

The Birds

by [Moz with Ruth Mundy](#)

My name is Moz (Mostafa Azimitabar), a Kurdish political prisoner who has been stuck in the limbo of offshore detention in PNG for five years due to Australian government policy. My new song gives me an opportunity to express my message to the world

I express my heartfelt appreciation to all you wonderful human beings who are going to support me with downloading the song. Your support means that you are an important part of future projects, helping me to create my new works with less difficulties.

“The Birds” is a song about separation and a longing for freedom that can unite us with those who care about us.

Both the Australian and American Governments are implementing policies that separate families from each other. I believe every child has a right to be with their family. Separating families is like a form of torture for the parents and the children.

Now we see Donald Trump holding children in cages after telling Malcolm Turnbull, the Australian PM, “You are worse than I am.”

The arbitrary decisions that were made about us after July 19, 2013, saw 1596 people go to Nauru, 1523 to Manus Island PNG and 1414 issued bridging visas to Australia. Currently, 686 of us remain in PNG while 857 remain on Nauru.

The American government has banned people from 6 countries, including Iran where I am from, from entering America. My future resettlement hopes are fading after so long. Like many, I had hoped the Australian government might accept the New Zealand offer and accept those from banned countries but that offer has not been accepted by Australia.

I have collaborated with New Zealand musician Ruth Mundy on this track. My hope is to thank her in person for her beautiful vocals one day.

Please help support my message and music by downloading my song.

Follow the link or use your smartphone to scan the QR code below:

<https://mozmusic1.bandcamp.com/releases>



The Birds.

Section 1. How are you?

I don't know how I am
Or how I came to be
Or how you appeared
On this planet here with me
Out of reach but very close
Like a moon your light arose

Why your music reached my ears
How your sadness brings my tears

I don't know how I am
But I know how love arrives
Quietly out of nowhere
To settle on our lives
"How are you?" We always ask
To answer that - no simple task

Why your music reached my ears
How your sadness brings my tears

Section 2. The Birds.

I heard a shower
At a midnight hour
Secret rain
Will it come again?
These birds sing 'yes'
And I do confess
That is MY hope.
These birds cope
But Can I?

I look for news
That shifts the blues
To give me hope
A rescue rope
Some safety send
To bring an end
Oh can it be
The time to flee?
And fly?

'Give me the day'
Birds ask and pray
'When humans change
And rearrange

The heart and mind
To be mankind
And not mancruel
Or womanfool '
Birds cry

And I reply
To birds so free

Not needing proof
Of who I am
No name, No address.
But Liberty
Without a mess
I'd yell
'I'm free !'

Birds cry the time is up
The time to do or die.

credits

released July 17, 2018
Produced by Mick Rafferty and Vicky
Jacobs
Vocals - Ruth Mundy
Piano - Vicky Jacobs
Viola - Shani Williams
Lyrics- Melita Luck
Composer - Moz
Mixing - Mick Rafferty
Vocal Engineer, Wellington - Troy Kelly
Vocal Engineer, Port Moresby - PVM
Studio
Mastering - Joe Carra @ Crystal
Mastering

I wish to express my grateful appreciation
to Ruth Mundy for her beautiful vocals,
Melita Luck for her amazing lyrics,
Vicky Jacobs and Mick Rafferty for their
dedication in producing my song. Sincere
thanks to my wonderful, fellow musicians
Vicky Jacobs and Shani Williams.

Many thanks to: Luke Hunter, Christina
Coombe, Crystal Mastering, Rebecca
Reeve and Lila Wolff.