

# Flowers of Peace

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## **A Birthday Reminder**

A birthday is a kind reminder  
Of the many years that are gone  
And the more that are still to come  
The need to forget the bad ones  
And make the new real fun  
To embrace the shining moon  
And celebrate the rising sun

A birthday is a beautiful occasion  
To be surrounded by loving friends  
Laugh, dance, play, and hug everyone  
Relax, and let the soul be rejuvenated  
Forget past mistakes you've done  
And commit to making good of days to come

A birthday is a gentle reminder  
Of the sleepless nights, you spent alone  
Negotiating deals that could never be done  
Missing the birds singing in the morning  
And the setting of the evening sun  
Worrying about life's ups and downs

That may never, ever come  
A birthday is a wakeup call  
That happiness is a shadow  
A ghost that is always on the run  
Riding on the shoulders of someone  
Your heart says he is the one  
He loves so dearly  
In his eyes, you see the shining moon  
And next to him, you feel the warmth of the sun  
In his arms, you live many dreams  
And believe that the end of joy  
Will never, ever come

## 2

### **Always on my Mind**

You're always on my mind

Wherever I go

Whatever I do

I am thinking of you

I wish you were there

With me to share

My love for you

And together we fly

Into the magical blue sky

Where we can live and never die

You have given me no clue

If you love me

As much as I love you

And if love is mutual and true

Love goes nowhere

Unless we have dreams to share

And sail with love everywhere

Where no one else dares to sail

You're always on my mind  
If I am feeling sad or glad  
Being happy or being mad  
Because love is so blind

The minute you say I love you  
Love holds tightly on your hand  
Guides you to wherever you want to go  
The blind always needs a helping hand

Love can't alone find its way  
Navigate the turbulent seas of life  
Where no one knows his way  
As darkness overwhelms the light  
And night overwhelms the day

Love stays shaken  
Until you feel it's true  
And say with a big smile  
Yes, I do love you  
And accept living forever  
With one heart, not two

If you get tired along the way  
And say please let me go

You will break each heart into two  
One disillusioned that continues to love you  
The other is depressed and mad at you

You're always on my mind  
Because you're the only star  
That shines day and night  
Let me dream as you sing and dance  
And make my days so bright



### 3

## A Pray for Love

Singing for the woman you love  
Is a wishful mid-night pray  
That things you wish go your way  
And life becomes a dream  
That lives all night and day

She whispers in your ear and says  
Love you, darling  
You hug her tightly  
Dream beyond all dreams  
With no more words to say

A lonely tear comes running  
Down your smiling cheeks  
You close your eyes and pray  
That the love boat goes astray  
And never reaches a bay

She sings and dances all night  
For singing and dancing is her pray  
That life treats her with kindness  
And luck goes with her all the way

She enjoys singing in many languages  
You hear words you do not understand  
Yet, you enjoy whatever she has to say  
    And along, you silently pray  
    That love never fades away

## 4

### **Biography of a Refugee**

Neither from the North

Nor from the South

The East or the West

Or the turbulent peripheries

That fight and never rest

A mixture of all cultures

Tribal norms and traditions of farmers

Strange dreams of little children

Faithful love wandering in the wilderness

An exiled man afraid of revealing his identity

An authentic product of wild plants

Growing on the top of holy mountains

Man's struggle for freedom and justice

Inspirations of unlimited imaginations

A soul lost in the madness of insanity

The deep secrets of the sunrise

The magical beauty of the sunset

The suffering of a lonely love

That refuses to abandon hope

A mind amazed by the science of the West  
A heart overwhelmed by the magic of the East  
A spirit refreshed by the breeze of the North  
An ear enchanted by the lyrics of the South

The mind's culture is distinctly western  
It belongs to the industrious North  
The heart's culture is authentically eastern  
It belongs to the ancient South  
A mind living in times that recognize no place  
A heart living in a place that recognizes no times

A shining, dreaming moon  
It loves writing poetry  
A cloud flying int the blue skies  
And dancing with the stars  
A homeless, restless, stateless soul  
It knows no security or peace  
Stranger in the North  
Alienated in the South

A busy working and dreaming mind  
Struggling to avoid violence in the North  
Escape repression in the South  
Maintain sanity in a mad world

Where money is the only god

An honest, faithful thinker

Accused of revealing the crimes

Committed by corrupted rulers

Chased by the security services of the North

Marginalized by the authorities of the South

Neither from the North nor the South

The peaceful East or the Wild West

Or some turbulent peripheries

That fight and fight, and never rest

A mixture of all cultures

Modern ways of living

Ancient customs and traditions

Strange dreams of children

Faithful love in loving hearts

A wondering, wounded soul

Living peacefully in the West

Dreaming hopelessly in the East

Longing for a home in the North

Missing the homeland of the South

## 5

### **Do You Have a Clue?**

Do you have a clue, my friends  
Why the poor people are so many  
And the rich are only a few  
Why do you have to suffer so much  
And I must suffer with you

Do you have a clue  
Why Africans die in silence  
Because of hunger and pain  
AIDS, war, conflict, and shame  
And American leaders say  
Nothing is new  
Nothing we can do

Do you have a clue  
Why Natives Struggle in North and South  
And many are beaten and jailed  
Due to the color of their skin  
Their beliefs and point of view  
And nothing of their history  
Is just or true

Due have a clue, my friends  
Why Congress want to build  
More gunboats and tanks  
And armies with an iron will  
To invade, conquer and kill  
The dispossessed and oppressed  
And make their life unbearable hell

Do you have a clue  
Why the rich are stealing the ray of hope  
From every eye dreaming of a better day  
And whoever dares to whisper and say  
We want to be free like you  
And live the life you do

Due have a clue, my friends  
Why Palestinians throw stones  
And Israelis break their bones  
Confiscate Palestinian land  
To bury the dream of a nation  
In a grave of dirty sand  
Palestinians are dying daily  
Struggling to end the occupation  
Defend their homes, land, and nation

Free Arab, American, European, and Jew

From all hatred, they knew

Do you know my friends

That your dreams are my dreams

Your pain is my pain

You suffer so much

And I agonize with you

You cry and pray for me

And my heart bleeds for you

We all dream of freedom

But have a lot more to do

To keep the dream alive and true

We need to join hand in hand

Tell the story of the dispossessed

Explain the agony of the oppressed

So, no American, European or Asian

Will ever have to say

I wish, I knew



## 6

### **Dreaming of Love**

Today is your chance  
To fall in love with love  
Enjoy the ride of a lifetime  
And dance its graceful dance

