

Poetry Series

bilal anaim

- poems -

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A gift

The hotness of your speech
Melts down my spine
Leaving me feeling strong
Though jelly in your hands
I'll be, that's the intend for me
Within a cast iron lung
Fresh air not present
While breath is uttered
A gift in beautiful paper
With a fancy bow
You give me your heart
I can't open it though
Well if it's mine
let's look inside your heart
And we'll both know

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Alone On Her Own

Her heart, mind
And soul are cold
Smiles and giggles
Her locks she now holds
Eyes of green
And skin of white milk
Long limber legs
Covered with silk
Cheeks are so round
About in round about ways
She's up and she's down again
That's what she says
Today she's cruising the streets
In record time
You see she's alone
Without friend's hearts and mine

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Another Cold Winter

Another winter and there he is
Sitting by the side of the fire
Waiting for a woman
that might dream of him
That might bury in her breast
A secret she would not mock
Dreaming that in his faded years
He might spring forth
as a shining light
And he would hear her say
'This light is mine...
let no woman draw near it'

There by the side of the fire
Another winter and there he is
Spinning his dreams
and fearing them
Afraid her eyes would mock
His wrinkled Gray hair
and grieving aged soul
Afraid her feet would kick his love
And there by the side of the fire
He would be lightly mocked
by a woman...
Tomorrow he shall die half-frozen
of the cold within
There by the side of the fire

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As I Lie To Die

As I lye to die faces stopped by
to watch the show
Some looked me in the eye
others where shy many I never saw
My past passed so fast
at last time is going very slow
At last time has come to meet the lord
whom I pray and pay what I owe
As they say been, seen, done it all
but I've never lost my soul's glow
What is next, where do I go?
Do I fly high in the sky with the crow
or just let it go like a ship
it goes where ever the winds blow
I feel joy like a boy with a new toy
feeling the warmth of the snow
Why cry or say goodbye when I die?
death is the beginning as you know

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As I Recall

Mirror curves a floating heart
When You and I pas de deux
Take my heart princess
Together we are in this taboo
For all days to come
Stay with me today, stay forever
Our hearts nestle free
Oblivious to waddling, a soft surrender
Graceful and serene, entwined
In a world apart where love conquers all
The dark ages are lost in the swirling
Mist of the shifting sands of time, as I recall

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As Wisdom

As wisdom wonders and ponders
Experiences enlighten spirit and mind
What wonders have you seen
Thoughts ponder then refined
Creatures seem cute and harmless
Plotting what to destroy next deep inside
Wearing a mask that conceals darkness
Their evil spirits, and hearts hide
Terror grips their hearts and minds
They fall to emptiness
As the dew drops linger
and the sun creeps up gentleness
The Whispering sea tunes
Splashing waves of melodic line
Earth prays for solitude
Watchful eyes on man through the divine

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B r o k e n H e a r t s

Where do they go when they have
no place to call home?
Live and be broken
or hope they'll mend on their own
'Time heals wounds'.
and 'Ables us to forget'.
Wait! Time has no value
to aching broken hearts
I long for your smile
tender touch, and strong arms
Arms I run to, throw myself
between your charm
You weren't there when desperation
and emptiness accompanied me
No more tears to wipe, you are not around
and you'll never be
You ran away and left me alone
I looked, no one was there.
I was alone in this world
looking around for your care
Why did you leave me on my own?
I was sad not for missing you
I realized, I've been always alone
I cried not because its over
but for the missing part in my heart
No! I wont say I am in love
glass doesn't mend once shattered a part
I'll keep pain inside from now on
with my broken heart I, ll roam
loneliness taught my heart to sing
yet aches for a place to call home

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Burdens

Burdens we hide deep down inside
They were passed on by others when young
We've kept them so long
We feel guilt belongs to us
And we feel we were wrong
It's a lie from the pit
It's not true, not a bit
It's used to hold us in chains
It laughs at your tears
And loves you to fear
He destroys you with deception and pain
The truth that can't stand and truth reprimands
All of this rebellious deceit
Truth sets you free
Puts you up on your feet
Truth lights things up
So you see the colors of love
That's offered to all that might dare
Dare to choose, to decide, to step outside into
A mountains green and breath the fresh air

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By Far

There were girls in cars
She showed great beauty by far
Alone she dreamed of stars
hoping faith will heal her scar
She admires flowers
feels it's petals
with joy and gladness
Innocence clings tight
clutching cherished princess
She desires to live
like the daisies
flocked by flowers of intimacy
Precious life blossoms
she beholds this gift
sacred legacy

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Cast of Ignorance

Life died by abrasive bullet,
a cast of ignorance
A deadly darkness from
Dante's inferno deep below
Broken by silence like
a dying symphony of tolerance
Slipping into the jaws of
scorched earth from one blow
The ubiquity of realizing cacophony,
chaos at it's best
Hollow but hallowed,
sadness fades to gray
With tears in her eyes,
her soul sifts through to rest
In a Fleeting Rendezvous'
death at last has come her way
She laid at the edge Of a dream
hoping her death will end violence
On the bed her infant was left to scream
on the other side of silence

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Changes

Have you found the serenity within
to accepted what you can't change?
Or have the courage to change
what needed if you can?
Do u have the wisdom to know
the difference between changes?
Are you convinced that changes
can only change with changes?

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Children in the dark

She never intended
to cross the street
Out through traffic
no shoes on her feet
In the park she was playing
but then it got dark
She heard a voice
calling her from under the arc
A stranger intrigued her
adeceptive man too
Tempted her when she
wandered from you
He gave her a story
of a field by the lake
Breezes of flowers
sunny warm days
All that she once had
was taken from her
He then replaced it
with addiction and pain
The sun he had promised
was dark gloomy rain
He sped down the freeway
she couldn't shout
She tried then to scream
but it wouldn't come out
It proved to be getting
from bad to worse
For then she could see
that she was inside a Hearst
She cried not for sadness
of her own mistake
It struck her that for others
it was soon to be too late

By bilal anaim

bilal anaim

Circles

Circles around
circles Spun around
all about Circumference
surrounding This cycle is now
Now and forever A spiral
we'll see We roll around
this life In circles
to be

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Coasting Ride

I'm not in a place
to start a new race
Because I can't trust myself
to trust another heart
Things are never as portrayed
and not always right
Hearts maybe true
I'm tired of trying
mine is not to you
I'm standing on a corner
and the buses stopped
running long ago
Anger I see on my finger tips
and you long for my tender touch
Two hearts are within
this man who can't fly
Boiling innards over load
and violence seems
a likely friend
The language is again
becoming understood
Consequences keep me in check
Not wanting to add
a single pound to this
burden I carry
Unsure of the contents
and seemingly bound
To every limb tonight
for the moon casts
only Grey darkness
and sun shines bothersome
to my eyes
This ride is coasting
and I don't care to see
Or know how to hit the brakes...
and wouldn't try even if I could...

