

Do Not Allow It to Be Lost

Do not allow Smile from your lips should be lost
All the writ of love they wrote in poems should be lost

Dance with Mawlawi and say hello to Hafiz
Do not allow Zand to be wounded and Pazand to be lost

Do not allow from the eloquence of this land of love
Farkhonda, forogh, and Farahmand should be lost

We shall be free and homeland shall be joyous
On the day when this politicking and tricks should be lost

I wish the displeasure of these bitter days
In the midst of the smoke of the seeds of sepand should be lost

Not just the enemies of Samangan and Bamyan
But also the ill-wishers of the tired heart of Hilmand should be lost

Do not allow the anger of the Shahnama hero, Rustam
From the storyline of the giant of Damvand be lost

Just let the orders, commands of do and don't disintegrate
And the one who has occupied the seat of God should be lost

This royal tongue of ours that is precious as the pearl
Though it's thought removed, it is a treasure that shall never be lost

As long as we are alive, Persian language shall be alive and permanent
The love between the mother and the child shall not be lost

The pearl, Dari language, may it live forever! They shall never see it annihilated
Annihilated? How can qand (sugar) from Samarqand ever be lost?

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