Love makes you so beautiful  
Like a star in a clear night  
Where lovers dream of peace  
That makes all things right

Love makes you free  
A little bird eager to fly  
Go far away places  
And never say why

Sing, laugh, and dance  
Enjoy day and night  
And never be fearful  
To take another chance

Love is a wonderful sea  
For all loving birds to see

Catch whichever fish they like  
And sail wherever they want to be

Love is a generous stream  
It runs through thirsty deserts  
Creating oases of palm trees  
Attracting people like you and me  
with hearts to love and eyes to see

Love is life's greatest river  
It runs and runs forever  
It does not let lovers stop and think  
Because it is everyone's favorite drink

Love is an eternal majestic mountain  
To climb and set on the top a tree  
Look at the world and see  
How beautiful are land and sea  
Wander with the deer in the forest  
Listen to birds singing and winds whispering  
And let dreams take you to a little paradise  
Where you can live forever free

## 7

### **A Star Like no Other**

As we wandered in the dark  
A dazzling star like no other  
Appeared suddenly through the clouds  
Creating a sea of light in the skies  
A million other stars got excited  
They came down to light our night  
And celebrate a wonderful sight

The star announced silently  
Hope has finally arrived  
And justice is on our side  
She inspired a crowd after crowd  
Millions marching hand in hand  
On the never forgotten homeland  
To reclaim homes left behind

As hope was being born  
People began to sing, dance and cry  
The inspiring star suddenly disappeared  
Without even saying goodbye  
The genie dived in an ocean of clouds

That darkened our nights  
Saddened our eyes  
Stole the joy from our hearts  
Leaving us wondering and asking why  
Believing that the hope she inspired  
Will live forever and never die  
We continued marching hand in hand  
Knowing that our beloved star  
Will come back without a scar  
To light our nights again  
And Join our victory parade  
Peaceful action is the civilized way  
To fight injustice and hate  
Wage war against oppression  
The jailers of liberty  
The enemies of humanity  
And the cruelty of racism  
Today, freedom is fighting its fights  
Quietly reclaiming everyone's rights  
Our shining star will come back soon  
No matter how hard she may try  
To keep her neutrality and stay away

She will reappear and light our sky

We feel her presence in our hearts

Follow her shadow through the clouds

Her love for freedom is so deep

It will never fade or die

## 8

### Farewell

I want to be free

To fly so high

Like a little bird

Roam the old blue sky

Visit forests and valleys

And never say why

Go faraway places

Enjoy the sunrise

Stories of the simple and wise

Listen to the whisper of the wind

Discover the secrets of the sea

The working ant and the little bee

I wonder and wonder why

Have I waited so long

Before I could even cry

Let so many dreams grew old

Fade in the dark

And slowly die

I want to forget the place

Where smog is so thick

It stuffs the nose

And blinds the eye

Where the air is wet

The road is wet

Men sweat, smell, and smile

But hearts are dry

I want to walk alone at night

When the moon is full

And dreaming is right

Where clouds pace the sky

And stars are shy

Where silence is longing

And the air is soft and dry

Where dreams are born

In twinkling children eyes

To live happily forever

And never fade or die

I want to be a star

On a clear summer night

To shine and smile

And make all things right

For lovers to embrace  
With passion and grace  
And make all shadows run  
And hide their face  
  
I want to be just me  
Naked and free  
For all to touch and see  
Sing and dance  
Whenever I have a chance  
  
Read and write  
Travel and love  
Laugh and cry  
And never, ever say why



## Feelings and Meanings

When you feel sad, you appreciate happiness;

When you fall in love, you appreciate sharing;

When you feel sick, you appreciate health;

When you are in love, you enjoy living;

When you lose a friend, you understand loneliness;

When you lose health, you understand weakness;

When you lose your wealth, you understand poverty;

When you gain wealth, you understand envy;

When you succeed, you understand jealousy;

When you fail in life, you understand pain;

When you concentrate on the afterlife, you lose life;

When you lose the desire to love, you lose the desire to live;

When you try to be clever, you lose wisdom;

When you try to be smart, you lose intelligence;

When you become dogmatic, you lose rationality;

When you become ideological, you lose freedom;

When you become religious, you lose joy;

When you become private, you lose universality;

When you become national, you lose fairness;

When you become wealthy, you lose friendship;

When you become powerful, you lose humility;  
When you become arrogance, you lose decency;  
When you become obsessive, you lose life's excitement  
When you become materialistic, you lose the sense of satisfaction;  
When you try to succeed without doing much, you lose honesty;  
When you try to be rich without working hard, you lose ethics;  
When you become truthful, you gain independence and freedom;  
When you manage to be yourself, you gain everything;  
And when you gain everything, life becomes boring;  
And that dictates that you must reinvent your life to make it interesting.

Al-Khwarizmi, the famous mathematician and astronomer was once asked about the value of human beings; he said;

A person of high morality and ethics has a human value equal to 1;

If he has beauty too, then add 0 to the 1, so his value is equal to 10;

If he has money also, then add another 0 to the 10, so his value is equal to 100;

If he is from a good family, then add another 0 to the 100, so his value is equal to 1000;

If he were to lose the first one, which is morality and ethics, the 1 would be gone and what remains of his value are the zeros.

## 10

### A Flower of Peace

The voice of Palestine

Is crying for justice

Crying for tolerance

Crying for peace

Standing against war

Standing against violence

Standing against racism

Dying in need

In need of a holy seed

Seed of freedom

Seed of equality

Seed of dignity

Seed of tolerance

And the seed of peace

I am the voice of Palestine

Planting a flowering tree

On the wings of a honeybee

Traveling across land and sea

For everyone to see

A yellow flower for mercy

A green flower for justice

A white flower for peace

A red flower for love

A flower for you

A flower for me

Christian, Muslim, and Jew

Black, yellow and White

To set all souls free

Together we can climb mountains

Dance and sing like love birds

Cross every river and sea

Embrace each other and laugh

Enjoy the night with smiling stars

Share the holy land we love

And live forever free

11

## Freedom

I am a free man

And freedom is a home

For my soul to live forever

And fashion a beautiful endeavor

Freedom is the spirit of our time

It refuses to be a witness to a crime

Be oppressed for long

Or imprisoned forever

It is a love boat for the heart

A haven for longing

A sacred temple for love

And heaven for lovers to share

Freedom is light for the eye

Music for the ear

Sea for poetry

Life for thinking minds

Inspiration for dreamers

It is a sun for all living life

A candle that lights the dark alleys of exile  
A cause of trouble wherever freemen land  
And the source of alienation in the homeland

