

(EDITED)

Will you protect my dream?

Although I'm young, I have a dream

A dream to rise, a dream to stand tall

A dream which could sway, but never would fall

A dream on wings like an eagle

My dream is majestic and proud

Coated in a snowy white shroud

My dream is agile and steady

Always poised and ready

No foot could crush my dream

No boot could stomp them down

No matter how hard it seems

My dream could never hit the ground

At least that's what I thought

And then, suddenly, with a jolt

as if I was struck by a lightning bolt

My dream was dragged down

Almost to the ground

Not allowed to rise

No matter how much I try

Laughter rang around my ears

My eyes suddenly misted with salty tears

And flooding back came all my fears

I ask again, will you protect my dream?

My dream of young years?

I have no more tears

My eyes are dry

I cease to cry

My dream is all I have left

So don't crush me, don't smother my breath

don't cause my dreams to fall to death

I can change the world, I can make a change

A new future unfurled

I am unrestrained

Don't tell me I'm not good enough

I can assure you I'm made of the right stuff

You can't sweep me into a wild discouraging tide

I have Allah on my side!

(ORIGINAL)

When I was young, I had a dream
A dream to rise, a dream to stand tall
A dream which would sway, yet never fall
A dream of beauty, of hope and love
flying on great wide wings
a dream of joy, in which my entire soul sings
My wings were of an eagle, majestic and proud
My wings were of an egret, coated in a snowy white shroud
My wings were of a hawk, agile and steady
My wings were of a falcon, always poised and ready
No foot could crush my dreams
no boot could stomp them down
No matter how hard it seems
My dream can never hit the ground
At least that's what I thought
Just look at the talents I've got!
Success is what I've always sought
And in my own eyes
I began to rise
Until I was in the sky
Floating there, ever so high
And then, suddenly, with a jolt
as if I was struck by a lightning bolt
I was dragged down
Hitting the ground
Not allowed to rise
No matter how much I try
Laughter rang around my ears
my eyes suddenly misted with salty tears

And flooding back came all my fears
of failure, of shame
Rushing to me they all came
Of grief, of being crushed
Of my voice being violently hushed
Why, oh why, oh why?
Do all my dreams that reach the sky?
Fall to the ground with a heart breaking sound
And shatter to a million pieces?
And now those tears rush down my face
spiraling, plummeting in an endless race
to be the first to fall
And finally I've spent them all
I have no more tears
My eyes are dry
I cease to cry
and give to voice my fears
I no longer care to exist
my whole future once so bright
is shrouded in mist
no longer full of light
I was going to be the next Mohammed Ali
Strong and Mighty
I was going to be the next Ibn al Haytham
A scientist who was bold
I was going to be the next Fatima al fihri
collecting scrolls from times of old
I was going to blossom, going to grow
Gently as the soft winds blow
Don't crush me, don't smother my breath
don't cause my dreams to fall to death

I can change the world, I can make a change
A new future unfurled
Do not restrain me, don't tell me I'm not good enough
I can assure you I'm made of hard stuff
You can't sweep me into a wild discouraging tide
I have Allah on my side!