



The Swan will fly away alone,
The spectacle of this world, a carnival
Like a leaf falls from a tree
And can't be found again
Who knows where it will come to rest?
Blown away by a gust of wind... The Swan ...

उद जाएगा हंस अकेला,

जग दर्शन का मेला ... उड़ जाएगा ...

जैसे पात गिरे तरुवर के, मिलना बहुत दुहेला

ना जानु किधर गिरेगा, लयीग्या पवन का रेला ... उड़ जाएगा ...

Sung by Kumar Gandharva, Words of Kabir the mystic weaver poet - 15th century central
India