Poetry Series

Marlene Rashidi

- poems -

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Marlene Rashidi (06/11/1996)

My name is Marlene Rashidi, I was born during war in Congo. I grew up in South Africa where I learned English from.I've always wanted to be a writer ever since I was 10 years old, I loved stories and poems too. Life is hard and you have to reduce the hardness in it, by just trying. I started publishing some of my poems and short stories when I was 12 years old, I'm still trying to accomplish my dreams. I was born to inspire by whatever little I have, I dare to dream and not only dream I dreamt reality. I've experienced things that can make me a better writer in years to come. Life has episodes that might want to bring you down, so try not to let them. I have two Brothers and two young sisters. All my poems are dedicated to my Mother Masoka Rashidi and so is to my brave and hard working father Magombora Rashidi. Life for me is easy and peaceful here in the U.S.In Africa you never know weather you'd die today or tomorrow. In God We ought to trust.

Works:

My Poetry Book
A Kiss from the King
Queens Pride

A Fool's Will

His looks are of a fool,
But talks like a wise one,
His mouth might stench,
But his words are of truth.

A will listed with treasure paths,
'Treasures from where' shouted one from the among,
His moves are made with a think,
At least most are out standing.

His words are spoken in a poetic way,
His beliefs are far from human kind,
'A fool indeed' saying one from the among,
A fool who's wish is grant.

A will made offspring a fool,
Filled with wisdom,
A will for the best,
Regarding is beloved son.

'Son the time is in your hand,
Mine is done; the gold and silver has been waiting,
Your path will be filled with my blessings,
'A son of a fool' most would say.

Marlene Rashidi

A Heart In Winter

A lonely and troubled heart
Crying for love from another
Trying to love another
A heart that suffers within
So cold than the iced mountains
Without a melt from the sun that shines during summer
A heart that finds no rest
Temptation is it's source
Deep pain and deep sorrow a heart lives with
It's not all about cold, but cold love
A heart that needs warm love to comfort
Years leaps over still a heart is the same
A heart of pain and depression
A heart in winter time.

Marlene Rashidi

A Negro's Tears

Tears that flow like river,
Tears filled with pain,
Tears that attracts the stars at night,
Tears that brings the moonligth alive once more,
Eyes see no hope,
Tears that fell from Martin Luther King's face,
Tears that brought change to the society,
Tears from our late ancestors,
That are kept in our hearts,
Tears that fell for freedom,
Tears that brings together the brotherhood,
A negro speaks of peace,
Tears that need an end,
Waiting for an angel to deliver,
Somebody to wipe them off.

Marlene Rashidi

A Poem To Be Heard

A poem to be held
a poem to be fed, with words stronger than the ancient
spirits.
Ti's a poem to be read by all.
A poem that beats the heat of temptation away.
It's power in every single word attracts the moonlight.
A poem, a light in the dark wilderness.
A poem that is just needed and leaves the audience
speechless.
A poem that comforts a sad soul.
Read to me a poem
when I'm cold.
Read it to me till I'm old.
When I'm heart broken, a poem, a love, I'd want.
A poem, a victory through lives endless battle.
A poem an epistle to mine heart, and every written word
in it is heard.
A poem, about royalty, about Kings and Queens
and how they live in luxury.
A poem, a song about sweet heavens.
Read me a poem and slow my heart beat down.
A poem with a tasty flavor, I'd want to hear.
Read me a poem that explains how Nelson Mandela
conquered his fears.
A poem that can describe how Martin Luther Kings
felt when he fought for freedom.

I long to hear it,

Therefor read me a poem,

to be heard.

Marlene Rashidi

A Poet Like Me

Young and free,
To explore life's chapters,
Talented with God's own words,
Dominated not by the world,
Surfers within,
Challenges herself,
Free to conquer the overcoming,
Free to shout out loud her victory,
Thinks freely with a mind set on a mission,
A poet like me judges not what she sees,
A poet like me is a witness,
To everything the world goes through,
I am a poet... I was born to write.

Marlene Rashidi

African Blood

Blood of the innocence and virtue
Blood that represents true warrior and true power
Power and might are found in it
Royalty and loyalty are mend in it
True pain and agony is found in it
Blood with much heritage
Blood of the old ancestors
Spirit of the brethren still is alive
Spirit of the great Kings and Queens still is among us
Darker than the human kind
Powerful than other
Blood that overcame battle of royalty
Blood that crossed the uncrossed oceans
In such blood the truth is held in.

Marlene Rashidi

Before Sunset

I said, I said, I love thee
I let go of my fears
I dared, I dared, I dared myself
Let go of my pride
It arose before I found the one
It will not set until I say I love thee
It won't be dark before dawn
For I dared to say I love thee.

Marlene Rashidi

Beloved's Remebrance

Hold onto your dreams,
Pray for answers,
Don't give up soon,
Be one brave survivor.

Laugh and Cry with good reasons,
Spread out the best of all,
Sleep and have sweet dreams,
Hope for the best.

Treat others good; to be treated good,
Don't ever feel neglected,
Have positive thoughts,
Enjoy the nature.

Be a witness to something,
Don't worry about your burdens,
When the sun aroses put a smile on your face,
Don't be blinded with the world.

Let the wind blow and take all of your sorrows away,
Let the rain; rain upon you,
For my blessings are upon you,
Rise and stand up; for you will not be lazy.

The ocean waves were made to restore your thoughts,
Made to relax your mind,
To erase your past,
And to present the future

Marlene Rashidi

Blessed Among Women

Kings and Princes ask for my hand in marriage,
Gold and Silver is thrown on me everyday,
My beauty is the key to success,
Farmer's grapes are the reason why wine is my daily liquid,
I'm high respected, honored, and praised,
Jealousy among my fellow women grows high every other day,
And that's the reason why my pride keeps growing,
I'm blessed through my voice,
That rings through a crystal clear window,
Old, young, poor, rich men are carried away,
I'm a lady with high self-esteem,
I play each part of my move silently,
I'm the center of attention,
The high class and fancy lady,
Through my name I'm well described,
I might be young, but not dumb.

Marlene Rashidi

Broken Dream

</></> A dream that has less chances
No hope to linger,
Faded out away,
The bright strength breaks its fall.

A little girl's dream,
With little hope,
In a little world.
Filled with many impossibilities.

A little girl who dared,
To go against her wishes,
What she dreamed was unpredictable,
The dream grew dull.

Once she had a dream,
But now it's gone,
A dream in a dark world,
A dream to be prayed for.

