



Unborn Men (Poem)

Hassan Ajami

I am the unborn men

Of an unborn sun

Breathing in the veins

Of everyone.

I am the silent verses

Of the multiple universes.

I am the silent prose

Of every living rose.

I am the silent words

Of every speaking voice.





I am the silent noise
Of every dying choice.

I am the sea
Which looks at me.

I am the tree
Which sees through me.

I am the faceless faces
And the pace-less paces
Of each and every one.

This is why
I have never been
And I will never be.

I am the roaring wind
In my empty shell.





I am the silent angels

Of heaven and hell.

I am neither what is

Nor what isn't.

I am the truthful lie

Of existence without being.

I am a blind man seeing

Himself in every being.

I am neither myself

Nor someone else.

I could neither live

Nor die

Except in the eyes

Of the passersby.





I am walking with
My countless graves.
I am lost among
My endless selves.
I am beyond life and death,
An unborn shadow
Of each and every breath.
I am the unborn men
Of an unborn sun,
A dreamless dream
Of no one.