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Complimenting Our Mess

I remember the feeling of running to win
I remember yet fail to capture it again
Troubled, I'm broken, repairing is put off
Some day I'll fix this or that, all bluff
Crashing through thoughts yet action is a smoke in thin air
I'm tired of living, I'm no longer here or there
No, I'm not giving up, I'm just crying a bit
I'm hurting and screaming though within holding it
My attitude changes each change within time
Some say I'm a gamin, I don't think it's a crime
They are lost within their world, and I'm within mine
Lost though each other we manage to find
Companion in deep seas, a comfort no less
A comfort and a complication to compliment our mess

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Darkness

Am I crazy or am I
seeing through things clear
When I see another face
is it another or a mirror
Do I see beyond the wall
into a field of grief
Or is this my own darkness
of which I find no relief

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Deep Love

Deep love in your heart, within me grows
Sparkling inside your kind eyes moonlight glows
When I hear your soft angelic warm voice
I realize why I have no other choice
But to surrender to your loving charms
Feel the bliss, wrapped between your arms
I see my self drowning deep in your eyes
Through the tides of passion your gentleness rise
You are the sweetest princess love will ever see
As we dive together in the ocean, you and me

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Deep Voices

Speak up...
the question is to you
The cup I drink alone though
accompanied by you too
Pour you out around me
Don't waste or want lest you find
You've been consumed by a drunkard
and with him lost your mind
Mind my words, keep smiling
it shows me hope inside
Inside all was chaos
now new youth slowly resides
Sure the cats not telling his spot
to catch his mouse
For the bird might spill the news
and cat with mouse be without
Eat for you are going to need
more energy, I go quite
Frankly at stand still
and I do it at top speed
Well now your time is up
What you haven't yet begun?
This is the real world
not a make believe one
Yes I know I'm spinning
and going through the gear
You see I'm on the run
I'm running from my fears
Running, getting further
into another mess
For run I might into the night
I can't shake myself awake
The faster I get going
the quicker I'll be through
Through with what?
a run down hill I'll sit on top until
Until these stars quite calling out
'Hey catch my falling rain'.
For sprinkled lightly mists of light
My eyes long to see again
Where is the joy of living?
the stubborn heart so strong
For yesterday I recall a child
who new his way along
Not caring what once said
or did, or didn't try
He knew his ways were right for him
And then he crossed a lion
Alone with a strength of ten
or ten times ten times ten
This lion roared and saved the boy
and picked him up again

The boy of course had fallen
but couldn't even tell
For when he fell
he fell into a sleep and dreams he felt
Through his mind he traveled
into imaginary worlds
Colorless nights
dark, and cold.
His soul flow into the nights of a dreamt
stories, memories, and tales told.
Flying whales, humans with talking tails
memories of dreams put on hold.
Told by weird creatures long ago
faces never seen, yet sounded very old.
Voice buried deep in wrote
a poetry book of him made out of gold.

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Devil's Nest

Demons in your door way
knocking to come in
Tempting to destroy your heart
And all goodness within
The seed of love they desire
To replace it then with doubt
Then after convincing you that
With god you can live without
All that is conflicted within
The depth of human souls
Bears unto it's kind again
That which is it's own
For a heart to truly love
A seed of love must grow
Into an eternal flame
And all then undergo
The removal of all other growth
Sown in wickedness
This world you see is not your home
It is a devil's nest

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Empty Shadows

Black Sabbath gets a cold response from me
How can I bear recalling lost forgotten memories
Memories better left in the grave tonight
Friction grinds down the teeth of my bite
Life sustaining never being a life of
colorful notes heard
And tasted by empty shadows longing to end
End their own presence, and be recreated light
Bearing vessels bringing joy to the other lost
within their lost world

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Fears

Fears they desire
to swallow me down
Down through an emptiness
where loneliness is found
Found there also is bitterness
hopelessness, and pain
Lord keep me true to love,
and there to remain
Grant unto me wisdom,
and understanding to know
Know where my feet now stand
and for me to then go
Go where you lead me to
away from this sand
The sand of time almost out
it's eternities path
Change now is possible
for time is still here
As long as my heart's beating
there time to ask you and hear
Hear then your voice of truth
and allow to guide,
Guide me through to be
for ever by your side

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Feeling for You

Thinking of all the pain you are going through
looking at your picture and what a lovely view
So many mysteries surrounding and I have no clue
The thought of you suffering is killing me too
It's a volcano boiling w/pain and anger for you
Tears dropp from your eyes cover me with morning's dew
Setting on the floor, and still saying to myself it's not true
Trying to reason with my senses, and what I already knew
What happened to you? It feels as if I'm with someone new
Tell me baby if our hearts still beating one rhythm not two
I long to be with you to share your pain and be inside your shoe
Setting listening to the birds and wishing to be with you
Hoping to find a way to free your heart and soul from your taboo
With each thought your love within my heart blossomed and grew
So many thoughts provoking ideas familiar only with few
Patience is a virtue, let the days show what our love can do

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Forbidden Utopia

One more day is past,
Many errands put to rest.
Frozen sepia chill
Woven across the trees - web
Of mystic silence
Storm cloud roams gray ski
Starkness of winter
Bodes very cold and dreary
My heart soars inward
like trees in a row rushing
To overtake the storm
Fearing the hues of life
Gray scale belies the poignance
Of blinding chroma
There's peace I can't find
A dark and forbidding images
The truth of lies lay evident
Deep set in my mind.
This utopia,
Black and white dream world
Bring me back to life...