Marlene Rashidi

Broken Smile

It used to exist,
 but now it's gone.
My smile you invaded,
My happiness you divived.
You're hate is like an attack,
Away from you I try to run from.
You did all you best to reply my love
in a ugly was. You're the sour part of my
life. The bitter part of my heart is you and only
you. You broke it, destroyed my smile; told it lies,
which made it run and fade aways. I hold anger against you.

Marlene Rashidi

Confession

I'm 16 and I believe in love
from first sight.
From the moment I saw you,
let me just admit it,
I fell in love with
everything about your smile.
I couldn't get you off from my mind.
Your spirit is so strong that I always
fail to forget about you.
At that time my little heart entrance
grew bigger and bigger every time I set
my eyes on you.

Marlene Rashidi

Cover Me Up With Your Romance

Let your love sparkle brighter
than the night stars.
Cover me up with your warm
embrace, as the romance is in the
air. Kiss my lips with the fullest
taste of your sweetness. Say to me the
wanted love words and let them stabbe
my heart. Fill me, till my breath lasts.
Cover me up in your arms, in your deepest
love and make me not feel empty within.
Satisfiy me with your enduring romance.
Go in dept.....just to please me.

P.S I love you

Marlene Rashidi

Daddy: You're My Hero

The bravest person, I've ever known
in my whole life. Your boldness
makes me overcome my destress.
You're wise words are stronger than drugs.
You're my motivation, the reason why
I follow my dreams with much strength.
Your hard working, brings tears to my eyes,
which motivates me, to let you grab a bit
of my victotious prosperity. I love you dad,
you're my enternally hero.

Marlene Rashidi

Dancing Heart

A heart of actuation,
That finds love so romantic,
A heart that is filled with music,
A heart that dances when the music heats it,
A heart that gives love a second inadvertent.

A heart that finds a place for another,
Pain might invade
But dancing interferes,
The melody carries it away,
Flowing down with the beat.

A heart that beats for another,
A heart that lets go of it scrape.
A heart that knows the meaning of real love,
Who's misery can't be victorious,
Who's love is so pray.

Marlene Rashidi

Dare to be a Dreamer

Dream reality,
Dream with dignity,
Dream for humanity,
Dream for prosperity.

Dream for a change,
Don't dream with second chances,
For dreaming isn't a duty,
Don't dream a dream full of pity.

Dream to inspire,
Be your own empire,
Be the master of your dreams,
Dream a dream you can claim.

Marlene Rashidi

Dark Hallway

In the silent dark,
No air to breath within,
Where judgment lays,
Unexpected things take place,
Everything roams in silence.

When life goes hard on you,
In the dark hall; it get harder,
Where miracles take no place,
You wish you had wings to fly away,
It's part of you life now.

Loneliness surrounds you,
Haters on you back,
You can't bare the pain,
All you live for is nothing to be spake of,
You're in the middle of nowhere.

Marlene Rashidi

Dear Friend

Your smile uplifts my world,
I've loved the moments we have spent together,
You are the reason why smiles never fade away from my face,
We've grown deeply in friendship,
I've learned how to love and care about,
Just by seeing your face all my agony are nowhere to be found,
You are stuck in my brain, my heart, and my soul,
It's hard to get you off,
It's hard to spend a moment without thinking of you,
You are more than a friend,
You are my soulmate, my guardian angel, and my world,
Without you my world is left with nothing,
I've tried to admit how much I love you,
You are always there for me,
Through my painful time,
You're there to comfort my broken heart,
Telling me what makes me feel valuable,
You are a friend to me; to your knowledge,
You are more than a friend to me; to my knowledge,
You are a guy,
And I would want you to be more than a guy-friend to me,
Dear friend; I dearly ask you.

Marlene Rashidi

Echoes Of Victory

It was to be heard before the night stands,
The field was set on fire with miracles,
Players turn to God to answer their prayers,
A game; sweat pour like the river,
Pain was all over their bodies,
Tired of being failures,
Just one sound, they were waiting for,
The game was almost over,
And just one sound needs to be heard,
The field was a dead end,
You couldn't escape your fears, your pain, and your failureness,
The sound that last forever,
It encourages you to try some more,
It reminds you of how mighty you can be,
Echoes that beats the heat of failureness away,
'The Victory Is Ours' that's all they were waiting for.

Marlene Rashidi

Fake Feelings

I gave you my all, My love and my soul,

All you could do was break it and take advantage of it.

Return, return to where you came from,

For my love for you was eternally and now it's not,

Whenever I tried to get things switched,

But you always call me the devil.

My love for you was deeper than the seas,

But you made it deeper than pain.

You betrayed me,

You destroyed me, and you cheated on me.

You pretended to be my own my love and mine forever,

You pretended to care, but for real you didn’t

Marlene Rashidi

For The Love I Had For You

I went through a lot
I fought the unfinishable battles
Myself wasn't myself anymore
I felt deep agony within
I dreams were no longer dreams.

The love that I carried for you was unspeakable
For you I denied myself
Love was more than anything to me
I stood up strong in the name of love
And fought against distance between us
I gave all for you.

Is it by name should I name my feelings
For it is true agony that I'm in for the sake of you
I gave up everything my name stood for
Everything I stood for
For the love that I had for you
My life is the stage of bitterness.

Marlene Rashidi

Game Time

Show time, Ka-Boom! !
The ball goes in.
Without me, the game's not on.
I'm what, it's all about,
Give me a ball and I will show
you my magic. I'm the beast, I am a
beast. I am strong and I can play.. It's game
time and my me time.

Marlene Rashidi

Hate That I Love You

I hate the fact that...
I met you..
I wanted you..
I got you..
I loved you..
I missed you..
You left me..

Everyday I rest in my bed,
Grabbing on; on my pilow
wishing it was you.
Knowing that you're not mine
anymore, hurts the most.
I cared more about you,
than I cared about myself.
I wish I could save all these
tears so you can drown in them.
I hate the fact that I loved you
with all of my heart.

Marlene Rashidi

He's Gone

He left with no goodbyes,
His scent was blown by the wind,
his smile faded away.
Midnight eyes of his are closed.
'He's gone and won't come back!
stop telling me lies of how, he's here'
mom. He's no ghost, his flesh is now dust
in the grave. I miss him.
If only time could take me back to that momnet,
I would've took that bullet for you. For you,
I could've been the one laying and resting
in the sweet heavens with peace. You're gone, my love.
Manifest yourself for me, this once.
I miss you, and that's what hurts most.
I don't want to forget your smile.

