

Salman Khan, Jann Meri (English Translation)

Promise me that you'll hold me in your arms.
I'm dying here for you, my love.
What love this is, what a sight this is!
Till yesterday my heart was my own; now it belongs to you.
What desire is this; what a gesture is this!
I have spent every moment in agony;
look...!
Look, don't torture me any longer.
I'm dying here for you, my love.

Hold me in your arms....
What is childhood, what is youth?
Now my whole life belongs to you.
What's real, and what's make-believe?
In front of me stands my dream girl.
It's intolerable...
I can't bear the pain of separation any longer.
I'm dying here for you, my love;
hold me in your arms....!