Freedom is a fate that never dies  
Like thought and the works of art  
Science, knowledge, and poetry  
And the eternity of the times

I love freedom like my mother  
It teaches me to be kind to all others  
Breast-feeds its children loyalty to the land  
And love for people who stand  
For the liberty of the mankind

I refuse to accept any other mother  
Even if I must experience pain and suffer  
Be accused of being deranged and mad  
And expelled from my beloved homeland

Freedom is my faithful, loving mate  
It goes wherever I go like fate  
It recognizes no time, place, or date  
Even if the times get too old  
And seem ready to weather and fold

When the time comes to finally go  
And leave the life we all know  
Freedom becomes a kind coffin  
Embracing my body and soul  
And take me away from it all  
Leaving my works to play their role  
And make my departure a wakeup call  
For a nation hiding behind a thick mental wall

## A Storm Like no Other

I spent the last night lonely in bed thinking without an end  
Making passionate love to my ideas, as deprived lovers do  
I woke up at the birds singing, celebrating the sunrise with joy  
But the mind was confused; it couldn't recognize the place  
And fear was running through my veins from toe to head

Suddenly I found myself standing at my bedroom window  
reading the landscape as astrologers read people's fate  
A forest inhabited by deer stretches as far as the eye can see  
As the sun's rays crept into it, the buds of spring looked like a full moon

As most people were busy dreaming and chasing money  
And losing their conscience and the ethics in the process  
I searched for myself and found nothing but a tortured soul  
A storm became a raging sea revolting against everything in sight  
It nearly flooded the place and suffocated the light of the morning sun  
But the spirit kept cheering the ideas as they multiplied and bloomed

My mind slid through the fog as tears overwhelmed the eyes  
Meanwhile, the tears were listening to sewers running under my feet  
Crazy fans chanting loudly, celebrating the death of the conscience



Huge masses lament a leader who died a hundred years ago  
Crowds waiting for a savior to rise from an unknown grave  
And lead them to the promised land where life never ends

The world around me is floundering; it lost its mind and direction  
One day volcanoes shake the earth and burn trees and bushes  
One day a hurricane destroys beaches and kills innocent children  
One day a tsunami sweeps seaports and leaves nothing behind

One day America initiates a global trade war for no reason  
One day a vicious virus imposes a curfew on the rich and poor  
As America keeps moving steadily along the path of failed states  
A promising life is transformed bit by bit into memories without a trace

Children grow old from poverty and ignorance, die prematurely  
Elders live immortal lives through inspiring ideas and creative minds  
A glorious era sinks into a sea of madness that cannot be trusted

While new ideas continue to multiply and flourish  
The spirit of humanity rises from the ashes against the age  
To crown freedom a queen over the universe  
And give a new life to every living soul on earth

**It Isn't Fair**

It isn't fair

My loving woman said

To be her lonely

And you're lonely there

Where loneliness is a broken boat

That takes nowhere

To walk alone in the darkness

Looking for places you love

When no one is there

To listen to your heartbeat

Share your dreams and memories

And sail with you everywhere

Yes, my dearest friend

Life is never fair

When you're separated

From the people, you love dearly

And for whom you truly care

When you long so much for a kiss

A hug and a warm smile  
To fill the emptiness of the day  
And warm the coldness of the night

Only when love and joy  
And happy memories are there  
That living becomes so beautiful  
And life special and fair

So, darling  
Let our brains take us somewhere  
Dream of a magical way to get us away  
And plan a wonderful, exciting fair  
Where we are free to hug and kiss  
Enjoy the freshness of the air  
Feel the joy of being together  
Treasure the memories of the day  
And forever share

## Missing You

When you're away  
I miss the moon  
That lights my night  
And the sun that brightens my day

A little saddened bird  
It can sing, jump and fly  
But drowned in darkness  
It can't find its way

When you're away  
I feel naked on a rainy day  
Nowhere to go  
And nowhere to stay

A little sailing boat  
It rows and rows  
But going against strong winds  
It can't reach its bay

When you're away  
I miss your smile  
That warms my heart  
And excites my day

I miss your lips

That hug my lips  
Convey your love  
With no words to say

Today my love  
The eyes dream  
And the hearts pray  
Forever, together we stay

I sail in your eyes  
You travel in my heart  
Sing, cry, dance, and play  
And never, ever go away

## Acts of Life

I wonder what life is all about  
Is it a tragedy that has no end?  
Innocent souls lost in the wilderness  
Meaningful words, meaningless acts

Is life God's wonderful act?  
A spectacular show of his artful art  
Devils and angels playing a game  
Without an end in sight

Is the life you, she, and I

Rich and poor

Strong and weak

Masters and slaves

Fat rats and hungry cats

Acting their instinctive acts

A cat waiting for a tasty meal

A trembling rat living in fear

Mother earth is watching silently

And no one with a heart is there

To save a poor rat from a hungry cat

Life, after all, is an act  
Of God and man and nature  
Playing the game of cat and rat  
An interesting, senseless play  
That knows no wrong or right

Yet, no one is willing to admit the fact  
That life is a craft for us to learn  
How to live a worthy life without pain  
As we live, play, cry and die in the act

## **The conscience of time**

An old man once said  
Soon, you will die, my son,  
And become a prisoner in a dark grave  
Lost in the wilderness  
A victim swallowed by warms slowly  
And no one will be there to plead for you  
So, what good can books do?  
Losing sleep worrying about the world  
Writing countless books and poems  
That no one has the interest to read

Be rational, my son  
Stop writing and wasting your time  
Obey the orders of your guardians  
Be a role model for others to follow  
So you can avoid a life inhabited by fear  
Worries and nightmares that never end  
Dark prison cells and humiliation

Science and knowledge, my friend,  
Has never restored life to a dead person



Staying late at night has never prolonged life  
Books and poetry have never farmed a field  
The arts have never caused flowers to bloom  
And philosophy has never brought rain  
Or provided food for people in need

I shall never, ever die

He said

I am the science and philosophy  
Poetry, creative ideas, and the arts  
Books that carry the truth wherever they go  
The conscience of civilizations  
The hearts' beat of all peoples  
The magician that makes life enjoyable

I shall live for as long as love lives  
Bees and ants pace the wilderness  
Stars shine and glitter in the sky  
And workers sweat in factories  
As freemen suffer in prisons  
Little children cry for attention  
Dreams are born in beautiful eyes  
And the sun rises and the moon shines

It's my spirit that transforms the world  
It touches the land and makes it fertile  
Blesses the fields and makes them green  
Kisses flowers and makes them bloom  
Hugs dreams and makes them real  
Calms fear in little children's hearts  
Inspires imagination in their eyes  
And seduce people to love and make love