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Forever

He wrote her name
in the highest heaven
Along came the wind
and blew it away
He wrote it
at the beaches of love
Along came the waves
and washed it away
He prayed for
the power to forget
The Angeles whispered
Why did he pray?
He asked wisdom
for her wisdom
But realized that
wisdom had nothing to say
He uttered her love
in his erotic dreams
To wake up and find her
a star in a play
He tried to erase her picture
from his memory
He found it molded
in his mind like clay
He wrote her love a poem
deep in his heart
And forever her love
in his heart will stay

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Forgotten Time

Yesterdays sweat of paranoid delusions
salt my skin
Denying the extend
Of psychosis
lapsed griping again
This slippery reality
of all pride
The introduction of many
unanswerable questions asked
A time then forgotten until
this area within is revisited
by this weary and lost soul

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Fresh start

Figure out the root of a place
Where you find yourself glad
Chart the course of which
You traveled once and gone bad
Travel is not of distance through space
It's in the heartland
And much harder to trace
Experienced feelings
You felt once before
Guide and guard your ways
Even if you ignored
Hesitant to feel again pains that you felt
Create a way to detour
Then a way from what brings you guilt

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Get Up

Thoughts spun round
while the hands idle they stay
Emotions are dormant
and the whole time it seems OK
Change is an avoided element
though unavoidable change
is shown to be
Tears don't flow much
during the drought
and frustrated by efforts
that never came to be
Crack the whips of change
are lain' deep
into tattered flesh
Blood pours as tears flow
collapsing motionless
into dirty filth
The maggots are growing
threatening to digest all
who accept this fate
Mouth dry, ears ringing
sand is vomited up
As the whips are flailed
mercilessly again and again
Get up! Get up from the grave!
be brave, fight back!
before it's too late!

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Give Me More

Holding you my princess so close to me
Squeezing your breast, embracing your body tight
I know as I get lost in this fantasy
That I'll get so much pleasure tonight
I feel your soft palm across my chest
Slowly my hands caress your breast
You shiver, tremble and bite your lip
Feeling the softness of each fingertip
Tasting your neck, skin so sweet and soft
Then slowly going down with my kiss
Over your hot flamed body, across your navel
And finally I taste your pure wet bliss
Looking upon your features from below
With excitement you tilt back your head
Fountains of endless desires begin to flow
As I carry you back on to the bed
With innocent little devil look in my eyes
feeling excitement enveloped with smooth sensation
Lip to lip tasting the sweetness of every drip
From the well of your lovely creation
Closer I pull you with a soft touch to your hair
To the heat of my mouth and a tongue on fire
No more worries, just love in the air
Just the endless flames of a sensual desire
As we surf the waves of passion
And ride the tide of the sexual power
Pushing my love deep you feel it through
To the shores of emotions when I'm inside you
Our hearts beating in resounding rapture
Rhythm growing, faces glowing, sensations blast
The essence of this sensual ecstasy capture
The climax approaching as I go from slow to fast
The heated, illicit look across our eyes
The culmination nearing with your passionate kiss
Echoing throughout the heavens drown in a bliss
Over indulgent, our excited bodies scream and sigh
The sultry look I see upon your beautiful face
Slowly and tenderly your flaming juices gush
The way you suck and bite my fingers
As I try to cool you with a hush
My lips kissing between your thighs and hips
The fragrance of passion mixed with sweat
I keep rubbing my parts against you
your excited and hot body fails to resist
You see me when I'm beat-dead and ready
To fall barely breathing to the floor
You place a tender kiss into my ear
And gently whisper "Don't stop, give me more"

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GOD KNOWS BEST

ALLAH knows what is best for us
So why should we complain
We always want the sunshine
He knows there must be rain.
We always want laughter
and the merriment of cheer
Our heart will lose
their tenderness
If we never shed a tear.
GOD tests us often
with suffering and sorrow
He tests us not to punish us
but to help us meet tomorrow.
For growing trees are strengthened
if they can withstand the storm
The sharpness of the chisel
gave the marble its grace and form.
GOD tests us often
and for every pain
He gives us provided we are patient
is followed by rich gain
So whenever we feel that
everything is going wrong
It is just ALLAH'S way
to make our spirit strong

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Hearing A Song

I can't seem to construct
My words in a way
To fully completely
All meanings convey
Attempting to presently
Attempt now my song
Sung by a pen
My thoughts come along
Some may hear melody
That soothes and brings smiles
Others offended the memories
Of painful past trials
Each may find meaning
Though neither is wrong
Their ears hearing only is tuned
To hear a song

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Hope

Bones ache with painful turns
in the road paved by you
Pain is stemming
from your broken heart
by all you've gone through
Bitterness grouches by your side
waiting and ready to attack
Hope visits just in time
finds you lost
puts you back on track

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I wish I could

So you wanted a relationship
well you're in for a surprise
I'm busted up dented
and mixed up on the outside and inside
It's not that I can help it
this condition I'm in
My baggage is too heavy
much more than you can lift
I'm just now beginning to realize
and see my denies
I guess I've been looking through
half opened eyes
A death of a person
so close as can be
Not my brother, sister
friend, or a family
No, now I'm certain
it's ever more close
It's my life that's hurting
and my life that closed
Broken by people
that you never knew
A relation with this guy
hands the baggage to you
I can say that I'm sorry
and be truly sincere
Well, it's not any comfort
for all your tears
What should I do now?
I wonder if I can do good
Or just forget everything
I wish that I could

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I'M OK

You asked me
if I wanted you to go
Well I can tell you now
the answer is no
Like I always said
and it's true with you
I found someone
who accepts me as I am
Yet helps me become
a better more fulfilled person
You wanted to hear all of
my dreams, hopes, and pains
Although I am reluctant
now because of past thoughts
written to open this place to him
Pain is a feeling that I have felt
all too many times before
so many times through out my life
My thoughts spun round
While my hands idle they stay
Emotions are dormant
And the whole time
I say I'm okay
Change is an avoided element
Though unavoidable change
is shown to be
Tears don't flow much
during the drought
and frustrated by efforts
that never came to be

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Just Another Day

Another day goes by on the fly
Close your eyes
Maybe tomorrow will disappear
Yesterday passed the same way
Nothing to say
And no echo to hear
Many were killed, tortured
And many weeping mothers
Bled their last tear
Many unfortunate souls suffered
starved to death
And died from tomorrow's fear
Foggy nights, pseudo fights
And lies are on the rise
On and on, year after year
Another war, orphans on the floor
And another hunter
Chasing another deer
Just like yesterday and today
Tomorrow another insane will say
'The world is mine'. oh dear

