

Lekhfa (Mostakell 2017)

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Track#07: Teskar Tebki (Drunk, You Weep Like A Kid)

A poem by Mido Zohair

Translated by Weaam El Tamami

Because, in love,
you have the most twisted luck
drunk, you weep like a kid

because morning
in your eyes
has grown dark
drunk, you weep like a kid

because your head's
not screwed on straight

because your beauty
was a whore
because your friends
were motherfuckers
because there's a fool
in tales of lore

drunk, you weep like a kid

because your education was a joke
because your laugh became a howl
because the pale faces of the past
left in your heart a wound so foul
drunk, you weep like a kid

and despite it all, you still believe

that love is the ultimate commandment
what's worse: at the slightest excuse
you drink off your face
and drunk, you weep like a kid

you say your country has a taste for sorrow
that's why your mother died young
you say your friends fell in love with girls
but you fell for cotton dolls

you whose tears fall like bricks
in your heart, a branch still blooms

your drinking buddy couldn't have
imagined:
drunk, you weep like a kid