Science is wisdom that corrects mistakes  
The arts is magic that renews dreams  
Philosophy exposes myths and false beliefs  
Poetry encourages the young to revolt  
And destroy the castles of repression

I am the eternal spirit of all times  
The orange revolution that never loses  
It carries an olive branch in one hand  
And the force of knowledge in the other  
It undermines repressive regimes  
Challenges oppressive rulers  
And removes obstacle hindering progress

I am the eternal spirit of all times

That builds palaces for the arts  
    Little cottages for poetry  
    Grand monasteries for love  
    Minarets for freedom  
    Institutes for science  
And Universities for learning

I am the arts and poetry  
    Science and philosophy  
    The master of the world  
    The free spirit of humanity  
That no one can ever defeat  
    Enslave or imprison forever  
Intimidate by using myths and illusions  
Or scare by false prophets and ghosts

I may be forced to hide for awhile  
    Or be exiled for a few years  
    But my voice will remain strong  
    Traveling with the wind  
Promoting freedom, peace, and justice  
Fighting ignorance and need everywhere  
    And protecting the poor and weak

If the spirit of science and philosophy  
Were to be tortured and imprisoned  
And the spirit of poetry and freedom  
Were to be exiled and forgotten  
All pillars of progress will collapse  
Cultures will get old and deteriorate  
Scientists will die feeling sad in silence  
Thinking brains will stop working  
A life worth living will disappear  
And become a thing of the past

Powerful rulers will become my prison mates  
Prison keepers will become forever slaves  
The rich will go hungry for days and weeks  
And the love of life will be suspended  
Living in a swamp waiting for my return

I am the science and philosophy  
Poetry and the arts  
A sun that shines and a moon that shines  
The wise man of all ages  
The master of all civilizations  
The maker of all miracles  
The ultimate light of human life

## To Tetovo with Love

Tomorrow we shall kiss, hug

Say goodbye

And faraway fly

Leaving behind love stories

Exciting moments that never die

Dedicated men and women working hard

To make the coming festival fun and bright

With fireworks lighting Tetovo's beautiful sky

Uniting Macedonians and Albanians

In their generosity and love for life

Poetry is a shared living experience

It nourishes the soul and excites the eye

Shaip, Narta, Dimal, Biondina, and Jorida

The stars of sites, nights, and lights

Shaip the father of the spectacular show

Ditët e Naimit poetry festival

Where poets come from everywhere

Looking for some fun and free space

To honor poetry and express love for life

Build bridges of words across mountains and lakes

Stitch stories that tie hearts together

So, peace, love, and justice live forever

Narta the elegant young woman

Master of the theater of words

With a wink of an eye

words sing and bodies shake

Echoes travel around the world

Carrying poetry's sacred message

Love and peace are here to stay and share

Dimal the young handsome man

He knows what you need to know

What to do and where to go

Making everyone feel at home

Free to think and dream of another day

Biondina the gift of surprise for all

In her eyes, you see the skies of peace

Stretching borders beyond the universe

Expanding love to embrace everyone

Where time becomes eternal memories

For all loving souls to enjoy and share

And Jorida the charming executive  
A sharp woman with an iron will  
Soft gloves conveying kindness and love  
Walks you around her garden city  
Guides you to church and mosque to pray  
Without many words to say  
Tomorrow we shall kiss, hug  
And say goodbye  
While Tetovo smiles and wonders  
How pleading hearts  
And crying eyes  
Could hug, kiss  
Say goodbye  
And faraway fly

# 18

## Between Earth and Heaven

Hanging between earth and heaven

Is a cause of fear and loss of direction

Some people love heaven so much

They are willing to die for it

Others love earth much more

They try to grab everything and own it

Yes, you can forget without regret

The riches of life for the sake of heaven

Yet, no one knows if heaven's promise is real

While the riches of life are real and clear

Living for life riches is an act of madness

Dying for heaven's promise is an act of despair

And between madness and despair

Everyone seems to have lost something of value

The capacity to live a meaningful life on earth

Or see heaven's promise as nothing but faith

Whoever lives a mad life for life's riches

Or dies for the promise of the afterlife



Fails to realize that he has another choice  
Living a meaningful life with joy on earth  
While thinking of the promise of his faith

Dying is becoming unaware of being  
You no longer have a thing to look forward to  
No life riches and no heaven's promises  
The only thing you get is a stone over your head  
And as your loved ones cry, you become a memory

Living between madness and despair is insane  
It means losing the intelligence of man  
The rationality of a thinking mind  
And the soul of a decent human being

In life you have a choice; in death, you have no choice  
You can live life while waiting for heaven's promise  
Or dream of heaven's promise while wasting life  
The spirit of life has no life outside this universe  
So no one has a reason to be confused  
And feel lost between heaven and earth

## A Little Wish

She asked with a curious smile  
When would I hear my song  
That conveys true feelings of love  
For which, I so much long

My life is empty  
My eyes are sad  
Yet, I look for nothing grand  
Just something to make me smile  
And for knowing you, so glad

A little poem or a nice song  
To remind me of this special day  
Lift my saddened spirit  
And help right what's wrong

So you can read your song on my face  
Every time I dive into your eyes  
And whenever you look at me  
While I am laughing and feeling free  
You can hear our song every time

You listen to my heartbeats race  
To embrace the love in you  
And secure for it a special place

You can see love's image at midnight  
When the night is peaceful and right  
For lovers to kiss, embrace and dream  
And create memories nothing can erase

You can feel the spirit of love in every place  
Where we spend time together  
Talking, laughing, dancing, singing, crying  
And planting seeds of love to live forever

## Capitalism

Capitalism has no face or place

It is here, there, everywhere

It walks and speaks without grace

A shark looking for a little fish to swallow

Capitalism is nothing but a devil's curse

A machine to make money for the rich

It destroys everything that stands in its way

Respects no religion or faith

Country, nationality, or race

Ethics, morality, or space

Capitalism is a horrible creature

It loves the green color of money

It goes wherever money is seen

Works hard to make every pocket clean

And controls everyone's fate

Your fate, my fate, the fate of the poor

Even children who have no food on their plate

Capitalism tries to collect every penny it sees

Regardless of being ethical, wrong, or right

It exploits the poor and cheats the bright  
And celebrates its crimes day and night

Companies design their computers to cheat  
And train employees to manipulate and lie

To make sure it wins every race  
So no nan, woman, young or old  
Lives in dignity and has a place

