

Poetry Series

Zeki Majed
- poems -

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I am a kurdish poet from Aleppo, Syria born in 1996. I was raised in Sofia, Bulgaria, which is how I grew up between two cultures and why my poetry is focused on my homeland Syria.

A Gentle Death

(Dedicated to A.S.)

I was raised to be a soldier
Through wars, I never lost my composure
All the exposure I had to death and misery
In my history, it never did much to me
Even when I felt like there was no tomorrow
I felt too kind for this hell
God gave me strength every time I fell
He told me this is my hell, but not to fall in despair
He made me strong so I come out well
Then one day, I met my savior...
An angel that came down from heaven...
Told me she would take me to my haven
My heart locked with her's
I don't know who was first to shed a tear of happiness
We both knew that everywhere was paradise
When we looked in each others eyes...
I gave my soul to her...my heart
She took it and she said she would hold it hard
Never let go...
I was raised to be a soldier...
Through wars, I never lost my composure...
She let go...
She told me, she has to leave me...
Now my tears of joy turned red...
I asked God for strength...
But changed my mind and asked for death instead...
I begged for her...
I begged for her to come back...
But I never even heard her voice again...
How will I stand, when all there is left is pain
How will I breathe, when my soul is dark clouds
My face is rain...
I can not stand in this world for it is vain
Without her love running through my veins
I never got to tell her my dreams...
The dream of me and her spending eternity together...
Watching her smile forever...

And the reality, that I would always stand by her
And never betray or lie
As she is the one for who I will die
Burn in hell with a smile
For I had her in my heart
I was raised to be a soldier...
But love gave me a gentle death
For I still walk those cold streets
All alone, with no heart to beat...

Zeki Majed

A Letter To Those Of Us Who Left

What happened to the world we live in...
I arrived into this world not so long ago, and my biggest dream is to leave it...
This life was given as a test for my soul...
Am I worthy to enter the paradise above...
But my soul is weak, hell I would welcome as long as I leave
Nothing good is left in this world...
We burn alive, and those that threw us in the fire, don't even have the desire...
To live the life that they stole...the life we can only see in our dreams...
So many times I've had to say goodbye...
So many times, that now no tears are left in my lonely eyes...
This world has never been fair towards the pure souls...
So we get stained until every drop of love slips away...
From the hearts that once used to say
That there will someday be peace...
I wonder is it the life that I live...
That made me go blind to all the hope...
The people that left, once brought peace to my soul in times of war...
The only good thing in life...
I am grateful that they are a part of my memories and a part of my heart...
I will carry them with me everywhere I go...
And through death...let me be a part yours...

Zeki Majed

Alien In My Own World

I'm an alien in my own world
I think only I can see from above
I see the entire Earth
I see people, but no love

I try to tell them
They're the aliens in this world...
This world was built to be loved
And yet all they do is hurt...

Look around...the world is round!
It is spinning for us!
For me...
Because there's not many humans to be seen...

I know I'm not alone though
Humanity will never die...
That's something that I know!

You created districts...
You ripped humanity into pieces
Now we're fighting like we're beasts
I mean...I'm from the Middle East...trust me I've seen...

I've seen the value of one's life
Destroy a home for a dime
Destroy humanity and it doesn't count as a crime...
and yet...I'm out of mind?

Zeki Majed

As Time Clashes

Walking down these foreign streets...
I felt a hand take my own...
I turned around and saw it was a little boy,
With a face similar to my own.
Eyes full of joy...
He raised his voice and asked why I was sad with tears in my eyes...

I couldn't tell the truth to that pure soul
That greed had taken over my land
And I had lost everything I ever had
That I am now on my own
In this cold, unknown to me foreign soil...
That the place I proudly once called my home
Is now nothing but ashes...it's gone

I miss my home, which I can never see again...
Those were the words I spoke
He asked me why...
I wondered how could I reply
Once I was just like him...
I knew nothing but joy...
And I did not want to take that away from that little boy...
I told him with a smile that in this world...
there are people with poisoned hearts...
that can not stand beauty nor joy
and some of us, are blessed with the greatest strength and power in this world
the strength to smile through it all
and that those people are the only hope
because their smiles could heal the world

I wish I could go back in time and be as young as that child
When I did not know war...
When I didn't know how to shed tears...

