The Thousand-Stringed Instrument
By Hafiz

The heart is the thousand-stringed instrument.
Our sadness and fear come from being
Out of tune with love.

All day long God coaxes my lips to speak,
So that your tears will not stain His green dress.

It is not that the Friend is vain, it is just your life we care about.

Sometimes the Beloved takes my pen in hand,
For Hafiz is just a simple man.

The other day the Old One wrote on the Tavern wall:
“The heart is the thousand-stringed instrument
That can only be tuned with Love.”