Companies insure their worker's lives  
And wish them speedy death

To collect the bounty when they die  
As families ponder their fate and cry  
The death of an employee is a treat

Capitalism celebrates as a feat

Capitalism is an existential threat

Humanity must work hard to erase

Before ethics die in our world

Hope dies in our eyes

No clean water is left to drink

And we reach the end of the road

Where no one has a living space

To live free and walk with grace

## Being Alone

You seem to be living alone  
Wondering what to do with your life

You might think this is not true  
Yes, each one has many friends  
While being a member of a crew

However, you need to know  
Life is a commercial Ship sailing

It travels around the world  
Carrying many people onboard  
In the right hand, it holds a red flower  
In the left hand, it holds an old sword

However, Life is mind, body, and soul  
Slave, lord, good, bad, coward, and bold

Believers and atheists  
Saints and sinful whores

The life ship is so arrogant  
it cares for no one  
but since it has a life of its won

It cannot stay viable for long

Unless it carries us all

## Celebrating Life

I called Regina to ask if the rumor is true  
And if there is anything I could do  
If Manfred will be retiring soon  
And colleagues are planning a farewell party  
To be attended by his friends of who's who  
And if I could get an invitation too  
  
Yes, Regina said, it is sadly true  
This is Manfred's way of orchestrating a coup  
Colleagues are conspiring too  
They plan to have a surprise party  
And Martina is the ringleader of the countercoup  
  
But you do not need to worry, my dear  
A party is not a party without you  
Yes, Manfred is leaving, but not going away  
His heart is here with us to forever stay  
  
So tell us, Manfred, what we should do  
When we arrive at the airport exhausted  
Looking for an old face of a dear friend



Standing tall with hair flirting with the wind

To say hello, smile, and calm our fear

After a torturous trip across the hemisphere

Manfred is a gentleman, he asks you politely to wait

But a gentleman is never late for a date

A true German who appreciates the value of time

Would not waste a minute and commit a crime

He takes you from a lecture to a meeting to an interview

And makes you feel, you are one of the chosen few

Manfred made my German nomadic tours a fairytale

Visiting cities and romantic hamlets everywhere

Meeting great minds of the young and old

And making friends for life here and there

A story of true love to cherish and share

We know you are leaving to enjoy life

Travel, teach, read and write memoirs

Stories that teach others valuable things

And make all of us proud to be your friends

We know it is time for you to say goodbye

It is a celebration, no one needs to cry

Leaving a work of love isn't insane

It is getting free to fall in love again

We will miss you Manfred so much  
Miss your warm smile and touching touch  
You are a part of our love for what we do  
So please try to stay in touch  
Love, my friend, can never be too much

## Beyond Memories

You came into my life  
And made life so exciting  
Brought me the love of a lifetime  
And made my days beautiful and shining

Skies are blue and smiling  
Trees are green and whispering  
Flowers are red and enchanting  
Butterflies are colorful and spying  
And birds are singing and dancing

Look into my eyes and see  
How tears are running but smiling  
Listen to my heart pounding  
Fearful of losing the love of a lifetime  
The inspiration that was forever hiding

You came into my life  
And made me so happy  
Gave me memorable memories  
And made life so exciting

I know it is time for you to go  
Because life is short for a true love  
And one love is too short for a full life  
And we must keep marching

You know I must also go  
Write and keep on writing  
So memories can last  
And keep on shining

Some are happy  
Some are sad  
And many are spoiled  
They cannot stop whining

When our grandchildren are grown  
They will read our memories  
Feel a touch of the old days  
And say how enchanting  
Start wondering and asking  
About us and the old days  
Smile, marvel, and think deeply  
And keep on learning

The past is never past

When memories are written  
They'll be lived by others  
And keep on sparkling

Memories of love live so long  
They are forever lasting  
Entice others to read and write  
And never stop enticing

O' memories, come back to me  
I love your times  
I love your eyes  
You stole my heart  
But made me so wise

## A Wishful Dream

I have a wishful dream  
To spend one day in the royal castle  
Alone, with her majesty the queen  
Follow her like her little shadow  
And her big, overblown ego  
Without being heard or seen

Watch her sleeping, walking, and dancing  
Listen to her singing, yawning, and laughing  
Crying like a baby, screaming in her dream  
Standing naked in front of her mirror  
Hiding behind brick walls and a mental screen

Watch her as she wears her eyelashes and perfume  
Putting on a royal dress, a crown, and a serious look  
A queen must be seen elegant, but rather mean  
Follow her to the balcony as she greets her admirers  
Laugh as she waves her hands and people scream  
Imagination is a beautiful dream never to be seen

Fly to the shantytown hiding in the castle's shadow  
Share an intimate evening with my favorite queen  
A woman unashamed to be seen naked, but not mean  
Eat, drink, read poetry, hug, kiss, and make love  
And steal a magical night from Scheherazade's dream

Walk along the banks of an ancient river

Where ducks swim up and down the stream  
Climb the top of a wooded mountain  
Sit, think, contemplate and write a poem  
Listen to nature's music and forever dream

Walk barefooted in forests and deserts  
Listen to love birds sing and dance  
Watch wild animals play the game of life  
Make passionate love and freely scream

Follow farmers as they pick yellow flowers and sing  
Stop to admire a woman hiding behind her donkey  
Protecting herself from the eye of the sun  
Using the donkey's shadow for a screen

Watch taxies rush, trains run, planes roar  
Boys peddle worry beads, traders make dirty deals  
Listen to mothers read stories to their children  
As babies cry for attention and scream

Follow lovers as they swim in the old river  
Enjoy the sunshine on sandy beaches  
And do whatever they wish in between  
Look at the blue skies and wonder why  
So many people miss living life like a dream

Embrace life and sail with the wind  
Travel up and down every willing stream  
Learn, teach, succeed, fail, and rise again  
And be the envy of king and queen

Never mind wearing an old dirty shirt

A pair of worn socks and shoes  
So long as the mind is clear  
The heart is beating and pure  
And the conscience is clean

Walk along the memory lane and think  
How to be every young man's hero  
And every beautiful woman's dream  
The man she lives to meet and love  
And be forever his heavenly queen



**On the road to nowhere**

Running, running everywhere  
From here to there to nowhere  
    Running night and day  
    Without knowing  
Where to go, where to stay  
  
A dispossessed refugee  
Deprived of home and land  
    Must flee war and hide  
Keep looking for a safe place  
    A make-believe homeland  
  
    Holding hand in hand  
Young and old are walking  
One eye on the road ahead  
The other on what left behind  
  
Moving from cave to cave  
    Valley to valley  
    Camp to camp  
Across mountains of snow

