

#### Tania Saleh - FRAGILE

Lyrics and music: Tania Saleh
Music production: Tania Saleh & Øyvind Kristiansen
Programming: Øyvind Kristiansen

Executive production: Association Tantune

Piano and keyboards: Øyvind Kristiansen Clarinet: Mohammed Najem Percussions: Elias Ghourabi

Oud: Islem Jemai Kanoun: Nidhal Jaoui

Acoustic instruments recorded by:
Julien Reyboz, Ohm Studios, France
Mix engineer:
Martin Abrahamsen, Rainbow Studios, Norway
Mastered by:
Björn Engelman, Cutting Room, Sweden

Photography:
Elie Fahed
Outfit design:
Mo Khadra & Danielle Kiridjian
Album design & illustrations:
Tania Saleh

Special thanks to:
Erik Hillestad, Pauline Roth, Elie Fahed, Jihad Saade
Mohammed Najem, Hege Marit Folkestad & Odile Riachi

كلمات وموسيقى: تانيا صالح

Lyrics and music: Tania Saleh





Ghasseel Dmegh (Brainwash)

I need a brain wash These days I want to wake up From this hangover of thought I need to stop To reformat I need to tune To wax all the strings

I need to beautify Make bad news look pretty I need color, to decorate Over the soot (Just soot)

I need a brain wash These days I want to wake up From this hangover of thought History never tells The story of a loser I need to find a way To come out victorious

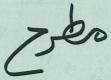
I need to find A happy ending to my story I need to get out of this hole I find myself alone in Brain wash...

ناقصني بهالفتره بدي إصحا بدي أوعا من ها لسكرة بدي فرمل بدي فرمت كل الأفكار بدي دوزن بدي زيت كل الأوتار بدي جمل كل الأخبار بدي لون بدي زين كل ها لشحتار (شحار)

غسيل دماغ ناقصني بهالفتره بدي إصحا بدي أوعا من هالسكرة والتاريخ ما بيخبر قصة خسران(ة) بدي لاقي شي طريقة إطلع ربحان(ة)

نهآيه سعيدة لهالحاله ما بدي إخلص بهالجورة أنا وحالى شوية غسيل دماغ





عم ما كى كورة ما قالنان عمرا عم فلف لوراف كا ورقة سفرة بتقلى الديام مث كلد خضرا وحتى لوفى غنوم الا ماتنزل قطرة عم حاکمی نورسی فکرتو آخرس و عملنا مشاویر مع إني ما مطم قال لى اللي بسروح محسرو رح يرجع ب الهوا غدّار غد صوتو ماسمع عم ما كن معلة مي ويم تسبع عالت لى إنس عَالَتَ لَى أُسرح ما يَخْلُمِنُ الْكُورِ ولا فَي الْهَا بدور في صدفه بتسكر وصدفة رح تفايم لدالنجرة رح تمني وتقرك بدورها ولا النورس رح يسبع وتعوم العصفورة والسمكة ما يقطد بالسما ما الها مسبع وأنا برمالدسي مث عم لا في مطرح

## Matrah (territory)

I am talking to a tree
She won't tell me her age
I am flipping her leaves
Each one a journey of its own
She says not every day
Is green
But even when the clouds arrive
They must give at least one drop

I am talking to a seagull
I thought he was mute
We traveled side by side
Though I could not fly
He said, the one who leaves
Will always find their way back
But the wind is cruel
It listens only to itself

I am talking to a fish As it swims
She told me to forget
To just go with the flow
The seas are endless
Without borders
One shell will close
Another one will open

The tree will never wander:
Won't abandon its roots
The seagull won't swim
The bird won't dive
The fish refuses to fly
It will not trade sea for sk
And here I stand adrift in t
I can't find me a territory

## إنت ما شي

على طول وكيف ما بتبرما وجّك رايح جسمك جيى إنت ما شي تحت الأرض وفوق السما عيونك على شاشه مغشاية إنت ما شي مكنه بوجّك مكنه ع جنبك إنت ما شي . . . عيشة جوا وعيشة برا ترین وماشی بقلب ترین بتزرع خيرا بتحصد شرا بس بحضن اللي بتحبن وسكة عم بتجرّ تنين هنّى بقلبك إنت بقلين إنت ما شي / عمود مكمش بالإيدين بتعرف إذا مره بتسألهن إنت كل شي... ومفكّر حالك إنسان عم بتطاحش عم بتدفش مش عارف واصل لوين حاطط حالك الدوامة وعم تمرم فيك الإيام

