Poetry Series

Kuji soliman

- poems -

Publication Date:

May 2011

Publisher:

PoemHunter.Com - The World's Poetry Archive

Poems are the property of their respective owners. This e-book was created by Kuji soliman on www.poemhunter.com. For the procedures of publishing, duplicating, distributing and listing of the poems published on PoemHunter.Com in any other media, US copyright laws, international copyright agreements and other relevant legislation are applicable. Such procedures may require the permission of the individuals holding the legal publishing rights of the poems.

Kuji soliman (1997)

I was born in Cairo, Egypt.
My character: I have a strong pesonality, I get oftenly depressed, I can be sometimes unfriendly and a show off, but i have great friends to tell me when i go wrong...I still cannot controll my temper, and some may say I am a very bad person...But i don't know what pepole think of me, because it is none of my concern...But if I realy am a bad person, i like that pepole say it to me directly and i don't like gossip, i think it's stupid...I don't like violence because i don't beleive in such behaviour...But i do beleive in self defence...

My hobbies: i like to listen to music, I like to write poems, and i like to play the violin, and i am teaching my self how to play the piano but it's not easy, i love to sing but unfortunatly i don't have a nice voice...I like to paint and draw, but in my point of view, i don't do it well eather, though my friends say i'm talented but i beleive not...

What i hate: I hate gossip, I hate writting 'I' instead of 'i' because i don't think i(me) am so special to write 'I' with capital, i'd rather prefere to write: 'You' with capital, I hate liers, and most of all...I hate that i hate so many things! !

The languages that i can speak: English, french, arabic(but not very well, because i am half egyptian and half portuguese) i can also speak portuguese(but not very well) a little bit of spanish, and i am trying to learn german and italian, and i hope i could speak chinese one day! !

What i hope to be when i grow up:
I want to be a violinist, or a french teacher because i love kids and babies, or i could be an archeologist!
Or a singer one day but i know that's never gonna happen! ! but i like to keep my hopes up!

After all what you've read you have millions of reasons to hate me, but i am also a good person in my point of view(and i dont deny that i have a dark side in me)

I hope you all like my poems and enjoy them aswell,
and invite me to read Your poems, so i could enjoy them too...
Thankyou for reading my biography
WITH REGARDS
kuji soliman

! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! FEAR! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

the feeling i hate the most
the feeling i have most of the time,
that feeling is the worst
it's like a bell's shime,
inside the head of the person that feels FEAR!

fear,
makes all the darkness appear,
it feels like noone's here,

No laughter, no smiles
no happiness, no succes

fear, what a horrible feeling,
a feeling that shakes the seeling
it's so strong
it's also so wrong!

who wants to live in the darkness of fear?
soon, if everyone is scared, the humains will disapear,
who knows what's next?
God only could complete this text...

(thankyou for reading my poem, enjoy)

Kuji soliman

MY LOVE

my love left me so sad...
now i feel very bad...
i have such a good life, i should be glad...
but somehow, i am verry mad...

my love...are you here?
if you are not, are you near?
at least to see your smile so mire...
that makes all the darkness disapear...

i want to see you...
to see you smile...
i want to sit with you...
and talk for a while...

my love, i love you so...
pls stay with me, dont go...

nomatter what you do...
i will always love you...

my love...
you are above,
everything i've been dreaming of...

Kuji soliman

~~*SUMMER*~~

Summer, my very favourite season
I love it for more than one reason!

The beach, the sun...
No school, more fun...
My friends, EVERYONE!

Craziness, madness is what Summer is all about!
SUMMER the season i cannot live without...

Kuji soliman

~~un poeme pour (elle) ~~

j'ai perdu quelqu'un d'important
elle m'a blessee en me laissant
mais maintenant, juste en parlant
elle m'a laissee un amour penetrant

chaque jour, chaque nuit, je pleure,
et si grande est ma douleur
mais avec elle dans mon coeur
je sais que je n'aurai jamais peur
c'est bien triste qu'elle meurt
mais ell restera a jamais dans mon coeur

(ce poem, c'est pour une personne qui etait tellement bonne et douce, je l'aimais tellement)

Kuji soliman

27th of november 1999

The day when the best present came to me...
when i was three years old...
when she was assleep,
it was her i wanted to hold...

She looked like an angel, who came from the sky...
Another soul, growing inside of me,
a spirit that will never die...

I had my eyes on her,
i never left her from my sight...
when i was in my darkest sorrows,
her laugh was my light...

Her toothless smile made me laugh...
i loved that little smile...

When she first held my hand,
It was an undescribable feeling...
for the love i have for her is like an endless sea...
and it grew more and more when she first hugged me...

We played together, and i used to read her stories...
I read to her about hercules...and all his glories....

I used to sing to her every night,
twinkle twinkle little star...
and she knew it was gona be alright

stars are not that far...
one was falling asleep before my eyes...
i sang to it when it cries...

So i will be forever gratefull to God,
for blessing me with my little baby sister,
for blessing me with little Sarah...

