



Aşk

Akrep oyuntuları gibi uzun yankı
Ey derviş ey mermi bakışlısı kalbimin

Örtünen kuşta göz süzmesi
Ey geceleri beni çeken dağ

Soyunan ağaçlar gibi giydiren
Beni ey kalbimin kelimeleri

Birazdan ey kalbim birazdan
Dingin bir dağa dönüşürsün

Mevlut Ceylan (b. 1958)

Love

The listening heart
your applause is a long silence

The listening heart
in the sayings of the night

Your lips are sand-dry
and distances obstinate

The heart is a fountain
thirsting for a bird

*translated from Turkish
by the author.*

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