على طول وكيف ما بتبرما إنت ما شي تحت الأرض وفوق السما إنت ما شي وكل سيكارة عم تلغما های منا ما شی إنت ما شي هيدى الخبره ل عم تقسمها إنت ما شي هیدی ما شی أصلا مش قادر تهضمها وهي منا شي بتحكى بلغه ما بتفهمها إنت ما شي إنت ما شي شغّل مخّك سكّر تمّك إنت ما شي ما حدا أبدا" بالو بهمك إنت ما شي إنت ما شي إنت ما شي راكض حامل تقل دمك إنت ما شي إنت ما شي نازل طالع كادح ماسح إنت ما شي إنت ما شي كانس طابت فالح سارح إنت ما شي إنت ما شي نايم فايق واقف قاعد غمض عين وفقح عين ما بيبقى ماشى إنت ما شي ليلك صبح وصبحك ليل صاير مكنة بقلب المكنة إنت ما شي إنت ما شي حياتك أشكال وألوان لا إلك نفس ولا إلك حيل وإنت ما شي إنت ما شي معك قرش بتسوى قرش بتحضرها ليليه إنت ما شي

#### Inta Ma Shi (You Are Nothing)

Whichever way you see it. You are nothing. Underground or up in the sky. You are nothing. Your cigarette or your joint. They are nothing. This bread that you are eating. It is nothing. You can't digest it anyway. Though it's really nothing. It speaks a language you don't understand. You are nothing. Run your brain and shut your mouth. You are nothing No one cares about you anyway. You are nothing. Carrying all your heaviness. You are nothing. Running down and up, working, cleaning. You are nothing. Sweeping, hunching, thriving, dreaming. You are nothing. Sleeping, awake, standing, seated. You are nothing. White nights and dark mornings. You are nothing. You are helpless, powerless. You are nothing. You have a penny, you're worth a penny. You are nothing. Your face moves forwards, your body moves backwards. You are nothing. Your eyes are stuck on a filthy screen. You are nothing. A machine on your right, a machine in your face. You are nothing. A train inside a train. You are nothing.

A rail working for two. You are nothing.
A bar holding onto hands. You are nothing.
You think you're human. You are nothing.
You're shoving and pushing. You are nothing.
Don't have a destination. You are nothing.
You are in the whirlwind. You are nothing.
Days are turning you around. You are nothing.
In a jiffy. Life will be gone.
You're a machine inside a machine. You are no

You're a machine inside a machine. You are nothing. Your life is colours and shapes. You are nothing.

You watch it each night before you sleep. You are nothing.

Whichever way you see it. You are nothing.
Underground or up in the sky. You are nothing...

theirs.

One life within, another one abroad. You plant its good and sow its evil. But in the arms of your loved ones. They're in your heart and you in

You know if you ask them, they'll say. You are everything.
You are everything.



تعالنروح لبعيد بركى مندوب سوا خلينا بالزمان نضيع خلينانم هوا
قبل ما الطبور تغيب خلينا نطير معها قبل ما جالغرام يديب
ثروك كل شي و تعا قول اي سي ... قول
مبل ما ورق الورحة يموت تعا نتصور معها قبل ما سنين العر تفوت
نخمة قلبي اسمعها حالبحر كيتركبير وعلى نف المربه إنت وأثا
بيلفينا ما ويرعم نبرم عالمها قول أي شي ... قول
قول أي شي لوكان منقول قبل ما يتركنا أيلول
عم ينقرا يلي مكتوب بعيونك حتى بلا ما تقول ...
قول اي شي لوكان منقول قبل ما يتركنا أيلول
واذا تملك ما خول شي محتول

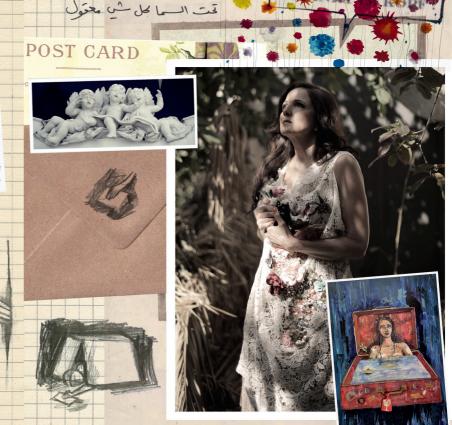
#### Qul (Say It)

Let's go far away, where we can meld together
Where we can get lost in time, let's breathe in the fresh air
Before the birds take flight, let's fly off with them
Before our love grows old, leave everything behind, come.
Say anything. Say anything.