Suddenly a voice called that child away...
A voice I recognized and hold dear to my heart...
He ran to his mother with a smile
And It was then I realized this child...
This child was...me

Ballad Of The Oppressed

I do not fear one that bleeds like me
My death is certain, we are born and raised to leave
It is my name that shall live when my shadow runs to flee
It is my child that shall rise to walk my land as free

My enemy looks me in my eyes and tells me lies
he tells me, we are peaceful, but I can hear my people cry
This is my land, so please my oppressor tell me why
Tell me why, I should not resist until I die
Tell me why, I am evil when I ask for my rights
Why I should stay peaceful, and live among imprisoned minds
Tell me why, the genocide on my child, is called fighting crime
and when they cheer over a dead body, I should not cry
I cry for all that seek freedom, and are killed from the sky
There is no bravery in a coward, only in a lion on the mountain top
There is no martyrdom, for one that murders an innocent child

Oh you, who holds my life in your hands
How dare you tell me, with what God I should stand
God labelled me your brother?
But my brother, you are my oppressor and the thief of my land
It is you that deprived me of the pride that my ancestors had
It is you, that stole my history and taught me to kiss my murderers hand
You made me sing songs to praise the cause of my death
You say this land belongs to me too, but my name is not on the map

Zeki Majed

Be Ashamed!

Be ashamed of destroying your own home...
Be ashamed of killing your own...
Be ashamed of lying...
Be ashamed...

I still stand in disbelief
Just 3 years ago we looked free
Be ashamed of killing your own!
Be ashamed...

I am ashamed of being a part of this world
For years now Palestinians are throwing rocks at you
They're throwing their pain... their tears
The pain you caused them...without any fear

I am ashamed of being a part of this world
For 3 long years now Syrians are crying
We are dying and yet you don't see us
Censoring the truth, the death you bring us...

How are you not ashamed?
Am I the one to blame?
That my brothers are falling in vain?
Am I the one that pulled the trigger?
Am I the one that kept his lips together?
You didn't know Syria is crying...now you do?
So now can you please tell me what you're going to do...

Zeki Majed

Brave Woman

She is the bravest my eyes have ever seen
A lion bows, in shiver and fear
I am on my knees for I can not believe
A woman so beautiful, among us she breathes...

I offer this world and everything within to her feet...
I say proudly that I will protect her with fists...
She smiles, then gently she says to me...
I am a woman, strong and I do not need
Protection, for I may seem fragile
But I am stronger than steel...

I do not know what words to speak...
For I desire her love, and love her miserably...
But I have only my heart to offer
And she deserves better than me...

It does not matter that I love her endlessly...
She lives in a world that the devil dreams to flee...
And yet she stands strong with a smile shining through her lips...
With a laugh musical, poetry to my ears...
She is a brave woman...gentle and free

Zeki Majed

Dancing In The Olive Field

With your fragile soul in my arms
We move with the rhythm of our hearts
Side to side, left and right
We both feel love inside
For each other, for the sight
Of the setting sun, for your beautiful eyes
Where I see the reflection of the moon rise
As we are moving with the wind
So gentle, yet the entire world can feel
The passion which we carry when our bare feet
Slide across the land like a summer breeze
With your head on my chest, your hands in mine
We are dancing in the olive field...
With a sinful smile...
The scent of heaven reaches my tears
That travel across my face
Full of sorrow, that leaves
Like the autumn leafs
Waiting to be replaced by spring...
Like the happiness that you bring
When we are dancing in the olive field...
Side to side, left and right
Forever intertwined...with you my darling
As we...are dancing in the olive field...

Zeki Majed

Deadly Angel

I heard once of a story
They say, heaven has become hell
And all the beautiful angels fell
Down to Earth, with their broken wings
Now only a shell of what they used to be
But we humans were not meant to see
The heavenly until our souls flew free
From those weak bodies we were in...
I was never made to breathe
The breath that comes through her soft lips
Never to kiss, those heavenly white cheeks
That ignited to a hint of red, every time our eyes met
I was never meant to hold her gentle figure
In an embrace, for she was my souls mirror
Those rivers that flow on my face
Were lost in an empty race with the rhythm in my chest
That played a calm melody, until it had to depart
I saw an angel, she stole my heart
She made my life worth living, and her leaving made it hard
We weren't meant to love one another, so she left me scarred
I am just another lonely man, lost in misery
Now heartless stuck in history
Writing these words of love, to the woman that killed me...

