Poetry Series

Hamzeh AlSaieedy

- 26 poems -

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Hamzeh AlSaieedy (1994/7/28)

Hello..

My name is Hamzeh Taleb Ali Al-Saieedy..

I am from (Iraq) and I live in a small town called

(Al-Nasr) in (Thi-Qar) ... Was born at 28 of July 1994. I study in Al-Nasr High shoool, in the last year...

I shall graduate this year 2013. My inspiration come from life, love, family, friendship and all the other small

things in life...

My favorite writer and poet of all times will always be William Shakespeare, Though I read to other poets like: W.wordsworth, W.Baker and Maya

Angelou...

In the end:

My best wishes and hopes for all the readers and I hope that you enjoy my póetry! ...

sincerely; Hamzeh Al Saieedy

A Night With Out You!

You are the one in my wake and dreams You are the bright of my poem and it beams

Thinking of you like tomorrow never come Though they said: rest, have of the sleep some

Eyes can't hold like the night hath no hours Stars are gone and someone took our flowers

You had the moon tonight, show me the sun Say a good news or say the night is done

He took you away, I can't kill time Upon mistresses thou stand with prime

Love is my poverty and my life's sham My Senses pain, the bad time game

If poverty was a man I would kill him Then living rich by having you as gem..

A Strory of Leaving!

Seek no more true man is rare. Love me now or leave me spare. Time and patience bring it to bear Keep on fighting and show no despair. No more departure, my heart can't bear. On leaving she aims; to say 'take care' Flesh no near, her soul is where. A heart is my ferry; and pain is fare. Be my hope my fate and my share. Description of her beauty hath no fare. With cindrella's eyes raponzell's hair. Skin as white as mount hare. Scent like jasmine deployed through air. Moves as feather; walks like mare. Diamonds is diamonds, though gold is wear. Come and take me to the lovers lair. And hold me in to your love square; Where our souls having on life affair. But life moves on, stair by stair. Personable love: be my soul pair. Your eyes my aim, wait no refer. Here your dream knight, love town mayor. Understand my words and be aware. I'll always love you that's my swear. Though, love as simple as true, prefer. Your search of richness ends there. Exchanged your heart with damned chair. Of wealth lure don't raised, be aware. Reason lost and feel as scare. As better to dress thou will leave bare. Time heal it and broken heart repair.

Bird's Say

To the world's end.. Let's move my friend, Then write and send;

A says of that bird, That than life learned Haven't thou ever heard!

Oh! a bird once said; To his life led, Then warmly add:

Describes his nest: East was or west; Home is the best.

Decision!

not than the eyes I make my vision yet, it's fate; a moment of truth nor out of gain you hold my decision passed your time; so seek no youth

hide your pride and save the ego give or take; this is your choice I made my mind; it's time to go let it loud; don't spare your voice

write the oath and make it certain hand the price; you had me pledge to make it right, to end the bargain yes, not than the eyes I'll judge

Drunk!

Drunk! ? not yet, oh some more wine Than poetry; poets haven't left a line Yet, words hath the sword's tine Read the sky, witnessed the sign Departed love; than me resign Owned thou, yes; your love is mine Upon your heart I'm sovereign To your love, will pay the fine At emotions, will thou design? To your present, still in pine..

Friendship will

Listen to my words and keep it, .. mate! Life run fast and it's never wait; Live it right and walk it straight, Hold on tight and wait your fate. Speak your mind, though show no hate. Seeking forgiveness is never too late. Guard the walls, but open your gate, Never feel less with sharing your rate, Don't let life become for you a bait, So in people's eyes you'll be great.

Good Bye Love!

Ah, have you seen me when I write? When my heart's tongue has a poem in your fancy! There where my eyes' tears starts to bright, The time when my lines begs for your mercy

Did I loved you? or I went to the shallow view; Though your love had defined what I like; Simply; it made me, gave me my imbue; And threw away whole my fike

Thank you for sending back your love! Upon my darkness you had sent the sun's beams. Your messages had been whitening the dove; And showing it the way to the gate of my dreams

Would I choose you if you wasn't to me behove? Today you owned me and owned me tomorrow; And yet, I wasn't, If you wasn't my love, Thank you for this line and the next lines row

Now, live and take from the distance's cry, Have you seen it crying beloveds' departure? But I did felt it every dawn through the sky; And also cries upon lovers sight of torture

Today is the day, when I let go of your ropes; A new road where I shall shape my own tack To rouse myself and I could start a new hopes, The day when I turn off my sense of acke

Leave me to live and accept my deposition, Leave me; so I can make the whole new guy, My life is the most in need some disposition. So, nothing left to say but to say: goodbye

He that down...

