I was dead

by Jalaluddin Rumi via wahid *Saturday, Feb 16 2013, 10:17am* international / poetry / post

i was dead i came alive

i was tears i became laughter

all because of love

when it arrived my limited temporal life was transformed it became eternal

love said to me you are not crazy enough you don't fit this house

i went and became crazy, crazy enough to be in chains

love said you are not intoxicated enough you don't fit the group

i went andgot drunkdrunk enoughto overflowwith light-headedness

love said you are still too clever filled with imagination and skepticism

i went and became gullible and in fright pulled away from it all

love said you are a candle attracting everyone gathering every one around you

i am no morea candle spreading lighti gather no more crowdsand like smokei am all scattered now

love said you are a teacher you are a head and for everyone you are a leader

i am no more not a teacher not a leader just a servant to your wishes

love said you already have your own wings i will not give you more feathers

and then my heart pulled itself apart and filled to the brim with a new light overflowed with new life

now even the heavens are thankful that because of love i have become a giver of light

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-416.html