

the**b**lues

With Pain comes Bliss...

That is the Gift...

The Smell that Surrounds,

The Bond it Breaks...

The Darvish She...

The Whirling He...

Are you listening Feeks...

The Path was Chosen...

To Reveal the Pain...

The Trust was Broken,

To Learn and Gain...

To Shelter Each,

When the Need arise...

You have the Power;

You know it too...

To Test is to Learn,

From that one should Earn...

So tame the Tiger...

It has its Beauty...

It has Remorse...

Use its Strength,

To Realize You...

For you will Heal,

The ones in Need...

You are the Chosen...
You my Queen...
With whom shall I live...
What life gives me time...
May it hell, be or heaven...
Oh my Lord give me strength...
To Kneel and Reveal...
The Sermon that I teach...
I should reach what I Preach...
Nor cheat, but Forgive...
Not lie, start to Live...
The devil Within...
Will fight with all the Might...
You have to understand...
What I do, and how...
My stain should be Pure...
Free of Guilt and of Cure...
Oh Allah make me yours...
Take my Greed, and set me Free...
The Seed is what I Seek...
The Treasure lies within...
Make me mine and divine...
Free of Self and Full of Love...