

Native Deen

"Sakina"

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Coming home in the evening, each day much on my
mind
Fast pace of living in the West, with such little time
Cars and folks yell at me, everybody making me spin
We know we gotta' have patience, so we hold it within
Stress, doctors say it makes a brother sick and I know
this is true
So I call out to my Lord each day to please help me
through
Then when I come and I see my daughter's face so
bright
With smiles there to great me at the door, like a
beautiful light
I can only thank Allah for this blessing on me
For giving me Sakina, this tranquility!

When Allah sends His Sakina on me, how do I feel?
It's like peace inside my heart and I know that it's real
When Allah sends His Sakina on me, how do I feel?
It's like peace inside my heart and I know that it's real

Allah knows that people in the past had it harder than
me
Allah saw the evil hearted men with no mercy
Allah felt the hearts of the Muslims as they came near
Allah sent His tranquility and they lost all their fear
Cause Allah says if you trust Him and you truly have
faith
Allah sends His Sakina and He showers His grace
How? Maybe as a peaceful rest, a long needed sleep
How? Maybe as a cloud up high with shade from the
heat
How? Maybe as a loving wife that gives you her light
How? Maybe as your daughter with her smile so bright

When Allah sends His Sakina on me, how do I feel?
It's like peace inside my heart and I know that it's real
When Allah sends His Sakina on me, how do I feel?
It's like peace inside my heart and I know that it's real.

