

Kazem Al-Saher

"Sadaf"

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ØªØ¬Ù...Ø¹ ØµØ¬Ù Ø¹Ø§Ù,,Ø¬ØØ± Ù´Ø£ØªÙ...Ù†Ù%. ØªØ¬Ù...Ø¹Ù†ÙŠ
She is collecting clamshells In the sea ,I hope she would collect me

Ø´Ù ØªÙ±Ø§ Ù´Ø·Ø§Ø± Ø§Ù,,Ù¬Ù,,Ø¬ Ù´Ø§Ù,,Ø¹Ù,,Ù,, Ù´Ø¬Ø¹Ù†ÙŠ
When I saw her my heart flied and my mind left me

ØªØ±Ø³Ù... Ù¬Ù,,Ø¬ Ø¬ÙŠÙ± Ø³Ù±Ù... Ù´Ø§Ù,,Ø³Ù±Ù... Ù ÙŠ ØµØ¬Ù±ÙŠ
She is drawing a heart containing a dart and the dart is inside my chest

Ø¬ÙŠØ¬ÙŠ Ø§Ù,,Ù,,Ù±Ø± Ù´Ø§Ù,,Ø£Ù,,Ù... Ø®Ù,,ÙŠÙ± Ø¹Ù,,Ù%. Ù,,Ù±Ø±ÙŠ
Bring the your sadness and pain and put it over my sadness

Ø´Ø±ÙŠØ§Ù† Ù¬Ù,,Ø¬ÙŠ Ù´ØªÙ€Ù€Ø± Ø¥Ø¹Ø²Ù Ù´Ø³Ù...Ø¹Ù†ÙŠ
My heart's artery is a tendon I will strum on it ,hear me

Ù†ØªØ¬Ù,,Ù±Ø§ Ù Ù´Ù´ Ø§Ù,,Ø±Ù...Ù,, Ø¥Ø³Ù...ÙŠ Ù´Ø¹Ù†Ù´Ø§Ù†ÙŠ
I wrote to her on the sand my name and my address

Ø±Ø¬Øª Ø¹Ù,,ÙŠØ© ÙŠØ§Ø±Ø¬Ù,, Ø®Ù,,ÙŠÙ†ÙŠ Ø¬Ø£Ø²Ø§Ù†ÙŠ
She answered oh man let me with my sadness

ØÙ...Ù,,Øª Ø§Ù,,Ø³Ù,,Ø© Ù´Ù...Ø´Øª Ù´Ø´Ù...Ø³ Ø§Ù,,Ø¹ØµØ± Ù´Ø¬Ø¹Øª
She carried the basket and left ,then the sun farewell me

Ù´Ø£Ù†Ø§ Ø´Ø±ÙŠØ§Ù† Ù¬Ù,,Ø¬ÙŠ Ù´ØªÙ€Ù€Ø± Ø¥Ø¹Ø²Ù Ù´Ø³Ù...Ø¹Ù†Ù€Ù€ÙŠ
My heart's artery is a tendon I will strum on it ,hear me

Ù†ØªØ¬Ù,,ÙŠ Ù Ù´Ù´ Ø§Ù,,Ø±Ù...Ù,, Ù...Ù´Ø¹Ø¬Ù†Ø© Ø¬Ø§Ù,,Ø¹Ø´Ø±Ø©
She wrote to me on the sand that our date at 10 o'clock

Ù´ØµØ§Ø± Ø§Ù,,Ù,,Ù,,Ø§Øª Ø§Ù,,ØÙ,,Ù´ Ù´Ø¥Ø´ØªØ¬Ù†Øª Ø§Ù,,Ø¹Ù€Ù€Ø¹Ù€Ù€Ø±Ø©
And the nice date passed and the companiship had been involved

ØªØµØ±Ù Øª Ù...Ø«Ù,, Ø§Ù,,Ø¬Ù Ù,, Ù...Ø¹Ø°Ù´Ø± Ø¶Ø§Ø¹ Ø§Ù,,Ø¹Ù,,Ù,,
I behaved like a child ,im excused because my mind had been lost

Lak shirian galbi watar a3zif wsma3ni

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