

Al Magmoa

"Zay El Hawa"

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Part 1

Ø²ÙŠ Ø§Ù„Ù†ÙˆØ§ ÙŠØ§ ØØˆÙŠØˆÙŠ Ø²ÙŠ

Ø§Ù„Ù†ÙˆØ§

Zay el hawa ya habibi, zay el hawa.

It feels like love, my darling, It feels like love.

ÙˆØ¶Ù† Ù…Ù† Ø§Ù„Ù†ÙˆÙ‰ ÙŠØ§ ØØˆÙŠØˆÙŠ Ø¶Ù†

Ù…Ù† Ø§Ù„Ù†ÙˆÙ‰

We ah mel hawa, ya habibi, ah mel hawa.

And I just can't take it, my darling. I can't take it.

ÙˆØ®ØªÙ†ÙŠ Ù…Ù† Ø¥ÙŠØˆÙŠ ÙŠØ§ ØØˆÙŠØˆÙŠ

ÙˆÙ…ØˆÙŠÙ†Ø§

We khateni men eidee, ya habibi, we mesheena.

And you took me by the hand, my darling and we walked,

ØªØª Ø§Ù„Ù„Ù…Ø± Ø²Ù†ÙŠÙ†Ø§ ÙˆØ³Ù†Ø±Ù†Ø§

ÙˆØÙ†ÙŠÙ†Ø§

Taht el amar, ghanaina, we seherna wa hakaina.

Under the moon, we sang, and stayed up and talked.

ÙˆÙŠ Ø¹Ø² Ø§Ù„Ù†Ù„Ø§Ù… Ø³Ù†Øª

Ø§Ù„Ù†Ù„Ø§Ù…

We fe iz el kalaam, siket el kalaam.

And in the midst of our words, The words stopped

ÙˆØ£ØªØ±ÙŠÙ†ÙŠ Ù…Ø§Ø³Ù† Ø§Ù„Ù†ÙˆØ§

ØˆØ¥ÙŠØˆÙŠ©

Watarenee, masek el hawa be edaya.

So no wonder, I'm holding on to love with my hands.

ÙˆØ¶Ù† Ù…Ù† Ø§Ù„Ù†ÙˆÙ‰ ÙŠØ§ ØØˆÙŠØˆÙŠ Ø¶Ù†

Ù…Ù† Ø§Ù„Ù†ÙˆÙ‰ ÙŠØ§ ØØˆÙŠØˆÙŠ

We ah mel hawa ya habibi, Ah mel hawa ya habibi.

And I just can't take it, my darling. I can't take it, my darling.

Part 2

ÙˆØ®ØªÙ†ÙŠ ÙˆÙ…ØˆÙŠÙ†Ø§ ÙˆØ§Ù„ÙŠØ±Ø-

ÙŠØ¶Ù…Ù†Ø§

We khateni we meshena, wel farh ye domina.

And you took me and we walked, and joy embraced us,

ÙˆÙ†Ø³ÙŠÙ†Ø§ ÙŠØ§ ØØˆÙŠØˆÙŠ Ù…ÙŠÙ† Ø¥Ù†Øª

ÙˆÙ…ÙŠÙ† Ø£Ù†Ø§

We neseena ya habibi, meen enta we meen ana,

And we forgot, my darling, who you are and who I am.
ØØ³ÙŠØ³ Ø¥Ù† Ù‡Ù^Ø§Ù†Ø§ Ø ÙŠØ¹ÙŠØ´ Ù...
Ù„ÙŠÙ^Ù† Ø³Ù†Ø©
Haset enni hawana, hayeesh milion sanna.
I felt like our love, would live a million years.

