

THE SEA OF LIFE

Yesterday, scenes of sadness, joy and sorrow,  
Since then, has one day passed or a thousand years?  
Today, dour light and shaded memories,  
Tears, worries, longings - we are living for  
Tomorrow.

Before the hurricane the grasses bow  
Their heads, but we, like groves of cypresses  
In the gardens of Shiraz, stand firm;  
Where dangers eddy in the sea of life  
We are the waves born from their stormy struggles.

Standing four square on earth, with heads raised high  
Towards the heavens, remembering the dead  
Killed for our sakes, we silently embrace  
Within our loving arms, those yet unborn.

ZHALEH

CHRISTOPHER  
ALLEN