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Like A rose

What a lovely and enchanted rose
you are my mother
Genuine, sincere, and your beauty
unlike any other
Like a rose, a purpose there is
for mother's thorns
Your wisdom, love, and sometimes
even your scorns
you live your life to direct
and guide us with your bless
never complaining about the pain
we cause or the stress
Mother you are an angel
spreading sweetness around
Sacrificing, given, and your kindness
is so profound
In my heart forever you'll be a rose
in full bloom
Pure love, great compassion,
and a scent of luxurious perfume
A heart my mother you have,
surely made of the finest gold
Wisdom greatly shines every day
as the years unfold
Your soft heart is like a sweet garden
of rare beauty
Being compassionate to others
it seems to you as duty
Thoughtfulness and gentleness
I feel as your words flow
When ever I see you smile deep
in my heart love glows
Yes mother, no one could ever in my heart
take your place
I always turned to you when obstacles
I had to face
For that mother and for giving me
the pleasure of many things
I thank you for the happiness in my life
you constantly bring
It's so easy to say here sweet words,
indeed so true
Right now and forever mother,
I will always love you
You have been a great human
giving us a magical pleasure
Mother You are the gift from God
I will always treasure

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Make It Real

Make it real is
the way that I feel
Though my lips can't
scream out these words
I can't decide to
make up your mind
Even if I knew it before
Familiar to me to walk
down this street
And I'm walking down it again
You are who you are
so open your heart
And you shall find
a true friend
I'm pushing I know
I can't help it though
So close to what
I've wanted for so long
It's time to face now
I can't show you how
All I can say is
I know I'm not wrong
If you give me your heart
I won't tear it a part
For I see that It's
fragile and broke
Just trust me please
I'm down on my knees
Purposing to in love provoke
Awaken from sleep
and then us to keep
An intimate relation of truth
Go back to the past
we'll get through it fast
Then we'll enjoy new youth

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MANKIND

Have you ever categorized
or characterized mankind
How many types there are to find
who to keep, and who to cast a side

One knows knowledge, and it shows
one of the prose, go where he goes
Wisdom, and knowledge never slow
ask for the reason, and the cause

Another unmindful, not all together
lost within and searching for a clue
If just another chance come around
open his eyes, show him through

The third has the brain of a bird
ignorant, and illiterate, yet unaware
Teach him, and guide with care
you'll find a friend everywhere

The last is the least, he's lost in life
blinded by arrogance, he's a beast
Believing his lies, a hidden knife
don't be his nightly forbidden feast

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Moonlight

Moonlight's soft beauty
flows peacefully through my heart
Forgotten memories flow
deeper than my thoughts every night
Bold melodies dance
cleanse my mind of chaff and dust
My soul floating up stream
washing pain away with barbed thrust
Winter fills my pensive thought
yet spring will return
My reflection shines
on a heart in love about to burn
Seeks dreams visceral
the armored heart of fine life's quiver
breath in serenity reflect
exhale cleanse my soul rushing like a river

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My Inspiration

You are the goddess
and I'm the clay
You form and mold
day after day
For me you have
within your grasp
Please don't let me harden.
Not to you my love
but to this world
Softening myself to you
like the true love of the lord
Within you I found an empty place
for my heart to stay alive
A place where I found
my inspiration and drive

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My Light

Lord please keep me away
from myself
keep me within your heart
And no where else
Keep me from wandering
into the night
Allow me to remain with you
For you are my light
Yes I am stubborn
and unable to learn
That's why I ask you lord
To keep me from harm
Ask and you will receive
seek and you'll find
These are your promises
Now they are mine
My ways are not your ways
For high are your thoughts
You know the truth in full
my truth is not
Forgive me for all my days
spent on my own
For now while I'm with you
My life is not my own

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My Thrill

My past is dead and buried
The future is not as yet born
And today is to behold
Til it grows very old
Somewhere, out beyond,
Places I have been, sights seen,
Comfort zone, is not found.
Inappropriate walls built to
Contain heartache block deep in me
Ahead the silhouette of darkness
Overcomes dreams never meant to be
land of endless sun burns my soul
Blinds my closed eyes
Memories are mental photos
In the frames of my emotion now lie.
A memory carved within my saddened soul
Where time is still
Inside your mind is a hiding place
Where I find my thrill

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Naked Souls

Drowning in her thoughts
Birds fluttering above
the Olive trees
Starry black suede night
Softened darkness,
waves romance the sea
Bursting dawn lost in the darkness
Glittering footsteps of the sea,
out of sight
The wind withered her candle
A black candle already burnt out
Is it her own darkness of which
She finds no relief?
Or she sees beyond the wall
Into a field of grief?
Autumn's breath shivered
her from head to foot
Naked laid her unconscious soul,
in the back of an ambulance
Fighting for her life,
A bullet penetrated her head
Her eyes strayed away
On the other side of silence

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Natural Drama

The girl's breeding drama
As natural as rain
Inhale, exhale
Breath filled with pain
Quiet, she's pretty
Smile then wink
Outside appearance
Isn't all that you think
The sadness of loneliness
And impacted trials
Causing a person
For misleading smiles
Hoping for refuge
Though unable to change
she gives as she's given
Inside still the same

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New Day On The Run

A classic case of hit and run
Rolling down the road in a car having fun
Going in the out, and doing the wrong way
Suicide precautionables a twisted sense of restraint
Crashing, still rolling no stopping this bullet...
Better bite and settle down
Because a train is coming
I can feel the vibes steady blowing
In the wind beneath our hearts
Clouded beats muffled by reason and rational
Cruising in the dark high beams burning through...
It's a moment to contemplate our course ahead
The road we travel is the path for the dead
The season calls for change
The moon along says
Follow me trouble not the sun...
For now dusk has gathered all
Under her blanket
Till a new day breaks for some...

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Not Alone

Today is not crazy day,
today I stay sane
Yesterday's day I won't return
nope not there again
I found the wrong turn I made
you see that brought my feet
to the place
I backtracked then back
to the spot and back
on course I went
So remember me,
I'm talking to you
and listening,
and noting my tone
For when I listen
to what I know by myself
I'm no longer alone

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Not My Choice

A meager existence is spent
on her bed
Temporary insanity
is what can be said
Doubting the limits
of thoughts expressed by words
She notes his expression
and questions then heard
What do you want to do?
What did that you said?
I know how you feel
from what I just read
I can't hear a heart beat
when your heart won't talk
Tell me love as no one else
all feeling you feel
Tell me dreams and hopes
and pains allow me in
I want to go beyond
the boundaries I see
I long to be held in arms that care,
as always I did
The tears I cry flow from a child,
who cried not before
For as a child I stopped the flow,
and pains I ignored
Stuff and hold in,
or burst with rage not aware of neglect
My tears not heard by ears,
not there to teach me
The words to speak,
to express myself unto myself within
I chose to choose
though not my choice
I chose callousness
Dead skin surrounds
deep through out me
Through this man that's known
Not that they were his

