

My mother {wAw}

<i>My Mother</i>	<i>mAy madhar</i>
<i>By Mahmoud Darwish - Palestine</i>	<i>ḅAy mahm'Ud darwIsh - palestAyn</i>
I long for my mother's bread	Ay long fOr mAy madharz bred
My mother's coffee	mAy madharz Kafi
Her touch	hEr tach
Childhood memories grow up in me	chAyldhud memoriz grO ap in mI
Day after day	dEy aftar dEy
I must be worth my life	Ay mast bI wErth mAy lAyf
At the hour of my death	at dha awar of mAy deth
Worth the tears of my mother.	wErth tha tayarz of mAy madhar.
And if I come back one day	and if Ay Kam bAk wan dEy
Take me as a veil to your eyelashes	tEk mI Az a vEl tu yUr AylAshiz
Cover my bones with the grass	kavar mAy bONz with dha grAs
Blessed by your footsteps	blesd bAy yUr fUtsteps
Bind us together	bAynd aS tugadhar

With a lock of your hair	widh a lok of yUr hEr
With a thread that trails - from the back of your dress	widh a thred dhAt trElz - fram dha bAk of yUr dres
I might become immortal	Ay mAyt beKam immOrtal
Become a God	beKam a gad
If I touch the depths of your heart.	If Ay tach dha depths of yUr hArt.
If I come back	if Ay Kam bAk
Use me as wood to feed your fire	yUz mI Az wud tu fId yUr fayar
As the clothesline on the roof of your house	Az dha klOdhisIAyn on dha rUf of yUr hAws
Without your blessing	widhAwt yUr blesing
I am too weak to stand.	Ay am tU wIk tu stAnd.
I am old, Give me back the star maps of childhood	Ay am Old, giv mI bAk dha stAr mApS of chAyldhud
So that I Along with the swallows	sO thAt Ay along with swalOz
Can chart the path	kAn chArt dha pAth
Back to your waiting nest.	bAk tu yUr wEting nest. }