

KAJRA RE

aisii nazar se dekha us jaalim ne chauk par	<i>The way that villain eyed me in the market-place,</i>
hamne kaleja rakh diya chaakuu kii nok par	<i>it felt like putting my heart at knife's point.</i>
mere chain-vain sab ujaRaa zaalim nazar haTaa le...	<i>My peace of mind has been destroyed; stop staring at me, scoundrel!</i>
barbaad ho rahe hai.n jii	<i>They're being destroyed;</i>
barbaad ho rahe hai.n jii tere apne shaharvaale	<i>your own townspeople are being destroyed by this!</i>
mere chain-vain sab ujaRaa zaalim nazar haTaa le	<i>My peace of mind has been destroyed; stop staring at me, scoundrel!</i>
barbaad ho rahe hai.n jii tere apne shaharvaale	<i>Your own townspeople are being destroyed by this.</i>
merii a.ngaRaa'ii na TuuTe tuu aajaa...	<i>Come to me while I'm ready and waiting for you.</i>
kajaraa re	<i>Your kohl-lined eyes;</i>
kajaraa re kajaraa re tere kaare kaare naina...	<i>your kohl-lined eyes, your black, black eyes...</i>
mere naina mere naina mere naina juRwaa naina	<i>My eyes, my eyes, my twin eyes...</i>
kajaraa re kajaraa re tere kaare kaare naina	<i>Your kohl-lined eyes, your black, black eyes</i>
surma'ii se likhe tere vaade aa.nkho.n kii zabaanii aate hai.n	<i>The promises you wrote with kohl speak the language of the eyes.</i>
mere rumaalo.n pe lab tere baa.ndhke nishaanii jaate hai.n	<i>My handkerchief bears the traces of your lips.</i>
terii baato.n me.n kimaam kii khushbuu hai	<i>Your words hold the fragrance of an intoxicating drink.</i>
tera aana bhii garmiyo.n kii luu hai	<i>You arrive like the hot winds of summer.</i>
terii baato.n me.n kimaam kii khushbuu hai	<i>Your words hold the fragrance of an intoxicating drink.</i>
tera aana bhii garmiyo.n kii luu hai	<i>You arrive like the hot winds of summer.</i>
aajaa TuuTe na TuuTe a.ngaRaa'ii	<i>Come to me before the waiting begins to make me anxious.</i>
merii a.ngaRaa'ii na TuuTe tuu aajaa	<i>Come to me while I'm ready and waiting for you.</i>
kajaraa re kajaraa re tere kaare kaare naina...	<i>Your kohl-lined eyes, your black, black eyes...</i>
mere naina mere naina mere naino.n me chupke rahana	<i>My eyes, my eyes, my twin eyes...</i>
kajaraa re kajaraa re tere kare kare naina	<i>Your kohl-lined eyes, your black, black eyes...</i>
aa.nkhe.n bhii kamaal kartii hai.n	<i>Your eyes work wonders.</i>
"personal" se sawaal kartii hai.n	<i>They ask the most personal questions.</i>
palko.n ko uTHaatii bhii nahii.n	<i>They don't even have to rise;</i>
parde ka khayaal kartii hai.n	<i>they speak through the curtain of your lashes.</i>
mera gam to kisiise bhii chuptaa nahii.n	<i>My sorrow can't be hidden from anyone.</i>
dard hota hai jab dard chubhtaa nahii.n	<i>True pain doesn't even sting.</i>
aajaa TuuTe na TuuTe a.ngaRaa'ii	<i>Come to me before the waiting begins to make me anxious.</i>
merii a.ngaRaa'ii na TuuTe tuu aajaa	<i>Come to me while I'm ready and waiting for</i>

kajaraa re kajaraa re tere kaare kaare naina...
tere naina tere naina hame.n dha.nste (pierce)
hai.n tere naina
kajaraa re kajaraa re mere kare kare naina

you.

Your kohl-lined eyes, your black, black eyes...

Your eyes, your eyes, they destroy us, your eyes.

My kohl-lined eyes, my black, black eyes.

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