48. BEFORE YOU CAME

Before you came, all things were what they are—
The sky sight's boundary, the road a road,
The glass of wine a glass of wine; since then,
Road, wineglass, colour of heaven, all have taken
The hues of this heart ready to melt into blood—
Now golden, as the solace of meeting is,
Now grey, the livery of despondent hours,
Or tint of yellowed leaves, of garden trash,
Or scarlet petal, a flowerbed all ablaze:

IT IS THE COLOUR OF MY HEART

1. You had not come, then each thing was the same that it is:
The sky the frontier of sight, a road a road, a glass of wine a glass
of wine;
And now a glass of wine, a road, the colour of heaven,
Are the colour of my heart, 'about to turn into blood of the liver':

5. A golden colour sometimes, the colour of the joy of meeting,
A greyish colour that is the colour of an insipid span-of-time,
The colour of yellow leaves, of sticks and straw,
The colour of red flowers, of a flaming flower-bed.

RAṅG HAI DIL KĀ MĒRE

1. Tum nā a'e the to har chīz vuhī thī kē jo hāi:
Aśmān ōdd-e-nāżar, rāhegūzār rāhegūzār, shīsha-e-mai shīsha-
e-mai;
Aur ab shīsha-e-mai, rāhegūzār, raṅg-e-falāk,
Raṅg hāi dīl kā mēre, kūn-e-jīgar hōnē tak:

5. Champa'i raṅg kabhī, rāhāt-e-didār kā raṅg,
Surma'i raṅg kē hai sā'at-e-bezār kā raṅg,
Zard pāttoṅ kā, khas-o-khār kā raṅg,
Surkā phūlon kā, dahakte hu'e gulzār kā raṅg,
Colour of poison, colour of blood, or shade
Of sable night. Sky, highroad, glass of wine—
The first a tear-stained robe, the next a nerve
Aching, the last a mirror momentarily altering...
Now you have come, stay here, and let some colour,
Some month, some anything, keep its own place,
And all things once again be their own selves,
The sky sight's bound, the road a road, wine wine.

The colour of poison, blood-colour, the colour of dark night.

10 Sky, road, glass of wine—
One a (tear-) wetted skirt, one an aching vein,
One is a mirror every moment changing.
Now that you have come, stay, so that some colour, some season,
some thing,
May stay in one place,

15 So that again each object may be the same that it is,
The sky the frontier of sight, a road a road, a glass of wine a glass
of wine.

Zahr kā rāng, lahū rāng, shab-e-tār kā rāng.

10 Āsmān, rāghuza, shisha-e-mai:
Ko'ī bhīgā hū'ā dāman, ko'ī dukhtī hū'ī rāg,
Ko'ī hār laźza bādaltā hū'ā ā'īna hāi.
Ab jo ā'e ho to ṭahro, kē ko'ī rāng, ko'ī rut, ko'ī shai,
Ek jaga par ṭahre,

15 Phir se ēk bār harēk chiz vuhī ho kē jo hāi—
Āsmān ḥadd-e-naẓar, rāghuza rāghuza, shisha-e-mai shisha-
e-mai.