## الله در معلم المعلم معلم المعلم لمعلم المعلم ا

Love tiptoed into my life Tapping lightly on my heavy shoulders

Nudging gently my reluctant mind Singing sweetly to my weeping heart

Those deep frown lines in my forehead softened As my lips tentatively shaped a smile Soft tender words flowed freely from my awakened throat As the tip of my tongue caressed my hardened palette

Your touch was simple, soothing, pleasing Feelings slowly spreading, spreading Pains dissolving, tensions loosened Vibrations, tingling, warmth, desire

The joy of knowing you and seeing you In all your raw humanity Forgetting, in our shared moments together, The lonely anguish in my love-torn heart

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