

A Ghazal by Khwaja Mir Dard

How could earth and heaven
have grasped your expanse?
In my heart alone
are you embraced.

No whisper of "two"
could trespass on your unity
What power has the mirror
to show you a face?

I am that fallen
footprint in dust
Only obliterated
could I be raised again.

This work's not for you, messenger
go your own way
Who but the heart
could take this message?

Careless one, remembering
God, don't forget
Make your self forgotten
if you can forget at all.

Oh Lord what talismans are
sense and reason here
Thousands in motion
never pass beyond.

He's drunk on longing's wine, Dard,
beside himself!
Resurrection couldn't bring him to
even if it tried.

Khwaja Mir Dard (1721-1785)

Arz-o sama' kahāN terī wus'at ko pā sake
Mera-hī dil hai woh ke jahāN tu samā sake

Wahdat meN terī harf dūi ka na āā sake
Aina kya majāl tujhe mūNh dikhā sake

Main woh fatāda hūN ke ba-ghair az fanā' mujhe
Naqsh-e-qadam ki tarah na koi uṭhā sake

Qāsid nahīN yeh kām terā apnī rāh le
Us ka payām dil ke siwā kaun lā sake

Ghāfil khudā kī yād pe mat bhūl zinhār
Apne taīN bhulā de agar tu bhulā sake

Ya rab yeh kya talism hai idrāk o fahm yāN
Daurē hazāār āap se bāhar na jā sake

Mast-e-sharāb-e ishq woh be-khud hai jisko hashar
Ai Dard chāhe lāe ba-khud phir na lā sake