

HURR

If the wind can change its speed from fast then to slow
Then there is hope for a change in a rivers flow
As rivers turn and turn then flow back to the start
Then there's hope of change when the blood flows to the heart
Is there any hope for me
Can a blind man ever see

My name is Hurr ibn Yazid Al Riyahi
And today I will share with you all my story
With this story of mine with which my life I paid
I became an example to all who have strayed
So remember my fate
It is never too late

Now if you were to ask the people of my day
Who was the bravest warrior who would they say
Large numbers of them would turn and point towards me
They would say Hurr ibn Yazid Al Riyahi
I truly had no fear
Until it became clear

I was a loyal soldier my orders I kept
Ibn ziyad said Hussain you must intercept
A thousand strong men I brought with me by my side
To face such few men , women and even a child
He did not come for war
But came to restore

The next part I always find it hard not to cry
For my men were thirsty and their mouths became dry
I can't bear it Imam, I put you on this course
In return you watered every man and his horse
I caused him so much pain
I'm sorry my Hussain

The Imam told me to kufa he must now go
I explained that the orders from above said no
He showed me the letters that the people had sent
Surprised and shocked to my superiors I went
About this am I wrong
Which side do I belong

I told the imam they had said he had to stay
He said your mother should not have birthed you that day
I was about to reply but stopped myself short
Son of Fatima how could I even retort
Who will remember me

Which side of history
I begun to have doubts but didn't know what to say
Until Imam said it was time for us to pray
He turned and asked me to lead the congregation
I can't lead the grandson of the best creation
How was I fighting him
An imam without sin

I went back to my camp with so much on my mind
Do I stay on my way or leave it all behind
Now do I turn right where there will be nothing left
Or do I turn left where there is nothing that's right
This choice I make today
Will stay in history

The colour of my face changed or so I am told
Is he scared they said but he's courageous and bold
I excused myself and told them that I must go
I walked forwards knowing there was no tomorrow
A side I had to choose
With everything to lose

Oh my Imam Hussain is there mercy for me
I am the one who caused you all this misery
I was following orders but no longer can
Can there be forgiveness for this remorseful man
The truth I know can see
It was Infront of me

No anybody else would have turned me away
But this here is the greatness of the ahlulbayt
So I asked one final favour from my imam
Zainabs forgiveness for what will happen in sham
Would they ever forgive
Is there more I could give

Here I am Hurr and I will fight until I fall
And then as I fell to my imam I would call
He came as my life was carved into history

Your mum truly named you for Hurr you are now free
I could have turned away
For Hussain I would stay