And oceans of mud and sand

Bodies are tired

Eyes are tired

And souls are deeply sad

He lived in the East and West

In the North and South

In large crowded cities

Charming little villages

Sleepy hamlets tucked in mountains

And lakes with imported sand

Losing childhood innocence

And missing friends left behind

Flying in planes

Riding on trains

Sailing on boats and ships

Traveling from land to land

Feeling at times happy

But often deeply sad

Unable to regain peace of mind

He kept searching for a people

Open-minded and kind

To listen to his agonizing story

Give him another chance  
Rebuild his shattered life  
Free his children from fear  
And tortured memories that bind

The soul is getting angry  
Unable to accept or understand  
Why it should forever be a stranger  
No matter where it goes or land

The body is getting exhausted  
It can no longer enjoy the ride  
The brain is feeling the pressure  
To keep records of a twisted journey  
Colored with agony and pride  
Before memories get too old  
And get buried deep in the sand  
And history forgets the life he had

Soon the body will die  
Without a whisper or cry  
It does not matter how or where  
Strangers have no right to question fate  
In lands, they may love or hate

Worms will multiply eating the flesh  
Transforming it into natural fertilizer  
To enrich the soil of abandoned fields  
So wildflowers could grow and bloom  
And the sunflower shines like a little moon

The soul will resume wandering  
Flying across turbulent oceans  
And serene dunes of sand  
Promoting peace and justice  
Freedom and liberty  
The sharing of love  
And the love of the land

Blessing the good  
Forgiving the bad  
Unifying people across cultures  
Religions, colors, and regions  
Building brick by brick  
Land after land  
A dream that renews life  
A happy, peaceful living  
In a shared homeland

## Cat and Rat

Putting a cowboy hat on the head of a cat

Creates a confused and terrified cat

Unable to recognize left from right

Carrying a gun for the sake of shooting rats

Is an insane act

In a world that has more rats than cats

The fat cat with a cowboy hat

Sees a little rat and says what is that?

This makes the rat jump and laugh

The cat gets scared and starts crying

Screaming for help to get rid of the hat

And the terrifying little rat

Some animals cheer the little happy rat

Others cry for the helpless cat with a hat

Since no one knows the facts

Everyone starts wondering

Who is wrong and who is right

And slowly everyone gets confused

And become part of a senseless act

**Fate**

As my parents waited all night  
I waited patiently to see the light  
They were hoping to have a baby boy  
They got their wish without a fight

As the sun opened its beautiful eyes  
The big bang whispered in the house  
Life is being born in a little naughty boy  
Birds began to jump, sing and dance

As I came to life smiling and crying  
A thunderous storm arrived suddenly  
The spirit of autumn came to baptize me  
And tell me that all people are born free

Autumn is the time of all times  
It shows us the many faces of life  
As it lives all seasons in a single day  
And lives all times in a single life

With the sunshine, you enjoy the breeze of spring  
In the afternoon, you feel the heat of summer

In the evening, you live the anxiety of autumn  
And as you sleep throughout the night  
Winter sneaks in to paint all things white  
  
Autumn colors tree leaves with all colors  
Yellow, orange, red, purple, blue, and green  
A captivating picture of nature where autumn lives  
A beautiful portrait most people have never seen  
It inspires you to think of the unthinkable  
And makes every life a fascinating dream  
  
Being born in autumn, you fear stormy winds  
Spend winter hiding under your mother's wings  
In spring, your mind and eyes open like sunflower  
In summer, you work, love, agonize and dream  
And wait patiently for autumn to arrive again  
So, you celebrate your birthday in style  
  
As we go through the ups and downs of life  
People who seek money often lose their way  
And by losing their way, they lose the essence of life  
Love and compassion are the way to a meaningful life  
  
In the autumn of life, some people feel confident and wise  
They see themselves in control of their lives and fate

Others feel lost in the emptiness living lonely lives

Suddenly, snow comes knocking at your door

Saying sir, winter can no longer wait

You realize that the boat of no return is ashore

You close your eyes and calmly accept your fate

December 2014



## Being in Love

To be in love is to be  
Like a little working bee  
It makes honey for all to taste  
Without asking anything in return  
Not even a minute to wait

Love is a magical dream  
It comforts tears in crying eyes  
Calm fears in bleeding hearts  
And frees spirits from all binds

Love attracts the joyful and the sad

The young and the old

The good and the bad

People like you and me

Love is everyone's gift from God

Love is larger than life

Deeper than the deepest sea

Love is a mid-day dream

It transforms life in ways no one can see

As it makes lovers happy and free

## Congratulations

Tonight

As I stood outside looking around

I saw countless moons

Beautiful stars walking into the room

They came from here and there

To help the bride and her groom

Celebrate the dream of a lifetime

That could not have come too soon

And in the middle of all the stars

Sits Haneen

The smiling, charming moon

I look at Haneen's face

Remembering the old days

Missing the times when she was young

And her room was often a mess

As if everything was in a race

And nothing could fit in place

When Maha comes home

And looks at Aseel's room

She sees everything sits in place  
As if it was designed to fit the space  
Maha and Haneen work together  
And soon the room looks much better  
They work hard to make things right  
And avoid getting into a fight

Work and fight always end  
With a big hug and a kiss  
Haneen runs and jumps  
To celebrate with her things  
They dance and bounce  
And soon everything is back in a mess

The saying goes this say  
You give your daughter away  
When you walk her down the aisle  
And say congratulations with a big smile  
To help her get to where she wants to be  
Where happiness lives  
And the love she lived to see  
And on the way down the aisle  
You win a new son at least for a while

So, I say

Welcome David to our home  
Your presence makes it warm

When David and Haneen visited last time

They cooked something so exotic

It necessitated using the book

We ate and ate

And when we finished

Nothing was left on a plate

But the kitchen was a mess

It had to be cleaned

From experience, Haneen knew

No hug or a kiss this time will do

Dearest Haneen and David

Tomorrow you will start a new life

That could be lived as a destination

Or a journey of imagination

A life lived as a destination

Is like a huge train station

Where the wait is too long

And what you hear is no song

It might hear a nice joke

And occasionally see the sun

But no excitement or real fun

A life lived as a journey  
Is a life full of fun  
That goes faraway places  
Beyond the usual moon and sun  
Every day is a new day  
Every flower has a different aroma  
Every smile is a new promise  
And every step is like a ship  
It takes you to faraway places  
Where nights dream of different days  
And days dream of nights that go their ways

