

# Night 7: My Son 'Alī Akbar!

I'm trying to find you  
But I have lost my sight  
Where are you o my son  
You're the light of my eyes

I'm looking for you  
I'm searching for you  
O my son o 'Alī Akbar

Yā Waladī 'Alī (3)  
Yā 'Alī Akbar

Your sister's in the tent  
Just waiting for some news  
Her prayers are with you  
And tears are in her eyes

I'm looking for you  
I'm searching for you  
O my son o 'Alī Akbar

Yā Waladī 'Alī (3)  
Yā 'Alī Akbar

What did they do to you  
'Alī Akbar my son  
Who has cut your body  
Into pieces my son

I'm crying for you  
I'm looking at you  
O my son o 'Alī Akbar

Yā Waladī 'Alī (3)  
Yā 'Alī Akbar

The spear is in your chest  
And tears are in my eyes  
How can I take it out  
How can I see you die

I've taken the spear  
But you have stopped breathing  
Tell me how I can breathe  
My heart has stopped beating

I'm crying for you  
I'm looking at you  
O my son o 'Alī Akbar

Yā Waladī 'Alī (3)  
Yā 'Alī Akbar