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Nothingness

i have no religion, nor origin
nor today, nor morrow
i'm a yarrow
i have no brain

i have no future, nor past
nor life, nor death
i'm out throw
i have no soul

i have no love, nor pain
nor fear, nor sorrow
i'm hollow
i have no heart

i have no dreams, nor hope
nor imaginations, nor reality
i flow
i have no spirit

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Oh God of Light

God where are we going?
Oh God,
We'll trust in knowing
That you love us,
and you will guide us along
God when we feel forsaken
Oh God,
When our fragile hearts are breaking in two
Help us draw nearer to you
God while we are waiting
Oh God,
Eagles are making there way through the sky
Please teach us to fly
God though we are not deserving
Oh God,
We know there's blessing in serving you
Show us the right thing to do
God though we are few
Oh God,
you've chosen us to be in your light
Please make us shine bright
God send us your spirit
Oh God,
help us to hear it, We want to walk in your light
Pleasing to be in your sight
Oh God of light

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Paid Debts

Tides of feelings change your mind
Land becomes a sea of quick sand
The depth of all your thoughts
Past trials, along sadness was brought

Filled with an emptiness
Too weighty to bear
Crowded by loneliness
Your heart's company to share

Pain longed for to soothe you
And your calloused Grey shade
Debts of regrettable youth
Ignorance, and mistakes paid

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Painful Desires

My hearts' beating half
the beat I once had
Unable to change the words
or know how it's going to end
Focus is narrowed down to anything
but that needs to be addressed
I'm not standing in the rain
Yet feeling the same wet and cold
My heart's desires put me
on the wrong page
Then discarded me as a waste
I withdrew from that causes
pain and avoided
the unpleasant to my taste
I only did things that
made me feel good
And I end up alone
within and without
Wondering about the road
I once walked along
And unable to trace the route
Grey is the color I see
And my ears are toned to hear
an endless buzzing
Noises which I've grown
accustomed to yet longing
for a song inside of me
Touch me, and you will feel
A hardened shell deep
at the bottom of the sea

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Pathways

The leaders Pathways wrinkled beams
reaching outward to darkness
Shadows on moonlight
dark clouds hovering with sadness
Reflections not illusions
burst out like a demon of fire
Still mood aggravated, retreating
over life full of dire
Shimmering in light, looking to
the Lord for peace and bless
Moments etched in the stone of past
glory and valor, resplendent in stress
A fire crawling exposing demons of
eternal war by the light of hell
The hope of love is darker than the night
but brighter than the dawning spell

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Questions

Hisses and questions of what
who and how
Why not just tell me?
and tell me right now
Giggles and smiles
breathing in looks from me
Awkward still not the same
Not sure of the answer of questions
That were certain
yet not certain now
Standards to meet
with dead lines
Intersecting forming a picture
of our responsibilities
then some colors and a song
Or some speech and some texture
essence of crafty for certain
at least certain for me
I've been round the block before
I remember this street
It's hard to detour
from what's up a head
It draws like a magnet unto wreckage
and dread deceptively
Painted a future spoken
'no doubt' is what was said
Then why are there questions asked
and no answers echoing in my head?
It's a law that's
not breaking or bending
You see it breaks you off each time
and this time you'll see

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Sad But True

Not sad but blue
Blue, not as the open sea
Soaking in the warmth of
A bright sun shiny day
Blue not as the sky
Above hosting the clouds
Shaping into endless
Forms just to fell our eyes
With majestic sights
Blue, not as the topaz
Nor the butterfly, No
Blue, as a corpse a waiting burial
Within the cold layers of dirt
Upon which we who are a live
Live out our days
Sad but true.

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Sanity

Once again I've lost my mind
My reasoning hindered
Nonsense I find
Confusion and fears
now fill my head
Something inside
Wanting me to be dead
What's all this foolishness?
Where have I run?
Why am I weak now?
Where's my strength gone?
Sanity had left me
But now it's returned
Only the wise realize
The price to being sane

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Silent Scream

Can't you hear me crying
Through smiles, and laughs?
Don't you know
The sound of my scream yet?

Brittleness crackles
And heard with each step
Broken glass pierces my feet
Even if imagined

The blood still flows in a flood
From this heart
Why do the ways I go
End up alone?

Without any one
Who can understand?
Why am I close to all
Yet alone within a crowd?

The truth within not giving birth
To any edible fruit
Even if asked by me
Don't heed my request
To inflict any more wounds

Where is the doctor that cares
And works miracles?

Spurned by the fire of love
Burning within his heart
My eyes been gouged out
By looking not to him

And my mind searches
For the connection
Though futility accurately
Accesses it's efforts

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Soon To Be

View to a kill
High atop this hill
Looking down upon a valley
Of tranquil dreams

The end is brought to the beginning again
For within my head
I've found my friend
And upon my heart is his heart lain'

Death and new beginning bringing to light
A bright morning's warmth
No place for fear
To find a foothold now

Still born memories are all to mark
Any former moments lost in time
Now time is been spent
And a long with him space

No longer holds down restraint for me
Now I see to see
Soon to be
I can't wait to see

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Sweet Love

looking into your eyes
happiness I see
Your happiness now lives in me
I travel in your mind
I know how you think
Although It's just a picture
your eyes don't blink
Oh baby how I wish
you could answer me
Though I know it's just
a picture what I see
When I saw your face
my heart started to race
My eyes with happiness glow
a smile on my face
How I longed to touch your hand
feel the bliss
With my lips on your cheek
to place a passionate kiss
See the happiness
in your eyes once again
Set myself free from agony
despair, and pain
Your picture made me miss
and love you more
Miss whispering I love
the princess I adore
Yet tears from my eyes
started to fall
With deep longing
your heart I call
You are the sweet love
I will never resist
In my heart your love
forever will exist

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Tell Me How

You can hurt me if you don't even try
I'm sensitive in places that don't make others cry
Words have inflicted upon me these wounds
They've healed some.....
But sometimes they've re-open by you
I'll listen to you when you tell me how?
How not, and how to? so we make it now
Respecting your person, I'll try to be real
Sensitive to my words, and how you would feel?
Color me crazy, or paint me dark blue
Challenge my reason for not staying true
Exit all balance, and enter my mind
Give it a whirl, and see what you find

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Thanks

Thanks for your care and patience
that never seems to end
Your love and support when
I needed most, my best friend
For your lovely spirit
and all the funny jokes you tell
Today and forever I thank fate
for being my soul mate as well
At night when I go to sleep
and close my eyes
My heart aches and my soul cries
for you the most, I realize
Your absence princess fills my heart
with sadness and fear
Yet, the thought of your love
gives me so much hope my dear
When the sun rises
a new day without you starts
Fresh tears my eyes will cry
and pain fills my heart

