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## A Deep Scar (Mina Boulekou, Author-Poetress-Columnist)

[Ξένες γλώσσες / In English](#)



*A deep scar  
kept me alive.  
I cross the earth  
like a brave soldier  
with solid steps and doleful eyes.*

*Oh! Lord  
Hear the cry of your children.  
Hear the voices screaming  
in the war ruins.  
A veil of terror  
spread all over humanity.*



*Oh! Lord  
Feel the agony in their pain.  
My eyes were suddenly burnt.  
Huge flames rushed  
in a vast desert  
in a voyage without return.*

*Hopeless voices  
approached me  
filled my breath  
Asking me for help.  
Begging me to rescue them.*

*They were thirsty  
They were hungry  
They were abandoned  
They had nowhere to go....  
Why all this pain Lord?*

*A relentless and long grief  
for their lost lives.  
I faced deserted countries*

*wounded people  
victims of injustice.*

*Come and embrace us all  
with Your wings Lord  
in a safe and peaceful world.*

*I closed my eyes  
making a wish so dear ...  
Stay with us in the Eternity!*

**“This poem is dedicated to the children who lost their lives in Syria’s war these days...”**