REMONSTRANCE

"COMPLAINING IMAGE"

NAQSH-E-FARYĀDĪ
I. LAST NIGHT

Last night your faded memory filled my heart
Like spring’s calm advent in the wilderness,
Like the soft desert footfalls of the breeze,
Like peace somehow coming to one in sickness.

VERSEs

1. Last night your lost memory so came into the heart
   As spring comes in the wilderness quietly,
   As the zephyr moves slowly in deserts,
   As rest comes without cause to a sick man.

ASH'ĀR

1. Raat yun dil men teri kho'i hud a'li
   Jaise virâne men chupke-se bahâr â-jâ'e,
   Jaise sahrrâon men haulee-se chale bâd-e-nasîm,
   Jaise bimâr ko be-vajh qarâr â-jâ'e.