

Lyric: Shafiie Kadkani

I am not envious of that backwater;
which is sleeping so calm in the darkness field;
I am the sea and I am not scared of the storm;
Sea always has a disturbed sleep.

Lyric: Omran Salahi

My confused soul, smells like a forest;
and your eye glance set a fire in this forest.
your eyes seems as mysterious windows;
wish I knew who is behind those windows;
wish I knew who is living inside you.

Wish you were a fire which could burn my doubtful weeds;
wish you were a spring water which could grow the seeds of my hopes.

wish I knew who is behind those windows;
wish I knew who is behind those windows;

(Melody:Anis Moin

Arrange:Yasar Erdogan/Moshtagh Feyzaabi)