

East and West

Hands that never touch
East and West
Lips that never meet
From different lands
The fate of some is firmly sealed
By time and destiny
And why should the clock
Of time be turned back?
Can we have Samarkand
And the Western sky?
Love that swells in hearts
But never sees a different right
A man with a sigh on his lips
Which stops
Before its flight
A woman who sees the word
Begin to form of two lands
Turns away from blinding light
Only can the hands of time
By God be changed
To a new destiny of mind
Where love lives in the heart
Needs no touch
No sight
But in the mind forever sweet
Held by its geographic plight
Remains a sweet jasmine bloom
On the vine for more than one night
O lovers of Isfahan
Beware of her gates
For all you love may be left here
Staying with the source of love
For a richer place than you've ever known
A song memorized by loves might
The meeting of two lights
East and West.