(Dedicated to my little sister called Sarah)

Kuji soliman

A good friend

a good friend is always cheerfull,
a good friend is always true,
a good friend is alway helpfull,
well im lucky to have you!

when i needed you badly,
every time i cried sadly,
i found you here,
with that laugh i like to hear...

a friend was and will always be a freind,
but a good friend like you will never be forgotten!

This poem is dedicated to: ' Doha Ewiess, Omar Ibrahim'

Kuji soliman

A LITTLE COURAGE...IS ALL IT TAKES

I'm scared of taking chances,
i'm scared of taking risks,
but a little courage, is all it takes!
i'm afraid of making new friends, thinking they will hurt me, but a little courage is all it takes!

i'm scared of finding love, and get hurt inside, but a little courage is all it takes!
i'm terribly scared of loosing my friends, because they are all i have, all i need, all i ever wanted, all i ever dreamed of, but in this, i don't need courage, because i know that they will always be beside me! ! !
THANKS FRIENDS! !
(this poem is for my friends: Doha, Omar, Nathalie, Dina, Sara, Mohamed, Joseph, Ahmed, Nadine, farah, Alia, Cherifa, Noura, Hossam, Yassin...THANKS FOR BEING MY FRIENDS GUYS! ! !)

Kuji soliman

A poem for Mirette Asser

You think I lie,
and I start to cry,
I look at the sky,
and just say: 'WHY? '

Well, this is a mess,
but I don't love you less,

I know you have your doubt,
But you don't ask,
and to to live without
you is a hard task!

Please just give me a chance to explain,
Don't leave me in pain!
Life without you is just plain...
Please I beg you let me explain....

(Dedicated to Mirette Asser)

Kuji soliman

ADIEU

Je devais partir,
de ce lieu, je devais sortir,
car la-bas, je ne pouvais meme pas rire,
comme si c'etait la loi! !
car c'etait avec toi! ! ! ! ! !

Adieu,
c'est mieux,
je te souhaite tous les bon voeux,

Tu etais silencieux,
comme un homme vieux,
avec un regard serieux,
c'est pas ca ce que je veut! ! !
avec ce sourire affreux,
comme c'etait effrayant! ! !

je lui ai dis 'ADIEU'
j'ai tourne le dos,
je me suis en allee...
Je crois que comme ca c'est mieux....

Kuji soliman

All i can be....is me!

Who am i?
a violinist?
a poet?
a painter?
a singer?
Won't somebody please tell me?
open my eyes, let me see!
Am i a loser?
winner?
am i summer?
am i winter?
what am I to you?
Nothing?
something?
Anything?
What should i be?
An ordinairy person?
or this artist with no future?
I guess all i can be,
is Sophia, boring old me...

Kuji soliman

All my time missing you!

As i sit with little to do...my mind is filled of thought of you, as i work hard throughout the day..i miss ur Smile thats miles away...as i lay down and try to sleep, its memories of you i always keep!
you must know this, its so true...i spend all my time missing you! ! ! !

(I know maybe you think not all of my poems are sincere....But i was never this honnest in my life!)

Kuji soliman

Kuji soliman

Already on your way

My dear friend with this innocent heart,
you have to open your eyes and make a new start...

You have no idea of what people will do to you...
Even if you don't beleive me, it's true...

I love you too much to see you cry...
You'll see soon enough why...

Now you are stubborn, and you have your own mind...
But if you listen to me, it's peace that you'll find..

But now you're going away,
i can't stop you,
you're already on your way...

(dedicated to my friend: 'Nourhane Mokhtar')

Kuji soliman

And i'd still love you!

I dont have everything,
as a matter of fact i dont have anything!
Exept a dream of a better day
and you to help me find my way!
Being a girl im sure to make mistakes,
but to keep you i would do all it takes!
And if it meant my love was really true
i'd gladly die and watch over you!
I wish You knew how much i cared
You'd see my love is true by the life we'd share
even if you changed your mind and said our love wasn't true
i'd want to die continuously cry and i'd still love you! ! !

(Dedicated to someone really special and dear to my heart! I Wish you know who you are!)
Sincerely Sophia/kuji soliman...

Kuji soliman

are we friends or are we not?

i thought you were my friend,
my friend untill the end,

but i turned out to be wrong,
now i have to be strong,

i thought you were good
but i missunderstood,
why you would,
hurt me like you did

friends stick to eachother,
no matter what,
they love eachother,
but...

go, leave me alone
go! your heart is like a stone!

when i forgived you,
you know its true,
you said: ' i dont wana speak to you anymore'
well, i know you more...

i know you are crying inside
inside, to keep your pride,
but i know you,
you know its true...
honey,

stay with me,
and you will see,
that we'll be free,
like leaves in a tree!

instead of being trapped in our own sorrow
with no hope for tomorrow,
we are such good friends, so...
let's go wild! ! ! ! !
like a little child! ! !

but i you dont want to,
goodbye, my friend
see you...

(this is dedicated to a friend i had a fight with, FRIEND, i hope you read this)

Kuji soliman

As My heart Slowly Dies

As my heart slowly dies,
And my soul quickly flies,
I will say my last words,
And I know it sounds absurd,
I will love untill I hate,
I will look untill I find an open gate,
I will sleep untill I wake,
I will give and never take,
I will live untill I die,
and now is my last goodbye..

