

Allah Remains

Noor

Candles flicker on the evening wind
The air is cold, damp and chill
People huddle inside their homes
Seeking shelter from the coming storm

Animals all hide away
The world puts aside all it's worries for the day
But who remains, to see us all
Who listens, when He hears our call?

Allah, Allah
Allah Remains

Lightning strikes across the land
The wind cries out, a roaring sound
Rivers swell, mighty trees wail
Against this storm, nothing can prevail

Hearts beat fast in fearful chests
The pounding tempo of falling rain
Tears pour forth from dried up eyes
Hands are raised as each soul cries

Allah, Allah
Allah Remains