

# Serj Tankian, Rumi

Oh, dear Rumi  
My little baby, i love you  
You move me, my son  
You improve me  
Cause you're the one

The wisdom of the world  
The source of all of creation  
Ecstasy of devotion  
And the sound of every action

Striving to hear  
And see all life an anomaly  
Be drunk with passion  
And the peaceful rivers of love  
Close both your eyes  
And hear the distant flight of doves