

Poetry Series

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- poems -

Publication Date:

2014

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

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Mirror

Mirror, mirror on the wall
can't you show me tall and slim?
Mirror, Mirror on the wall,
Must, look so bloody grim?

Mirror, Mirror on the wall
you're distorting My poor waist
Mirror, Mirror on the wall
And way the heck am i defaced?

Mirror, Mirror on the wall
why have i a double chin?
Mirror, Mirror on the wall,
And what's the stupid, goofy grin?

Mirror, Mirror on the wall,
pointless asking' who's the fairest?
More bloody likely, ' who's the queerst?
Now look, i paid a big bucks for thee,
so why can't you be nice to me?

Mirror, Mirror on the wall
who's the fairest of them all?
Me, you Say? Ah, that is better
Mirror, Mirror, bloody fibber.

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Our Life

Life is something, like a journey
In this journey we meet many people
some are good and-
some are bad.

In this life, we find so many
goals, that we want
But sometimes we get,
and sometimes we loose.

Live this life with enjoyment
and never should cry
always find your happiness
and remove your sadness
from your heart
And always be in happy
our life is short like a butterfly
so, always fly in this world
to be happy and to enjoy.

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