

Goran Bregovic

"Allahin Varsa"

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Yaz bitti yine mevsim sonbahar
Kim Åşeker kim bekler bu kadar
Sofrandaki kÃ½rÃ½ntÃ½lar kadar
Bile mi olamadÃ½m
AllahÃ½n varsa

Bu akÃ¼am adres defterinde
S harfinin olduÅ°u yerde
Bulup ya Åşiz ya yak adÃ½mÃ½
Ya da sessizlik koy yerine
AllahÃ½n varsa

VicdansÃ½z
RÃ¼yama, Å¾arkÃ½ma, Å¾iirime girdin
Sanki kendi bahÅşelerin misali arsÃ½z
Be vefasÃ½z
Sana martÃ½lar getirdim
KanatlarÃ½m var beyaz
Ama acÃ½mÃ½yor yÃ¼reÅ°im

Elde sazlar, sarÃ½ yazlar oÅ°lanlar, kÃ½zlar
YudumlanÃ½r salkÃ½m
gÅ¶lgelerinde naÅ°meler nazlar
Åzahit yÃ½ldÃ½zlar
'DoÅ°ur' dedin bana 'kurabiye gibi Åşocuklar'

GittiÅ°in o gece ardÃ½ndan
Å¶ki kadÃ½n uyanÃ½p aÅ°layacak
Biri annen, diÅ°eri ben
(birim biras aÅ°layacak)
AllahÃ½n varsa

VicdansÃ½z
RÃ¼yama, Å¾arkÃ½ma, Å¾iirime girdin
Sanki kendi bahÅşelerin misali arsÃ½z
Be vefasÃ½z
Sana martÃ½lar getirdim
KanatlarÃ½m var beyaz
Ama acÃ½mÃ½yor yÃ¼reÅ°im

Elde sazlar, sarÃ½ yazlar oÅ°lanlar, kÃ½zlar

Yudumlan salkım
gölgelerinde na'meler nazlar
Azhit yaldızlar

Translation

Summer is no more, it is always fall
Who else would suffer, who else would wait so long
Am I no more then these crumbs on your table
You, cruel you
If you believe in God

Search in the phonebook
For the letter S
Find my name and cross it out
Or burn it, or put it in silence in its pace
If you believe in God

Cold-blooded
You came into my dream, my song, my poetry
Like you would in your back yard
You infidel
Here are seagulls for you
My wings are glittering white
And my heart aches no more

Playing the lute, that yellow summer, loved by every
boy and girl
In the shade of the vines coy, melodies ring
Stars witness
You asked me to bear your children

The night that you went away
Two women rose up and cried
One your mother, the other I
You have to bear my burden too
If you believe in God

Cold-blooded
You came into my dream, my song, my poetry
Like you would in your back yard
You infidel
Here are seagulls for you
My wings are glittering white
And my heart aches no more

Playing the lute, that yellow summer, loved by every
boy and girl
In the shade of the vines coy, melodies ring
Stars witness

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