Zeki Majed

Destiny

Cast away from the world we are...
God threw a curse upon us, and years later here we are.
It took me my childhood to realize life is a test
I believe somewhere along the road
when I was trying to get rid of that pain in my chest,
while watching everything I love fall apart
I realized this is all to make me a man with a great heart...
I was destined to be the start of something new
something great...
In times when the pure is dead
and all the light you've ever seen fades
when a little child's face stays in your memory
after you've carried her lifeless body as she was shot with no empathy
when you see a mother cry tears of pain
tears that seem like eternal rain
coming down from the once warm face...
I was destined to be a leader of the end
Lead the people towards the start of humanity
The end of insanity...
Walking in the cold streets today
we're all walking our own way
with shallow chests, all with an illusion of what's best...
You, were destined to be the leader of the end
Lead your fellow brothers to the desire of life
Lead the world to end the strive of always wanting the best,
no matter who may go into eternal rest
Make them understand we're all unique...
at the same time not very different from the rest...
And no man is worth more than anybody else
It took me a while to see that life is a test
and God only wants what's best for us...

To understand life, I witnessed death
To understand life, I feared death
To understand pain, I was blessed with a heart...

Zeki Majed

Eyes Never Dry

Her eyes were never dry
Since she was born she would always cry...
No matter what kind of lie I would tell
She would see right through me, a smile she didn't sell...
I don't blame her when her lips fell...
She knew the world was aware of our pain...
She knew nobody cared about evils reign
She knew nobody cared about every body that laid lifeless on the city streets...
She knew...
So I understand...
In her still so young heart
Knowledge of the world there was that no man had...
Even though she knew it could get her killed she just couldn't stand
When justice wasn't served
When her mothers killers were free
And we get something no human deserves...
So I ask her please smile...
The pain will last just for a little while...

Zeki Majed

Faith

I fell from a great height once...
It was too painful to understand at that time as I was too young...
Slowly, the good around me faded...
The friendships I once had ended...and I was all alone with my pain...
Pain I felt not for myself, but for those I loved, and those that left...
When nobody was there, and I cursed life for not being fair...
You came to me...in times of despair...
You brought strength, patience and love into my heart...
And for this I will forever love you...

I fell from a great height once...
I had lost what I loved most in this world...
And when hate was all that was left in my once pure heart...
You came to me...in my hour of need...
You were there for me when nobody else cared
You cared when nobody else dared...
You know all my mistakes, yet choose to forgive me
And if I ever forgot you, please forgive me

I fell from a great height once...but it is fine...
as thanks to you Allah, I will rise...

Zeki Majed

Fallen Angels

The war drums kept me silent
With each hit, my heart turned violent
Once...
Twice...
Forever...
An innocent soul living in heaven,
Fell slowly into the misery of hell...
I was too blind to tell
The difference between what is ill and what is well
I was searching for a way to get back to the skies...
I jumped, I ran...I tried
But it was too high to reach for an innocent mind...
This struggle God could see
My soul found mercy...
An angel came down to me...
From the mist of the hatred...
She was so beautiful...
I could look at her forever...
But somehow eternity seemed to little,
too short...
As I could hear the clock spinning...
A whisper in my ear saying time never stops...
Even though for me, moments stopped fleeing
My heart stopped beating...
I was frozen in time, with her beauty in sight
And with each step she took closer
For the first time, I felt like it was all going to be alright
I grew closer to God, with each breath I took
As she finally reached me, and into her beautiful eyes I looked
I saw the pain, hidden deep in her heavenly mind
Her tortured soul...
I saw her wings which were gone...
Just like me, she was all alone...
Grounded in a world filled with pain
A world so cold...in the rain
We had each other, she told me as she spoke
Through her perfect lips...
With a musical voice...
We are meant to be,

No matter if we call it destiny...
God sent her to me...
To rescue my soul...
For us to see, this beautiful world
for what it truly is...
And as the war drums brought us closer to our end...
With each painful deadly hit...
Once...
Twice...
Forever...
With this angel here in my arms I am happy to tell...
That through heaven, through hell
I will love her with all my heart
As I have never felt so calm...
I thank our God so graceful
I found you...
My love, my life, my angel...

