

Mariam Jamous, Heaven on earth!
Acrostic poem for the word "Syria"

Splendid city with stunning streets, made me speechless, it's bittersweet
Youth over there are brilliant and smart, blew my mind and inspired me by
their tender heart.

Regardless of thier scars, strife and sorrow they endured, their olive trees
will stand with arrogance, with a new tune

In the most ancient city in the world, in the heaven on earth, prosperity
will reside

As long as the sun rises and the music on, resilient and strong Syrians
will reside and rise as a phoenix from ashes