

I am the companion of the birds because of my love for Solomon. I love the fairies, and so I am a fairy-charmer.

I find the one who is most fairy-like and I quickly put that genie in a bottle. I enchant him and wave my torch to keep him spellbound.

I feel beside myself after such a happenstance, both conscious and unconscious. I find myself both speaking, and silent, for I am the tablet of the silent ones.

Help! That Mary's complexion is changing right now. Help! I do not know what else to do in this state.

How I have lost my color because of that color of his; I am left hanging, because those curls. I am like moth because of that candle - O Lord, how confused I am!

I said, „O moon, you are my soul, yet today you have changed.“ He replied, „Go! Do not look at me through human eyes.“

O sire, if you are a man, why are you sowing confusion? My soul is filled with smoke from the fire of your greed.

Either become a fervent lover or get away from us! Do not try to hide your true self, lest I lift your veil.

I am both the blood and the lion; I am both the infant and the old man. I am both the prince and the servant - I am both this and that.

I am both the sugar-stewing sun and the district of Tabriz. I am both the cupbearer and the drunk; both obvious and hidden.