Ù^Ø¨Ù, ÙŠØ³ Ù^Ø§Ù†Ø³ Ù...Ø¹Ø§ÙŠØ§ Ø§Ù„Ø¨Ù†ÙŠØ§
Ù...Ù„Ù† Ø¥ÙŠØ¨ÙŠØ©
We ba-et wenta ma-aya, el donia milk edaya.
And when you were with me, the world was in my
hands.
Ø£Ø£Ù...Ø± Ø¹Ù„Ù% Ù‡Ù^Ø§ÙŠØ§ Ø³Ù„Ù^Ù„ Ø£Ù...
Ø±Ù† ÙŠØ§ Ø¹ÙŠÙ†ÙŠØ©
Aqmor alla hawaya, te oul amraki ya einaya.
I ordered my love to tell you that I'm yours.
Ù^Ù□ÙŠ Ø¹Ø² Ø§Ù„Ù†Ù„Ø§Ù... Ø³Ù†Ø³
Ø§Ù„Ù†Ù„Ø§Ù...
We fe iz el kalaam, siket el kalaam.
And in the midst of our words, The words stopped

Ù^Ø£Ø³Ø§Ø±ÙŠÙ†ÙŠ Ù...Ø§Ø³Ù† Ø§Ù„Ù‡Ù^Ø§
Ø¨Ø¥ÙŠØ¨ÙŠØ©
Watarenee, masek el hawa be edaya.
So no wonder, I'm holding on to love with my hands.
Ù^Ø‡Ù‡ Ù...Ù† Ø§Ù„Ù‡Ù^Ù% ÙŠØ§ ØØ¨ÙŠØ¨ÙŠ Ø‡Ù‡
Ù...Ù† Ø§Ù„Ù‡Ù^Ù% ÙŠØ§ ØØ¨ÙŠØ¨ÙŠ
We ah mel hawa ya habibi, Ah mel hawa ya habibi.
And I just can't take it, my darling. I can't take it, my
darling.

Part 3
Ø®Ø§ÙŠÙ□ Ù^Ù...Ø´ÙŠØ³ Ù^Ø£Ù†Ø§ Ø®Ø§ÙŠÙ□
Khaief, we mesheet wanaa khaief,
Afraid, I walked while afraid,
Ø¥ÙŠØ¨ÙŠ Ù□ÙŠ Ø¥ÙŠØ¨Ù† Ù^Ø£Ù†Ø§ Ø®Ø§ÙŠÙ□
Edee, fe edaak wana khaief.
My hand in yours and I'm afraid.
Ø®Ø§ÙŠÙ□ Ø¹Ù„Ù% Ù□Ø±ØØ© Ù„Ù„Ø¨ÙŠ
Khaief alla farhet albi,
Afraid for my heart's joy,
Ø®Ø§ÙŠÙ□ Ø¹Ù„Ù% Ø´Ù^Ù„ÙŠ Ù^ØØ¨ÙŠ
Khaief ala shoki we hobee.
Afraid for my passion and love.

Ù^ÙŠØ§Ù...Ø§ Ù„Ù„Ø³ Ù„Ù† Ø£Ù†Ø§
We yama oltelak ana.
And how many times did I tell you?
Ù^Ø§ØÙ†Ø§ Ù□ÙŠ Ø¹Ø² Ø§Ù„Ù‡Ù†Ø§
Wehnaa fee eiz el hana.
When we were in the midst of joy?
Ù„Ù„Ø³ Ù„Ù† ÙŠØ§ ØØ¨ÙŠØ¨ÙŠ
Outilak, ya habibi.

I told you, oh my darling.
Ù„Ø§ Ø£Ù†Ø§ Ù„Ø¯ Ø§Ù„Ù„Ù„Ø±ØØ© Ø¯ÙŠÙ‘
Lana ad el farha deya,
I can neither stand this joy,
ÙˆÙ„Ø§ÙˆØ© Ø§Ù„Ù„Ù„Ø±ØØ© Ø¯ÙŠÙ‘
We halawt el farha deya.
Nor the beauty of this joy.
Ø®Ø§ÙŠÙ„ Ù„Ø§ Ù„ÙŠ ÙŠÙˆÙ… ÙˆÙ„ÙŠÙ„Ø©
Khaief law fe yom we leyla,
I'm afraid that one day,
Ù…Ø§Ø£Ù„Ø§Ù„Ù†Ø‘ Ø¯ÙŠÙ† Ø¥ÙŠØ¯ÙŠØ©
Ma la-eksh bein edaya.
I won't find you in my hands.
ØªØ±Ùˆ ÙˆØªØªÙŠØ¯ Ø¹Ù„ÙŠÙ‘
Terooh we tegheeb, tegheeb alaya.
You'll go and be away from me.