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The Anchor

Some times the teeth bite through
When I was sure all was well
Things soon shown to be still hell
When to relax?
When to be exert?
When to bear under pressure?
When to hurt?
A scorpion sting upon my back
I see only black
I feel lost, nothing is right
And way of track
Boiling inside
I keep my calm to show
I'm not going that way
That way I used to go
I'm feeling the loser
In the game at hand
I feel like a child
Though appearing a man
My emotions are jumbled
My thoughts all but new
My past now forgotten
What should I do?
Crazy is the only way to be real
For certain that's how I feel
I'm bound to an anchor
Too heavy to lift
Bound and forgotten
I'm thrown of the ship
A chain still connecting me
Some how to them
Though distance, and cut off
From sunshine, and friends
The depth it impasses me
I'm holding my breath
Though it seems hopeless
This anchors my death

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The Death of A Brain

Have you ever wished for
a life with no sorrow or pain
Where dreams are fulfilled
and no reason to protest or complain
Ever imagined a trip on a ship, or a train,
or a flight on a plane
Far away on a cold day standing
by the bay naked in the rain
Ever wondered why some choose to lose
Rather than being insane
Have you seen the look of haste on a face
Not seeing the sorrow again and again
Ever watched the millions who die
For the lack of water and grain
Do you feel with the weak
who's freedom is oppressed
And restrained by a chain
So many unanswered questions
Few understand and are able to explain
Greatness is not the power or the ability
To obtain, attain, or detain
But the responsibility of the leaders
To remain sane and humane
The power to protect kids from drugs
like crystal methamphetamine
The ability to prevent the future
from the inhumane death of the brain
The future, as I see it now
is full of unpredicted attempts of vain

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The Devil of the Night

Sure it's an evil game of fun
I played with your mind and heart
I deceived, cheated, and with my
flickering tongue lied from the start
My true intentions were to feel your pain,
and watch you fall a part
The more you played the less
your chances were to win the fight
You fought with your feelings
not your thoughts, you weren't smart
Desires, passions, and fantasies
were your curse, not your delight
Not your heart or mind I had in mind,
not what the game was all about
The pleasure I was after is your soul,
I needed to corrupt and excite
You were living in Dante's inferno,
yet made it seem like Picasso's art
I'm your fears inside, a nightmare
you never want to be present at site
The dark side of thoughts that
block your sight from seeing the light
The might of who lost faith,
and thought with God he can live without
I'm hell and following me is wrong,
yet I always pretend to be right
Wickedness inside me reside, evil at your side,
I'm the devil of the night

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The Essence of Lessons

Have I ever told you about the secrets
To happiness and success
Secrets of the wise who's nirvana
Never encountered sorrow or stress
The power behind the three S's
To those who seek a mighty bless
Secrets are always kept
Never told, traded, or sold
Silence is gold, young and old
speak wisely only if asked, or told
Sacred is humans soul enlightenment
Otherwise it's lost and left cold
To be is not a guarantee
unless you address
The essence of the three
Secrets, Silence, and Sacred
Are the soul's dress of the intellect, and free
Wisdom had warned us long ago
Time to listen, don't you agree?

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The Fool

Wandering blindly waiting
For a change to come his way
Hoping for a good fortune to surprise his day
Feeling kind of cool, acting like a fool
He calls upon his heart to sing of joyous times
Play colorful notes with colorful melodies
Blue so blue that all blue seen white
and red so red it lights the night
Let it sound clear to all present to hear
Echos reminded the fool of parties long gone
Deep water, so deep that the fool couldn't go on
Alone he wandered, his mind soon wandered too
In ways of confusing disorder he recalled a song
A song draw him in a life still familiar
Yet no longer possessed
For a moment only a whisper spoke hope
Running to the direction of the song
He was alone again, with out his mind
In an arctic desert he now does lay with no hope
He fills loneliness, and emptiness with his breath

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The Funeral's Red Roses

Have you ever smelled
the funeral's red roses
And felt death defuses
the fragrance to other places

Ever wondered if death is
the beginning of mysterious phases
And whether if death is the same
but has different ways and faces

Ever asked why so many die
for what so called 'noble causes'
Or asked if death cares
about religions, origins, or races

Ever questioned who's right, or wrong
or just who wins or loses
And If so, Do you think the powerfull
is always right in all the cases

Is life after death where
the elite meet to play and eat
Or for the corrupted rich
who fish his way to steal and cheat

Is it for the poor who lived and died
on the side of the street
Or for the victims of wars
who believed death was such a treat

Maybe you should more often
Smell the funeral's red roses
Because when dead the ashes of youth
won't have any options or choices.

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The Part

It's only a part I play
These characters that you hear
The difference isn't a give-away
For I'm standing in the mirror
See you are the audience here
I play the part for you
I'm the one who does not care
You are me and I'm you
I'm the guilty and you're the victim
Or is the other way around
Not sure of who I am
And why I'm falling to the ground
Thoughts crowded with these folds
Of words I cannot say
Feelings filled with doubt
And clouded by this darkened grey
Not certain of who I am
And which part I'll play today

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The Player

He'll meet you and sweep
you off of your feet
He's nice and he's funny
so cute and so sweet
Surprisingly, he likes
the same things as you
He does all the things
that you love to do
He's the perfect guy
the one of your dreams
You belong together forever
or so it seems
He looks in your eyes
and plays with your hair
He tells you that he
will always be there
His touch is so soft
his hold is so tight
His words are so soothing
his kiss is just right
You ditch all your friends
for your new obsession
You don't even realize your future
is full of depression
You think you are in love
you give him your heart
Little do you know that
he'll tear it a part
You do what he wants
you know it's not good
You told him slow down
and you think he understood
You let it slide by
he's just having fun
You'll learn to like
it as time goes on
He's taken your heart
and locked it away
And you see him with
different girl the next day
You cry and you grieve
but then you forgive
He won't do it again for
as long as he lives
At this point
you've fallen into his trap
He has all control
when you're in his lap
You believe he's sorry
you're together again
You give him a chance
he's your only friend

