

I Come And Stand At Every Door
(Nazim Hikmet)

1. I come and stand at every door but no one hears my silent prayer
I knock and yet remain unseen for I am dead for I am dead

2. I'm only seven although I died in Hiroshima long ago
I'm seven now and I was then when children die they do not grow

3. My hair was scorched by swirling fire
My eyes grew dim my eyes grew blind
Death came and turned my bones to dust
And that was scattered by the wind

4. I need no fruit I need no rice
I need no sweets nor even bread
I ask for nothing for myself
for I am dead for I am dead

5. All that I ask for is for peace
You fight today you fight today
So that the children of this world
May live and grow and laugh and play