

Habitak al Shaief

I loved you in the summer

On the cold days, on the rainy days,
The roads are flooded and deep,
A girl comes, from her old house,
And he tells her wait for me, she waits on the roadside,
And he goes and forgets about her, she wilts in the rain.

I loved you in the summer, I loved you in the winter,
I waited for you in the summer, I waited for you in the winter,
Your eyes are in the summer and my eyes are in the winter,
We did not meet my love, summers and winters passed.

An unfamiliar woman passed by, she gave me a letter,
My love had written it, with tears of sorrow,
She opened the letter, she found lost words,
And time passed by, the years made us strangers,
The words in the letter were erased by the rain.

I loved you in summer, I loved you in winter,
I waited for you in the summer, I waited for you in the winter,
Your eyes are in the summer and my eyes are in the winter,
We did not meet my love, summers and winters passed.

Hana al sekran -These were the days

These were the days, and there was a small shop in the shade,
and boys and girls would come and play by the water,
and drunken John would be sitting behind the shop,
singing and making the girl next door sad,
"Don't ever forget me and remember drunken John",
A bunch of us and a bunch of birds would roam around the street,
towards the shop we flew carrying batches of flowers,
and drunken John would be busy and on the walls,
drawing the girl next door,
The beauty in the next door's house went away in a feasty night,
and the shop was torn down, and a new house was built instead,
and drunken John is still, on the walls of oblivion,
drawing the girl next door.