THIRSTY AS A DESERT'S PAIN
I MISS YOUR TOUCH LIKE POURING RAIN
WHEN CLOUDS COME IN THEY CRY ALL NIGHT
AND GIVE ME TEARS TO FILL MY EYES
THE FOOTPRINTS THAT YOU LEFT HAVE STAYED
ABOVE THE SAND BENEATH THE WAVES
LONG AFTER TIME HAS LET THEM GO
I'LL WAIT FOR TIDES TO GUIDE YOU HOME

DIZZY AS THE TEA I BREW

MY MIND STIRS ROUND WITH THOUGHTS OF YOU

AND LIKE THE MELTING SUGAR CUBES

YOU DISAPPEARED AND LEFT ME TO

YOUR FACE AND FORM IS ALL I SEE

IN SILHOUETTES OF SCOLDING STEAM

AT NIGHT THE KITCHEN CANDLES GLOW

AND SHINE A LIGHT TO GUIDE YOU HOME

[AZERI]
KÜÇƏLƏRƏ SU SƏPMIŞƏM
I HAVE THROWN WATER INTO THE STREET

YAR GƏLƏNDƏ TOZ OLMASIN MY BELOVED IS COMING, SO THERE MUST NOT BE DUST

ELƏ GƏLSIN, ELƏ GETSIN LET HER COME, LET HER GO

ARAMIZDA SÖZ OLMASIN BUT LET THERE NOT BE WORDS BETWEEN US

FAR AWAY AND ALL ALONE
I TRUST IN STARS TO GUIDE YOU HOME