

## No More

Going there, No more  
To that little hamlet  
Where Angels do the work  
And devils keep the score  
Trees embrace mountains with joy  
Monkeys play, sleep and freely snore

Where ducks rule a cozy park  
That hides a tiny lake they adore  
Frequented by young lovers  
Passionate hearts looking for joy  
And others experienced love before

Going there, No more  
Where love is empty amour  
A habitual encounter  
A mere daily score  
Where people are nice and friendly  
But have no sense of direction  
Or sound ethical core

Going there, No more  
To please an old friend  
Who sleeps standing and snore  
In a hurry to join other friends

Who come and go  
Eager to buy the store  
Where pretty women are sold  
For a man or more

They lived in a modest apartment  
Behind heavy curtains  
And a locked rusty door  
They eat, drink and sing  
Setting on a carpeted floor  
Pray five times a day  
And sleep every night  
With a different whore

Yes darling  
Going there, No more  
I packed my things and books,  
Love and dear memories  
And walked out of the nostalgic door  
They go wherever I go  
Hidden in the heart  
To live there happily  
Like never before

So, darling  
Come close to me  
And close that door  
Past days are gone  
They no longer entice or lure

Let's live the day  
And stay ashore  
Dream of a beautiful morning  
To revisit the sun again  
Sit on the balcony of memories  
And reopen that door  
Once more

Mohamed Rabie

[www.yazour.com](http://www.yazour.com)