ÙˆÙ„Ù„Øª Ù„ÙŠ ÙŠØ§ ØØ¯ÙŠØ¯ÙŠ Ø³Ø§Ø¹ØªØ§
We oltelee, ya habibi, sa-et-ha,
And then you told me, my darling.
Ø¯ÙŠ Ø¯Ù†ÙŠØªÙŠ Ø¥Ù†Øª Ø§Ù„Ù„ÙŠ Ù…Ù„ØªØªØ§
De donietee, entalli malet-ha.
"You have made my world whole"
ÙˆÙ„ÙŠ Ø¹Ø² Ø§Ù„Ù†Ù„Ø§Ù… Ø³Ù†Øª
Ø§Ù„Ù†Ù„Ø§Ù…
We fe iz el kalaam, siket el kalaam.
And in the midst of our words, The words stopped

ÙˆØ£ØªØ±ÙŠÙ†ÙŠ Ù…Ø§Ø³Ù† Ø§Ù„ÙˆÙˆØ§
Ø¯Ø¥ÙŠØ¯ÙŠØ©
Watarenee, masek el hawa be edaya.
So no wonder, I'm holding on to love with my hands.
ÙˆØ¶Ù† Ù…Ù† Ø§Ù„ÙˆÙˆÙ‰ ÙŠØ§ ØØ¯ÙŠØ¯ÙŠ Ø¶Ù†
Ù…Ù† Ø§Ù„ÙˆÙˆÙ‰ ÙŠØ§ ØØ¯ÙŠØ¯ÙŠ
We ah mel hawa ya habibi, Ah mel hawa ya habibi.
And I just can't take it, my darling. I can't take it, my
darling.
Part 5
ÙˆØ®ØªÙ†ÙŠ ÙŠØ§ ØØ¯ÙŠØ¯ÙŠ ÙˆØ±Øª
Ø·Ø§ÙŠØ± Ø·Ø§ÙŠØ±
We khatenee ya habibi, we roht tayer, tayer.
And you took me, my darling. And then you flew, you
flew.
ÙˆÙ„ØªÙ†ÙŠ ÙŠØ§ ØØ¯ÙŠØ¯ÙŠ ÙˆÙ„Ù„Ø¯ÙŠ ØØ§ÙŠØ±
ØØ§ÙŠØ±
We foteni ya habibi, we albi hayer, hayer.
Then you passed me by, my darling. And my heart was
lost, lost.
ÙˆÙ„Ù„Øª Ù„ÙŠ Ø±Ø§Ø¯Ø¯¹ Ø¯Ù†Ø±Ø© Ø£Ù†Ø§
Ø±Ø§Ø¯Ø¯¹
We oltelee ragei, bokra ana ragei,

And you said you'd return. The next day you'd return.

Ù`Ù`Ø¶Ù,,Ø³ Ù...Ø³Ø³Ù†ÙŠ Ø`Ø¶Ù...Ø§Ù,,ÙŠ

We fedelt mestani be amani.

And I kept waiting with all hope.

Ù`Ù...Ø§Ù,,ÙŠ Ø§Ù,,Ø`ÙŠØ³ Ø`Ø§Ù,,Ù`Ø±Ø` Ø`Ø§Ù,,Ø`

Ù`Ù, Ø`Ø§Ù,,ØØ` Ø`Ø§Ù,,Ø£Ø²Ø§Ù†ÙŠ

We malee el beit bel ward, bel shoq, bel hob, bel aghani.

Filling the house with flowers, passion, love and songs.

