

Sun of our Palestine

Oh my beautiful Sun!

Umm yeah. This feels good!
Your warmth and reassuring rays on my face
Entering my bedroom and landing directly on my soul
Tell me that everything is okay and I can enjoy this moment
The sun you are –
Feeding me and my plants of gratitude
Sun, you are –
our nourishing star that will always be shining and you always come back every morning
Sun, you are –
Marking our days and nights with your presence
Sun, we are –
all connected to you and we need you!

Oh my beautiful Sun!

Umm yeah. This feels good!
That is how it should be
That is how I want to start all of my mornings
That is how I want the whole world to feel every damn second of their day

Oh my beautiful Sun!

Umm yeah. This feels good!
Sun, why can't it be that way?
Why can't we just enjoy you?
Why can I enjoy you today but tomorrow I might lose you and all I have?
Why can't my equals enjoy you like I am?
Why can't we all have you on our faces instead of tears and dust from bombs?
Why can't we ALL?

Sun, look at me, look at everything I have accomplished thanks to you
Look at my beautiful garden I have taken care of, thanks to your presence
Look at all my grown-up fruits, they have come a long way
From the river to the seed
My green, white, bright red, and black seed fruits have matured and lived through the seasons
From the river to the seed my garden you can see

Oh my beautiful Sun!

This feels good! You feel good on my skin!
I am happy, lucky, grateful, safe, and privileged to be enjoying you today
Tomorrow is another day I might not be able to spend time with you
But I know. Today. I am. FREE!