Maybe when they stand
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Maybe when they stand

Aabid Khan

She stands for: Triangular Red, White, Green, and Black
But when the rockets fall, I just cry, 'Please! Stop the attack!'
My Mother stands tall, as rockets fall
She stands for: Triangular Red, White, Green, and Black

He stands for: White and Blue, with two triangles fused
But when the rockets fall, I just cry, 'Please! don't continue!'
My Father stands tall, as rockets fall
He stands for: White and Blue, with two triangles fused

She stands for: Liberation, by pen or by gun
But when danger comes, I just run
My Mother stands tall, while rockets fall
She stands for: Liberation, by pen or by gun

He stands for: Security, by any means
But when danger comes, I just hide from enemies
My Father stands tall, while rockets fall
He stands for: Security, by any means

I try to stand like my Mother stands
But, I can't stand like my Mother stands.
So, my Mother tells me:
'Remember when Richard, with the heart of a lion, cowered before Sultan Saladin'

I try to stand like my Father stands
But, I can't stand like my Father stands.
So, my Father tells me:
'Remember the six days, They as twelve and We as one, made Them run back into the desert sun.'

I want to try to stand like my Mother stands
But, I can't try to stand like my Mother stands.
So, my Mother tells me:
'Remember the veranda, the olive trees, the countless generations, That is our home, and we will return, I'm certain.'

I want to try to stand like my Father stands
But, I can't try to stand like my Father stands.
So, my Father tells me:
'Remember the camps, the chambers, the countless downtrodden, That is not our home, and we will not return, I'm certain'

I wish to stand like my Mother stands
But, I don't stand like my Mother stands.
So, my Mother makes me:
a member of the unrecognized party,
to learn how to hate and one day perform my righteous duty
I wish to stand like my Father stands  
But, I don't stand like my Father stands.  
So, my Father makes me:  
a builder of additional property,  
to learn how to settle and one day drive the others deeper into poverty

I want to wish to stand like my Mother stands  
But, I don't wish to stand like my Mother stands.  
So, my Mother makes me:  
a vest fashioned out of explosives,  
to blow up the market, along with their houses –  
But, I thought we were fighting against the armed forces?

I thought she stood for good,  
My Mother told me she stood for good

I thought he stood for good,  
My Father told me he stood for good

I stand for good

I stand for good

We stand for peace