Zeki Majed

Farewell

Some words are too hard to speak...
Words that make you wish time would freeze...
So all the tears fall free from your eyes...
But the only thing that falls and breaks is the heart,
That no longer beats...
Love is the greatest thing in this world
And saying goodbye to it hurts...
As time flies right by our side...
We don't remember to appreciate all the light
That holds us in an embrace making us feel alright...
As time slowly slips away...
The good around us fades...
Darkness...is what is left...
I can't describe the pain I feel
Deep in my chest...
Everytime I hear the words I'll always regret...hearing
It is a feeling I do not wish upon my enemy
And this is why many will always envy me,
My humanity is stronger than the hate in me...
Love is the greatest thing in this world...
And saying goodbye to it hurts...
As much as none of you deserved to leave...
Farewell...

Zeki Majed

Fortune Teller

I was having my fortune told
The lady told me my home would be sold
She looked through my palm
Touching every curve so calm
I would never see it coming
Syria would be falling
The oldest cities in the world
Would be destroyed...
I was starting to get annoyed
This can't be...Syria is free
Syria will be free, she said
It will be one day
But until then you have to pray
Pray for the weak
That won't be heard when they speak
Pray for the greatest place on Earth
Pray for every man, child and woman that will be hurt
My time was running out, I needed to know about
The time and day this was coming
I couldn't just sit and pray it never does
I didn't have any more money
I couldn't pay for more
She told me you can't fight what God has in store
Just be patient and strong
Syria will go higher than high
It will be stronger and no longer will one hurt it
Every proud Syrian will get what they deserve
They would get their freedom they will get their birth right
Time is over my son, now go on home it's getting late
Go home and sleep tight...
I was slowly getting out
Travelling to my whereabouts
Her words were getting louder
My heart was going to just stop
Her last words would haunt me long
How can I sleep knowing what will come
Maybe she was just another fraud
Maybe so, I had to know for sure
I headed straight back to her tent

On the way voices in my head
"Syria will rise"
I was almost there
I looked up straight ahead...
The tent was nowhere to be found
Maybe I was dreaming,
Or believing things that don't exist
I guess I'll never know
I was wondering where things will go
Her words I'll forever hold
Syria will be free...

Zeki Majed

Heaven To Hell

From heaven to hell I fell
From heaven, hell my country became
Fire over the land
Darkness over the sky
Mother land... I can hear you cry...

From heaven to hell I fell
From heaven, hell my land became
The sea turned red
The angels fell dead
Mother land... I can feel you calling me...

From heaven to hell we fell
From heaven, hell our hearts became...
Even in the fire...
There's no place I'd rather be
Because even when you're burning
Mother land... you are still my heaven!

Zeki Majed

Heavenly Clouds

Laying on the grass as a child
Looking at the sky beside my mother
She told me do you see that cloud
This is an example of your imagination, so loud
Louder than the beat of your heart
That angel that you see Is a reflection of the innocence you have
A heart so pure it shames the heavens and the skies
I looked up at the sky
At the angel with a smile
It looked so happy, I wonder why...
I heard a voice in my heart
It told me the world is beautiful, that's the reason why...

Now years later, I'm still laying in the same spot
I'm looking for that angel...oh dear God
I don't see it anymore
All I see is this war
Nothing's like before
I'm looking but I'm tired...
I'm giving up...
Anyways there's a storm coming
Let's go inside and ask my mother
Maybe she could know what was happening...

Mother...tell me where did the angel go...
I was looking but I gave up, plus there was this storm
She looked me in the eyes and told me with a calm voice
My son, he ran away once you laid your beautiful eyes
on the world there is around...
Se he's gone?
No he's not, he's hiding in your heart
He got scared once he saw what the world has become...
So how do I bring him back...
Look at your heart, he's there look hard...

