

Let Us Cry Loud For Somalia

O Lord!
What happened
To the Somali Land?
No wonder
It is full of sand.
No rain
To grow the grain
Nor is there any vegetation.
Only the dried, crusted
Blood of children.

There are, of course, MEN OF WAR,
Who roam all over,
Murdering those who care
For the elderly, women and children.

Tell me, MEN OF WAR,
How long are we to endure
The pain from your cruel WAR?

As for me, I CRY LOUD
For the Somali Land.
I CRY LOUD
For all the children
Who lost self and a homeland.

I CRY LOUD
For the beautiful Somali Land,
Where the children used to play
And dance in Mogadishu.
I also cry loud for Ethiopia
As part of East Africa.
What happened to the Somali Land
Could also happen
To the Ethiopian children.