

Mounds of soil Lyrics Kaka | MITTI DE TIBBE LYRICS Kaka)

To the right of soil dune
Along the side of pound
There who graze the sheeps
Ask my condition to old man
on roadside window of the your room
My name is engraved on its wood
Where your uncle sold his mare
Is the place where I live & stood

You kept staring at my way
While your hearth got filled with boiling tea
Your friend knows where I Live
But you keep shying away from me
at the turn to the side of factory
You wait for cart under the Banyan
Come & sit on my mare
Some words of Love we must share
You already took my peace and sleep
Only life is left, that you also must keep

How much you speak from your eyes
What do you try to find in my face
I don't know what you saw in me
That you're breaking hearts of others with grace

You go to forest to bring wood from the trees
with a best friend along, whom you always keep
Babul's twigs feel proud in themselves
when you prick them with your pearly teeth

They look & suit best on your waist
Filled from canal those brass crates
Ask the worth of wedding headdress from city
Still for you, boys are stuck in bachelorette

You slide away the curtains
Just to take a sneak peek
My friend told me you sever
Hearts with your eyes sleek

There's a fair next month in the temple
Your man is free that day coincidental
Will buy you a locket as a souvenir
But I am short of money at present

Why are you delaying, find some way
I have no patience, so hurry up babe
With your aunt or others you strike the thing
And start my topic at your own place

Your sister in law painted our house
And made your picture on the wall
Drew someone black along with it
And put wedding headdress at his forehead tall

Got to know that you are found of flowers
Rose is the king of them all
To spread their fragrance in 4 acres
Has and been kaka's dream call
The mixing fragrances, in your breath will opportune
Seeing your fluttering scarf
Cuckoos will sing a tune
Sing a tune
Sing a Tune
Sing a Tune.....