Marlene Rashidi

He's Just The One

The one every lady can die for,
When his yours, the world has nothing on you,
A man who's true to his words,
Who's thoughtfulness overcomes his weakness,
How lovely to know his yours,
The one who shows true and endless love,
The man who knows the meaning of enduring love,
I long to live knowing his mine,
He's just the one every lady would want,
A true gentle man,
Who cares less about what the world thinks of him,
A man who cares less about liquor and the smokes from the
Cigar are his enemy.
A man who hates lips that lies,
A man who the world wish there were more like him,
His standards are strict,
And so his he's love toward another,
How lovely and compassionate to know his yours.

Dedicated to Khaleefa Muhammad

Marlene Rashidi

His Word Towards Me

You're key to my heart pound,
The beauty of your smile makes me fall in love,
Those diamond eyes that stares so deeply in my heart,
Distance is not a thing to worry about,
The strawberry smell of yours makes my grave shake,
The moments we spent together will never be forgotten,
I might rest in peace, but much happily knowing that I once loved.

Marlene Rashidi

Hopeless

I wake up in the morning knowing,
 that things will be a little bit fine.
I open my eyes to see greater things,
 that can make my heart beat go slow.
I feel like flying away from my problems,
but they keep following me every where.
I turn on the lights just to get away from the darkness,
but the lights won’t turn on.
I turn my head to the SOUTH I see sadness.
I turn my head to the EAST i hear people crying.
I turn my head to the WEST i waste the time to save a life.
I turn my head to the NORTH I feel neglected.
I have a heart filled with pain that cannot be shared.

Marlene Rashidi

I Am Not Perfect

I am not built out of gold,
Not even known by my name,
Perfect, Perfect not,
I am a little innocent girl,
Who know not about perfect,
I am me and only myself,
I take not of what the world offers,
I'm like a lonely bayou in the middle of nowhere,
Filled with dirt from the world,
Quiet and peaceful,
Perfect, Perfect not,
I'm just me.

Marlene Rashidi

I Am, My Name

In English my name means 'A compound of Mary Magdalene '
In Germany my name means 'Bitterness'
And in Hebrew my name means 'From the Tower'

Magdalene a woman with bitterness and with demons
Which were cast away by Jesus
A woman from the Tower
A woman who's bitterness was then sweetness.

I am what my name means
The power in it is the power in me
It shall stand for as long as my breath lasts.

Marlene Rashidi

I Love You

The stronger these words mean,
The faster I'd want to say them unto you.
My heart has always had a place for you,
In gaining your love, I hopefully lean on.
I'd hurt to see part of me forgetting you,
I love every single thing about you.
I love you.

Dedicated to Khaleefa Muhammad

Marlene Rashidi

I Salute You

Not because you broke my heart

more than once, but I salute you for

giving me a fresh start.

I salute you for giving me an ounce of reality.

I try to put on a smile, just to cover up the pain, but you always have a plan to break it once again.

I salute you....

yeah

for teaching me a lesson.

Time has it's limits and mines now,

I've grown stronger through the multiplications you've put me in.

I would be desperate or blinded to let someone like you in my life again.

I salute you....

not because you played with my heart

but because you opened my eyes wider.

Now I can overcome my worries, because of you.

Yeah, I salute you.

Not because of those fake kisses you blew to me, I could assure you that I don't miss em.'

Even if I can't get you off from my mind

that don't mean that I still love you

that don't mean that I still miss you

it's just because you've hurt me the most.

I salute you, for everything you've taught me.

As I rise up on my feet and say that i salute you...I'm promising you that; you'll never see tears falling down my face.

I really salute you....yeah

You played your every move so smooth

and thought that you'd never get trapped.....surprisingly you ended up in my shoe, but in much deeper pain than mine.

Remember all those prayers that I used to pray

I can see that they're being answered.

I hope you feel how it felt, being yours for so long.

You broke my heart,

told me lies; still I salute you.

My every dream..... babe you really destroyed!

Betrayal and temptation you'd give to me.

All I wanted was your love and your best shot ever. Now I see that I can take a lot, without giving up.

Now I can climb the highest mountain ever

without you by my side.

I'm stronger than ever before.....as you can see.

I salute you

for teaching me a lesson.

I really salute you

for everything.

Marlene Rashidi

I Sing Of The Well

Sweet concord in mine ears,
Sounds from the ancient,
Like mountains breaking down,
As peaceful as the well,
A sound from my dad's old guitar,
A sound with proclamation,
Slowly the voice goes down,
The end of melody has come,
Save a sound for the alive ones,
Misfortunes finds it in it's position,
The melody breaks a fall.

Marlene Rashidi

If Only

I could go back to my juvenile years,
Back to my despicable memories,
To the girl I used to be,
The girl with no heart,
Back to my first love,
I would've loved him more than I did,
If only I was a girl with a heart,
My dreams would've came to reality,
If only I was a girl in true love,
I would've cherish those moments,
Sometimes I wonder,
How my life would be different,
If only I learned to love more,
How I would be myself,
And how undifferentiated I would be,
It take If only to realize the old me.

Marlene Rashidi

I'm Here

When you're down,
I'll be there with you.

If tears dropp down your face,
so will they dropp down my face.

Gold and Silver can't buy the love
that I have for you.

If you go through rough moments,
rembember; I'll be there with you.

My ghost will be your guidian angel,
You won't get lost in this wicked world.

My heart; keep it close by your.
Lets share our troubles together.

I'll be here for you,
whenver you need me.

I'm not saying this like
it's a habit, but for I love you.

I'm here to stay,
to stay close by you forever.

Marlene Rashidi

In Their Calamities

Yet, I lay my prayers into,
Incline not my heart O Lord,
Let not my fears be their victory,
Let me not eat of their dainties,
I fear not of their intimidation,
I stand up still and fight off,
Set a watch before my heart Lord,
And make haste unto me,
For by me no heavenly works can be done,
I lay not my life in their calamities.

Marlene Rashidi

Kiss Me If You Can

My lips are so hard that you cannot kiss them, heart is so hard just like a stone.
My strange passion needs nobody's love,
love is a like mess in my life i need no one like you.
Whisper without doubt whenever you need me,
does my caution words chase you away from me.
I waited patiently for your love, you made me moisture all the time. Can i count in billion stars just to choose you as my love.
You never need to wonder why i didn’t love you any more,
was my sorrows so hard for you to handle,
say you love me without uttering a single word.
I’ m i taking a risk loving you again.
Love is like a desert without water.Can I remember your love.

