

Sarajevo

Damir Imamovic's Sevdah Takht

Sarajevo, podno Trebevića
U tebi je sinje more priča
U tebi je raznog svijeta bilo
Svako svoga traga ostavio
Svako traga, a poneko vraga
Ko će znati, ko je kakav straga
Ko će znati, ko je uz koga bio
Ko je kakve ratove vodio
A kome su slane suze lile
Dok su bile zurle i borije
Sarajevo, podno Trebevića
U tebi je sinje more priča
U tebi su mnoge stare pjesme
O ljubavi što se pjevat' ne smije
Sve će tvoja djeca da odaju
Tu ne dane, sate i minute
Uči ih da mrze i truju
O daljini dalekoj da snuju
A kući se boje svoga praga
Ko će znati ko je kakav straga
(tekst: Damir Imamović)

Sarajevo
At the foot of the mountain
Sarajevo nests, of stories a whole fountain
In it rests. Folk of yester times
Left their lasting marks
some a mark, some a devil's furrow
But looking back, who can know
Who did well, who did not
And which wars were fought
Who a bitter tear shed
As flute and horn their tune led.
At the foot of the mountain,
Sarajevo nests, of stories a fountain
Of old songs a treasure pot
Of love that poems know not
Forever silent its children will remain
With sadness their lives underlain

They will be taught venom and hate
Dreaming about a distant, happy fate
At home, they will fear their shadow
But looking back, who can know.
(lyrics translated by Amira SadikoviÄ)

Lyrics Submitted by Ajdaho

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