

Lyric(Nosrat Rahmani)

Autumn

Autumn, how beautiful !!

the moon made a crown on a pine tree.

the pool is full of reddish yellow leaves.

goddess murmured, a narrow shadow..., porch is gloomy and black...

the moon looks so pale, cloud scratched the moon's surface, her own skirt been torn apart as well...

wind slowly runs through the windward's vessels, passionately whistles through the reed.

affectionately dances the beautiful cedar tree... affectionately sings the beautiful birds on the tree...

each leaf which is parted from a tree... is thinking how to kiss another leaf's lips when it touches down on the ground.

each leaf which is on the ground thinks, how to hide somewhere cozy, with the other leaf, lip toward lip, body toward body, hold each

other till death, even death can not make them fall apart... they rise again in the garden and sing again "Autumn, how beautiful !"

I also sing, how glorious autumn is in your lovely eyes.

Melody:Anis Moin

Arrange:Yasar Erdogan