

Zainab and her brothers

By Saeed Alhakeem

Time stops for Zainab during Karbala
As she looks around her thoughts take her far
Her families blood seeping in the sand
Zainab pleads with time to reverse its hands
Back to a time before the tragedy
Back to when she was with her family

When they were children Abbas she'd embrace
When she held his hands she knew she was safe
Those hands she still feels but it can not be
No I cannot believe what my eyes see
Whatever we needed Abbas we call
Why do i not hear anything at all
Take me back to when I was with (My Abbas)(My Brother)

Now she remembers playing with Hussain
He was so caring looking after her
When she would fall he would always be there
Stretching his arms to help his young sister
But now Hussain you are the one struck down
To help you up there is no one around
Oh brother please wont you just stand (all alone)(my brother)

Cant you stay Frozen time I can not bear
What is to come without my protectors
Hussain and Abbas the sight she can't see
Turning to the skies she now wails softly
The skies joined her weeping but no rain fell
Crimson clouds poured blood a final farewell
The dry desert now parched with red (Scarlett red)(Oh Hussain)

The Poet Saeed Alhakeem asks for your dua