Marlene Rashidi

Kisses Of Your Lips

From the day that I set my eyes on your smiling face.
There was something about you that
made me feel like kissing your lips,
and made me feel like loving you more.
The kisses of your lips made
my shadow run away.
I open my heart for you to come in,
it's like every thing around me was turning
around cause of the kisses of your lips

Marlene Rashidi

Lost In Love

I even forget my own name,

And it sounds so very lame,

I found the one I love,

My only shining dove;

The wind can even take me away,

For I will sing, songs of love all the way,

Travel along with me through the space,

And say all those love word in my face,

For I will be your warrior in love’s battle,

Come along we’ll fly a thousand mile without a cattle,

Delight my love with your honesty,

For I will surrender all my mighty.

Marlene Rashidi

Love Over The Internet

We type words that,
We can't tell each other face to face,
And all that is a flirt.
We say comforting lies and bit of the truth,
It's like love from first sight,
With a distance over it.

Love with borders unknown,
Secrets are filled inside of it,
And so is the purpose of gaining love.
When the end comes,
A little bit of success,
When at first it was love over the internet.

Marlene Rashidi

Lover's Creek

Where love is explored,
Poems are read to,
Lover's inspiration,
Love is made to.

Air is breathed into,
Kisses are given to,
Love is being experienced,
Love words are written in the air.

Heads are free mined
Speak your mind out,
Happy ever after is the main priority,
Air is filled with passion.

Marlene Rashidi

Mama, Mama, Mama

'Mama, if only my wish could've came to reality,
Mama, You would be on top of the world,
I didn't want any sort of pity,
But encouragements that I could hold,
I could remember as a little girl,
You would always tell me to believe,
Believe one day I would be a showgirl,
Your sweet words to me were always a relieve,
If I could only dream again,
My dreams would be all about you,
Your love as a mother to me was like a linked golden chain,
Our peace was like a lonely and abandoned bayou,
Mama, if only my wish could've came to reality.'

Marlene Rashidi

Mine Testimony

I was determined and had confident,
I believed and had hope,
I knew my weeping days were soon to be over,
My Lord has done a miracle for me,
My life has changed,
The world has much to offer,
I learnt from people close by,
I felt what dead ones has felt before,
Mine life was a center for the worse,
I was strong for whatever might come along,
Things of the world comes and goes,
But my Lord is for enternal,
My faith is not for the world,
But for God almighty

Marlene Rashidi

Music In Mine Ears

Meaningful are the words
Cherish the moments
Sweeter than honey the melody flows
And fills the air.
Passionate is the singer
The drums' beat was like a story of
A little innocent girl
The music is a blast
My heart long to hear it more and more
Music in mine ear fills me with love and passion.

Marlene Rashidi

My Child

I care about you.I care about every big and small thing that happens to you. I care enough to do something about it. Remember this I will help you when you are down. I love you I accept you and care about you. I forgive you. I forgive you and my forgiveness is completed. It is not like that of human who forgives, but cannot forget. I love you and my arms are open with love for you. Please come here! Come to me. Don’t carry your guilty when i’ve already carried them for you on the cross. Believe it. It is true.

Marlene Rashidi

My Inspiration

My mother is like a epistle in my heart,
Words of wisdom and care are laid in it,
All of me is her, and all of her is me,
She's the needed rain in the forests,
No little words can describe her,
More love and care she shares,
My mother is like a poem of everlasting love.

Dedicated to my
Beloved Mom: Masoka Rashidi

Marlene Rashidi

My Lover

I live under his shadow,
His banner over me is love,
His comforts with great delight is sweet to my taste,
My lover is like a hart among lilies,
He's whom my heart desires and my soul loveth,
My spouse, my honeycomb,
With him the light of my world shines up,
He's the epistle written in mine heart
It's known and read by all.

Marlene Rashidi

My Mother

Imagine having someone that you can always count on.
Someone that you can always let all your problems to.
Who carried me in her own womb till when I was out.
who passed through depression with me.
What do I have to pay her back for all the good things she has done in my whole life.
Who suffered for my good and barried of her sorrows for my own good.
What do I have to pay her back if not my respect toward her and try to change her life just like she took caree of mine.
My mother, my mother, just my mother.
I promised her that when I grow up all my earnings will be hers.
Thank God I didn’t break my promise..My mother

Marlene Rashidi

My Reflection

I might never be the finest girl alive,
but I'm the girl with the realist story.

I see not of my perfection,
but my dirty reflection,
Mirrors crying, tears on the ground,
I see my past all around me,
Different face around me are infinity,
I never try to judge one with my dignity.
It's like, I'm in a train in the rain to nowhere,
just trying to hide from my pain,
words of explanation in my brain can't seem to understand.

Cold blood running down my veins,
the mirrors are obtaining,
trying to domain me again and again.
My wounded heart pound is going fast,
the sound of the mirrors' wise words I reject,
it's trying to correct me, but I neglect.
Red tears falling down my face,
Lord hear my prayers and scare not my life.
I've got a confession for the mirrors' profession,
my eyes buys guys, when I look in the high skies.

I know I'm not perfect,
but I need back my salvation,
to give me directions,
while I'm trying to survive.
I know the mirrors are divined,
and they need to be crowned,
cause they've gave me a fresh start,
when I was out there in the streets.
Living half alive.

Marlene Rashidi

My Rose

If what a guy sees by his eyes pleases him, what can that be? {The beauty of a girl.}

I close my eyes and see with my heart the beauty of a girl My heart can see beauty and love more than my eyes can see.
I can feel the connection in my heart and body because of the beauty of a girl.
How fantastic. How fabulous.
How beautiful are you that my heart is dying for you.
How compassionable can i be to receive your love.
How loyal and royal are you to me.
It like i' m in a circle with you and your love, so be it.

Marlene Rashidi

My Secret Fantasy

You keep on poppin' in my head,
Confusing all my thoughts,
Destroying all my plans,
Driving me to insanity.

Slowly there goes the feeling,
Of me wanting to know you more,
Still the crazy part is that you're a secret fantasy.

I can't even bear to think of myself,
Everything I think about includes you too,
Don't even know your name,
Don't even know where you're from.

Marlene Rashidi

My Valentine

Not a kiss nor a hug.
I give you my heart,
that you can hold on to.
it's promises are enduring,
like an unstoppable water flow.

Here.
It will blind you with my love,
like a fool's blinded by the world.

It will make your reflection
stand still, as the mirrors judge you,
I am trying to show you how much I adore you,
not for pleasure or need, but for love.

I give you my love,
its fierce of passion will inspire you,
possessive and faithfully
as we are,
for as long as we are.

Take it.
It's yours,
if you like.
its scent will last forever.

