

Lyric:Omran Salahi

MEMORY

The sound of glass`s collide  
the voice of gloomy singers  
the sound of samavor ( urn)  
tumult of hookah  
knot with weary soul`s melody  
on the snowy head of old lover  
what is left is the "Ashes of the Caravans,"  
such dusty ashes which cover the names and the signs.  
loose the sound (loosen up your voice)  
the blue heaven calls for your voice right now  
sing old amorous  
sing of tulips  
which are the souvenirs from the "Garden of Souls"  
your sorrow became passer through my Heart's alley  
sing amorous  
sing of those ...

Melody:Anis Moin

Arrange:Yasar Erdogan