A tyrant in his graciousness, and a tyrant in his cruelty

His laugh deceived me His tear betrayed me

I hadn't known before today

That eyes knew how to deceive in such a manner

Nor did I believe before today

that tenderness could be so

I knew him, but as much as I knew him, I knew him not

I saw him, but as much as I saw him, I understood him not

He used to say "I love you", yes, he used to say

And I, out of my heart's yearning believed him always

I used to see, hear, feel with his heart

I lived, not for myself, but for him

I hadn't known before today

That eyes knew how to deceive in such a manner

Nor did I believe before today

that tenderness could be so

O you who taught me how to love, I wish I didn't learn it with you nor seen it

Why deceive me, why make me forget the world and live in its sweetness?

There were never two such as us who saw what we saw in our love

The dream, we were dreaming it and completing it together

Why do you wake me up from the midst of paradise with hellfire and tears

You should have had mercy and left me to live awhile deceived

I hadn't known before today

That eyes knew how to deceive in such a manner

Nor did I believe before today

that tenderness could be so

Jibar, oppressor