

Where Are You Father?

01/11/2014

Father father
Where are you?
Why don't you answer
When I call you?

Get up father
The battlefield's clear
I'm searching for you
Yet you're not here

Father father
What crime did I do?
Why am I an orphan?
Why did they kill you?

All I want now
Is to see your face
I long and yearn
For your holy embrace

Father father
They gave me your head
Don't they know
I want you alive instead?

If you were here
For one more day
I'd hug you for longer
I'd beg you to stay

Father father
Oh my beloved
I see you there
No head, uncovered

Did you see them?
They slapped my face
Only because I cry
Over your sweet face

Father father
Save me from here
I still have hope
That you'll appear

I'll join you soon
Just wait and see
We'll be together
You and me

Father father
I'm missing your smell
You won't return
I know very well

My tears don't stop
The thirst is aching
My bruises hurt
My heart is breaking

Father father
I see a light
Have you returned
To hold me tight?

My Lord is calling
I'm filled with glee
Finally it's your smile
That I can see

The poet Sura Ali requests your duas.