We Are the Children of Winter 1973

Shmuel Hasfari (1994)

We are the children of winter 1973  
You dreamt us first at dawn at the end of the battles   
You were tired men that thanked their good luck  
You were worried young women and you wanted so much to love  
When you conceived us with love in winter 1973  
You wanted to fill up with your bodies that what the war finished

And we were born the country was wounded and sad  
You looked at us you hugged us you were trying to find comfort  
When we were born the elders blessed with tears in their eyes  
They said:" we wish those kids will not have to go to the army"  
And your faces in the old picture prove  
That you said it form the bottom of your hearts  
When you promised to do everything for us  
To make an enemy into a loved one

You promised a dove,  
an olive tree leaf,   
you promised peace  
You promised spring at home and blossoms   
You promised to fulfill promises, you promised a dove

We are the children of winter 1973  
We grew up and now in the army   
with our weapon and helmet on our heads  
We know how to make love to laugh and cry  
We are men we are women   
and we too dream about babies  
This is why we will not pressure you we will demand of you   
And we will not threaten you   
When we were young you said promises need to be kept  
We will give you strength if that is what you need   
We will not hold back   
We just wanted to whisper   
We are the children of that winter in the year 1973  
  
You promised a dove,  
an olive tree leaf,   
you promised peace  
You promised spring at home and blossoms   
You promised to fulfill promises,   
you promised a dove