Kuji soliman

Asking you To Stay

How can you speak to me, without saying a thing...
How can you see through me,
to feel every sting,
how can you be,
 a friend like you are now,
How can you?
 my question is 'how'
You gave me advice,
 and told me what to do,
Etternally greatfull i would be to you!
I'll ask you when I don't know,
I'll think of you wherever I go
I'll see you in my dreams,
to ask for help or so it would seem
Together we fight against our feelings,
what wonderfull human beings,
can we be?
can't you see? !
We will fight together as one,
And no one said it would be fun!
It will be painfull, but you're here to take the pain away
that is why i am now, asking you to stay...

Kuji soliman

best friends forever

so nice to have a friend like you...
somehow when you're arround
the sky turns from grey to blue...

the way we can trust eachother
the way we depend on one another
like a sister and a brother

if i could wish for something
i would choose the joy that you bring

our friendship will last forever, and ever
the moment we'l be seperated would be...NEVER!
if i, before you, die...
i'l be waiting for you in heaven in the sky,
i know i've done lots of mistakes
but i'll try to do anything to join you in heaven...

Kuji soliman

brothers and sisters

we loose someone important,
its oh so sad,
but, we have sisters,
who help us,
who help us get up when we fall,
even if we are big, in between or small
they are always there for us,
they are there to help us
in our happiest days, in our darkest sorrows,
so pls make sure you and your brother or sister have a good relationship, because they wont be there forever!

(i have been inspierd by my mother, that always tells me: ' be good to your sister and dont fight alot, because when im not here with you anymore you two are the only thing you've got! ' thanks mum...now i finally realise that: -))

Kuji soliman

Dispair

(This poem is revised by Mr. John Knight...
A special thanks to him...)

The decisions I have to make,
are the ones I cannot take,
They are all so tough!
I wish life wasn't that rough!

The struggles I have to face,
In every single place,
I can't take them anymore,
Not like I did before!

My last decision was to cry,
And hopefully slowly die,
for there is never hope,
would someone strangle me with a rope?

Kuji soliman

Don't fall in love! !

Don't fall in love!
It's torture!
Don't fall in love..
it's only pain! !

Don't fall in love!
It's only a heart-ache!
Don't fall in love,
because it's only fake!

Don't fall in love,
because love is a mess,
fall off a bridge,
it hurts less...

Kuji soliman

Flowers

Flowers make pepole smile happilly!
They dance with the wind gracefully!
They shine magnificentley,
under the sun, all day!

And at night,
it's time to sleep,
but in the dark or light,
it's their beauty that they keep,

At dawn,
they wake up laziley,
because the night is gone...

Kuji soliman

For Everything!

For all the truth you made me see,
For Making me a better me,
For making me laugh for free,
For making me feel and cry a sea,
For carrying me when i couldn't walk,
For always laughing when you talk,
For helping me when i fell,
For taking me to heaven when i was in hell....
I thankyou, My friend.
I'll thank you, untill the end...

Kuji soliman

Forbiden Garden

A Place where there is peace,
The place where there is silence,
A place with serenity,
The place with no violence.

Non ending wars,
It's our only hope,
The garden is never far,
For two people tied with ropes.

Forbidden is it,
I'll penetrate anyway,
For it is my only refuge,
My secret get-away!

It keeps all the secrets, we keep from ourselves,
It takes them away, and putts them on shelves.

Am I allowed here?
No, im the banned one!
But should I fear?
No, I'm not alone.

As it's trees sway,
My soul shall not die,
& slowly fade away,

My fear and tears I cry!

Forbidden garden,
Open your doors,
Let me in,
Like you did before.

Open your door,
Though i know I have sinned,
I've killed my heart,
Please let me in!

Don't leave me out in the cold,
Don't be the one who hates,
Oh Forbidden garden,
I begg you open your gates...

Don't pretend you've lost the key,
For it is the key i see in me.
Please help me set it free.

Each one has a garden,
Where each one does to run,
Why doesn't mine let me in,
to be the forbidden one?
Kuji soliman

Friendship is like a flower, help it grow!

Friendship is like a flower, help it grow
Keep it warm, protect it from the snow,
How long will it last, only God will know,
But if it is'nt true, quickly it will go...

Friendship needs attention,
Friendship needs protection,
Friendship needs affection...

Friendship can die fast,
easy come, easy go,
But if its strong it'll last,
it will never die or flow!

Kuji soliman

Goodbye

I have to go,
I will not stay,
even if you say no,
i will go away!

please do not cry,
it had to be this way,
now i have to say goodbye,
this is all i can say!

Goodbye, my friends,
Goodbye my beloved,
Goodbye, my friends
but i know i wasn't loved

But before i go,
you all must know,
that i love you all! !
Honnestly, i do,
i will always love you! ! !

(this is for all of my good friends, and i want to tell them: 'i'm sorry guys but it had to be this way.....)

Thankyou for reading my poem...

Kuji soliman

Happy endings...don't exist

Happy endings don't exist,
Nomatter how much we insist
but, somehow, we must presist,

Pepole never live happily ever after,
Wishes never come true,
There is no such thing as laughter,
the sky is always gray, never blue...

