

Ghazal

I am being accused of loving you, that is all

It is not an insult, but a praise, that is all

My heart is pleased at the words of the accusers

O my dearest dear, they say your name, that is all

For what I am ridiculed, it is not a crime

My heart's useless playtime, a failed love, that is all

I haven't lost hope, but just a fight, that is all

The night of suffering lengthens, but just a night, that is all

In the hand of time is not the rolling of my fate

In the hand of time roll just the days, that is all

A day will come for sure when I will see the truth

My beautiful beloved is behind a veil, that is all

The night is young, Faiz start saying a Ghazal

A storm of emotions is raging inside, that is all.