

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