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## **A NATION ON BARE GROUNDS**

1. Oh! to that sorrow I can barely sustain ..  
    both ends of which are causing pain
2. Our kin proffered us to various tragedies..  
    are all in hearts causing fatalities
3. O Nation! your domicile is on bare grounds..  
    structure of which barely holds the sides
4. We are surrounded by fire and blazes..  
    act like "foam" on Nation's causes
5. O Nation! on spears your ribs do slumber..  
    on real dangers your feet do wander
6. You endeavor to the top trying to reach..  
    but our illusions are there to leash
7. O ma! many seduces you were exposed to..  
    both hard and easy could homicide you
8. O ma! many disasters caused you to bleed..  
    but we, not aggressors, were there to lead
9. Surrounded by sons of scattered consciences..  
    while foes are setting for fires and blazes
10. Those fires, which loom as a great blaze..  
    is a strive for "some" to love and amaze
11. Neither we offer the blood of sacrifice..  
    nor we sharpen the swords of sunrise
12. To rescue the bird from foe's devastation..  
    inspire the Land on time for liberation
13. From the darkness interweaved for you..  
    to the sunrise, which will upraise you
14. Neither evil faces can terrify you..  
    nor fissures of duskiness can quake you
15. O Nation! you escaped like numerous stars..  
    traveling, but deceived by distress of nights
16. Your organs are bare in the open land..  
    and knitter was lost in the campground
17. Can you find sons to safeguard you  
    or mortal hands will enshroud you ?!
18. Your wounds are bleeding in the sands..  
    dreams are inquiring in high clouds
19. My queen! will you arise by upcoming sunrise..?  
    and settle down being amazed by surprise
20. Oh! to those hunting for hallucinations ..  
    meant to incline hope on happy faces
21. Can't you mark swindler in foes' cheat reference  
    through false & twisting of thy evidence
22. Slumbering mid promises admiring the place...  
    ` but "thunders" is a threat in our face
23. Never your foe will be satisfied at a point..  
    even if noble heights you all disappoint
24. Even if foes rip the harvest or bury it alive..  
    and spikes to thy foe will bow and strive

25. Or thy foe will steal meadows' source..  
will sip our blood and abstract souls
26. Thy foes, blood won't be sufficient for meal..  
your heads will follow to complete ordeal
27. Woe! to those following mirage and  
illusion marks..  
deceived by a dove with blade in their  
backs
28. This dove's olive branches are totally  
fake..  
with a hanger between limbs ready to shake
29. Foes did not want peace to follow..  
but started wars for the land to swallow
30. The hatred is shaking their own culture..  
acts as "aids" decaying their structure
31. Their history is a page of conspiracy:  
"intended"..  
followed by death page: "all wanted"
32. If guns are absent on a break of a day..  
their shovels penetrate all cracks right away
33. Foes commenced a massacre to our mankind..  
and the prophets were first to be terrified
34. The global system maintains their warrant  
clear..  
will offend if foes' temple may disappear
35. All what we gained is the "black fist" strike..  
pounding and shelling a constant attack
36. On our meadows, which make them worry..  
annoyed and disturbed to stop swords' glory
37. Repeatedly thy foe is hiding behind masks..  
every record and account constantly modifies
38. Nowadays they removed their faces cover..  
stopped sugarcoat their lies whatsoever
39. O, ma! the horrible darkness orphaned  
you there..  
worn down and sons were killed everywhere
40. In places and corners disaster counts..  
lives on land, and allover the mounts  
In jails, captives' accords are listed there..  
"darkness" prisoners are leashed everywhere
41. Captives with hope are gazing at their kin..  
but, who will free them from that prison ?
42. By Euphrates they pass their nights  
bleeding...  
while Baghdad and Mosel are thither weeping
43. Their organs in Sha'am into pieces were cut...  
Karmel Mount of Palestine had been lost
44. Many laughs in the Nile surely be  
compounded...  
with tears in hearts are indeed astounded
45. Even west-coast Crescent is fully drought..  
meadows and gardens got ashy inside out
46. Mother language they've been distorting..  
what we say, they've been misstating

47. Neither "suffering ocean" could rescue  
from danger..  
nor "Gulf of luxury" could become a  
sponsor
48. O Nation! will you rise again strong & tight?  
whatever mounts and clouds may hide the  
light
49. The shaky ones may think you're dead  
but your place is still in the life ahead
50. The Nation's fortress all migrants will  
shelter  
its torch will guide all those who  
maunder
51. O Nation! your spring will never drought  
or dry..  
instead, the life-giving source will not die
52. Through a salvation call, we loudly speak  
out..  
with a Koran Chapter we pray and devout
53. O, Nation! you won't stay asleep and  
sad..  
allow the "lowest" to punish you bad
54. Criminals are afraid of you while  
sleeping..  
how they will be, when you're awaking ?
55. This darkness, which surrounding us all..  
is just a stage we'll overcome in all
56. Through a confident step, we make  
together..  
the darkness won't stop us.. never
57. These dark clouds, which burden our  
way..  
dewdrops will follow to wash them away
58. If grief chapter may last longer on stage..  
upcoming finish will be the happy page
59. O, meadows! will you become verdant  
and green..  
birds and sparrows will sing in the scene?
60. The sparrows will sing Andalusian rhyme  
singing and repeating for a better time  
Happy time will come to flap with cheer..  
wings of hope over meadows and deer
61. Palms will be quite high in our sky..  
blossoms and springs will never die
62. O, Nation! like falling rain, you are still  
holy ..  
your creek irrigates the fathers valley
63. Giving life to mornings' opening eyes ..  
resurrecting love trees, shading our lives.

***Translated from Arabic into a poem in  
English***

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