

Insha'Allah, I shall see you when the dates are on the trees  
Insha'Allah, till then only in my dreams, habibti  
I shall see you if he wills it and, Insha'Allah, he brings us peace  
If he wills it, Insha'Allah

Insha'Allah, I shall see you when the fighting finally ceases  
Insha'Allah, till then only in my dreams, habibti  
I shall see you if he's wills it and, Insha'Allah we are made free  
And peace upon him be  
If he wills it, Insha'Allah

How I long to make the trek back home across the arid desert to my son  
For now he must be old enough to ride and read and fire the British gun  
But will he know his father when he sees in me the things that I have done?

Insha'Allah, I shall see you when from service we're released  
Insha'Allah, till then only in my dreams, habibti  
I shall see you if he wills it and when the Turk, he tastes defeat  
If he wills it, Insha'Allah

I could help you carry water and to start an honest business we could run  
I could worry about the olives as I worked the presses, healthy in the sun  
But then who would fight the Ottoman and win the freedom Lawrence says will come?

Insha'Allah, I shall see you when dates are on the trees  
Insha'Allah, till then only in my dreams, habibti  
I shall see you if he wills it  
Till then our desert ponies leap  
And peace upon him be  
If he wills it, Insha'Allah