

## Dokhtar Goochani

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The sun's first light is shining from behind the top of mountains,  
"Samavar" is boiling  
My love is walking carrying a golden vase on her shoulder, so suggesting  
And seductively,  
One pomegranate seed, two pomegranite seed, three hundred pearls  
,  
The girl from Ghoochan scatters flower petal confetti all over,  
that girl  
From Ghoochan  
Her eye brows, her lips, her face, the girl from Ghoochan  
Her hair has a scent like sweetbay magnolias, the girl from Ghoochan  
Flowers are in bloom and she scatters flower petal all over, that girl  
From Ghoochan  
My sweetheart came atop the roof, and left, what can I do,  
My breath was taken from me, what can I do,  
Fill my lamp with flower oil, what can I do  
My love came crying and left, what can I do?  
One pomegranate seed, two pomegranite seed, three hundred pearls  
,  
The girl from Ghoochan scatters flower petal confetti all over,  
that girl  
From Ghoochan