Ø`Ø´Ù...Ø¹ Ù,Ø§ÙŠØ` Ø`Ø£ØÙ,,Ù% ÙfÙ,,Ù...Ø©

Ù`Ù`Ù, Ù,,Ø³Ø§Ù†ÙŠ

We shamei ayed, shamei ayed, we ahla kelma fok lesanee.

And lighted candles, and the most beautiful words ready.

ÙfØ§Ù† Ø`Ù‡ ØØ§Ù,,ÙŠ ÙŠØ§ ØØ`ÙŠØ`ÙŠ Ù,,Ù...Ø§

Ø-ÙŠØ³

Kan da hali ya habibi, lama geet.

They were ready, for you my darling, when you came.

Ø±Ø`Ø`Ù†Ø§ Ø§Ù,,Ø²Ù†Ù`Ø© Ø§Ù,,ØÙ,,Ù`Ø©

Ø³Ù`Ù%

Radetna el ghenwa el helwa sawa.

We responded with the beautiful song together.

Ù`Ø`Ø`Ù†Ø§ Ù...Ø¹ Ù†Ù`Ø± Ø§Ù,,Ø´Ù...Ø¹ .. Ø`Ø`Ù†Ø§

Ø³Ù`Ù%

We eloubna ma nour el shamaa sawa.

And we melted with the candle's wax, we melted together.

Ù`Ø`Ù,Ù†Ø§ ØÙ,,Ø§Ù`Ø© Ø§Ù,,ØØ` .. Ø`Ù,Ù†Ø§Ù‡Ø§

Ø³Ù`Ù%

We douqna halawt el hob. Douknaha sawa.

And we tasted the beauty of love, we tasted it together.

Ù`Ù`ÙŠ Ù,,ØØ,Ø© Ù,,Ù,ÙŠØ³Ùf ÙŠØ§ ØØ`ÙŠØ`ÙŠ

Ø²ÙŠ Ø`Ù`Ø§Ù...Ø© Ù‡Ù`Ø§

We fe lahza laqetak ya habibi, ya habibi, zay dawamit hawa.

And all at once I found you, my darling, oh my darling like a tornado...

Ø±Ù...ÙŠØ³ Ø§Ù,,Ù`Ø±Ø` Ø·Ù`ÙŠØ³ Ø§Ù,,Ø´Ù...Ø¹

ÙŠØ§ ØØ`ÙŠØ`ÙŠ

Ramet el ward, tafeit el shamei ya habibi.

You threw away the flowers, and put out the candles, my darling.

Ù`Ø§Ù,,Ø²Ù†Ù`Ø© Ø§Ù,,ØÙ,,Ù`Ø© Ù...Ù,,Ø§Ù‡Ø§

Ø§Ù,,Ø`Ù...Ø¹ ÙŠØ§ ØØ`ÙŠØ`ÙŠ

Wel ghenwa el helwa, malaha el damei ya habibi.

And the beautiful song became filled with tears oh my darling.

Ù`ÙÙŠ Ø¹Ø² Ø§Ù„Ø£Ù…Ø§Ù† Ø¶Ø§Ø¹ Ù…Ù†ÙŠ
Ø§Ù„Ø£Ù…Ø§Ù†
We fe eiz el aman, daa meneel aman.
And in the midst of hope, I lost all hope.

Ù`Ø£Ø²Ø§Ø±ÙŠÙ†ÙŠ Ù…Ø§Ø³Ùƒ Ø§Ù„Ù†Ù`Ø§
Ø¨Ø¶ÙŠØ`ÙŠ©
Watarini, masek el hawa be edaya.
So no wonder, I'm holding on to love with my hands.
Ù`Ø¶Ù† Ù…Ù† Ø§Ù„Ù†Ù`Ù% ÙŠØ§ ØØ`ÙŠØ`ÙŠ Ø¶Ù†
Ù…Ù† Ø§Ù„Ù†Ù`Ù% ÙŠØ§ ØØ`ÙŠØ`ÙŠ
We ah mel hawa ya habibi, Ah mel hawa ya habibi.
And I just can't take it, my darling. I can't take it, my
darling.

Thanks to razvan

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