

Poetry Series

Ahmed Sabry

- poems -

Publication Date:

August 2005

Publisher:

PoemHunter.Com - The World's Poetry Archive

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A Day Dream of The Restless Awake

finding silence in the center of the sound
finding space in the center of the crowd
finding quietness in the eye of the storm
finding a cold breeze when its really worm
A day dream of the restless awake
finding peace in the swords and bombs
finding roses between desert rocks
finding truth in a lawyer's promise
finding a poor in the market of the stocks
A day dream of the restless awake
a dream of the awake who never sleeps
a dream of the awake who never dreams
when you put your head on the pillow
think, not everything you hear you follow
A day dream of the restless awake
when a star shines in the far away sky
when a cloud rains over your head
when you're so happy till u dropp dead
when your dog runs after a fly
That's A day dream of the restless awake

Ahmed Sabry

A Drop Of Rain

A dropp of rain
fell on the front glass of my car
i had to pull over again
with that squeeze in my heart
i remember when it did start
just like yesterday
more drops of rain
falling on the front glass of my car
and the mountains seems so far away
speeding on the highway by the lake
a bit cold in the winter
with that smell of fresh bake
and the coffee she used to make
i wished that i could stay
but you can't lose what you never had
death takes the best and leaves the bad
watching the drops of rain
on the front glass of my car
is what i need to forget
and thats all what i am going to get
memories and rain drops on my car

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Arabian Dream

as far as a star
as deep as a sea
as deep as a scar
as far as u can see
the arabian dream
as fake as the steam
as bright as the sun
as high as a mountain
as sweet as ice cream
the arabian dream
and all u can see
puppets and dolls
and now u can see
the old tree falls
the arabian dream
uncle sam had a deal with david's clan
bunch of arabian leaders
getting fullmark in the idiotmeters
dreaming the arabian dream
and uncle sam is getting it all
and david's clan now have the ball
with the ball in their feild
they can sell u packed and seiled
labeled with your stupid arabian dream

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Concepts

when a lion smiles to you
don't think of his white teeth
feeding a wild animal is not vain
when you see a charming angel
don't think of heaven and ease
death angels don't send rain
when you see a dancing bird
don't think of sea breeze
slaughtered birds dance of pain
when you decide to fall in love
remember how to please
and don't expect to gain
when you are off your feet
remember that you can't give
unless you had it plain
when your heart is broken
remember how to breath
before you die... again!

Ahmed Sabry

Everything Is Calm On The Eastern Front

everything is calm on the eastern front
so said the message to the command unit
too many countries joined that war
everybody is killing burning and distroying more
it was so obvious that devil has knocked the door
god only knows who's going to clean that mess
and the death is walking arround in his black long dress
many brave men died with glory
and many others lived with shame
no one know the begening of the story
and you have no one to blame
i fought well for years and i killed
i couldn't wait to go back home to my lovely wife
to my kids, farm and life!
and that big war seemed it will never end
untill that small bomb fell beside my bed
the voices are still in my head
when they screamed for first aid
when i saw the river running red
when all the soldiers said
this man is dead
my death certificate was painted right
my tomb was painted white
my grave was digged in the site
my shroud is clean and lite
and the sun is shining bright
but i am dead
and a message was sent to the command unit
everything is calm on the eastern front

Ahmed Sabry

His Annabel Lee

many and many years ago
in a kingdom by the sea
he had a maiden called Annabel Lee
a great man he was, master of poetry
a beautiful green leaf she was in the tree
she was everything to him
he was everything in her eyes
with love that seraphs in the sky
she was his Annabel Lee
he was 30 and she was 13
with love more than anyone has ever seen
Even the angels went envying them in the sky
that the wind came out of the cloud
to take the brightness from her eyes
chilling and killing his Annabel Lee
poor Poe what a miserable life you had
everybody accused you with madness
maybe it's true you had a crazy sister
but I say you are a genius
unlucky miserable poetry master
even when she died you couldn't bury her without aid of neighbors
all that you had is to cry so bad
and write the most beautiful poem ever been written
from a man to a wife who went to heaven

Ahmed Sabry

Love Addicted

i am addicted
to the moon in her eyes
to the night in her hair
to the sun in her smile
to the feeling of her Care
i am addicted
to the summer in her heart
to the spring in her brain
to the wormth in her arms
to the dreams in her thoughts
i am addicted
to a master peice of art
to the queen of my heart
with half my soul in her body
and half her soul in mine
i am addicted
to love her to want her to hold her
to see her to touch her to feel her
to taste the of Ambrosia in her lips
to hold the world in my arms and fly
can't stop loving her and dont want to try
i am addicted

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Love Fighter

some people dare not to come near the sacred fire
and some people just can't resist the burning desire
love is a beautiful smooth snake with a soft skin
it bites you and you feel the poison spreading within

you know it's deadly but you just lost control
you needed to be loved you wanted to fall
you need a shelter in the freezing nights
you need compassion while having your hardest fights

when you see an angel's soul in a beautiful body
you can't find the word to express the beauty
an angel who could make you fly away when your world is gray
like when you see a rainbow after a rainy day
you admire the magic, but you just don't know the right thing to say

then you meet a girl that makes the world special
by just being there without having to do anything but
keep breathing, to make your love grow more than ever
keep smiling to make your world like a garden in heaven
keep talking to make your heart melt like warm butter
or just do nothing and still make your world brighter
that's when you know you're down, love fighter

Ahmed Sabry

Necromancer

On a dark cold blue night
i saw the far dancing light
i saw the dancing fire
a young pretty witch with fire red hair
a topless tanned muscular guy tied to the old tree
with the look of a man who doesn't want to get free
in the dark deep fields by the cemetery
a necromancer is watching the scene
hiding behind the old tree not to be seen
she handed him some blood in a skull to drink
the guy was too high to blink
a spell to tell.. undead you will be,
may death fullfill
a spell to tell.. become my zombie.
bow to the lord of hell
i am not afraid nor scared anymore
i am now fear i am death and horror
i am the lord of the undead
am the unborn child of night
a necromancer who learns from the corpses
the undead necromancy knight
take the voodoo doll and the snake out
take the steely knife and scream your shout
take my leadership and lets do it right
I am the child of the night
I am the undead necromancy knight

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