

RUMI

I feel myself as the "beloved".

Muslims! What can I do? I can not find myself in any religion!

I am not a Christian, Jew, pagan, or Muslim.

Nature can't fully account for me, nor can the whirling cosmos.

I'm not from China, neither India, nor Bulgaria, Khorasan, ...

I have no address; my tracks leave no trace, I am traceless.

I am neither the body nor the soul;

I feel myself as the "beloved".

As I eliminated duality in myself, I see the whole world united.

Unity is what I see, unity is what I seek; unity is what I know, unity is what I think.

I feel myself as the "beloved".

We are from the "beloved" and will return there;

We are from the ocean, and we return to the ocean.

We are not from here or there, we are placeless.

Our stars do not exist in the orbit, we go to the upper skies.

keep silent, and follow us; see how far we reach.

We are from the "beloved", and we reach "beloved" again.

Melody:Anis Moin

Arrange:Yasar Erdogan