

# It's the Camel

Your motion is like a ship at sea,  
Selflessly and faithfully you carry me.  
Crossing the vast desert land,  
Our respect for you, you can never understand.

Travelling miles without a drink of water,  
Through the intense heat, you still never falter.  
Gentle and calm, providing me with all I need,  
In this harsh climate, I would never succeed.

Your golden body, the colour of sand,  
Camouflaged against the desert land.  
When your legs carry you no more,  
You stop for a while for you to restore.

The delight of the shade from under a tree,  
Fills your entire body with glee.  
Your thirst is quenched by only a river or sea,  
Feeding on plants and harsh desert leaves.

The camel a symbol of ancient history,  
In Arabia, a land of culture and mystery.  
A dear place you will always have in the heart,  
Of the Bedouin and the people of the Emirate.