Someone always has to make a sacrifice,
there is nothing in this life that is nice,
there is nothing good in this life that happens twice...

Happy endings don't exist...but, me, I can't presist...
My heart can't handle it anymore,
No, not like before! !
But me I don't understand,
why when somebody needs us,
we dont give a helping hand....

Happy ever afters don't exist, as if it was forbiden...! ! ! ! !

Kuji soliman

I Miss you!

I Miss you, I swear it's true,
I Miss you, Without you i'm blue,
I Miss you, I love you too,
I miss you, I miss you! !

That feeling when you're not there,
That feeling when you care,
that feeling to have a friend,
that will stay till the end!

My friend, I miss you so much I could even cry,
But I can't cry, I have to try,
to be strong,
that way nothing will be wrong!

A light of hope,
in the darkest obscurity,
to see you, my friend
and my soul will be full of serenity!

Kuji soliman

I'll stand strong

Even if you're gone
even if it's you i depend on
even if you're not here,
at least i know you're near,
i'll stand strong, through the right or through the wrong,
i'll stand strong, even if you're not singing along, i'll stand strong, it's for you i'm writting this song, it's to stand strong!

Although i wanted you to stay,
but you just had to go away,
remember when we use to play,
together every night and day?

i'll stand strong, through the right or the wrong, i'll stand strong even if you're not singing along, i'll stand strong, it's for you i'm writting this song, it's to stand strong,

Enjoy heaven's pleasures, as it hides all it's treasures,
so now that you're free, don't you dare worry about me i'll stand strong! !

Through the right or through the wrong.....it's for you i wrote this song,
I'LL STAND STRONG! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

Kuji soliman

I'm sorry!

I'm sorry for breaking all the promises that i wasn't arround to keep! !
Now that you're gone, i cry myself to sleep!

I'm sorry for changing all the time, Now that you're gone, i can't beleive that you're no longer mine!

I'm sorry for not always being there!
Now that you're gone, I ask for forgiveness in my prayers!

I'm sorry for not being a better friend!
But now that you're gone, i can't beleive this is the end! ! !

(Please forgive me...)

Love Sophia...

Kuji soliman

La classe de sixieme

Un jour dans la classe de 6eme,
chaque jour c'est un poeme,
Elles ne sont jamais sages,
mais ce sont des 6eme quand meme! !

Oh, et en classe,
c'est ma tete qu'elles cassent,
de toutes parfois je m'en debarrasse,
mais oh, quelle classe! ! !

Dans des cours elles dorment,
dans des cours elles jouent,
avec des dessins elles forment,
un chien ou un loup! !

Je l'aime trop, cette classe,
je les aime toutes bien!
mais dans l'examen, si elles pleurent,
je ne bougerai pas de ma place,

Meme si elles pleurrent,
meme si elles n'ont plus d'air,
je n'aurait pas de coeur,
je notterais severe!

Peu sont des fourmies,
beaucoup sont des cigales!
En train de faire une fete,
avec elles, c'est toujours chouette!

(J'explique comment ma classe faisait sentir nos profs...et pour rendre le poeme plus amusant, , , je l'explique comme si j'etais un professeur...Et j'espere que toute la classe le lit! ! Bonne vacance les filles!)

Kuji soliman

la joie / happiness

Ayez de la joie!
Ici c'est la loi! LA JOIE!
Chantez avec moi!

Translation in english:

Have some joy,
here it's the law, it's JOY!
sing it with me!

(c'est une forme japonnaise de poetrie, c'est appele: 'hai ku'
ca commence avec 5 cylabes puis 7 puis 5 encore une fois)

Dedicated to: 'Rachel Ann Butler, Doha Ewiess, and Omar Ibrahim

Kuji soliman

La peine!

La haine,
la peine!
Le chagrin,
C'est la fin!
Au secours,
Ou est l'amour?
Aidez moi!
Ou etes vous cette fois?
Nulle part,
Toujours appart!
PITIEE!
ou est la libertee? !

Kuji soliman

Last fall

Madness closing every door,
My only option is to lie on the floor,
And cry and die inside like never before,
What else can i do, what more? !

Tried to not need you so much, I can't!
You're the water, I'm the plant!
Better treat me bad, than not talk at all...
This my friend was my last fall!

Kuji soliman

liberty, and a better tomorow!

I was once thinking, how many kinds of liberty there is!
Is there one or two?
Is it infinity or more? ! !
well, let's see...

liberty, the liberty of speach...
liberty, the liberty to teach...
liberty, the liberty of living the future...
liberty, the liberty of living at all!
liberty, the liberty of helping someone
liberty, the liberty of helping someone when they fall!
liberty, the liberty of love
liberty, the liberty of friendship
liberty, the liberty of LIFE!

did you ever think, what would life be without liberty?

there will be darkness, there will be nowhere to hide!
there will be sadness, without saying what's inside!
there will be madness, everyone will be horrified!
there will be sorrows, there will be no hope for a better tomorow
there will be wars, there will be all that and more!