He that down need fear no fall,
Until hunger breaks the stone wall.
So many man with a greed soul,
With pretty face, but ugly skull!
Made poverty, then owned it all.
Played us like the child doll.
The treasure of knowlege they've stole,
Ages of hiding like frightened mole!
Though life doesn't have; big or small,
Short man won, the loser tall,
Lived it free, though I had no gool.
Scored my aims, I had the ball.
Had my wine on a golden stool,
Yet, we all ends; to the same hole!

Iris

Rain me with love, then rise; my lady. Rise me with misery, though show some pity.

Oh; my lady, your cosmos is calling my name. since your off; my world hasn't been the same.

Lacked you; god knows, oh my devoted mistress (Iris) , come and wake me with your loving kiss

Rarher live with infamy upon letting you go Would I raud life? Though our life's hollow

Climb me with love, rise my poverty to you sing your song, our time is no more due

Liar's School!

Making lies are the oldest art; Lie by lie makes you smart, Mere few words sent by heart. Yet, cool and fool are soon apart.

Lies can't hide who you are; Time of truth is not so far. Lies fast flys to the gossip bar.

Fame or money or any tool; Any of that can't make a school, Changing that is a work of fool.

Luch!

Easy to despise what you can't get! Risk it all, but lost the bet; Try no more your luck is set.

Luck is the pery of the dice, Like, flaming on with cupe of ice! Large in charge, small in price.

Might win, you must believe! Chances as high as a state of deceive; Ask who tried though make no achieve...

Mesopotamia(1)

Peace with the wind that rustle home Through a ruins to the golden dome

Than gusts; carving the eternal sand; News, with dancers overriding a black land

Mesopotamia! greet back your son Though long lived, kneeled down to none!

Dropping in to you with a new reality Cause of life hath the sun's clarity

Shall I seek for an immortality ford Or wave with an infidelity sword..

Moon Message

Thou are a knight of your own story Save the day and have your glory Well done fight, don't be sorry

Don't be sorry thou are right..
Best battles end with no fight!
I wrote my vows through the deep nigh.
Watching the moon's shining light,
Watching the moon like a page is white,
End my message and send through heights.
But, what words of love can I possibly write?
Thou tell me;
In what world can I be your dream knight?
The sentence of love hath no might,
Thou wait for me and hold on tight.
What words of love can I possibly write?

Saying I love you wont be enough, I'd give the world; to see you laugh. Thou know!:
Expressing my self was always rough, But;
walk on my pain, I'll try to be tough...

Moonless Night

Days and days.. since The moon is gone. Stars turn to dust, like an old bone. They are lot, though feeling lone. Come.. come, my dearest stone. Night is cold; out of my zone. Counting stars, hard to move on. Come to me once, that'll be loan. Told me 'no' with That sad tone. If that could happen I will be bon. Do it once, yet don't do it con.

My Pains

Locked in my house like a frightened widow! Watching; sunset and enjoying the show, A redden sky, A sight of a crow. The earth turning, the world moving to low? Kids running, with the dark grow, My father comes, then a clouds follow. Néighbors through the street; waiting snow. The night hath came; flowing slow. The sun hath left and dragged my shadow, Darkness hath came with my body awe, Uttered of pain, but I bear what I sow. Raising; than down, then of top to my toe. Not to one, but for two pains I owe. Slept, then a wake with uneasy hollow, Brokén lights making through my window. Half the moon; the clouds hath swallow! Nor can I faint or write what I saw, Yet my writes still shouting thou. My pens dance, with my words glow, The phrases flow upon lines row. When inspiration comes; my feelings blow. Poet, Am I? Tell me how I know? ...

No Hope!

No hope in the world that kept us apart, A world with eyes, but lost the sight. Thus the fair time had unjust the heart; And the peaceful age had start the fight!

Oh, shall I sit and whine my luck? Then let the peers make me sage. Or shall I rise and hold my pluck Upon my world and break the cage.

We're out of world that has no love. Witnessed the sky upon your oath; And the wind took our words above, Now and until death have us both.

