

Meant to See

I woke up one morning and opened my eyes
And to my surprise, it couldn't be
As I started to rise, I realized that I still can see
Now let me take you to the night before
When I entered a mysterious dark door
In this door was the world, I dropped my jaw
The side in which you wish you never saw
This side that contains people unified
By hate and destruction, wars and seduction
I started to think about the world and what's in it
And I thought to myself, I wish I were blind
I wish I were blind so I wouldn't have to see innocents dying in wars
Or predators hunting boys and girls
Or people sleeping in the streets
Or seeing mothers weep
I wish I were blind to death
So I wouldn't have to see it
I wish I were blind to discrimination
So I wouldn't have to face it
I wish I were blind to these things
So I would not have to see them
And the disaster it brings
And so I closed my eyes in hopes that these things would disappear
But they don't go anywhere
All these things are here and we have to deal with them
And asleep I went
And I woke up in the morning and opened my eyes
And to my surprise, it couldn't be
As I started to rise, I realized that I'm meant to see
I'm meant to see these things for a reason
Maybe to bring about a change
Maybe to go against the grain
And do everything in my power to stop the pain
But it's all the same
What's going on is too real, it's not a game
And I thought to myself what can I do
And I continue to think to myself
What can I do?
And I do whatever little I am able to do
Whether it be giving a little money
Or making a dua, anything is something
And each night I close my eyes in hopes that the world would be a better place
And I wake up in the morning and open my eyes
And there is no surprise, it shouldn't be
As I start to rise, I realize that it's still up to me

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