

I wish to God

I wish to God there were no wars waged all over this world
In the factory of glass crafters, there were no stones and rocks

The world would become a fine abode of rest on this wide earth
If such sdition, self-seeking, and gimicks were there not

Humans seeking refuge would not find this earth so tight
If lots assigned to people were not stingily disbursed

,My sighs of evening time would not be good tidings of hope
They would not brighten hearts if they were not attuned to dawn

Today, we would be walking in desire's finishline
If yesterday our camel were not lame from the start

Haidari Wujudi

Translated from Persian by: Qasem Ghazanfar