

Refat

"Trabak Ya Watani"

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Despite how long weâ€™re separated .. oh age of
childhood
Even if we've been alienated .. for a hundred years
And despite how faraway we reach roaming the world
Weâ€™ll return and kiss your soil .. oh my homeland

Oh old houses fenced with hearts
Thereâ€™s a truth on your stairs .. lightened with love
Written and hidden .. and acquired at a glimpse
That even if years go by .. and we suffer longing
We donâ€™t forget to return to you .. even if lifeâ€™s
demised
And no mater how long weâ€™re separated .. oh age
of childhood
Weâ€™ll return and kiss your soil .. oh my homeland

Limits of distance do not captivate me
And I fly so many nights
How it burns me .. chains of foreignness
And I do so much .. loudly
Scream in a world .. where days do not hear me
And sing for people .. and forget all words
I am dreaming of you .. my distant land
And my tears are lonely .. through out nights
I am coming .. I am coming .. oh our joyful home

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childhood
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