Before the flower dies, let's take a picture with it Before time slips away, listen to the tune of my heart The sea is vast, but we are drifting on the same wave Let's end this search for peace, for happiness Say anything. Say anything.

Say anything. Even if it's just a quote.
Before September leaves us, say it.
I can see it in your eyes, even in silence, say it.

Say anything. Even if it's just a quote
Before September fades away, if your heart is open, unbound
Then anything is possible under the sun.
Say anything. Say it.









### Leh (Why?)

Why do we speak of love
But not of the one we love
Why do we sketch the heart
But never what beats inside
Why do we accept what is
Only to cry over the past
Why do we write poetry
Only to speak nonsense

Why do we pluck the flower, And venerate its maker And when it begins to fade We toss it aside Why do we fear the silence But worship the noise We see the mediocrity Yet we still ride the wave Why?

Why do we speak of love
But not of the one we love
Why do we sketch the heart
But never what beats inside
Why do we guard our secrets
Lie about our age
Then believe the lie
Until the end of our days

We love the light in the eyes But we hate the wait We ignite a fire Only to smother the flame Maybe there's someone better Anything but a decision We break hearts like glass Then sigh and say that's life Why?



به بعد نظرة بعد كلمه مدري أنا يملك ولا بملي بعد نظرة بعد كلمة ألم ينظرت بعد كلمة ألم ينظرت بعد كلمة ألم ينظرت بعد كلمة ألم الماء ال

A smile after a glance after a word
Am I in your dream, or are you in mine
You played a tune that pulled me under a spell
A smile after a glance after a word
You landed on my soul
Like a butterfly finding its shadow
You lit this somber night
A flickering candle alight
A smile after a glance after a word

Without a touch, without a kiss
My heart flung open its doors
A love as vast as the universe
It had to be well prepared
A smile after a glance after a word
Maybe it's too soon
To say I love him
But whatever unfolds
I trusted my whim
A smile after a glance after a word

غير نغمة!

### Zet el Naghmeh (Same Tune)

It whines, it rings. Same tune Relentless, unchanging. Same tune My heart still yearns, but it hates to insist Though it secretly loves, that same tune

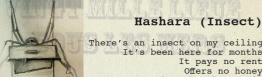
It bounces, it pounds. Same tune
It shakes, it drums. Same tune
Spinning out of control, my head is exploding
I wish I could erase, that same tune

My charger is always tangled No matter which way I turn, I trip My heart is weak, my mind is lazy One is blind, the other is deaf

It plays hide and seek. Same tune
It lingers, it clings. Same tune
If there's a password, just give it to me fast
Maybe it's time, to change the tune







It's been here for months
It pays no rent
Offers no honey
It took two weeks for it
To walk a couple of meters
Like me, it wanders
Without a destination in mind
A tiny insect in this vast universe

I feel its gaze upon me
It holds a ton of stories it longs to tell
A black dot on the canvas of boredom
It has wings
But is too lazy to fly
It makes me question myself
What am I doing here
I have no place on this stage
A tiny insect in this vast universe

Does it have a hidden treasure
Tucked away in my room
Does it have a love
Someone to call 'my baby'
It crawls upside down
It's about to hit a wall
Either it turns back to where it came from
Or gets swallowed by the spider
A tiny insect in this vast universe

It told me: "If I vanish today
If I leave this world for good
Will anyone remember me and if they do
What difference does it make?"
A tiny insect in this vast universe
Then, in a flash, it turns
Spins in a reckless dance
Unfolds its wings
And flies before my eyes
A tiny insect in this vast universe
Is flying...