When your children smile and hug you  
And say I love and will miss you  
You realize with a painful smile  
The little birdies are ready to fly  
Your heart bleeds with love  
And says goodbye  
Happy marriage Haneen  
Happy union David  
Happy every night and day

March 2003

## Fact and Fiction

Love and lovers are a never-ending story  
Two souls enchanted with one another  
An inspiring connection between man and woman  
A fascinating tale of entangled fiction and fact  
It comes and goes like a moon on a cloudy night

Love is more fiction than fact  
A body language of magic and art  
A sensational feeling that transforms life  
Elevating love to an exciting act  
After being a dream beyond the fact

Lovers are more facts and less fiction  
Characters that love to hug, kiss, cry and act  
You can see and hear them whisper and chat  
And read in their eyes the roles they play in the act  
Angles becoming in the heat of passion more fiction than facts

Making love is a wonderful human affair  
It gives lovers the opportunity to share  
The most precious thing in life for which we care

A burning desire that arises and dies so fast  
Dictating that we must enjoy it for as long as it lasts  
Love is a flower that blooms slowly and ages gracefully  
Beautiful memories that refuse to be forgotten  
A magical world that defies reality  
A work of fiction that can never forever last  
Lovers and love are a story and storytellers  
Plays of joy and agonies hoping to live forever  
Fiction is displayed by emotions for people to see  
Facts are told by lovers to others to hear  
And imagine how love makes life as you want it to be  
Fiction and facts are destined to become memories  
Fading slowly in the fog of a fast-disappearing past  
No one, however, likes to admit such a fact  
Everyone wants to live after the facts and acts  
Not knowing that nothing can endure of the past  
Except for great ideas that are neither fiction nor facts

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## Have a Drink

Blink, blink

No time to think

The glass is full

It's yours to drink

The love boat is waiting

For you to sale

Enjoy the moment

No need to think

Have a break, have a drink

A glass of wine

A glass of water

A cup of tea

It does matter what you drink

Love is everyone's favorite thing

Love is a beautiful dream

Born in just a blink

An encounter with destiny

That lives forever

And never stops to think



Love of the moment  
Is a magical thing  
It squelches life's thirst  
Makes you touch, hug and kiss  
Dream beyond all dreams  
And never asks for anything

Fears of love are a curse  
It's life chasing life on the run  
Negotiating deals  
That can never be done

A moment of love  
Is a shining wintry sun  
It comes and goes  
Faster than you think  
It warms your heart and leaves  
Before you stop and blink

Love is a dreamboat  
No storm can sink  
Until lovers decide  
To stop and think

## The Toolbox

The toolbox is full

It has many convenient tools

For the rich and powerful to choose

To manage our lives

So they win

And we lose

They love to borrow and spend

As a global debt crisis largely looms

Bailout banks and corporations

Without giving us the right to choose

So they win

and we lose

They build tanks and planes

And deadly missiles that cruise

Waste our resources fighting senseless wars

While our economies suffer the blues

They always win

As we lose

They export jobs to whomever they choose  
As millions of workers languish in poverty  
And import our shorts, socks, and shoes  
And while the homeless sleep in public parks  
They fly their corporate jets and cruise  
They do not care for anything  
As long as they win  
And we lose

Traditional economists seem to have no clues  
That the world has changed so much  
It invalidated their classical tools  
But why should they worry  
They make more money  
As we lose

We have lost our jobs and homes  
And have nothing more to lose  
They grin as they win and we lose  
Thinking we are a bunch of fools

But standing together  
We empower each other  
Create a global power

Change the world forever

Win, and never lose

## The Curse of Poverty

My dear neighbor,  
They kicked us out of our home  
Because I could not pay the rent  
They threw us in the street  
We cannot sleep or rest  
  
Please tell me what I should do  
I have no money in my pocket  
My meager salary is two weeks away  
We have no food to eat  
Not even a grain of wheat  
  
The kids are half-naked and hungry  
Playing in the old dirty streets  
Waiting for dinner and a bed to sleep  
And a warm kiss from mother and dad  
Mother is at hospital fighting pneumonia  
My blood pressure is rising so fast  
I feel beaten like a dead rat  
  
Do you know a place to spend the night  
An abandoned animal barn

Or an old cave nearby  
Could you lend us some money for awhile  
I should get paid in a few days

My dear old friend,  
Fate has betrayed me before  
But it has never been this bad  
I am sick of this miserable life  
And the bitterness it brings along  
I must do something drastic now  
Before losing my mind and sanity  
And teaching job and dignity

How can I feed my children  
Take care of my dying wife  
Write more poetry and fiction  
Without losing integrity and pride

Education is no longer what it used to be  
It has become a cheap commodity  
Sold to the highest bidder  
Even if he is an ignorant and sinner

Should I get involved in politics  
Launch a new political party

Run for parliament  
Ask the minister of culture for help  
He owes me an old favor  
For something I no longer remember

Or should I wait my turn for a ministerial position  
My father was minister of religious affairs  
My uncle was minister of tourism and culture  
And I am better educated than dad and uncle

Maybe it's better to write a few poems praising God  
Find someone to sing them for me  
Grow a beard and color it red  
Make a CD and peddle it in front of the grand mosque  
Where people show some generosity

O' my dearest friend  
Can I ask you to accompany me to the forest  
Revisit old times and keep sweet memories alive  
I will understand if you decline my offer  
When things become so desperate  
Longing becomes the only escape  
The gate to sanity and peace

I lost my sense of direction and being

Instincts are driving me to the edge of despair

Pushing me to think of the unthinkable

But the unthinkable is a space in nowhere



## Hope and Despair

Hope and despair are ghosts  
Two enemies fighting inside me  
To take me to where they want to go  
But they cannot drag a soul that is free

Hope wants to bring me the moon  
Make my nights romantic and serene  
Despair wants to replace the moon with the sun  
And make my nights a nightmare like Hell

Hope could seduce me to believe in him  
But it can never force me to go his way  
Despair cannot convince me to believe in him  
But sometimes I am forced to go his way

Promises of hope and despair are traps  
Only fools fall into them with their eyes open  
Causing such people to lose control of their lives  
And become victims of their own weaknesses

Memories remind us of the joys of our lives  
And the pain of searching for meaning in life

They remind us of the opportunities we missed  
And the many achievements we accomplished

Memories are our savior from the pain of despair  
The false promises of hopeless hopes  
The agonizing nights with nightmares  
And waisting days with rosy dreams

