

THE TIME HAS COME

to break all my promises
tear apart all chains
and cast away all advice

disassemble the heavens
link by link
and break at once
all lovers' ties
with the sword of death

put cotton inside
both my ears
and close them to
all words of wisdom

crash the door and
enter the chamber
where all sweet
things are hidden

how long can I
beg and bargain
for the things of this world
while love is waiting

how long before
I can rise beyond
how I am and
what I am

RUMI, ghazal number 1591
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