You're right where he wants you
he molds you like clay
And you see him with girl
number two the next day
He got what he wanted
accomplished his goal
He still has your heart
which he evilly stole
He's taken your purity
you still can't believe
You feel hurt, cheap
and extremely naive
If only your hair
was blond, and straight
If only you looked like
you lost some weight
If only your cloths were
a little bit tighter
If only your teeth
Little bit whiter
You know he's a jerk
but you still want him back
And you grieve about all of
those qualities you lack
All you wanted was
to have some fun
Now you wish that
this whole thing
had never begun
You thought once that
for your love he cried
That day he knew that
he killed you inside
Once again he'll manipulate
your heart and brain
He'll be with some girl
while you cry and complain
Beware of the players
they'll steal your heart
And they'll give it back
once it's all torn apart
Don't let them suck you
into their filthy game
Cause once you lose your heart
you'll never be the same

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The Present

Theorize the present
to find out where you are
Where do you stand
and what have you
accomplished so far
Open your eyes
to the surroundings
before you
Question all things
taking nothing at face value
This mystery of origin
of the up, and coming
and our past
Seems we failed
to keep a clear picture
and our memories don't last
Deceptive hearts filled
with poison bites
and flickering tongue
They call to all who'll answer
no matter old or young
A bright sunny day's dream
is only a dream no more
For to live and dream
in a blackened hole
escape found to be ignored
Perceive in absolution
accepting all proved true
Exchange real
and honest things
for anything given to you
Scorning not perceptions
or words inflicting faults
For attacks upon your
character drop
when seen by all

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The Time of Darkness

Tonight the moon had decided
to stay away from her bedroom
Leaving a single candle,
to light the darkness,
that shares her doom
Slipping in her king size bed
she laid naked on her back
Unaware of what has been said
her will-o'-the-wisp:
way off track
Listening to Marvin,
singing her favorite song
loneliness, accompanied by sadness,
filled her soul, and mind,
Madness colored her eyes
with pain for so long
The thoughts of...
making love between the sheets
tickled her spirit,
and thoughtless mind
In a hearts beat her emotions
aroused sudden desires,
buried passions, hidden attractions,
and feelings deep inside
Alone, the naked jewel felt so cool,
to be covered with an exotic silk
Looking at the fading candle,
darkness is her only time to think
Suddenly, she felt his kiss on her lips,
his hands touching her breasts
She felt the warmth of his skin
as he carried her close to his chest
Yesterdays sweat of paranoid
delusions salted her skin
Denying the extend of psychosis
lapsed griping again
This slippery reality of all pride
and the introduction of many
unanswerable questions asked
A time then forgotten until
this area within is revisited
by her weary, and lost soul
A time of destruction, leaders corruptions,
and world consumed with violence
A time like this, the only survivors are
on the other side of silence

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The Wisdom of Knowledge

To mankind knowledge is
a shining star in a dark night
Wisdom is the power to keep
the future looking bright
Unfortunetly life is not as
it seems black and white
If knowledge and wisdom to be
auctioned on an eBay website
With all the volumes to read
and all the ink to write
Knowledge without wisdom
is worth less than a paper kite
The wisdom of knowledge
makes the poor very uptight
A heavy chain with no gain
but anger and pain ready to ignite
What is learning without luck?
A poor-devil's plight
As likely on a doomsday
to draw another bill at sight
How poorly indeed life is
the poor's struggle for a lost fight
Living on the street with
summer's heat scared day and night
Getting old in winter's cold
where the fire is the only delight
Sleeping with thugs, surrounded by dogs,
all waiting for a bite
Ironically when the poor complain
about the wrong civil right
Non pities or care to help
because the rich is always right
There are infinite possibilities to
make the future looking bright
The wisdom of knowledge
Is the courage.....
to change darkness to light

By bilal anaim

bilal anaim

Think Then Blink

Another winter,
and here I am
Having to taste
the same bitter drink
Aching from writing poems
with bleeding wounds,
mixing blood with ink
Millions of thoughts, notes,
and quotes from the past
searching for a link
Kings, tyrants, and leaders,
when losing power were left
to rot, and stink
Empires, civilizations,
and powerful nations
vanished 'In an eyes wink'
Wars, famines, and suffering
caused by arrogant people
who don't think
Don't think about the strong,
young, and big when they
deteriorate, expire, and shrink
Don't realize the power of the Creator,
who's able to destroy them
before another blink
The truth of lies lay evident
on their faces and a relevant testimony
of a world about to sink

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Today

Today I will take time to plan
for the future and think
It's the source of power in life
and the secret of staying alive
I will have fun, play and be
thankful when I eat and drink
It's the way to keep perpetual youth
to those who excel and thrive
I will be friendly with everybody
and help those who need me
That's the road to happiness
and how life should be
I will work twice as hard
and do things the right way
It's the price of success
for to succeed I need to pay
I will ask for forgiveness
and pray to the Lord
Praying is the greatest power on earth
and heaven is the mighty reward
I will love and be loved today
for I know love is gods way

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True Relation

Save it for someone
less perceptive than me
I'm in tune with what's
Said and seen
Don't deny or justify your acts
Just acknowledge...
not guilt Just the facts
You judge yourself harshly
And defend tooth and nail
All what I desire
is the truth not to fail
Say; here I am...
both blood and dirt
This is the real me
Then you'll find a trust
will grow and bind us within
We then can have that
which you want...
A real relationship
I understand I'm not a man
who has it all down
I'm learning too and I'm
at fault for where I am now
sure I'm insecure
and have a mess...
Just as big as your own
I've been there
and had my chance
And chances I've blown

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Turning Point

I walk throughout this realm
within this time
My darkened light within me
about me can't shine
I'm walking, and running
at a stand still at times
Ducking, and dodging
or is it only my mind
Standing over this way
now grown very old
Beginning a new path...
Forgetting
all that's been told
I'm going for flat broke
I'm breaking new ground
I'm fearless, and I'll stay right
And turn things around
No place for dead weight
I'm pulling the load
like never before
I'm taking off from this land
And through the sky now I soar
Turkeys, vultures, and chickens
Now I leave with ease
I'm growing eagle's wings
To soar above the trees

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Uncomely

Uncomely the way my thoughts
are spinning in my mind
Living with a broken life
it's time to leave the world behind
The dream of you blossoms
in the deeps of my heart
The hope for tomorrow is fading
and fate still keeping us a part
Have you ever wondered
Why do I stay up at night?
Feeling lonely, empty
and if fate is right
Vague memories
I reminisce in my mind
My heart, and spirit are calling
upon yours to be by my side

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Unharvested Treasures

Unharvested Treasures in your
Soul, Spirit, and Mind
Through dedication, and rigorous discipline,
It will be revealed and refined
Dreams, hopes, and goals
enrich love in your life
A benevolent life is a consummate
happiness between Man and Wife
Loves reflection mirror glisters
serenity, a delight to behold
peace charms the silent breeze
passion overwhelms beauty, love unfolds

