

The Glory of Iran

I remember the nights under the stars,
Stories of heroes and battles from afar.
The tales of Cyrus, the whispers of the past,
In the heart of my land, those memories are vast.
From the hills of Alborz to the shores of the sea,
I feel the spirit of my ancestors in me.
Everywhere I am, everywhere I'll go
I carry this strength, I carry this home.

Ey Iraan, ey marzeh por gohar,
Ey khaakat sarcheshmeyeh honar,
Door az to andisheyeh badaan,
Paayandeh maaniyo jaavedaan.

Through the valleys and rivers, I wander and roam,
Finding my roots, forever my home.
With every heartbeat, with every embrace,
I celebrate the love, the beauty, the grace.

Ey Iraan, ey marzeh por gohar,
Ey khaakat sarcheshmeyeh honar,
Door az to andisheyeh badaan,
Paayandeh maaniyo jaavedaan.

So here's to the journey, here's to the fight,
With hearts full of love, we shine through the night.

I cherish my history, I cherish my kin,
Peace fills my soul, and love warms my skin