## Let it Rain

Let it rain, let it rain

Come darling closer to me

Let us sing, embrace and dream

Make love again and again

And pretend to be insane

Songs make love memories

Hiding in the back of the brain

Music carries hopes to everyone

Though hope is more pain than gain

Hope is a refugee deprived of a home

Destroyed by winds and heavy rain

A poor child who lost his mother

Crying for attention in vain

Let us watch the sun shines

As it makes its way through the skies

And the rainbow colors the rain

Creating a spring to inspire the brain

Let us read poetry and dream

Spread the message of love everywhere

Hide memories in our eyes and hearts

To lasts forever and never wane

Poetry, songs, and music are spirits

Angels of joy and gods healing pain

Happy memories and sad memories

Birds making love and singing in the rain

Poetry is filling the air with joy

Rain is making music again

Let us make passionate love

And dream of being insane

The music of rain heals sadness

Makes eyes smile and hearts beat

Cause memories to come back racing

A train visiting the wonderland again

I miss your charming smile, darling

Come sing and dance with me

Poetry is praying for love

And music is chanting

Let it rain, let it rain

Again and again

**No More**

Going there, No more  
little hamlet To that  
Where Angels do the work  
And devils claim the score  
Trees embrace mountains with joy  
And monkeys sleep and freely snore

Where ducks rule a cozy park  
That hides a tiny lake they adore  
Frequented by young lovers  
Passionate hearts looking for joy  
And others experienced love before

Going there, No more  
Where love is an empty amour  
A habitual encounter, that's all  
People are nice and friendly  
But have no ethical core

Going there, No more  
To please an old friend

That sleeps standing and snore  
Eager to visit every place  
Where pretty women are sold  
For a night, a man, or more

They lived in a modest apartment  
Behind thick brown curtains  
And a locked rusty door  
They eat, drink, chat and sing  
Setting on a carpeted floor  
Pray five times a day  
And sleep every night  
With a different whore

Yes darling  
Going there, No more  
I packed my things and books  
My love and dear memories  
Walked out of the nostalgic door  
They go wherever I go  
Hidden in my heart  
To live there happily  
Like never before

So, darling

Come close to me  
And close that door  
Past days are gone  
They no longer entice or lure

Let's live the last day  
Dreaming of places to visit  
Sit on the balcony of memories  
Enjoy seeing the forest waving  
Listen to the birds singing  
And revisit the old wintry sun  
Once more

## Lovers and Strangers

Time goes by so fast  
Creating past after past  
Joyful moments  
Saddened moments  
Never to last

Yet, we are still the same  
Lovers and strangers  
Sharing love, living apart  
Unable to share the day  
Or live the past

Two innocent children  
Beautiful twinkling eyes  
Passionate hearts  
Wonderful minds  
Souls searching for eternity  
Where love knows no bounds

A little inspiring story  
Like most historical records



It challenges your mind  
But forgets to make you wise  
A sea of tears and cries

Let us share a glass of wine  
Under stars that wink and shine  
Secrets that excite the eye  
Feelings that cannot lie  
Dreams that never die

The time, darling is now  
And now is the only fact of life  
The future may never come  
So why should we wait

Until now is gone  
And time has finally come  
To kiss, and say goodbye

Days are migrant birdies  
They build nests everywhere  
But have no home anywhere  
They sing, dance, and then fly  
Leaving behind broken hearts  
Saddened souls and eyes

Unable to sigh or cry

## Take a Chance

Today, you have a chance  
To fall in love with love  
Taste the magic of romance  
And dance its graceful dance

Love is a wonderful fate  
A rendezvous with destiny  
That has never been too late  
It comes without warning  
To open heaven's gate

A ship full of passion  
It comes and goes without a date  
A spirit sailing against stormy winds  
To give every soul a loving mate

Love has a beautiful face  
It smiles for all people  
Regardless of color and race  
Excites the sad and lonely  
Touches the heart of rich and poor  
And walks with pride and grace

Love is a journey in the wilderness

It takes you to faraway places

To visit the land of your ancestors

Plant new, enchanting memories

And enjoy sea, sand, and oases

Today, you have a chance

To go wherever you want to be

Remain in the shadows of life

Or live the life of love to be

Living the life of love

Makes life whole and free

A bird roaming the old blue skies

An exciting dream to live and see

Loving is a daring dance

It looks you right in the eye

And challenges you to take a chance

Forget old memories and fears

And live a moment of romance

So why wait for a date

You have never tasted its taste

When you have a bleeding heart

That has no time to waste  
And recognizes no age or fate

Love is a dream in the making  
Everyone can feel, but no one can see  
It penetrates deep into the heart  
Plants roots like an olive tree  
A journey in the wonderland  
That makes souls joyful and free

## Last Goodbye

It is hard to say goodbye  
Deeply saddened, yet unable to cry  
It is even harder to ask why  
Must a peaceful, loving man ride the last train  
To the land from which there is no return  
And gives you in the process a lot of pain  
  
Rudolf, you are the saint of saints  
A man who made people see  
The truth as a liberating power  
That makes everyone free  
  
You are an idea that inspired the world  
A light that made darkness smile  
It filled the eyes of children with hope  
And the heart of God with joy  
  
Your thoughts are candles to light our nights  
Wisdom to guides us through the jungle of life  
A vision that makes justice the right of rights  
And freedom the destiny for mankind

Rest in peace, my beloved friend  
You did what you were born to do  
Care for the poor and the oppressed  
Defend the rights of the dispossessed  
Accept humanity for a stolen home  
Adopt the cause of minorities for religion

Rudolf, you will live with us  
For as long as we live and love  
Think, dream, ask questions and try  
To understand the meaning of history  
And the wisdom of God

Even if we say to you goodbye  
Great men are sights and lights  
Monuments for all generations  
Shining stars that never die

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## Let the Sun shines

Let the sun shines again

Sing your favorite song

And forget the agonies of pain

Enjoy the magical touch of snow

As it colors meadows and plain

Recite poetry and forget yesterday

No need to eulogize years lost in vain

Let us stay at home for a day

Listening to the music of the rain

Awaken the flowers in the wilderness

And inspire the spirit and the brain

Hug, kiss, sing, dance, and play

Children feeling free to be insane

Don't worry about missing a date

Trains come and go, and come again

Dream of places you love

So the spirit of love is alive again

Let us travel wherever love takes us

Even sunflowers defy the rain

Let the sun shines again  
Sail gracefully through the clouds  
Send its rays to cleanse the earth  
Bewitch birds to sing ancient melodies  
Enchant the sane and the insane  
So the joy of life is alive again  
Songs are trains of love  
They take you along the memory lane  
Where memories live in peace  
And love knows no fear or shame  
So, dream of your favorite butterfly  
And let the tears of joy dance again

Prof. Mohamed Rabie

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