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Voices

Speak up...
the question is to you
The cup I drink alone though
accompanied by you too

Pour you out around me
Don't waste or want lest you find
You've been consumed by a drunkard
and with him lost your mind

Mind my words, keep smiling
it shows me hope inside
Inside all was chaos
now new youth slowly resides

Sure the cats not telling his spot
to catch his mouse
For the bird might spill the news
and cat with mouse be without

Eat for you are going to need
more energy, I go quite
Frankly at stand still
and I do it at top speed

Well now your time is up
What you haven't yet begun?
This is the real world
not a make believe one

Yes I know I'm spinning
and going through the gear
You see I'm on the run
I'm running from my fears

Running, getting further
into another mess
For run I might into the night
I can't shake myself awake

The faster I get going
the quicker I'll be through
Through with what?
a run down hill I'll sit on top until

Until these stars quite calling out
'Hey catch my falling rain'.
For sprinkled lightly mists of light
My eyes long to see again

Where is the joy of living?
the stubborn heart so strong

For yesterday I recall a child
who new his way along

Not caring what once said
or did, or didn't try
He knew his ways were right for him
And then he crossed a lion

Alain with a strength of ten
or ten times ten times ten
This lion roared and saved the boy
and picked him up again

The boy of course had fallen
but couldn't even tell
For when he fell
he fell into a sleep and dreams he felt

Through his mind he traveled
into imaginary worlds
Colorless nights
dark, and cold.

His soul flow into the nights of a dreamt
stories, memories, and tales told.
Flying whales, humans with talking tails
memories of dreams put on hold.

Told by weird creatures long ago
faces never seen, yet sounded very old.
Voice buried deep in wrote
a poetry book of him made out of gold.

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Wavering Visions

Wavering visions of lost dreams
and hopes sink deep inside
Thoughts elicit emotions
a dark frown over the mind
Darkness, closing in on you
as Death creeps up behind
Gray existences queuing ahead
a question is always asked
Where does this road end?
be not afraid of the bend
find the best shadows and
live within til you blend

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When I Love You

When I love you
The Wind catches a scent
from your Breast
a fragrance of perfume
with an enjoyable zest
Your breasts shake off their shame
and become very warm
turn into lightning and thunder
a sandy storm

When I love you
Flowers grow between
the pages of books
blood gushes from my heart
through brooks
I become liquid light
invisible to the eye
and the love in my heart
for you will never die

When I love you
I light the coming age
and stop time in your eyes
then become time outside all time
I wipe away the line that separates
time from this single moment
and feel that I am the king of time

When I love you
I conquer the world with words
a new language springs up
I conquer the mother of tongue
verbs, nouns, syntax
and the music of wine fills my cup

When I love you
Time preserves the custody
of my heart
and I cry from the fear
that our love is just a dream
That maybe the significance
of our intentions
is just an infatuation
at the edge of a dream

bilal anaim

Who Knows

She laughs lightly
Her head on my chest
She sniffles and watches
As upon me she rests
Dressed now in black cloths
Her hair is a mess
Though warmth from her body
Sure makes me feel blessed
Ha now another chuckle
And smile
Her breathing has changed
In it's style
She's crazy I think
Or I am, Or both
Or neither or either
Who now could know

bilal anaim

Writing A poem

Black pen writes with black ink trail
Leading my mind's eye upon a black ink trail
Hm... Now I'm wondering, what should I write
It has been a long day, and an endless night
Hm... Now I'm writing as my thoughts come
To life no thought is given to what comes
I just keep writing, now I'm writing this mess
I'm writing to cure the day, and to prepare for tomorrow's stress
Proof of irresistibility, or a cure for the blues
A journal, therapeutic, a channel to use
Maybe it's all, or none of the above
It's of no importance as long as there's love
Oh... Now I'm seeing this picture is coming clear
So many thoughts in my head invoking my fears
A consequences, a fruit born out of sin
Is it my mind, my heart, or a spirit within
I don't know, I don't care, I'm just saying this
If this thoughts stay in my head, then that sure end this
With my hand now is tired, I think it's made clear
I'm pointing at what I'm feeling, and writing to feel all that is here

bilal anaim

You and I

The beauty of your soul baby is the mine
and your love my princess is the diamond
In the midst of suffering your
love proceeds like a millstone,
hard surfaced and straightforward
Whenever your beauty shows a rosy
cheek, your love lights
my fire from that flame
Then beauty unveils your
exquisite form an image fills
the mirror of my heart with fame
Your passion makes the old medicine
new, the elixir that renewed
my entangled heart in stress
What a gift it has been to enter
the gardens of your love, my souls spills into
yours and blended with your elated bliss
You are like the face of a mirror
that contains no images, completely clear-
hearted, a house of love with no limits
A sky where spirits live, stare into
this deepening blue, a moment of
happiness while the breeze says a secret
I hear a drum in my soul's ear coming
from the stars, I feel the flowing water
of life when holding your hand
As we laugh together, in one form upon
this earth, and in another form
in a timeless sweet land
Our love is so real and unique,
a sea full of pearls, so baby wrap my robe
of passionate words around you
We are as body and soul, side by side,
you and I, tell the end of time my beloved,
I will cherish and love you

by Bilal anaim

bilal anaim

Your Beauty

Standing with my head up high
darkness fills the sky
Defeat covers me With the hope
that with you I can fly.
Shame shown through body language
one win, always loss
A shallow heart torn
now healed by your tender kiss
Exquisite beauty has been
bestowed upon your face
Moonlight shines on you
as the wind blows grace
Stars in the sky shine
with your glamorous ting
Your gentleness touches
the blooms of spring
As you bathe in the heat
of the sun and reminisce
Your beauty so fragile
my princess, ethereal bliss

bilal anaim

Your Spirit

For as long as poets are able
to think and write
They will be the eyes of the night
and the day's light
Keeping love, dreams
and hope shining bright
Some see life gray
others see it black and white
As long there is a lonely lover
who suffers at night
They will express their emotions
feelings, and thoughts right
Your spirit my princess
descends touching the souls of love
Lighting up my soul
an angel sent to me from above
You are a touch of nature's kiss
a bliss in silent wonder
A smile from the inside out
a heart to desire, a mystical thunder
Youth soon to wither as time marches on
yet, you shine like gold
Fresh like new flower sprouting
your beauty never grows old

bilal anaim