Marlene Rashidi

My Worse Nightmare

The night of my life when i could not see anything lightfully. i turn my head to the west i could just hear the scream and the noise. My lover as been taken away the love killer is just around me i never knew how teriffied that day was to me my ears couldn’t stop hearing scary words my mouth couldn’t stop screamming, so was my eyes couldn’t stop looking. I can hear my love crying “take my hand and don’t let me go” I paniced that day. It was like fatal, gross out, bleak, demonic, sinister, venerate, imaginary creative, lusus naturae, monstosity, frighten, and was so black all over that my heart could get out from my chest.My worse nightmare.

Marlene Rashidi

Not A Failure

Just because I failed once
that don't mean I'll fail forever.
Now, I've learned something
my eyes are opened wider.
I'm controlling me every foot step.
I've got a second chance.
I'm not a failure.

I had chosen some wrong paths
and didn't need any consolation.
I never knew how it would affect
the ones close by me. Never knew
how badly it could've break hearts.

I deserve more than what life offers
it's not being greedy
it's just being in too much hurts
and sufferings.

I'll say it again
I'm not a failure.

Just because I failed to tell
my crush that I loved him
don't mean I'll never find love
again.

Just because I couldn't save my brother's
life, don't mean I won't save a life today.

I failed once, but didn't stay down.

My tears won't pay for my failureness, but
my braveness and eager shall conquer my
failuireness.

Just because I was rapped and failed to speak
out don't mean that I should feel priceless
or guilty.

I know I'm not the best daughter ever, but
that doesn't mean I've failed. I'll try.
I'm not good at feeling sorry for people,
but that don't mean that I'm heartless.
They need encouragements and that's what
I give them, not pity.

They say I'm lame, because I go to church.
I'll never fail my Lord.
Just because I failed believing in myself
don't mean I can never try.
OH YES! I'll say it again....I'm not a failure.

The future greets my tomorrows,
My mornings kisses me good luck,
And the wind of success brushes
through me with a sweet harmony
of which, I'd want to hear.

Failure doesn't mean, I have to give up,
it means I have to try harder and harder
every other day.

So, when you see me walking down the street,
say, 'that's one positive, uptight girl.'
I'll never suffer my faithfulness to fail.

The victory is mine, I fought for it; I won
it, now I own it.

Marlene Rashidi

Our Preacher

He's a man after God's own heart,
Light from God doth he borrow,
To care for other, to do his part,
And comfort them in their sorrow,
Uplifting their spirits, calming their souls,
By telling the how Jesus paid their death tolls,
he tells of God's merciful grace, for one day we will,
be in a wonderful place. Preaches about
how Jesus died for our sins,
So that we may be born again,
He shows us how to love another,
This God-anointed teacher, to help
us fellowship with each other
our brother, our pastor, our preacher.
~ Rachel Painter~ To Her father, The Preacher of Lincoln Baptist Church.(Todd Painter)

Marlene Rashidi

Over Taken

He's smile tells a story
which makes my agony
Seem to be miles away.

When I see him
my heart races
faster.

Must this be crazy?
that I carry a limitless
love for him.

He's innocent eyes!
what about them?
he's innocent eyes
shines brighter than
the sun.

And that's why I fall
more in love
with them.

He's anger, like an ocean's
angry waves. Which worries
my flesh.

Kissable are his lips.
He's warm embrace
comforts my cold
heart.

When I'm with him
rivers of waters
never fells down
my face.

He's love is like an
addication, I shall
go mad without him.

He's lovely words are like an
attack, a battle that I end up
being wordless, but inspired.

Money can't buy the love that
I have for him.

I'm captured in his castle,
I need no rescue, for he
is the hero.

he's calling of love, will I

heed not.

Love like a warm blanket
in the cold winter.

I'll live to witness my
internal love for him.

Marlene Rashidi

Prayers to Jesús Cristo

Day by day, my transgressions are countless.
When my fears comes as desolation,
my destruction manifests as the whirlwind,
when my distress and anguish come upon me,
that's when the Lord's call of divine comes, but
I answer not.
My nights stand
and my prayers
I say.....
O Lord forsake me not in this wicked world.
Never will I doubt my salvation in thee
nor suffer my faithfulness to fail.
Give me strength to rebuke all the mountains of
separation between you and I.
Let me dwell in thy present and feast on your holy table.
Because of your love, words of praises shall never flee
from my mouth. Reject me not O Shalom.
Close not your ears, but hear my prayers
and answer.
As I'm done, a wind of relief swept away the dusty heart
of mine.
The doors and windows of heaven are open
and I'm on the righteous list.
AMEN!
Marlene Rashidi

Priceless Love

I took a deep breath that day i never knew it could be
like this love that never ends my hope and my faith is in it.
You never turn your back on a priceless thing such as love,
love. I can sale my sorrow for price, but not my love.
Love is complicated sometime when you don’t
pay more attention in it. Love pays back when you pay
less attention to it.

Marlene Rashidi

Reputation

It's out there, they know me.
I can't walk the streets freely,
Their eyes are all on me,
Filled with fire that burns within,
I know that they know me,
I can't face their judgments,
I'm not righteous,
They know that I feel guilty,
The blame is on me,
I'm known as the killer,
As the coldhearted,
And as the breath taker.
I carry the heaviness
of a death person's blood.

Marlene Rashidi

Rescue the Perishing

Ye comes the water,
Just a little trickle,
Started the water,
Said the man with the freckle.

The water with pressure,
And know what to do for sure,
It came with anger,
Humans in danger.

'Master' shouted the least,
Run to the east,
For safety and grace,
For the stronger we are,
The faster we will finish the race.

Tired were the workers,
Stronger were the attackers,
Putting our hopes in our works,
Stop hoping like dorks.

Marlene Rashidi

Rest In My Love

The showers of love you'd pour to me,
the piece of my heart you had done
take, still I remember you.

Lay in your grave with my soul
close by you.
Drops of tears fell down my
face, as I heard you had died.

At first I thought it was a dream
but then realized that I was surrounded
by reality.

Come back alive
lets play the song
you'd always want to hear.
The song that got us together.
You holding me tight in your
arms. Come back alive, I'm here.
I miss you.
I love you.
And I want you back.

I'm all by myself, lonely
as an abandoned bayou.
I'll cover you up with my
love, like I always would.

Rest in the deepest part of my heart,
of my love, and my soul.

