

YOUSSEF RAKHA

YA USTAZ MOHAMMED

TRANSLATED BY ROBIN MOGER

& I didn't taste her lips
& company didn't show until the final day
I filled the space that's for your body
consciously or lost
in dreams like a festival
& thought of her a little
& missed you

Home is you now
sad and joyful
like the violets in the song
& going's come to overshadow everything
I wrote I read I filled my head & emptied it
& went in company to places
where the parties were

It never felt like leaving mattered
too much to me
I took things I left things
& remembered to be grateful that you're here
& that is how life is ustaz mohammed
That we be in the one place
but at different times