This is the tomorow that we all want to provent from happening,
please help me build a peacefull life, where there will be:

peace, and joy!
quietness, and music!
happiness, and success!
where the rich will help the poor!
where the mighty will help the week!
this is the tomorow that you, me, and all the earth is waiting for!

Kuji soliman

Live, Laugh, Love!

LIVE
LAUGH
LOVE!

LIVE and give a taste that's not mile! !
LAUGH cheerfully and always smile!
LOVE will make it all worth while! !

(Dedicated to all my good friends: 'Sherifa Hamid, Noura Mohamed, Nathalie Azer, Nourhane Mokhtar, Mervat Omar, Angelica Ayman, John Knight, Doha Ewiess, Omar Ibrahim, Mirette Asser, Omar Asser, Hossam Emad, Yara Emad, Riham Younis, Ahmed Younis, Ahmed Emad, Merna Ibrahim, Alia Tarek, Alia Safey, Yara Tarek, Rana Ibrahim, Rana Anous)

Kuji soliman

LOVE

Love is something we all wish to find
That feeling, i cannot get off my mind
Anyone can love, the ones who see, the ones who are blind
The love we have for eachother, is what makes us strong
If we all hold hands and love eachother, nothing could ever go wrong!
The ones who are strong and the ones who are week...
in love, they find everything they seek...
the ones who are rich, the ones who are poor....
they can all love...who can ever ask for more...
love is in our heart...
with it...nothing could tear us appart...
the ones who like politics, the ones who like art...
with love...they can build a new start...
(i have been inspierd by my sister who never stops loving pepole)

Kuji soliman

Made me see.

Right before summer's end,
I realized i have a friend.
I never thought it would be,
her, the one who made me see.

Kuji soliman

MAIS QU'AS TU DANS LA TETE? ? ! !

Mais qu'as-tu donc dans la tete?
ma bien aimee soeurette?
un hibou? une chouette?
un trou? une tempete?
un grain de sable? une cacaouette?
mai ce n'est pas grave...petite soeurette...car meme si tous le temps tu m'embettes, tu reste quand meme la plus chouette! !
(pour ma petite soeur , p.s. le poeme a ete ecrit avec l'aide de mon professeur de la langue francaise)

Kuji soliman

My beautifull friend!

Staying home wondering if you are thinking of me...
Crying at home if you are ever mad at me!

More precious than a jewel,
you are a queen, you should rule!

No, you are more!

You are a butterfly,
decorating the sky! !

No, you are more! !

You are a star!
But you're not that far! !

No, you are even more! !

You are my friend!
And i promise i'll love you till the end! !

(Dedicated to: Mirette Asser, Doha Ewiess, Wassila nader)

Kuji soliman

My cat!

My little cat, looks good in a hat!

He is fat, he is lazy!
He's a cat, He's crazy!

As green as grass, as white as a daisy!

Smells like fish,
clean? i wish!

Soft as sik, white as milk!

Rare as a jewel, he is everything but a fool!
He's very smart, he captured my heart!

So i knew from the start, that we can never be appart!

(To My little Xico :))

Kuji soliman

My delight...! !

Sherifa my friend,
you were there at the start,
you will be there 'till the end,
Nothing could keep us appart! !

Your eyes so deep,
that beauty that you keep,

This heart so white,
you never like to fight!
And i just might,
say: 'YOU'RE MY DELIGHT! '

(Dedicated to my friend: 'Sherifa Hamid')

Kuji soliman

Never there

Sadness, despair,
i need you, you're never there!

Death, i'm taking my last breath...
where are you?

When i died, i haunted you, i followed you
to see weather you'll come to my funeral or not...
you didn't even care! you are never there!

Now i know the true you!
Now i can rest in peace!
I head over to the light as i cry!
Goodbye for now, goodbye forever!

Kuji soliman

No longer my friend

No longer my friend!
this is the end,
you will never comprehend!

All i wanted was for a happy life,
you took that away!
All i wanted was to be equal
this is all i wanted to say...

Kuji soliman

NO more despair!

You laugh,
I cry,
you live,
I die!

You win,
I lose,
You have options,
i have nothing else to chose!

You're happy,
i'm sad,
You're glad,
i'm mad!

I become strong,
you make me weak!

I sing,
you make me stop,
i rise,
you make me drop!

I'm not gona take this anymore!
I won't accept this!
I won't sit and see what will happen next,
i'm not a kind of pest!

Love me or not,
i no longer care,
for it is you i forgot,
i will no longer live in despair!

Kuji soliman

Nothing else To Give

You were the one I trusted, my trust went to waste!
To feel joy and happiness,
Of that I want to taste,
Breaking down before your eyes
You ran away in disguise,
If you saw the tears my heart cries,
I'm sick of your lies,
This was no surprise,
I shouldve been wise,
No more goodbyes,
Just a last one.
All is said and done.
You chose to run.
Ill die under the sun...

Or so I hope,
Hang me with a rope,
I lost the will to live,
I have nothing else to give...