Marlene Rashidi

Second Chance

Doubtless, I was when I believed in me,
Your fear and disappointment, I see
Regrets and sores always brought me back home,
Mama's comforts made me calm,
But daddy's anger chases me away,
This world is big, How can I find my way,
I walk with the heaviness of shame on my face,
My bitter past, still I embrace,
Dreams of change, I erase,
Daddy's harsh words were like fire,
I felt like, I'm being hanged on a wire,
Mama's understandings were to much,
My nights were all spent at the church,
If only my prayers could be heard,
As if God could answer a harlot's prayers!
All I'm asking for is a second chance,
My dirty life, I'll try to enhance,
Forgiveness, will I receive,
And my pain will be relieved.

Marlene Rashidi

Shots

Firing down the court,
With unstoppable pressure,
It might go in or out,
You just have a strong hope,
It took power out from of you,
And it gives back victory unto you,
Shots in the hoops it goes.

Marlene Rashidi

Sinless Life

Clouds of darkness are round about me,
Fire burns my enemies,
My smile enlightens the world,
The heavens declare my righteousness,
I'm like a pelican of the wilderness,
My days are like a flower,
So I flourisheth,
Mine heart is smitten,
I shall perish not,
The Lord despise not my prayers,
The sun ariseth and my labor days cease,
I look at mine enemies and they trembleth,
I shall die a death to be praised upon,
My flesh might be filled with fear,
But my inside stands strong,
For my days are endured.

Marlene Rashidi

Stepping in the Light

My journey seems long,
My path is filled with darkness,
It seems rough and steep,
Am I near?

I can see the light from afar,
I seek for the light,
My sorrow can end in the night,
For the light is my joy.

Step by step I restlessly run towards the light,
Yet! step by step I'm being pulled by darkness,

Marlene Rashidi

Strange Affair

Secretly in a certain type of way
Dangerous as slowly as it turns out to be.

Met online.
The story began, endless as it is.
Safety matters the most.
Words filled with deep meanings; he'd say to me.

Am I dreaming?
Did I overdose on those sleeping pills?
Somebody take me out of this nightmare!
Music and Dancing; he likes.
Apart from all men.
Different from all I know.

He owns me, I'm his; a type of affair.
This is strange!
Bring me back to reality.
He keeps pulling me back.
I can't get him out of my mind.

'Kiss your broken heart, goodbye'
What's that suppose to mean?
I'm on his drug, I'm one of his own.
He breaths my flesh in with too much
pressure.
This is strange.

Marlene Rashidi

Such Love

</>Love that's being carried,
Carried with adoration,
Adoration towards another,
Another holds tight unto it.

Love that endures forever,
Divine love from above,
Love full of wonders,
Love that is derives out of a real heart.

Love that has too much to speak of,
Such love that my lover has for me,
Love that has no distances,
Love that is well balanced.

Marlene Rashidi

That Day

Nights were turned into days,
Hatred that day existed.

Fear began to intermittent,
Humans began to wonder.

Trusts were turned into betrayal,
Explanations weren't needed.

Voices began to ring through people's minds,
The truth was revealed.

Eyes that were blinded were opened,
Heart were shaken and troubled.

Questions were asked,
Answers weren't given.

Youths learned through it,
Debate started.

'Are we safe' children asked parents,
Mouths were filled with unreasonable answers.

Tears weren't needed,
Braveness was.

Marlene Rashidi

The Church

It was once silent,
Nobody was ever absent,
No feelings of abandonment,
The warm spirit was filled with embracement.

Blue like the skies was the carpets,
Silver as the moon was the offering basket,
Brown and narrow was the back street,
Shiny and maroon was the church's violets.

Red as the roses was the curtains,
White like an angel's garment was the wall,
Alive and welcoming were the committee's joins,
Happy and delighted were all.

Marlene Rashidi

The End

He told me it's fine,
I believed him,
He said it was for my own best,
I obeyed him,
I knew this was wrong,
There was nothing I could've done,
I had no one to help me,
No angel to deliver,
My heart pounded,
Whenever he'd touch me,
I could hear his ebbing groan in my dreams,
I pretend to like it,
But truly it hurt,
A person like me would consider to be rescued,
Is it too late for help?
Are my dreams ruined?
I would hide in my closet,
Where its dark and I would feel so unsecured,
Tears would run down my face without an end,
My sleeping gown was filled with blood,
I had no voice to scream out with,
I had no hope for this to end,
I knew I could something,
I knew I was stronger than my troubles,
I couldn't let his shadow scare me anymore,
I had to try; try harder,
For if this ends my life will find peace again,
I could hear voices ringing in my head,
Telling me to stand up and free myself,
The pain has to end,
My tears are not for waste,
As a little girl who knew nothing,
He was and is my father,
Who ruined my life.

Marlene Rashidi

The Moments

The moments we laughed and cried,
The moments we never slept away.
We shared every thing in sadness and happiness.
The time of our moment never wanted to end.
How moments was deeply stronger than dead.
We created minds in that moment.
We never wanted to lock that moment away from our minds.
I will always picture those moments in my mind.
Till now we desperatly want those moments till now.

Marlene Rashidi

The Nature

Can you hear the sound of the birds singing,
the beautiful shiny trees in the world,
mountains light in green all the people like it,
the shining stars in the skies at night, the lovely moon,
many different flowers inspires my mood.
Look at the beautiful animals around you every creation was important. Can you see the waterfall, the rivers, the Oceans,
the seas, does it take your time just looking at them how wonderful could it be, oh the nature.

Marlene Rashidi

The Pain in My heart

The tears in my eyes,
my mind is not stander I never feel happy in my life its like my memories are bringing me back.
I had never know what is

the meaning of peace in me I try to feel comfortable in my hole life,
but I couldn't find

my comfortable.
My heart is like a friend to depression,
so is the sorrow around me that

never lets me know joy.
Is my heart the living one only that's is the question in e all the time. Can this be the time that my heart stands for it self and declare what they call peace trying to fight back that stresses that holds my life in its hands.
How can i express my feelings i want to.I'm trying to use my given knowledge to discover what needs to be discovered in my life.
Am i not unique to deserve love.
I try to use my wisdom in every thing that i do,
no one ever give me an encouragement in my hole life i just live by stresses and pain.
I just get brainstorm in me, I am never honored.
I never hear the rhythm of my happiness that is me and my pains.

Marlene Rashidi

The Perfect Man

He is the way to enlightment,
With his well known judgment,
The master of his domains,
His true color is shown through his pains.

He's the King to his Kingdom,
Godly given wisdom,
A man of his words,
Love is; his heart sword.

A man full of compassion,
His mind is set on his mission,
To face enternity,
A man with dignity.

A man whose love is tough and gentle,
Who never loses any battle,
A man who stands up for is people,
Who is set to be an example.

