

5 Μαρτίου 2018

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...”