

28.11.2019

# YOU'RE IN EVERY TONE

A way out,  
I'm lost, I forgot,  
Reality that I ignore  
How can I pull myself together again  
I'm disgusted with myself, everything is far away  
How my hands, tongue and eyes approach you  
How can I be 'me' again  
Then a smell of hope, a glimmer of hope  
You're the hope, shine, unique truth

Roses...

They only remember you with the roses  
You belong to all the flowers.  
Every man's flower is different. You have it all, you're universal.  
And when people notice their flowers, they get closer to you.

A light ... I'm reading  
I'm reading to learn you more  
I'm coming, sometimes falling behind and sometimes disappointment  
I'm not dreading, I'm assimilating you as much as  
The reality is real  
Sometimes I feel like I'm stuck.

I'm thinking about my past, sitting on  
The narrow and long streets  
But I know and see that  
The way of is just to the right  
I'm walking to my true path.

You, who is a smile, a salaam  
We people, who are filled with wrongs, rights, bads and goods  
I want to get out of this transitory world and run to you  
I'm in a war, I still want to be a soldier  
A living warrior, soldier.  
They tell me about you, they're describing you to me  
Oh! Words are deficient  
It's like our eyesight fails, but we know you are with us  
Oh my prophet  
You don't just belong to hymns.  
You're in every tone.

My heart...  
If only my heart were clean enough  
Cleanliness is reality  
Reality is awaking and finding  
Awake, I'm learning you, writing you  
I know, the more I tell about you, the more I'll find you.  
Finding you is my most effective remedy

Xlisa Nur SAK

