Classic Poetry Series

Ibn Jakh - poems -

Publication Date: 2012

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Ibn Jakh(1000-1050)

Biscuit Of The Day

On the morning they left we said goodbye filled with sadness for the absence to come.

Inside the palanquins on the camels' backs I saw their faces beautiful as moons behind veils of golden cloth.

Beneath the veils tears crept like scorpions over the fragrant roses of their cheeks.

These scorpions do not harm the cheek they mark. They save their sting for the heart of the sorrowful lover.

Ibn Jakh

Leavetaking

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