

Poetry Series

Aishah Bibi
- poems -

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Aishah Bibi()

i'm 14 years old.

A Life Without You

A life without you.....

I remember our memories,
all the laughing we used to do,
everything i look at, reminds me of you,
every time i try to forget,
my checks get all wet.
i drown in my tears,
i sleep in my fears,
for seconds i forget who i am,
why did you leave us,
i have no idea,
i cant stand that you are not here,

A life without you is so hard!

Aishah Bibi

Death's Coming!

lighters, lighters,
Burning, Bright,
in the day and in the night,
people smoking until they die,
leaving friends and families left to cry.

Aishah Bibi

Freedom Of Speech!

Freedom of speech we are all finding,
but freedom of speech is hiding,
i have lot's bottled up,
which soon will erupt!

Aishah Bibi

Just For You Mum

i can't survive without you alive,
passing ever day with at least four cry's,
not knowing your still alive.

A piece of my heart goes to you,
knowing all the little thing's you do.
You make my world a better place,
every day i see your face.

Your heart is like me golden door,
which lightens me even more,
i wish you all the very best,
dont forget your better than the rest.

Aishah Bibi

Lost) :

You were my light,
to guide my way,
You were my mind,
to tell me what to say,
You were everything to me,
and thats why i cry myself to sleep,
all of our memories were very, very deep,
i just wanted to say goodbye,
and wish one day we meet,
i cant wait to see heaven under your feet.

My last tear drop was for you,
everything we used to do.
I pray to god everyday that you are safe in every way.

My days without you feel so long,
My dreams without you are all gone,
My life is empty without you.

Now that your gone,
everything has gone wrong,
we are all lost,
we need our compass.

My brain is lying,
My heart is crying
and
My soul is dying.

My body has stopped,
I'm waiting for you,
Please come back,
DON'T FORGET TO.....

Aishah Bibi

Slavery

I've been through so much pain,
racism, discrimination, slavery over and over again.
Being looked down on wasn't fun,
no point saying it because the damage is done.

All i did was work for them,
never really got fed,
it was just a slice of bread.
oh sometime i wished i was dead.

It was really scary,
you wouldn't know why, because you wasn't me,
sometimes i wished it was all a dream,
but when they woke me up that's when i realised it was reality.

The scariest bit was,
when they had a whip,
you could hear my heart beat,
BANG! a whip on my feet.
This is when i got my low self esteem....

Aishah Bibi

The Tear

The tear that flew down his cheek,
Left a painful mark that can never be healed,
One by one it slowly reached the ground,
With a quiet painfull sound,
as the boy shrieked.

The tear got louder and louder
For several hours
He screamed in pain,
Over and over again.
Why did he cry people asked?
He stayed quiet,
The day was over the boy was gone,
He was sick of beng alive,
That he hanged himself upside down.

Aishah Bibi

Tolerance!

oh tolerance, oh tolerance
we need you here,
can't you see were all in fear.

without tolerance,
it would be a bad place,
swearing, shouting what a disgrace.

i sit and think,
i wish the world could chage in a blink,
instead of shoving each other's head down the sink.

i swear i remember you once,
oh yeh your the one who blazed my face,
as i said the world's a disgrace.

oh tolerance, oh tolerance
we need you here,
cant you smell war's coming near,
can't you see were all in fear.

Aishah Bibi