

You could become a great horseman
And help to free yourself and the world
Though only if you and prayer become
Sweet Lovers.

It is a naive man who thinks we are not
Engaged in a fierce battle,
For I see and hear brave foot soldiers
All around me going mad,
Falling on the ground in excruciating pain.

You could become a victorious horseman
And carry your heart through this world
Like a life-giving sun,
Though only if you and God become
Sweet Lovers!

Hafiz (1320-1389)

