

Om Kouloum revisted

Amera Eid © choreography 2006

At the Sydney Middle Eastern Dance Festival in 2004 and also in my workshop Om Kouloum revisted 2006 . I taught a choreography to this piece .

Lissa Fakir - Do you still remember?

Composer – Riad Sunbati

Lisah Fakir albi yeddilak aman. Wallah Fakir Kimah hateid elli can

Do you think that my heart will still give you trust?

Or one word will bring back what used to be?

Lisah Fakir albi yeddilak aman. Wallah Fakir Kimah hateid elli can

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Lisah Fakir albi yeddilak aman. Wallah Fakir Kimah hateid elli can

Do you think that my heart will still give you trust?

Or one word will bring back what used to be?

Wallah nazrah touseli al shouq waal hanan ?

Or do you think that one look will re-connect the longing/yearning with the affection?

Lissa Fakir

Do you still remember

Can Zaman

That was in the past

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Lisah Faker albi yeddilak aman ?

Do you think that my heart will still give you trust

Wallah Faker kilmah hateid eli can ?

Or one word will bring back what used to be?

Lisah Fakir albi yeddilak aman ?

Do you think that my heart will still give you trust?

Ah! Wallah Faker Kimah hateid eli can ?

Ah! Or do you think that one word will bring back what used to be?

Wallah Nazrah tousell al shouq wal al hanan ?

Or do you think that one look will re-create the tenderness and passion?

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That was in the past

Canat al ayam fi albi domai bi tigri wa inta tihlalak domoai wa- hiah omri

In my heart, all my days were spent in tears.... That was my life

Canat al ayam fi albi domai bi tigri wa inta tihlalak domoai wa- hiah omri

In my heart, all my days were spent in tears.... That was my life

Canat al ayam fi albi domai bi tigri wa inta tihlalak domoai wa- hiah omri

In my heart, all my days were spent in tears.... That was my life

Ya ma hanat-lak wa canat kuli-masrah temhi kilmah min amali fiele wa sabri

How often you took my love for granted! So each time my tears ran they wiped off my hope in you and my patience

Canat al ayam fi albi domai bi tigri wa inta tihlalak domoai wa- hiah omri

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Canat al ayam fi albi domai bi tigri wa inta tihlalak domoai wa- hiah omri

Kilmah Kilmah lama rah el hawa wa ya el gerah

Words! Words! Are all that are left now. My love has vanished with my wounds.

Kilmah Kilmah lama rah el hawa wa ya el gerah

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Kilmah Kilmah lama rah el hawa wa ya el gerah

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Wil-li akhertoh fi layali

What I suffered in the dark nights

Wil-li akhertoh fi layali

What I suffered in the dark nights

Wil-li akhertoh fi layali

What I suffered in the dark nights

Et nasah et nasah. Wa ya al sabaha. Wa ya al Sabah

Has been forgotten in the light of morning

El Nahardah el Hob wal shouq we el hanan

Today the love, the tenderness and the passion

El Nahardah el Hob wal shouq we el hanan

Today the love, the tenderness and the passion

Lama tisalm a- ollak , can zaman , can zaman

When you ask about them I will say they were in the past

Lama tisalm a- ollak , can zaman , can zaman

When you ask about them I will say they were in the past

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