

## Loneliness

Someone is at the door again, my weeping heart, no, no one  
Perhaps a passerby, who will go somewhere else

The night has passed, waiting, the star-dust is settling  
Sleepy candle-flames are flickering in distant palaces  
Every pathway has passed into sleep, tired of waiting  
Alien dust has smudged all traces of footsteps

Blow out the candles, let the wine and cup flow  
Close and lock your sleepless doors

No one, no one will come here now.

Translation by Hamid Rahim Sheikh