No love after death!

could the soul-less flesh hand me the fact? 'no! ' though time of miracles hasn't end thus not far from reality I shall act; broken souls cannot be remend.

oh god! to whom I showed my love? none was pure, since there is desire was I into you; or what you're made of? poetic words can't get me any higher!

would I love you when you turn to ash? should I? though you didn't stay! was my tears enough to heal your gash? 'no! ' you simply left; and left me to pay.

Poetry

Poetry is a world of emotion; Living it is the highest promotion. Large as the sea, wide as the ocean.

Poetry is the sence's loan; The rank of life and it zone. To what comes and all that gone.

Poetry is the voice of the voiceless; The sight of the blindness, The trust of the hopeless.

It's the tongue of the nation, The literature's station; poetry is a recital of creation...

Some Manners!

for manners always take off the hat; but a gentleman already knows that, bright, could it be or dark as a bat! smile and greet, then wait there sat. with poise, start with a polit chat. play the game, but don't be the cat! stay calm, yet don't be there mat. word could end what they fighting at.. stick is no stronger than a reed mat. see off with manners and a gentle pat..

Some Wisdom

Who lived with fire afraid no burn, By other faults wiseman learn. Trust is free, it must be earn. Poor is a dress waiting to be worn! Keep on alive and wait your turn..

Fresh in flesh, in provision old! If speech is silver, silence is gold.. Fool in life, with ladies bold; Free in limbs; your mind is sold

Taken Heart

Believe none, my love is true.
Seek and choose, but not with view,
Live to me; my heart for you.
Bored of old, you need all new,
Lived with lot and take no few,
With a silver stool and a golden menu.
Be my queen and my royal crew,
To ride my ship and sail the blue.
'No' she said; and thought I knew,
Her heart is taken with love is due!
Said with rage, your heart for who?
Not than the outside I review,
Hearts wont live with love of two!
In love threads, I tried to sew.
Your heart had always been mine, too!
For your sake, my words flew.
Though, I break my heart to;
Love, yet there is nothing to do!

The Dawn's Air

By the dawn's moist air I wake to see,
All that made in a divine fantasy.
Though my eyes can't peer further the fence;
Nor far than Tigris's flowing clarity,
My view was much more than the palm forest.
Slyly to the sky the moon was vanishes,
So as those in thud singing with sorrow.
Then followed the sight of the brighten dawn;
A blind blended along the night's beauty.
Now, take and listen to the life's lessons:
That behind the dull shall come the pleasant.
Above and below an echo hesitate,
Through the ears spread, among the hearts soar:
That with the dawn's nice tones the world plays.

The Earth

Saw the sky; mirror to the sun Day's reflection brightening the moon Felt the wind leading to the way Making the joy, sharing the good Seen of the earth as a human limbs Washed by rain, colored the blue Flowing rivers making the life Sowing the land, drawing with green sewing a seen, brightening the earth Building the new, holding the old Planet's aches, of the man mistakes clouds tears showing the fear, starting To dry, telling the sky; a man's lie! Now, would you live; hoping to die

The Old King's Leaving (will)

Let's cry and sing I am your king

Through good or bad Happiness or sad

Thou are the one Rise on my son

In health or pain Must give, to gain

Than truth don't run Kneel down to none

Let's give the truth I lost my youth

Not Keen on been A king with no queen

Let's break my cage And have my wage

Son! Wear my crown Don't let me down

Than rule I flee With my just, agree

Yet, Live your life Go find your wife

Now, I shall leave Thou must believe:

That thou upon right Don't miss your flight

Act with wisdom Hold your kingdom

Thou are the king Let's cry and sing

The Poet's Price

Never wrote poetry in mansions rows
Or stood in demand of price
yet, it's a vow and my soul owes
On poetry, never bet or throw a dice
Bold of me, but you should know
Easy with judgment, but hard in vice
Like being a violin and poetry is the bow
Writing, to friendship, love with giving advice

Absolute me, restrictions don't know me Destiny mines can't hold my came reader king, with my just agree hypocrites of the king: lived with sham than the king's generosity; went out empty uttered rear me: and demand my name said: I am a writer of the poetry; yet, upon limbs we still the same

What About Love? (Part 1)

a lover dreams of his mistress draw her with gold glitters

lost in love or that what I heard red flowers and the white bird

it vows are impassible to break true emotions and nothing to fake

every heart hath it's own ache save my soul and have my sake

to this world I always belong the slow dance with anice song