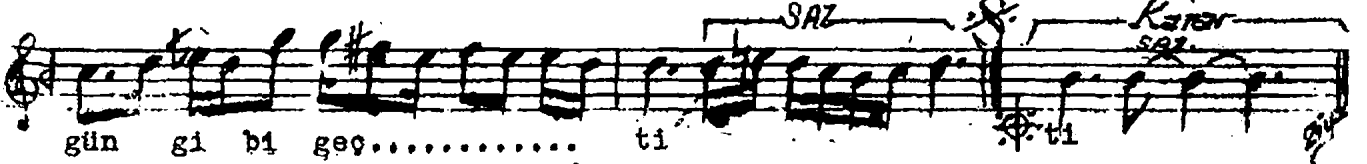
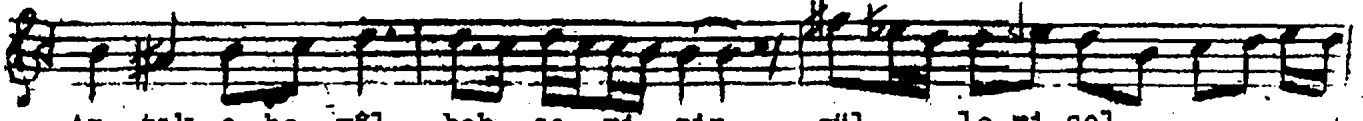
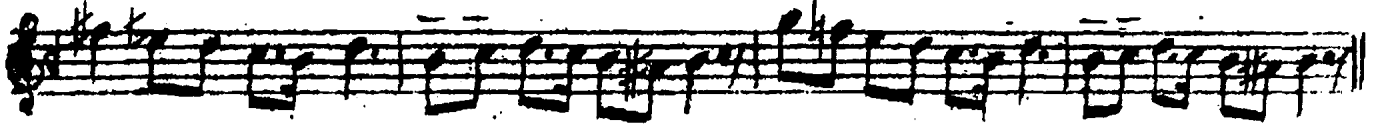
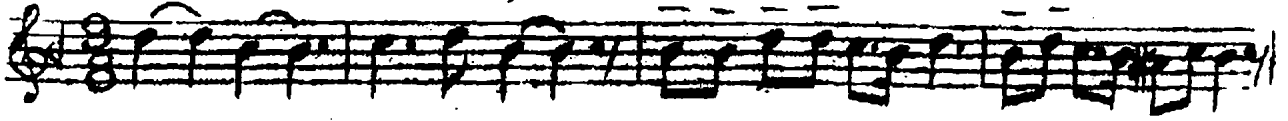


—Aranâğme— (AĞIRCA)



Artık o hayâl bahçemizin gülleri soldu
 Rûhum keder akşamların körfezi oldu
 Aylar seneler hepsi de bir gün gibi geçti.
 İlk aşkına, gönlüm yine son sevgili seçti.