

## Before The First - Bibi Hayati

Scritto da Leni

Lunedì 23 Settembre 2019 00:40 -

---

Tajul Iqbal

Before The First.

Before there was a trace of this world of men,  
I carried the memory of a lock of your hair,  
A stray end gathered within me, though unknown.

Inside that invisible realm,  
Your face like the sun longed to be seen,  
Until each separate object was finally flung into light.

From the moment of Time's first-drawn breath,  
Love resides in us,  
A treasure locked into the heart's hidden vault.

Before the first seed broke open the rose bed of Being,

## Before The First - Bibi Hayati

Scritto da Leni

Lunedì 23 Settembre 2019 00:40 -

---

An inner lark soared through your meadows,  
Heading toward Home.

What can I do but thank you, one hundred times?  
Your face illumines the shrine of Hayati's eyes,  
Constantly present and lovely.

- Bibi Hayati