Kuji soliman

Oh God...

oh, my God it's you I obei,
oh, my God, it's for you that I pray,
oh, my God, it's thanks to you that there is night and day,
oh, my God, show us the right way,

oh, my God, protect us,
oh, my God, help us,

oh, my God i know you see pepole in pain,
oh, my God, help them have a shelter from the rain,
oh, my God, help the weak,
oh, my God, it's you that they seek...

Kuji soliman

Oh I wish! !

Oh I wish you knew,
What my heart goes through..
And it's all for YOU!

I wish you could see,
The feelings inside of me!
I wish you could feel,
the love that's so free!

Oh I wish you felt the same,
I wish it wasn't just a game...

Oh I wish it was true,
the dream I have of you,
both of us together...
Whenever, where ever, Forever...
Oh I wish it was true! !

Oh I wish you could see, feel, love the way I do! !
OH I WISH! !

(Dedicated to the person which has touched my heart...And i want this person to know, that once i let that person in...it's too hard to let this person out, so PLEASE don't go! !)

Kuji soliman

Oh Poor Little Young Heart! !

If you loved me,
You wouldn't let go!
If you cared,
You would let me know! !

You're never there!
All I can do is stare!
At the future that is infront of me,
and the past hauting me!

I still can't let go,
You're pinned to my heart!
I would just DIE,
if we were appart...

So.. now we are,
I have'nt left my room,
for at least a week,
and I think I could die soon!

If you could see me now,
we could move on somehow!
Just never let me go!
let's forget the things we know! !

But you let me fall,
after I gave my all!
All I gave, you refused!
Now I'm just confused! !

It was written the day I was born,
for my heart to be torn,
and ripped to little parts!
Oh, poor little young heart! !

Kuji soliman

On a Hot Summer Day

On a hot summer day,
while the flowers gently sway,
I don't think about today,
But about what you used to say.

And every night I pray,
for you to always stay,
And never go away!

It's not my fault, if you're the one,
it's not my fault if it's my heart you've won.
It's not my fault, if only u are on my mind,
It's just that you're impossible to find.

All these years i've waited,
All these years i've hated,
to be here alone,
I hate being on my own!

Kuji soliman

Poor little small seed!

Scars remain,
Reminder of pain,
Nothing to lose,
Nothing to gain,
You left me in time of need,
You didn't care indeed,
Its on ur water that I feed,
Poor little small seed!

Kuji soliman

Protect our children, protect our future! ! !

They took the innocence out of them,
they took all their joy,
they work and labour them,
there is nothing left for them to enjoy!

They abused the children,
for they are so pure,
who should they trust?
they are never sure!

The poor pepole in the street,
kidnap every child they meet,
but not all of them though...
because some of them know, that God told them NO!

Protect our children, , , for they are our future...
let them trust us all, depend on us all, let us catch them before they fall...
but unfortunately for some it is too late for they have already fallen! ! !

Kuji soliman

Reasons nine

Once upon a time,
I was yours and you were mine,
we were happy and doing just fine,
the reasons why I loved you were nine,

You cared, you were there,
you loved me, for who i am,
you helped me, you understand,
i'm in trouble, you're my helping hand!
When i'm stressed, It's me you bared,
you're always ready when i'm unprepaired,
I'm common, you're rare,
I need you, like I need air!

Kuji soliman

Rule my heart

Just when I Thought you were the one.

That I was the flower, under your sun.

Despite all these problems, Left undone.

I found the easiest way, To run.

Run away from you.
Run away from what's true.
Run away from you.
Run away from what makes me blue.

Problems don't get solved that easy..
It's often hard,
You just have to face them...
And look inside your heart!

Just when I thought I found perfection,
And all i needed was affection,
I found that i was wrong in my selection,
You shouldn't have won the election,

to rule my heart...

(2010)

Kuji soliman

Sickness is but a word!

Sickness is spreading,
People need a cure!
Will people survive,
We are not so sure!

People crying,
People dying,
People trying,
To stay alive!

People saving,
people helping,
People praying,
No need to shimmer and shive!

Please pray for all the sick people out there,
they need every prayer!
Don't let let any sickness,
grow into a slayer!

In the end....

Sickness in but a word,
Fearing it is absurd! !

(Please tell everyone to read this poem, it is very important to pray for sick people, who knows maybe someone you love is one of them, Nomatter what your religion is, Just pray for God to help! !)

Kuji soliman

Special alarm!

You helped me in things,
i was clueless about!
In things like computers,
stuff i can't live without!

You woke me up,
when i was asleep,
and i hope a good friendship is what we keep!

You my friend will never mean any harm,
for you, are my special alarm! (=

Kuji soliman

Take it all.

You've strum the strings of my heart,
 and i thought that was a start.
But then it had to sadly end,
 and broken pieces were left to mend..
For a second it was paradise,
 and then i woke up and realized,
that nothing lasts forever,
that seems a little clever.
But the long-lasting will be the pain,
And forever more it will remain,
 burned in the very core, of me,
 and so it shall destroy more.
So i salvaged the pieces i had left,
 Ones he left behind when he left,
 how long till i recover?
 untill i discover... a medicin for the ache,
 in the deep heart of me, for its sake?
isnt there a pill? a cure? another heart, just as pure? even if there is, who'd be strong enough to take the quiz? survive the fall? take the pain? take it all...

