



# *Lane Song*

*Rumi whispered  
love songs into your ears,  
long before  
I was born.*

*Hafiz laid a claim  
on your heart  
before we ever met,  
or I knew who you were.*

*What is left for me to offer you?  
Only the Sun, the Moon,  
and the scent of locust blossoms on a  
night filled with stars.*

*These you already own—  
and I stand alone  
beneath your window,  
penniless,*

*But no less in Love with  
Who You Are,  
than They.*

R I C H A R D W E H R M A N