

Noa, Be'eineiha (Mishaela)

Lyrics: Gil Dor

Music: Achinoam Nini (Noa)

Transliteration:

Beineiha, mi yode'a
Ananim aforim mitpazrim la'arba ruchot
Nachal achzav mitmale
Deshe yarak mechaseh
Vehamerchav niftach
Lashamaim, zug einayim
Mabitot, mechapsot, tsolelot bakachol harach
Merachafot ba'avir el hazahav hameir
Et se'arah harach
Mishaela, ma at roah ?
Mah belibech hatsochek el otah hadmamah ?
Az et einai li tifikach
Keshet achat bamizrach
Vahalo dai bechach
Mishaela, ma at roah ?
Mah belibech hatsochek el otah hadmamah ?
Az et einai li tifikach
Keshet achat bamizrach
Vahalo dai bechach
Beineiha, mi yodeo
Ananim aforim mitpazrim la'arba ruchot
Nachal achzav mitmale
Deshe yarak mechaseh
Vehamerchav niftach
Vahalo dai li, dai li bechach ?
Vahalo dai li, vahalo dai bechach

Translation:

Who knows what is in her eyes?
Grey clouds disperse in the four winds
A dry riverbed overflows
And the horizon opens wide

Up to the heaven she turns her eyes
Searching, diving in to the chilly blue
Floating in the air
Touching the pure golden light
That glimmers in her hair

Mishaela, what do you see?
What is it in your heart
That greets the desolate silence with such
Laughter?

It is one rainbow in the east, she says
It is all I need

What more could I want?
It is all that I need