A man who fights for whats right,
Who never lets his opinions out of his sight,
His mouth was made to speak of the truth,
A man whose hands are of worth.

A man who's pure of heart,
Who's warm embrace comforts,
A man whose eyes sees what's greater,
A man who was born to be a defeater.

Marlene Rashidi

The Praised Beauty

Thy lips O spouse dropp as the honeycomb,
Honey and milk are under thy tongue of my beloved one.
I sleep but my heart waketh: it is the voice of my beloved that knoketh saying “Open the door for me O my beloved one”
My dove in the cleft of the rock hiding from me.
I am my beloved’s, and his desire is toward me.
How fair and how pleasant art thou O love dfor delight.
This thy stature is like a palm tree and thy breasts to clusters of grapes.How beautiful are thine eyes of my beloved,
Your silk, smooth, and shiny hair drops down longer than the Queen's,
Thy mouth speaks of what's to be heard,
What are thy words that can delight you countenance,
For I love thee's beauty.

Marlene Rashidi

The Pride To Be Called A Singer

Music is like a thing in my brain,
in my mind all the time, the passion in my heart,
the hope in me to discover myself,
so is the faith in me for tomorrow.
I look around the world its like I'm the only one living in it,
because of the way i feel whenever i am singing.
To inspire my world that all I know.
To never bring shame in my eyes that all that's right.
I'm like a germ who is rapidly than the water coming out from the hose. Taking care of myself that all it is.
Don't let your heart fly away from you.
Do whats right for you to live in rights.

Marlene Rashidi

The Public Speaker

Filled with confident,
Wise to tell what is true,
Out there in the mist,
His the one who had guts,
Who didn't give up,
Who knew whats right,
The public speaker,
The representative of his own,
He's guilt made him do what's right,
He's words come out with fire,
He's mind thinks the unthinkable,
The public speaker,
The representative of his own.

Marlene Rashidi

The Real Talk

Your appearance matters the most,
Comments you want them the most,
You put on your swag,
Take a look at your haters,
And tell them to get a life,
When you got swag,
You at least have haters,
Who wouldn't want to see you rock,
In them jeans and a leather jacket,
This is real life and real talk,
You run those streets like you own them,
You got a reputation,
You're known for who you are,
The streets got you higher,
The streets are your hall of fame,
When it comes to money,
You put on a serious look,
And that don't mean you ain't interested,
You all up in the business,
You didn't know you had to hustle just to get by,
You won't care about going to jail,
And at the end you wish you had listen to your mama's words,
Life ain't a joke, You control it,
The excuse 'I'm from the Projects'
Real talk and Real life.

Marlene Rashidi

The Ruins

Smokes from the cigar runs my life
Sins that I do, controls me
The drunken are my friends
No one is by my side
What my name stood for is gone
The happiness that I used to have is gone
Everybody knows I'm bad news
No one gets close to me, because the know
I am a ruin.
They think I'll ruin their dreams
Just like I ruined my
They think I'm their enemy
Which I'm not
I'm thrown out there in the streets
Neglected by my own flash and blood
I'm now a stranger
My mama's wise words that I didn't listen to
I wish she can come and whisper them to me
One more time, just one more time
My reputation is out there
I am just nothing, but a ruin.

Marlene Rashidi

The Trades

It was silver and gold
Slaves and bidders
Slaves and owners
It was crowded.

Loud with different voices
Screaming and tears falling from the slave's faces
Tears that looked like fire dancing with red robes on
Tears that fell with a burn in the hearts.

Those trades that were made under that blue sky
Without peace and approval from the almighty
'Master, Master' the crowd would yell
'Give me him' and 'Give me her' the bidder says.

The sailors with slaves in their ships arrived
'More and more are coming' says the Master
Who's heart and mind is upon the wealth he would get from the trades
The trades were made under a angry sun.

Marlene Rashidi

The Way I am

I am smart i think before doing something,
i use my knowlegde in ever thing that i do,
i am never hopeless, my thoughts and feelings are positive,
i am optimistic, i’ m short and intelligent.
I correct my shortcomings.
I act like i come from a royal family while i don’t.
My kindness impresses the people around me.
I fix deeply or firmly on the mind or memory as ideas or facts.
My influence makes people proud of me.I am honestly with other people.I strongly help others in a problem. I appear whenever i hear my name.. That’s me and who i am.

Marlene Rashidi

Two Face

The sterling part of me is disintegrated,
The inadequate part on me is flourishing,
I wonder if my longevity is demolished,
I reckon on both parts.

I sometimes live elated,
Sometimes my gay moments are erased,
I'm facade one's self,
And I look into the mirror; and see two parts of me.

One's bleached and has tawny eyes,
Two's crimson and has amber eyes,
One's wicked unethical,
Two's condolence.

Marlene Rashidi

Under The Fig Tree

My shelter full of warmth,
Where I'm fully protected,
A place I can call home,
The silence makes it even peaceful,
It's my little La La Land,
I can speak my mind,
I can feel my freedom once again,
The fresh wind brushes pass my skin softly,
Not a dropp of rain can fall on me,
I am fully protected under that tree,
It's more than a tree,
It's a place where my imaginary turns to reality,
Where I explore my dreams,
A place full of wonders,
A place where miracles take place,
A tree that bears fruits,
Under the fig tree.

