

If the falling of a hoof...

If the falling of a hoof
Ever rings the temple bell,

If a lonely man's final scream
Before he hangs himself

And the nightingale's perfect lyric
Of happiness,
All become an equal cause to dance

Then the sun has at last parted
Its curtain before you.

God has stopped playing child's games
With your mind
And dragged you backstage by the hair.

Shown to you the only possible reason
For this bizarre and spectacular existence.

Go running through the streets
Creating divine chaos,

Make everyone and yourself ecstatically mad
For the friend's beautiful open arms.

Go running through the world
Giving love, giving love,

If the falling of a hoof upon this earth
Ever rings the temple bell.

~ Hafiz (1320 – 1389)