

FOR YOU

It's all a coincidence,
as if fate made us for each other.
A love that began in adolescence,
a story to tell when I'm going to be a grandmother.

When I hear your name butterflies I feel,
in the love of your life I want to become,
when I achieve it, in the street I squeal,
my heart has become your home.

When I'm in your arms,
I give a walk through the clouds.
When I'm in your arms,
I stop feeling cold.

A happiness that can't be bought with dirhams,
a feeling you can't touch with your fingers.
Then my heart filled with screams,
when you looked at me with your eyes admirers.