Marlene Rashidi

Unknown Grace

I remember as a little girl, my mom would always say; 'It's by grace you're here, my dear. I was born in war, when my peace was just through the walls. The gun shots were quicker than diarrhea. The bombs that were thrown were louder than my heart beat. I was just an innocent girl, carried by a woman who didn't let go of my, when other threw their own away. As I grew older, hope still was nowhere to be found. Wishing that God should take me any minute from now. Living on a hard bread and salted water has the main meal everyday wasn't just the kind on life anyone would want. Life in the old Zimbabwean villages with less hope. My eyes have seen more than human blood pouring down the streets of Durban South Africa. Dreaming a dream within a dream that never comes to reality. Hearing my dad and mom argue about how they can give a better future and how they can provide food for us on the table when jobs where nowhere to be found in an unfamiliar country. Living a life where agony was the shadow holding you back from your happiness. All I wanted was the world's war to break a fall and people's pain transformed into joy. All I wanted was to sit down in a room knowing that I'm being educated, instead of being hit everyday for being late to school when walking five miles with no shoes on; on a hard rock Zimbabwean streets. I just wanted to learn and be successful. Glories Pity, Unknown Grace. My life was life a lonely and abandoned bayou, my hope was like a heart in winter that has no warm comforts. My story, I hug. Unknown Grace, Unknown Pity. Lord I lay my in thy hands.I remember as a little girl, my mom would always say; 'It's by grace you're here, my dear. I was born in war, when my peace was just through the walls. The gun shots were quicker than diarrhea. The bombs that were thrown were louder than my heart beat. I was just an innocent girl, carried by a woman who didn't let go of my, when other threw their own away. As I grew older, hope still was nowhere to be found. Wishing that God should take me any minute from now. Living on a hard bread and salted water has the main meal everyday wasn't just the kind on life anyone would want. Life in the old Zimbabwean villages with less hope. My eyes have seen more than human blood pouring down the streets of Durban South Africa. Dreaming a dream within a dream that never comes to reality. Hearing my dad and mom argue about how they can give a better future and how they can provide food for us on the table when jobs where nowhere to be found in an unfamiliar country. Living a life where agony was the shadow holding you back from your happiness. All I wanted was the world's war to break a fall and people's pain transformed into joy. All I wanted was to sit down in a room knowing that I'm being educated, instead of being hit everyday for being late to school when walking five miles with no shoes on; on a hard rock Zimbabwean streets. I just wanted to learn and be successful. Glories Pity, Unknown Grace. My life was life a lonely and abandoned bayou, my hope was like a heart in winter that has no warm comforts. My story, I hug. Unknown Grace, Unknown Pity. Lord I lay my in thy hands.I remember as a little girl, my mom would always say; 'It's by grace you're here, my dear. I was born in war, when my peace was just through the walls. The gun shots were quicker than diarrhea. The bombs that were thrown were louder than my heart beat. I was just an innocent girl, carried by a woman who didn't let go of my, when other threw their own away. As I grew older, hope still was nowhere to be found. Wishing that God should take me any minute from now. Living on a hard bread and salted water has the main meal everyday wasn't just the kind on life anyone would want. Life in the old Zimbabwean villages with less hope. My eyes have seen more than human blood pouring down the streets of Durban South Africa. Dreaming a dream within a dream that never comes to reality. Hearing my dad and mom argue about how they can give a better future and how they can provide food for us on the table when jobs where nowhere to be found in an unfamiliar country. Living a life where agony was the shadow holding you back from your happiness. All I wanted was the world's war to break a fall and people's pain transformed into joy. All I wanted was to sit down in a

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Marlene Rashidi

Warriors of Love

Thou art beautiful, o my love, Behold thou art fair, my love: as Tirzah, thou hast doves eyes within thy locks, comely as Jerusalem, thy hair is as a flock of goat, that apear from mount Gilead, who is she that looketh beautiful as the morning, fair as the moon, clear and shiny as the sun, and terrible as an army with banners, how beautiful are thy feet, that moveth quicker than the queens, thy lips are like a thread of scarlet, thy word that cometh out from thy mouth of my beloved are tender than the ocean. Hast O lover are thy countenance so unpleasable, for I will fight for your love toward me till the earth comes to an end, s it true that love comes from a real and tender heart, for will be one of the tender heart too, my love for thee is unstoppable, hast ravished my heart with one of the thine eyes, with one chain of thy neck

Marlene Rashidi

What If

What if every second you spent in the world was spent peacefully
What if your tears were turned into tears of joy
Your nightmares turned into dreams that comes to reality
How hard can that be?

What if everybody was a poet
And every word carried a strong meaning
Such as 'Love'
Is that even possible?

What if the world breaks a fall
Will the people lose hope?
Will debate start among people?
Will wars take control of the world?
How many people will weep?
How many people will get injured?
And how many will die?
Will it ever happened?

What if everyone was equal
Will that stop the race discrimination?
The fights between to different race.
Would everybody be rich and happy?
I hope that happens.

What if no one was ever convicted
Does that mean no guilty were being said?
No one killed any one?
If it could ever be true?

What if your bitter past never,
interferes your sweet future
Your broken heart never
gets broken again
How would that feel like?

What if the teen suicide rate goes down
Wouldn't that make you think that every
teen is happy and protected?
God help the juveniles.

What if everything was just normal
And no tears fell down people's faces
Only smiles and laughters were shared.
Hope in it, for me has never end.

Marlene Rashidi

Who Hated Me?

I was young and unlovable,
 I am beautiful, and so smart.
 Was it then or now?
My life as been the stage of pain and sorrow,
why is it that?
 Ever since I was called by my name,
 I've never got respect,
 from heart I loved,
 loneliness has been my friend.
Are the moments of my life so close that I don't need no love,
 I'm I a big disaster in the world?
 Life as been a mess for me! Will it ever be good?
 before my breath last? Will I survive?
Who's going to be my angel?

Marlene Rashidi

Work

A word with four letters,
Word the people mostly don't like to hear,
We were given the strength to work,
Strength from the Lord almighty,
Work until you sweat,
Work; for working is needed,
Work with less laziness,
Always know when work is needed,
We were born to be workers.

Marlene Rashidi

Your Cry is my Cry too

I turn my head and look around all that i could see in your eyes was pain, then i turn my head to the right all that i saw on your face was sadness. I try to ask what is it? I felt the strongly pain i’v never felt when i hold his hands. Deeply in his heart there was only soorows and tears,

There was emptyness in his heart,
he was fearfull, terrified, pounded, withdrawn,
I can feel the pain emotions just by holding hands,
he felt so confused, had no confident,
I was curious to know what was in him, miserable,
negative feelings, and he felt so puzzled.
His pain and cries was mine to.

Marlene Rashidi

Your Smile

The shadow of your eyes makes my heart shake,
I deeply fall in love with you when you are always smiling,
Give me the chance to say i love you,
but yet i feel so dumb when you are not on my side.
Am i living in a dream world to see you always in my mind,
kisses of your lips makes me wanna kiss.
I will hold fort on your hand that no one else
may take you away from me when I'm m with you.

Try to avoid all the people that say we are not met to be in love,
can i wrap my arm around you,
can i kiss your lips even though I'm in a dream.
Your smile turns me around, my sleeping beauty,
take me by your hand, your laugh makes me love you more.
When I m with you i am motionless you weep my tears away and you bring my thoughts alive, your smile, and only your smile.

Marlene Rashidi

You've lost The Love, I Had For You.

Wishing you were my valentine on Valentine's Day
Hoping you'd ask me out anytime from now,
All you could do was ignore me.
Part of me was all about you,
If there could be somebody to replace you,
There would be nobody else.
Watching you fade away from my dreams,
Hurts more than you think it does.
Letting go of you hurts inside,
I'm jaded without you.
You're my crush.

Dedicated to Khaleefa Muhammad

Marlene Rashidi