The dark clouds passed, the sun rose
The sky was clear...
I decided to go and see...
I layed down on the grass,

I looked in my heart
Saw all the memories it has
I looked up in the sky and asked the angel to come back
The world is getting worse but we need you, it's a fact!
As time passed the wind got stronger
I decided to wait just a bit longer
I was giving up but suddenly the breeze pushed a cloud above my head...
The angel was back...but it was sad instead...
What trouble's you I asked
He looked at me and gasped...
This world is no place for me
I can't stand to see
Your brothers getting killed!
The world getting filled with oppression...
Every heart full of darkness
Even kids are born heartless...
I couldn't stand to see this...

So he told me Dear Syria please stay strong for me!

Zeki Majed

I Woke Up In Heaven

I woke in a street with no memory
I do not recall how I arrived here...
I remember only a world filled with enemies...
I know where I was before
How they all felt envy...
Their wars and their greed...
The blood spilled between men
For the color of their skin...
Their faith and their kin...
The struggle that made my soul weak...
I remember the past, but not how I arrived here...

With my eyes still closed
I could smell the bakeries and the olive oil...
I could hear the children and their mothers voice...
The Church bells, and the Mosque call
All the believers to fall...
In submission to the one who created us all...
I could feel peace, no voice speaking of evil, of war...
And as I opened my eyes
They started to slowly cry
As I saw a sign, that welcomed me to Syria...
My home...
The fallen piece of paradise...

Zeki Majed

Into The Night

As my body slowly falls into the night
I remember all the times I had to fight
When my soul was forced to seek light
In the darkness of my cold lonely mind...
I recall all the times, I felt too kind for this hell
When I felt pain, for those who prayed for my demise
The only thing my heart ever learned to despise
Is the hidden evil in disguise...
That pretended to care for me at all times...
I gave my heart to those who only knew to speak lies
And my soul was hurting, looking for a place to reside
Where it would feel like everything would be alright...
But it never found home, as it was gone with the morning light
So was my body...that fell into the night...

Zeki Majed

Light A Candle

The sky is dark...no stars, no moon
The Earth will be the same, soon

The clouds covered up the bright stars
Like a moving mirror, the end is getting nearer

I light a candle but the wind keeps fighting...
In the dark I can't see where the evil is hiding

I ask you...start a fire
Because we're all doomed if we don't find the liar

It's dark...so light a candle...
Light...that's something that the devil can't handle.

Together we must fight the darkness...
Because there is now way we will stay in it harmless

The war has started...
Light a candle...be kind hearted...

Zeki Majed

Lonely Survivor

There...in the vast emptiness
after years of tyranny
she stood alone...
Tears of sorrow ran though her branches...
This heavenly beauty was overcome by sadness...
For she lost everything, in this simple madness...
There by herself in a field with no end in sight
All this olive tree could do, was cry...
Red drops of blood fell from the once clear sky
She was alive, but could never die...
Her destiny was to watch the land of her mother burn
Day after day...month after month...
Not being able to run...for she was attached to this land
Watching generations of its children, burn out from an evil hand
She could not understand, what she did to deserve
The death of the soil where she stands
Why God gave her the strength to withstand
Eternal pain, loneliness and rain
Of the men and women that helped her grow from a simple grain
There...in the vast emptiness
She stood alone...
All she ever loved, now gone
She never moved at all...
But she is far away from home
There in the vast emptiness...
This olive tree, stood tall...

Zeki Majed

Lost Souls

I know for certain...I have lived twice
Three years ago was when my soul died
Since then nothing has been alright
In a battle to decide who's wrong and who's right
My life ended...
I woke up in a cold night...surrounded by a warm light
What was left of my home...was a sad sight
It seems like it's all a dream
And I must have done so much wrong, because the end I can't see
The pain within my soul, is hard to feel
as i cover it all up with this smile you see...
I dedicate this poem, to the love of my life
Maybe one day I'll wake up and it will all be alright
Until that day comes, all i have is the memories inside
of the magical peaceful Aleppo nights...
If I had somehow seen the signs
Perhaps I would have enjoyed every breath on my soil...
And now when my tears gently touch this foreign ground
My only dream is to breath with you around
I know for certain I have lived twice...
Because the day that you died
Is the day I died...

