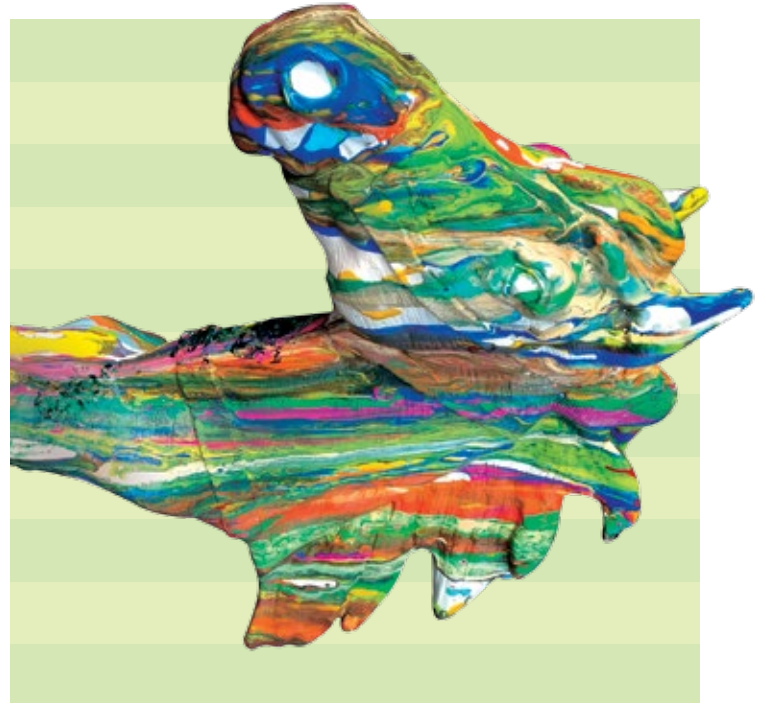




4 MEVSİM KOŞANLAR

VE MEVSİM SONUNA KALANLAR



Aydan Baktır



2019





Onlar hiç durmadılar
Arkalarına bakmadan
Dolu dizgin, cesur
Bir ömrü aşarcasına
Tükettiler...

“O iyi insanlar, o güzel atlara binip gittiler...” Yaşar Kemal



Biz mevsim sonu
kalanlar, koşuyoruz
hala geleceğe, umuda...
Ancak bir yel eksik
koşuyoruz.



SEASONS OF THE RUN SEASONS OUT OF TIME...

Goodbye to you my trusted friend
We've known each other since
we were nine or ten
Together we've climbed hills and
trees
Learned of love and ABC's
Skinned our hearts and skinned
our knees

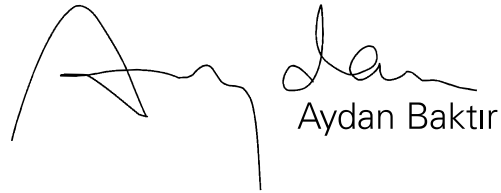
Goodbye my friend it's hard to die
When all the birds are singing in
the sky
Now that spring is in the air
Pretty girls are everywhere
Think of me and I'll be there
We had joy, we had fun
We had seasons in the run

But the stars we could reach
Were just starfish on the beach.
We had joy, we had fun
We had seasons in the run...
But the hills that we climbed
Were just seasons out of time...

*Terry Jacks song
Lyrics by Jacques Brel / Rod McKuen*






Aydan Baktir

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