



*I FOLLOW BAREFOOT*

*I long for You so much  
I follow barefoot Your frozen tracks  
That are high in the mountains  
That I know are years old.*

*I long for You so much  
I have begun to travel  
Where I have never been before.*

*Hafiz, there is no one in this world  
Who is not longing for God.*

*Everyone is trudging along  
With as much dignity, courage  
And style*

*As they possibly  
Can.*

*Poem by Sufi Mystic Hafiz.  
Translation by Daniel Ladinsky  
from his book 'The Subject Tonight is Love'.  
Photo by Georgia*