Zeki Majed

Mother's Day

I first cried in your arms
Even though I was barely alive
I knew that I would never see harm...
As long as I am in your embrace mom...
You were my first love
As you are my last...
I recall how the years slowly passed
When I was under your wings...
Nobody believed me, when I told them I could hear the angels sing...
But believe me mother I did...
I never felt safer than you made me feel
Even the deepest wounds in my heart, you could heal...
Today is mother's day, and you are not here...
I guess somewhere in my soul I always feared
That the day would come when I was all alone
When everything I ever loved was gone
But I never expected my feet to leave your soil
I took the words your history taught me...
To always fight and be strong
When weak, to sing a proud song
Today is mother's day...and you are not here
Wherever in this world I breathe...
In my lonely heart you will always be
My first, my last, my eternal love
My land...my mother...my all
Syria...

Zeki Majed

My Child

Oh, how life is nothing but a wasted breath
for those who hate the sight of a blooming rose.
Oh how I despise he who does not love, but seeks to end his foes.
I fear that greed is born, as compassion and kindness is lost.
My child, how shall I, your father shelter you from harm?
How shall I sing you sweet songs of peace,
when I should breathe just to teach you of honour and I fear there is no honour
in a lie.
Nor does my heart beat at ease when your peers die...
I swear it to you, I love, I hate, I fear and yet I'm brave...
I swear it to you.
I run, I stare into the sky with passion, wondering...
as to wonder is in my kind for I am human and so are you my child...
You have a mother that gave you life, like I and all that breathe under the sky...
So I my child, I cry.
I cry because I can not understand why a soul has to die...
Why some would kill and deprive a father of an innocent smile.
Why we speak to hurt when all of us feel inside...
Why my child?
I wonder why.
Oh, how life is everything.
Precious, Priceless and kind.

Zeki Majed

My Conscience

My mind is painted red, from all the death I've witnessed
My heart is too heavy to hold in my chest...from all the guilt I feel...
Even though I have never harmed a single soul
Still I carry a conscience too dark to heal,
And I wonder why...
Why I feel guilt for the wrong all the people did to me
Why I feel pain for every faceless soul that left too soon
by the hands of a heartless monster...
Sometimes I wish I was evil as they are
So I don't know sorrow nor despair
So I don't know love nor hope...
As it is too painful to have it ripped away
Every single time i wake...
I wonder if I have a bigger heart than those around me...
or am I too weak to face the pain that surrounds me...
Is my soul too innocent, to battle all the struggles that found me?

Zeki Majed

My Heart I Left With You

When I was born I did not know you...
We were miles away, but in my heart I felt you...
It was not until I was a little child
That my eyes first gazed upon your beautiful skies
I now regret, that I had not realized
I was taking for granted the most precious thing in my life

I wish I could spread my wings and fly
Somewhere where no one will die in front of my eyes
Somewhere where we won't live dying to survive
Where family's around, not in the skies
I wish I could spread my wings and fly...
But we are living in reality...
The gravity of war holds me grounded
And I'm surrounded
By what I wish could've been
Had politicians cared about me
And it's not about me
When I was younger I used to dream
That I'll get older and it would be me
Surrounded by the people for whom I would give up to live
But now those people are far away
And I'm stuck here waiting for a better day
I see that day slowly slipping away
Reality is wrong, for that I pray
Because in my dreams it's all okay
A bomb never dropped anywhere
A smile never left my face...
Because those that are gone stayed
The soil which I bleed never got red

Zeki Majed

One Last Prayer

I'm sitting in a dark room
The world is silent
I'm going back to my lord soon...
I always thought I'd leave differently...
Get old, have a family, I'd die peacefully as I'm looking at the moon
Thinking Lord thank you for the life that you were so merciful to give to me.
Thank you for all the days that you let me live...
Now after all the blessings that you gave me
After all the sins you forgave me
Lord protect my kind...forgive them.
We are truly lost...we have forgotten the cost of a humans life...
We have forgotten you...the one who gave us life...and now as the devil
Approaches, when I'm no more...I pray to you my lord save my
land, save my soul...