Kuji soliman

Take The Pain, Take It All...

You've strum the strings of my heart,
 and i thought that was a start.
But then it had to sadly end,
 and broken pieces were left to mend..
For a second it was paradise,
 and then i woke up and realized,
that nothing lasts forever,
that seems a little clever.
But the long-lasting will be the pain,
And forever more it will remain,
 burned in the very core, of me,
 and so it shall destroy more.
So i salvaged the pieces i had left,
 Ones he left behind when he left,
 how long till i recover?
 untill i discover... a medicin for the ache,
 in the deep heart of me, for its sake?
isnt there a pill? a cure? another heart, just as pure? even if there is, who'd be strong enough to take the quiz? survive the fall? take the pain? take it all...

Kuji soliman

The friend

The one who understands me,
The one who beleives me,
The one that will always see,
the best side of me!

The who will always be loyal,
the friend who deserves to be royal,
The friend who will always be on my side,
Even if I'm wrong, she will be there with pride!

The one who is really unique,
The one who has a good taste in musique,
The one that thinks too little of herself,
but she deserves awards that could'nt fit on a shelf!

The friendliest girl I know,
her warm kind heart could even melt snow,
Her smile that shines in the darkest place...
the light breaks through time and space!

The friend I should Thank for being a friend,
and I promise to be a good friend till the end,
The friend that deserves everything that's good,
Just sometimes missunderstood!

Sometimes we shouldn't judge a book by it's cover,
that friend taught that to me,
We should just listen to our heart,
for it will make us all see,
that life is easy,
but sometimes they have a complicated start,
But the right from wrong is never far appart,
It's all in the heart!

Kuji soliman

the moon and the sun

the moon and the sun looked at each other's eyes
oh.what a surprise! ! they have already met at sunset! !
oh, my, at night they got separed!
their heart was unprepared...
tHE PAIN WAS UNBEARBLE, for they are unseparable

the moon got carried away, the moon had nothing to say...
will they ever see each other?
for they love so one another

their hearts were full of despair
for again they will see each other they declair

the moon's heart was full of passion
the sun's heart was full of compassion

the sun, from the moon he cannot be away

look at the price the moon had to pay...

she preferes to die instead, her consience told her to go ahead

the sun was ever so sad, oh! what a poor young lad

look at how the sun loves the moon

after this cure he will join her soon

now the sun will slowly die

and now in peace may he lie

sincerley: kuji soliman

Kuji soliman

The music in your heart

Music, what a beautifull word,
It can be played, or even heard,
Not to like it is just absurd,
Oh music, oh what a word!

Just listen,
you can hear the sound,
it is coming from here, there,
from all arround!

There! you found it, it's in your heart!
Music is inside you, you were never appart!

Just listen to the music inside you,
and you can acheive wonderfull things,
Music can make you fly,
just feel the rythm and flap your wings!

Listen to the music, listen to the melody,
as it brings joy, as it gives a symphony!

(I would like to dedicate this poem to my dear friends: 'Doha Ewiess, Omar Ibrahim')

Kuji soliman

The special girl in my heart!

a sweet hello for a special girl in my heart and a big kiss for the cute girl i have never seen before!

and a beautiful flower for my best friend

are you crying? please don't i love your eyes

i want you to be beautiful all the time

U are a diamond, so precious, so rare!

Everyone wishes for you in their prairs...

Do me a favour,
Be my friend forever!
Because life without you,
has no flavour! !

Kuji soliman

three moments of silence

A moment of silence,
then all i hear is,
laughter,
sadness,
madness,
despair,
then another moment of silence
all i see is,
cruelty,
selfishness,
egoism,
then one last moment of silence....
Goodbye

Kuji soliman

Un immortel enseignant! !

Cher professeur, cher enseignant,
ne quittez pas, car nous vous aimons tant!
Mais si vous quittez, nous resteront en pleurant,
notre coeur souffrira en mourrant,

Mais vous resterez pour nous, pas un prof,
mais un immortel ami,
Et maintenant c'est la fin de cette strophe,
Comme vous nous avez apris!

Un prof comme vous, ne sera pas oublie,
Car tous le temps avec la 6eme 'B'
dans vos cours, c'etait pour s'amuser!

Et peut etre vous nous oublierez,
Mais cette phrase vous n'allez pas,
C'est que vous nous manquez deja!
meme si vous quittez! !

Sherifa, Nathalie,
Noura, Nabila
Marina et Sandy,
Mirna, A lia,
sophia et Nour,
disent...ON N'OUBLIERA JAMAIS MONSIEUR ABDENOUR! !

This poem is for the teacher that could never be replaced'monsieur Berkani' You are maybe a mortal humain being, , ,
but for us, you are Imortal in our hearts! !
De la part de la classe de la 6eme 'B'! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

Kuji soliman

Untitled...

Find a name,
find a frame,
Finish it all,
let it fall!

Still unknown,
Never shown,
All will combine,
I'll be fine.

Wasting your breath,
waiting for death,
you will regret,
all you left behind.

