

## 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