

Poetry Series

**radwa yehia**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2009

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

# radwa yehia(4th September 1977)

Interpreter and translator: English/Arabic-Arabic/English and Spanish/English-English/Spanish

# How I Want Him?

I need him to embrace me,  
Not to scold me and snub me.  
I need him to open his arms so widely for me,  
When all the doors have been slammed in my face.  
I need him to believe in me,  
not to doubt me.  
I want him to guide me,  
Not to hurtfully criticize me.  
I want him to erase my pains  
By a soft touch, a tender look, or a comforting word.  
I want him to carry me,  
When my own pillars collapse.  
I want him to need me,  
Because he loves me.  
In return, he shall have my devotion and sacrifice.

radwa yehia

# I Am Free

I never hate  
I never envy  
I never aspire nor desire  
I never wish nor hope  
I never dream nor imagine  
And above all, I never pretend  
I am natural  
I am free

radwa yehia

# I Love You, Son!

You are the son of my soul not of my womb,  
You came to the world to save your mother's soul;  
You rescued me, my son!  
You saved my lonely soul,  
You cast away my sadness,  
You washed away my tears,  
You made my life worth living,  
My son, how can I ever thank you?  
For my gratitude would never be sufficient,  
But I shall give you my life,  
I know it is not enough, it is all I have.

radwa yehia

# I Must Survive

I must assassinate your love;  
It crawls inside me like blood floating the veins,  
It captures my soul in the cave of your eyes,  
It holds my heart in your cruel detention,  
I must then fight and beat you;  
Until no trace of you remains inside me,  
I must eradicate your painful roots,  
and eliminate the memories of your smell and touch,  
I must not surrender to your hands,  
I must rescue myself to survive.

radwa yehia

# I Will Always

I'll always be hungry  
Because we don't eat from one plate  
I'll always be thirsty  
Because you can't bring me a glass of water  
My nights will always be gloomy  
As you don't sleep in my bed  
The first lights of day will always be dark  
As we don't wake up together  
Darling, the sun rises and sets in you  
Ever since I knew what love was, I knew I wanted it with you

radwa yehia

# True Love

True love

is when your soul embraces his,  
is when your whole existence contains him;  
When your forgiveness becomes holy and sacred  
And your understanding is wider than the Universe.  
The truthfulness sweeps away the agony, suffering, and anger.  
And is when you give your love and devotion for free,  
Thinking of nothing but his happiness.  
And sacrifice becomes an aim.

radwa yehia



# Truth Uncovered

The truth is always as clear as the sun,  
But we tend to shut our eyes off,  
And wait for the moon to fall,  
The truth is always as close as the veins,  
But we are keen to keep ourselves away,  
We colour it, we banish it, and we forge it,  
But it is always there, bitter but apparent,  
Fearful but unchangeable,  
And when comes the point of breaking down,  
We unwillingly and powerlessly admit it.

radwa yehia

## Woman, When You Are In Love

When you are deeply and truly in love;  
You would want to be his veins,  
You would want to bridge his gaps,  
You become his shelter, savior, and armor,  
You make all his dreams come true,  
You support him for his goals,  
And you torture yourself,  
If you would once sleepily hurt him,  
And whether or not you receive any compensation,  
You always remain forgiving and giving.

radwa yehia