

The world's allure is a fleeting game,
A transient mask in a mystic's frame.
Turn from its charms, embrace the fire,
Where eternal love fulfills desire.

For beyond this transient, fleeting show,
The Lover's throne awaits aglow.
Break the chains, let your soul ascend,
To the timeless realm where all journeys end.

From where comes this voice, so rare, so deep?
It stirs the soul, yet remains unseen to keep.
The echo of reason rings in thought's domain,
Yet it fails to unveil the hidden plane.

What meaning lies in mere sight, mere gaze,
If actions falter, and the heart betrays?
This path demands both thought and deed,
A union of truth for the soul to be freed.

The heart's mirror reflects the soul's hue,
A vision of self both ancient and new.
The seeker's toil, though riddled with strife,
Awakens the heart to eternal life.

When life unveils its hidden grace,
It's love that defines the human face.
The wisdom of saints, the cry of the dove,
Call the lost heart to the realm above.

Within each heart, a longing burns,
A secret call, as the soul returns.
Divine love whispers, subtle and light,
Guiding the way through the darkest night.

The world's facade, though vast, is brief,
A fleeting veil, a mystic's belief.
Forsake the shadows, embrace the flame,
For love eternal calls your name.

Heed not the fleeting joys of clay,
But seek the truth, the brighter way.
Beyond this veil lies the Lover's throne,
The eternal realm where the soul is known.

What marvel holds the story untold,
A secret of love, more precious than gold.
In the fleeting world, a shadowed lie,
Where moments pass, yet truths never die.

If hearts could see beyond the veil,
Would love's great ocean cease to pale?
Each breath whispers, soft and low,
The path of truth where seekers go.

The road may twist, the climb may strain,
Yet trials bring the highest gain.
In love's great blaze, the self will fall,
To find the One beyond it all.

Words may guide, but silence reveals,
What wisdom hides, and time conceals.
Awake, O soul, from this fleeting show,
And taste the light that longs to glow.

What beauty waits in the hidden shrine,
When hearts surrender, they meet the Divine.
In losing all, you gain the fire,
Where love consumes, and souls aspire.

O wanderer, shed this worldly guise,
Let love's great flame within you rise.
Through burning steps, ascend the spire,
To merge with love's eternal fire.

Where does the heart rest, where does it dwell?

In the silence of time, none can tell.

A fleeting shadow, a hidden flame,

An eternal mystery, without a name.

Amid the veil of life's fleeting haze,

The heart holds secrets, endless maze.

It hears the call from realms unknown,

A path revealed to walk alone.

Two worlds converge but stay confined,

One for the body, one for the mind.

The soul yearns deeply, the heart takes flight,

In search of truth, in boundless light.

The Divine whispers in silent streams,

Awake, O soul, from worldly dreams.

In love's great fire, let the self fade,

To see the face for which all is made.

Seek the truth that lies within,

Burn away pride, release all sin.

For the heart's mirror reflects the sky,

Lose yourself, and you'll never die.

The heart, a sacred garden deep,
Where seeds of truth eternal sleep.
Within its soil, a hidden spark,
A flame that glows beyond the dark.

Man's soul, a lantern, softly shines,
It seeks the Source, the grand design.
Though worldly veils may cloud the sight,
The whisper calls from endless light.

The self, a path both vast and near,
A journey paved by love sincere.
Through trials of shadow, rise and see,
The heart's own key to eternity.

Break free, O soul, from fleeting guise,
And soar into the boundless skies.
For in surrender, love is known,
The self dissolves, the truth is shown.

What beauty lies beyond the veil,
A love that time cannot curtail.
Let selfhood fade, embrace the fire,
In love's embrace, rise ever higher.