This piece has no point,
Just little stories joint.
So it will remain,
Without a name.

Kuji soliman

when a boy went for a walk on a moonless night

It was a moonless night,
When the boy went for a walk,
there was no light,
when the boy heard someone talk...

he went into the woods to see who was there,
it sounded like a woman was dying from despair,
when he saw an ugly old woman with long gray hair,
the boy almost fainted from scare!

All the boy wanted was to scream,
because the woman was a witch, or so it would seem,
she had no teeth she was ugly and really fat,
she had a black dress and a pointy hat,
and she even had a little black cat!

The woman grabbed him by his hand,
the boy was so scared he couldn't even stand,

she tried potions and magic on the poor boy,
she treated him no better than a broken toy,
she turned him into a monster, and she let him go,
he left as soon as she said so,

a week was already gone,
when he left it was still dawn,

he got lost in the woods,
he couldn't find his way,
and then he understood,
that he wouldn't live to see the day!

so he lied on the floor,
when he dreamed of opening a door,
he saw a great light,

But he woke up, and it was a full moon night,
there was no sun and the bats started to fight!

the boy could not forget that ugly face,
but now he will be in a happier place! !

he looked at the moon, and he closed his eyes,
and then he took one last breath,
this is no surprise,
this is just death!

Kuji soliman

When a girl asked herself

one day she asked herself if she was nice,
she didn't have to ask herslef twice,
she knew she was ugly,
but she really is not,
she is pretty,
but she simply forgot...

But now sadness is the only thing she's got,
and she's got alot!
nomatter how much she faught,
to beleive the truth which she calls lies!

But she asked herself once again, if she would really mind,
the important is that she's kind.
she putt that in her mind,
and she never asked herself that question ever again!
Because, weather she looks gorgeous or like a fat hen,
she knew she would be preety someday, but when? ...

dedicated to: 'Doha Ewiess'

Kuji soliman

Where's The Good in Goodbye!

Where's the good in goodbye?
where's the blue in the sky?
where's the tears, when i cry?
where's the love, when i try?

Where's the hope, when it's high?
where's the truth, when we lie?
Where's the proof, when we die?
where's the water, when we're dry?

Where's the breath, when we sigh?
Where's the justice, isn't it there? Why?

Kuji soliman

Who said? !

Who said, i couldn't be a super star?
Who said, i couldn't drive a car?
Who said, in life i couldn't go far? !

Who said, I couldn't fly?
Who said, i couldn't cry?
I say, i'm doing FINE!

Who said, I can't be me?
Who said, i can't be free?

Who said, every door will be locked?
I say...that i will ROCK!

Kuji soliman

Why? ? ! ! !

Why are poeple so blind?
Why are they never kind?
Why don't they use their mind?
It is the answer that we could never find...!

They see poeple in need,
but they do not care,
the poor people need someone to be in the lead,
someone who will always be there!

Why can't they reach out their hand?
this we will never understand!
Why do they close their eyes?
well this...is not a surprise!

When will people ever have merci?
When will people make others happy?
When will people fight?
whenever they see that something is not right?

WHEN? WHY?
this just makes me cry! ! !

Kuji soliman

Wishing you

Wishing you a life full of happiness
Wishing you a life full of love
Wishing you a life full of success
Wishing you guidence from above
Wishing you a life full of things to explore,
Wishing that you would always smile!
Wishing God would always give you more!
Wishing you a life with style!
Wishing you everything good,
Wishing you would stand strong,
Like our ancestors stood!
And nothing could go wrong! !
Wishing you would do me a favour!
Wishing you would take care!
Life without you has no flavour!
I'll always need you there! !

Love Sophia...
(Dedicated to all my good friends and family)

Kuji soliman

Won't you please explain!

What's wrong?
why don't you tell me?
BE STRONG!
and you will see...

I'll always be there!
here, there, EVERYWHERE!

Nomatter what you do...
i will always be here for you...

so please explain!
don't leave me under the rain
wondering what i should do,
to provent you from being blue...
from being sad!
for u to be glad...
won't you please explain!

Kuji soliman

you laugh, i cry then i die

Not only you killed me,
you made me die
can't you see?
you're making me die! !

killing me softly,
as i look at the sky,
knowing you don't love me,
i will slowly die!

(title chosen by Doha Ewiess)

Kuji soliman

You walked away!

You walked away,
Took my heart, ..
I wanted you to stay,
To never be appart.

You were the one wrong,
Time will tell you that.
But I know that ur strong,
So I will wait for a combat,
Cause i'll fight for you,
And feelings so true...

You won't let me fight.
I'll cry every night.
Just go, and know,
That life without you isn't right...

Kuji soliman

Your sweet surrender

I feel my hearts beating, faster than the sound

Of your sweet laughter, all around, you and me.

I watch your fingers tremble, against my chest

Your eyes so wide, my hot breath on your flesh.

And I feel I must say, that you look so beautiful

Under the dark skies, so gray.

I love you...I really love you...

I never want this to end, I want this forever.

Tonight I will be your sweet surrender

Just breathe me in

Breathe me in.

I'll never let you go, just so you know.

I love you...I really love you...

Kuji soliman