8, 22

ى شرة على سفف الأوضع صارلا عندى كم سنهم ما با ندمنا احارولا بيطلع منا عسل اخدت معها سي السوعين لته سانة مترين عن متلي لتع ف تمد د متلي مش عار فعلولت [مشرة زميرة بنص الكون ... . اسم تطلُّو میں بدا تقای اسیاء کیتر نقطه سوط عسطيع الملل إلها جوانع ب ما بدا تعم نلتن إسال عالى آنا شوعم بعل هون ما إلى مطرح على عالمرح مشرة زعرة بنص اللون ما بعن إذا عند رزقة ذينا بالأوقه عندى وما يع ف إذا عند دسب أو بدا يتقلو يا سندي صى وعم تمشي بالقلب قربت بالحمط تفوت يا بترجع مطرح ما كانت يا بيكم شها العنكبوت تحالت لى: مانظه ممكن اختف وعلى عالدنيم) ما إرجع وإذا بدآ بيوم تذكرني بلوه منت مورم نيفح محشفتا برمت بارتها ورقت رقعة تحوية الفتت كل دوا بخرم وطارت قدام يوي شرة زيرة بنعرالكون طارت طارت طارت

# Marajeeh (Swings)

I laid you in the swing of my life
Wrapped you in a field of flowers
Our eyes shimmered with morning dew
As light spread upon us
We stayed awake all night
Our only dream was
That morning would come
And we would pretend it hadn't
Fill the sky with swings
Don't let the rooster sing

In this swing
We've risen and fallen
Chapter after chapter
Like the seasons of life
No winter, no summer
In my heart, it is always spring
With no beginning, no end
Lost among the roses
Fill the sky with swings
Don't let the rooster sing

Don't let the rooster sing

Let's stay on the swing, suspended in mid-air
Where nothing exists but you and me
Beyond the whispering branches,
No one else can reach us
Even if they search
From tree to tree
They'll forget we were ever here
As the evening fades
Fill the sky with swings

Last part:

Homage to the song "The Language of Flowers"
Poem by Bayram Al Tunsi
Music by Zakaria Ahmad
Original performance by Oum Kulthum



بمرجوحة عمري فرشتك وغطيتك بمرج زهور بلبل عينينا الندي لماعربش علينا النور كل الليل ما غفيناوالحلم اللي حلمناه يطلع علينا الضو نعمل حالنا ما شفناه تلّى السما مراجيح ما تخلى ديك يصيح

شفنا بهالمرجوحة ياما طلعات ونزلات وحكاية خلف حكاية متل فصول الحي<mark>اة</mark> لا صيف ولا شتي بقلبي دايما "ربيع لا لو أول ولا لو آخر بين الورد عم <mark>ضيع</mark> تلّي السما مراجيح ما تخلي ديك يصيح

بهالمرجوحه خلينا نعلق على العالي غير غصون الشجر <mark>ما حدا غيرك قبالي</mark> ومهما يدوروا علينا من شجرة لشجرة إلا ما ينسونا <mark>بآخر السهر</mark>ة تأي السما مراجيح ما تخلي ديك يصيح

> المقطع الأخير: تكريم أثفنية "لفة الزهور" كلمات بيرم التونسي ألحان زكريا أحمد فناء أم كلثوم





-Duren-

#### Ghayr el Sama (Nothing but the Sky)

When there's no one left to turn to No more statues to kneel to Nothing remains but the sky When your heart is unsafe Locked and forsaken for ages And no one has the key You begin to wonder who you are

When love fades and with it loyalty
The sun rises, the warmth disappears
You no longer recognize your own eyes
When you walk a one-way road
Thirsty? Here's a river of tears
You scream, voiceless.
It doesn't matter who you are

The willow migrated with the birds Your life whose evidence you burned And put your dreams to sleep When there's no one left to turn to No more statues to kneel to Nothing remains but the sky Then you will know who you are









1-Ghasseel Dmegh غسيل دماغ (Brainwash) (Territory) مطرح 2-Matrah

(You Are Nothing) إنت ما شبي 3-Inta Ma Shi

(Say It) قول 4-Qul

5-Leh ليه (Why?)

(Whim) بس 6-Bas

(Same Tune) ذات النغمة (Same Tune)

8-Hashara حشرة (Insect).

(Swings) مراجيح 9-Marajeeh

(Nothing But the Sky) غير السما 10-Ghayr el Sama

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