

Lyric(Nosrat Rahmani)

Come with me

Your eyes demand the tribute of night's kingdom

From the poets of the East

I respect the honor of love

Beware that you don't drop it on the ground

You said: You are the best

Yes, I am good; I am fresh poetry, the great crown of mysticism

I am a dervish, I am the earth

I am holding the mirror of relation

Sit down, sit next to experience

Keep the memory of me in your memory

But ... don't take

my name on your lips

so you get poisoned

I am bereaved

Take my hand

Pass through the crossroads of sleep

Leave it all

And abandon this crowd of sleepers

Take my hand

So I can sing

In my hand there is a dove's wing

Come with me and be more than ever

With me who am the best

With me who am the honor of love

Who am poetry

Am poetry

Am poetry

Oh, take your ablution in me

I am the carpet of prayer, stand by me

Face me, the direction of the prayers of lovers

Then start your prayer with a long kiss

It's good being with me

I shall sing you

Melody: Anis Moin

Arrange: Yasar Erdogan / Cahid Altun