

## My Song

She asked with a lost smile  
When would I hear my song?  
That conveys the deep sigh of love  
For which, I so much long

My life is empty  
My heart is unable to feel happy or sad  
Yet, I look for nothing grand  
Just something to make me happy  
And, for knowing you, so glad

A little poem or a nice song  
That only to me belongs  
To lift my spirit  
And help make me strong

You can read your song on my face  
Every time I dive into your eyes  
And whenever you look at me  
While laughing and feeling free

You can hear your song every time

I sigh from the depth of my heart

Whenever my heartbeats race

To embrace the love in your heart

And secure for it a special place

You can see love's image at midnight

When the night is peaceful and right

For all lovers to kiss and embrace

And create memories nothing can erase

You can feel its spirit in every place

Where we spent time together

Chatting, laughing, dancing and crying

Discovering ourselves and remaking our life

And planting seeds of love to live forever

You can hear it as the wind whispers

Whenever little birdies sing and dance

And trace its footsteps in eyes that cry

As they feel happy, sad, sleepy or shy

To be in love is to be

A little working bee  
Making honey for all to taste  
Smell, enjoy and eat  
And asks no one for a treat

Love is a magical act  
It comforts tears in crying eyes  
Calms fear in bleeding hearts  
And frees spirits from all binds

It attracts the young and old  
The joyful and sad  
The good and bad  
People like you and me  
Who know that love is larger than life  
And deeper than the deepest sea  
It makes everyone happy and free

Mohamed Rabie

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