

Our union is like this:

You feel cold so I reach for a blanket to  
cover  
our shivering feet.

A hunger comes into your body  
so I run to my garden and start  
digging potatoes.

You asked for a few words of comfort and  
guidance and I quickly kneel by your side  
offering you a whole book as a gift.

You ache with loneliness one night  
so much you weep,  
and I say

Here is a rope, tie it around me,  
Hafiz will be your  
companion for  
life.

Hafiz (1320-1389)

