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European Languages

زبانهای اروپایی

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The Refulgence that Kills Darkness

At dawn, the courier of the garden gave me a message

Said, "This world of yours I don't buy for an iota"

Throw away from your body all fatigue and tiredness

Look at groupings of the beauties all around me

I came out of the thick sheath of my empty runarounds

Light of love of truth has now become my leader

World has learned about the roar of my breaking of the cage

With the wings that I broke cage, I am now in my meadows

On my shoulders and my limbs I have a thousand wounds

But I'm happily now friends with the rose and jasmine

Guide of drunkards sang so very well at break of dawn

I became his follower and now I'm all out of myself

The decanter that I grabbed from his kind hands

Transported me from world of non-being to world of life

I am thankful to the nakedness that moves me from the state

Of the wearing of the clothes of the hypocrisy I shun

I have reached the very station that our intellect can't reach

I'm in sight of the sunrise of refulgence that kills darkness

Darya has broken the chains of attachments to lowly world

Roars from bottom of heart that he is just dust in the pathway

In assembly where the light of love is bright and is glowing

I'm the speck of dirt in pathway of all the good natured lovers