

CULTURE

*To the eyes of children we sing
We fill the yards with hopes
We fight the occupiers
We attack his convoys
And the sun rises
And the land of the South will be liberated*

*We want our children to have
kindergartens, schools in the future
We want them to have clean clothes
and broad playgrounds...
to learn drawing, singing and dancing
and to know the joy of wild flowers*

*For all this, we pay the tax of blood
For all this, we sing in the yards
We sing for liberation
We sing for the coming dawn
We sing for the children of the South*

-Salma, Sour (Tyre), South Lebanon



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