

Poetry Series

faheema Khalid
- poems -

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faheema Khalid()

Face Of Death

I want to live
and
death was gradually coming near to me.
I saw
very deeply
its face like world itself,
it was not horrifying,
and then
with open arms,
I welcome,
death.

faheema Khalid

Path Of Death

the path of life and death
so dark.....how horrifying
that i donot
but who knows
when and where
the two of us
apart
the sorrow of seprated from you
and thoughts of giving to theother side
make me restless
and then i think
if we meet again
along the part
will we recognize
each other
or will we just
look away
and move on.

faheema Khalid

Trust

talking to you
makes me delightful
you listen to me so carefully
i trust you as much
not because of any obligation
but because of your love and trust
for all of that you have given me
sometimes i get scared
i think that may be someday
you will stop listening to me
but in the next moment
your closeness
makes me feel reassured
i hold onto that
string of trust with all the trust that i have
so that...it won't be broken
so that...someday i may stop trusting you...

faheema Khalid