

Counting Moles *

Lovers don't tell all of their secrets
They might count each other's moles
That reside in the shy regions
Then keep that tally strictly to themselves

God and I have signed a contract to be even more intimate than that

Though a clause mentions something about
not drawing detailed maps
to all his beautiful, to all his beautiful laughing moles

God and I have signed a contract to be even more intimate than that

It is all just a love contest, and I never lose
Now you have another good reason
To spend more time with me

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* Lyrics adapted from Daniel Ladinsky's translation of *The Gift: Poems by Hafiz, the Great Sufi Master* and used by permission.