

Lyric:Omran Salahi

Talk to me

Talk to me, your mouth and my soul will bloom;

Your lips and your tone taste like spring;

Talk to me, talk to me, decorate the snow with flowers;

The old grief will be melted by your young breath.

Flies over the branches of trees; flies over the bushes... the smell of your words.

Your blooming laughter touches the mirrors... dusts will disappear.

Oh, how splendid my name is, in your voice.

Thinking about you, protects me from cold; I warmed up by thinking about your kindness.

Laugh, laugh, with your laughter, sun will laugh from the bottom of her heart ☺

Shame is blooming in my face... we are sitting and drinking friendship together;

Your words made it so hard for winter to stay.

Talk tome again

Melody:Anis Moin

Arrange:Yasar Erdogan

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