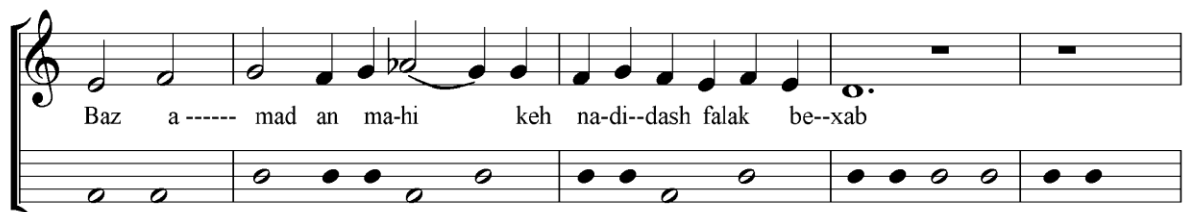
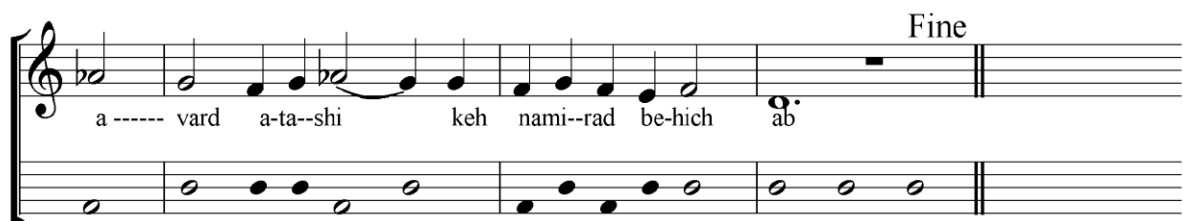


## Poems from Rumi



Baz a ----- mad an ma-hi keh na-di--dash falak be--xab



a ----- vard a-ta--shi keh nami--rad be-hich ab


Fine



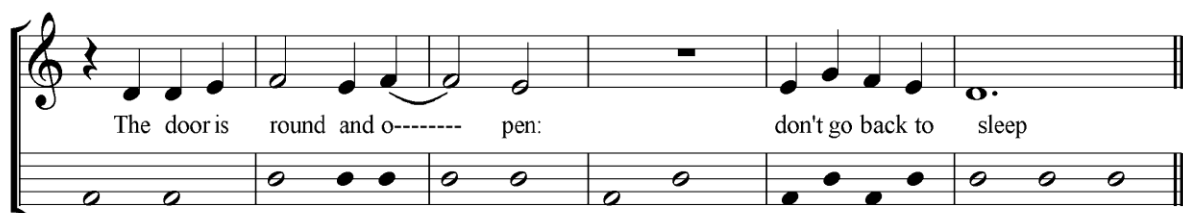
The breeze at dawn has se-crets to tell you: don't go back to sleep



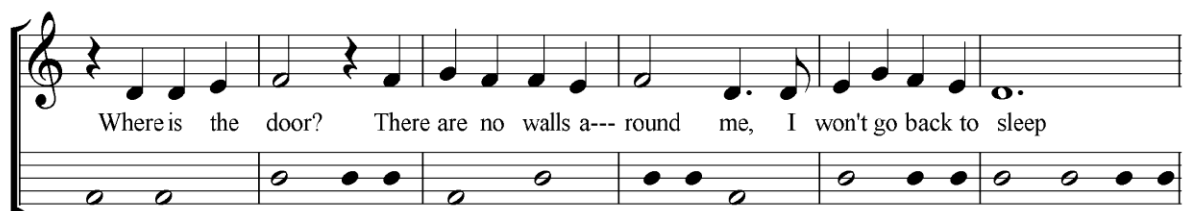
You must ask for what you really want don't go back to sleep



People are going back and forth a-cross the doorsill where the two worlds touch



The door is round and o----- pen: don't go back to sleep



Where is the door? There are no walls a--- round me, I won't go back to sleep

Once a ----- gain a moon descends to earth I won't go back to sleep

Kindles a fire that water cannot quench and brings a cup of love ----

my blood is wine and boi ----- ling who talks of sleep!

DC