Zeki Majed

Reality

God is the greatest, those were the last words of a child
A child that was slaughtered by the missiles fired into the night
He wasn't given the chance to even fight for his life...
He couldn't hide somewhere safe
Somewhere where the evil couldn't get to him
It's been 3 years now and and trust me I have seen,
How much hate there is in this world
I want to wash it all away with my words
yes...but thats not the way it works...
People hate, people fight there are always wars but I never expected
a man to kill his own men that he promised and swore to protect,
In this world I don't know what to expect
When you show love you get hate..
People are being silenced and suppressed
Just like i was by my own mother, that is scared to death
That her child might be punished for his words
My words that are trying to help those that hurt...
But I don't blame her, she's right...
It's pointless to fight when you're the only knight...
The only knight...that's right!
You see what I see with your own sight...
So why is it that only I have the strength to say how i feel inside
now I'll leave it up to you to decide
if more people should die...
I think its time to stand up for what we cry
for what we love, what we own
Because this has been going on for too long!

Zeki Majed

Refugee

I'm a refugee...
I thought that running away would set me free...
I believed...I believed that if I got away I would finally see
I would see what freedom means...

I'm a refugee
I dreamt and dreamt of being free
My father dead, my brother in prison
The world is filled with so much oppression and no reason

I'm a refugee
I would give my life to see
A peaceful home, a peaceful sea...
Why won't you let me live?

I'm a refugee...Now I'm far away from you...I'm not free
No matter how hard I tried I couldn't ever see
I couldn't ever see what freedom means.

I'm a refugee
I feel weak, I feel ill
My soul is crying...no sun still
My home is burning...and pain I don't feel..
Is this fair?

I'm a refugee
Since I was little on the TV I would see
Life in the west...oh was that a dream for me
Now the only dream for me is to see...
To see what freedom means...

Zeki Majed

Still A Refugee

Not too long ago
My home planted a kiss to the cold floor
Father shivered every single time he had to go
To earn money, so we could someday, maybe grow old
Many times he was told, not to cross certain roads
He left, but he never wished to go...

My mother dried those tears of pain...
All alone with us, three little children to raise
In her face I see what it is to be brave...
When many around chose to stay, perhaps a grave mistake
As rockets come to take, our lives...and dreams and souls they break
So we leave the land of our hearts, only to become slaves
Drowning in waves, shivering in rains...
Living in tents, begging this hopeless world for a grain

We run with all our strength,
In this world where the boys are tortured to become men
So I have to protect my family
As I would burn in hell for them
But how do I fight this world...
When I am only ten

At the first border
Dead men following blind orders
Shooting bullets at our own daughters
Our sisters, the queens of our kingdoms
They shoot bullets from a distance
Cowards who fear bravery
Cowards who never listened...

My mother runs with my brother in her arms
As if her shoulders could shelter him from harm
In my heart, I am begging you dear God
Let my feet stand, as I must carry the lifeless body of my little sister...
Life is hard...

We are now on stranger land...
And I you need to understand...

It is not the running I can't stand...
It is that I am running away from Syria...
The only woman I ever loved, my land...

We are now crawling through the sand
Gave every penny, to a stranger so he can give a helping hand...
I guess greed has really won over the man

Many never lived to see, what is beyond that sea
That blue blanket turned cemetery
The resting place of many hopeful like me
Hundreds drowning, begging for humanity
Elderly and babies recognising your insanity

I honestly have lost count already
I do not know what border this is, or if I am ready
Ready to run, my knees are never steady
They shiver with fear, and that is deadly
In a world with 7 billion adversaries
My chest is already growing heavy...

How can I grow to be with a good heart
When I see a sight before my eyes that is too hard
An evil man beating my mother until she is scarred...
If it wasn't for my family, I would wish to depart...
As this soldier, is not a man, but an animal
And I wished to take his life, but I am one with no might...
I swing my fists in hope of light
But I tasted that bitter fight

I dream and dream to turn back time
The time when I was at school, in that world with no crime
The world where I saw my mother smile
A world where my father was still alive

And I am still a refugee...
We thought that running away would set us free...
Motherland, please...let me once again see
You..the land that is home to my own two feet
Let me fall asleep, knowing that I will breathe with ease
Knowing that my family will never shed these cold tears
I beg this world and the one after to let me believe

That one day I will rise to a dream...

