

Looks like prophet blood
Look into Alis akbar eyes and what do you see
Prophet Mohammed eyes looking back at me
The very image of Mohammed you were
People came to see you from all over
Oh ali al akbar
To see they'd come so far

At such a young age aLi akbar went to karbala
To fight alongside his comraDES in ashurah
SUch bravery and heroism unseen
In such a young boy Like Ali
They were scared
Of aLKi akbar
fought like a hero

That morning , the final morning Ali cried out
The most beautiful of Azaans for all to here
For all to take a moment and adhere
To reflect and take in
The battle outside and the battle within
Oh Allahu Akbar
Said by Ali Akbar

Fighting like a hurricane
Ahyon e who challenged was deemed insane
You were a whirlwind on the battlefield
A Lion to be reckoned with by the greatest of great
Such courage
Such bravery

Father saw his son fall
What did you think as you were stuck down
By a cursed arrows as you fell to the ground
Did you feel sadness or were you overjoyed
As you had the chance to defend family
Ya Abaata he cried
This is my goodbye

Father's final embrace
And Hussain came to your side and he cried
Oh my son this is the fate we have been bestowed
Like you on the battlefield there was no other
I am proud of you as of course would be your mother

And with that farewell
Alis life ended

The poet and the team at Islam poems asks kindly for your recitation of Surat al
Fatiha for their families

