



الله يعطي طول العمر، للعمر ضاع ودي  
ودي اللي شافه طول الدهر، والدهر ما يودي  
يودي ويحيب طول الصبر، والصبر حار وودي  
وردي بيدوم دوم القمر، والنصر يوم ردي  
ردي عليك رد البشر، والبشر ما تهدي  
تهدي والشوبه لم المطر والمطر ما يندي  
يندي بجبال عين القصر والقصر منهدي  
منهدي ووين روح الشجر والشجر حاش حدي  
حدي معروفه حد القمر والقمر حاجه مدة  
مدة ونشوفه حر الجمر والجمر ما بيد  
بيد والخوفه بيد الخضر والخضر ما يعدي  
يعدي باليوم مش بالشهر والشهر صار تحدي

عيسى بولص

2005



God has given extended lives to people, and mine has been all given to love.

Love has seen what time does to life, and how time goes nowhere.

Nothingness patience brings to man, and patience is wonderfully rosy.

Roses live as long as oppressions, until victories split them apart.

Victory is my response and the people's; and people will not calm down.

Cannot calm down when hot weather confiscates rain, and rain brings no dew.

Dew the rain brings to our Castle-Spring mountain, and the castle is in ruins.

The castle is in ruins and I am looking for the spirits of trees, trees have lived beside me.

My limitations are beyond the moon, and the moon is absent.

We've seen how fires start and end, and how dead fires never come to life again.

Fears come to life by prophets and prophets always leave us behind.

Days and months leave us behind, and months have become tomorrows.

Issa Boulos

2005