A world where my children will embrace the great Aleppo city

Caress the mosques and the churches with their innocent eyes

Feel all those feelings, of pride singing in their chest...

When they walk the streets of Aleppo, Homs and Damascus...all the greats

But...

I am still a refugee...

Zeki Majed

Take My Life!

Take my life...

Take it if my destiny is to be away from my love

What's life worth without peace in my mind?

Whats every breath for, knowing you'll never be in my sight...

Take my life...take it

Take my lifeless body...

I used to dream that some day I'll be among my only...

But a cold war ripped us apart and now I'm lonely

I'm a lost soul trying to reach home...

Fire made of greed turned my heaven into hell

From the skies thousands of innocent souls fell

My wings are burning and I can't reach you...

I'm stuck on Earth and I need you...

Take my life...

Take it if it means you'll be alright!

Take my tears, take my soul...

For seeing you hurt I can't bare anymore...

Take my life!

Zeki Majed

Temptations

Can you hear that knock on the door?
The devil has come back for more...
He's looking for another victim
I better not open that door...
but this light...
This light is pulling me
The warmth of it is going through my mind
making me feel like I'm empty inside
I feel like I'm flying...
The devil this can't be!
Through my words...
The beauty of the light you can't see!
I feel it pulling me...
Or is the devil just fooling me?
My hand is reaching for the handle
My heart pulled it back
The devil is fooling you!
He wants to take your soul and light you will see no more...
The temptations hard I fought...
But my human side couldn't stop...

Zeki Majed

The Mother Land

The soil beneath my feet
is the most sacred thing for me
Like a tree, I rose through the stones
I rose so high, and then I froze ...
The soil beneath my feet I call my home..
Is gone

Many called this land their home...
And as I grew older, I used to boast...
"This is where I'm from"
The throne, of the world we're on
Where angels sing a beautiful song
Of all the great men that have walked upon the soft soil underneath which...
Thousands of years have been stored...in a precious embrace with the stones
Which we now, years later throw...at the oppressors with a heart cold...
After being given a taste of heaven...
A time came, when the place I used to call my home...
Was gone...

Zeki Majed

????? ?????

On the wings of two angles I was brought into this world...
My mother and father I've called them since I first spoke,

To their arms I ran when I first walked...

When my heart was not calm

Their love would come...

When no one believed
They saw what others couldn't see
When I would cry
With a calm sigh they would smile
And the whole world would stop and the pain would die...
They taught me to not lie...
They taught me to be human...
On the wings of two angels I was brought into this world...
My mother...her beauty puts the stars to shame....
My father...his heart stronger than all the men that walk among us...

I thank my lord for giving me
The biggest treasure on this world,
Love that is clearly out of this world...
Thank you...
????? ?????

Zeki Majed

?? ????? / Oh Syria!

Reality is lost and I fear...
That someday...somewhere so near...
I will fall amongst the people so dear...
I fear...that I'll just be another one...
Another one lost...

I wonder what the cost of my life is
not to get too political...
But I want to know what the cost of my life is
Is it money...is it land
I do not own any of them...I'm just a simple man

I remember...When I ran across your land...
I remember when I kissed my grandmother's hands...
But you ripped my away from her...From my home
you ripped my away from my heart...you ripped me away from my soul

I feel helpless...I feel low...
It's hard to play along when I know...I have no role
I have become a slave.
After all the love I gave.

When I look at my country...people I want to save
When I look around me...people I need to change
It seems like a hard thing to do...
when the range of people is way bigger than you

Freedom...oh how much I've heard that word
Freedom...oh how this idea has become absurd
when God gave us life...
He warned us only he can take our lives...

Oh Syria...my home
Oh Syria...my all
Oh Syria...what did they hurt you for?
Oh Syria...I'm here...I won't let them hurt you anymore...
I am Proud to be your son...

