Poetry Series

Musfiq us Shaleheen

- 139 poems -

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Musfiq us Shaleheen (31st, December,1970)

Hello Every body

My name is Musfiq us Shaleheen
I love read and write poetry.

i feel...

Beauty of Rose

Vigorous dream flooded heart glee,
Dumbness flash the pensive mood-
Quaking mind is nucleus of dragging love,
Ocean of emotions catalyze the kinky close,
Deep ache pops heart and stone,
Render conceived glimmer chord splashed,
utmost inflames and outburst,
bursts into fire of gaiety-
Psyche pours fathomless passion till death.

-Shaleheen

Works:

None

100 Smiles

do you know the meaning of smile sir?
why did sometimes dews seem as pearl?
As I invented the meaning of
a single smile of yours
it grew love
i became love sick
and you became the poetry
of the beloved poet

the peacock was dancing
and the rain was raining
over thirsty barren field
born my son of the sun
and my new born ode
bloomed on the fairy

rest ninety nine smiles are
awaiting to ope their petals
ah my love, ah my spring -
still you are untouched
as sky in mystery of my mind
i turned to discover daily life
like the Columbus
in many ways -

- Shaleheen,7th March,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen

1971: A War of Liberation

After Nine month bloodshed-
A healthy baby born on low
laying part of the southern earth
Neo sediments overlaid on the
footprint of bloody rustic soldier boot
Kicked off by the freedom fighter,
my bro in the liberation WAR

Though wings were broken as if,
Feather looms were exhausted
Baby afflicted to smile herself with
priceless sun shines on the horizon

They demonstrated to doom young,
Cut off my culture and raped my sister
But could not smash my
religion and cultural sympathy,
Plays over through rivers
and songs by thousands of years

At the end of the day,
the bloody had no way to move
Finally killed our pen and poets
on a winter December of 1971
But they didn't know,
"War depends on moral courage"
I am the poet to say some
nuclear words for that bloody swain

Dark covered the horizon,
an endless misery of my mother
So my bro in arms and I am the
poet wait for the win in vain

Revenge takes my bro as if my
RED songs are singing sonorous thee
My baby should be free;
free very soon, new sun will appear…
On a green paper written by
my bro with ink of blood....

- Shaleheen,16th December,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

A Ballad of Love

No more song I never sing as l sang before
I had a moon but not anymore
Shadow of sun inclines my time more
Sighs of light made the tone much more

You tuned a chime song forever
'O' flowed thou art love ever
'O' Yellow spring not been faded over
'O' White winter dry it never

After, I cannot reach the spring ever
Flow of the river that I forgotten never
So the river is going on and on over-
And the clouds are panging forever-

-Shaleheen,15th January,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

A Big Bang

There is a little space
where light never exist
That should not indicates
any value or time-

A conical flask crunch
and expand as well-
But there is a virtual
 geometrical calculation-

That extreme crunch point is,
going to be inflated and compact
Except further expansion-
of mass as ellipse or sphere

Devour arbitrary gravity
There exist love and hope
particle that try to expose
until unless a big bang happen -

- Shaleheen,12th March,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

A Blue Pain

My time sleeps beside me
A pitch black- dark sunk night
Suspicious snake is playing on my love line
There, A tree perches with bloomed roses
Petals are plucked by the stress of a blue pain-

Musfiq us Shaleheen

A Blues

You felt shy to come
But one day of May
It bloomed a bud
Shined the sky,
heating my heart

When you came to me
day was not one of May,
Very dry and dull,
No more Luve of Love
And I sang a song of Blues

Musfiq us Shaleheen

A Bohemian

Wild waves hit the shore
Rises over the cliff with,
wind and torrential rain
Love gratified by the hate,

Look forward reflects,
high temp as like as desert
Thirsty dreams lie beside sand dunes
Running through imagination makes him bondless-

That moment love and hope did not retort reality
Mature stream covered with sediments
Recycling heart return stones and granule
Triggered to fire success and sorrow,
No confusion arises,
He forget past, nothing bound him at all

A Bohemian life led by him to avoid darling boon
Future reminds a honeymoon of desire death

Musfiq us Shaleheen

A Commitment to Love

A little say to you, my darling-
You don't come and love me
I can't commit you as because
I am not alone, I loved thee-
A millions of patriotic heart,
are hopefully waiting for me
And I have been hearing thee,
voices from dawn to till night-
They are calling me as slam-bang,
with a same lyric and melody
As like as a national anthem,
is sang as sonorous by together thee
Darling, I can love thy if you love thee
If you come and go with me there
and sing a song what they are singing
I commit you that I will be with you
forever and ever-

- Shaleheen,3rd March,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

A Cuckoo Cry For A Young Spring

Color matrix of season, come and go
As tears to shine, rainy to spring-
He could not judge time but happened
South breeze came slowly, he opened window
Bed of roses, a dream boon, cuckoo sang
Essence of roses captured love and sex
Amour of Inspiration as rainbow merriment

Suddenly colors consumed and devoured by dark
An owl calling for unknown reason
Cyclone flourishing and flowing through open window
Certainly it mounts at heart with stressed,
Rebounding his heart elasticity-
Now twisted, fractured and finally ruptured,
Resultant elastic wave as molted lava

On the other hand-
She is feeling winter wind from north
Closed window tightly,
Received a new love letter from spring
A diamond ring fixed with ring finger
Hold her breath for a new dream and desire
Love, sex, hypocrisy -
Forgotten past and future-

Now -
He is taking a race with star and moon
Sweating and running, gathering frustration
Lining his eyes towards twilight horizon
A cuckoo cry for a young spring-
Fragmented autumnal cloud glowing his mind and heart
Fragmented emotions beget passionate mother love!
Decays of burning desire!

- Shaleheen 7th January,2012

Musfiq us Shaleheen

A Death Feeling

Passage departs every instant till death
I gratify to hold dear with earth's comeliness-
Oh! My darling red rose florescence's for you!
Is it the ease cadence of one else?
I have an err of passion while I will hit the road-
Oh! God how roses become fade!
Could you conceit?
Oh! God how much credence I grasp from you! !
Benevolence - Amour-Inspiration!
Time and tide hasten so zippy-
Thine devotion should be ended very soon.

-Shaleheen,7th December,2012

Musfiq us Shaleheen

A Difference

When you are an honest
You will be penniless and powerless
But you can sleep soundly

When you are dishonest
You will be a fat-cat and fraud
You can’t sleep but slip slowly

- Shaleheen

Musfiq us Shaleheen

A Distance of Time

She went to honey moon and sacked old ash
Those flowers are awaking still
Smoke cries through ashtray loudly
I see a wind of dusk through dusky

Stream flows in vain and vale
Petals become pale-
The last footstep over dusk to sun
Memory- only my memories, a love pang-

Pearls are pearl as twinkle childhood
My son is now teen, strong enough to stand on earth
After agony, she comes back from honey moon
And see her fifty percent within him

I went and go far from my rock garden
Songs are salty- boughs of my love
Now, I hear lullabies of my mother
When I am in stir of dream, may be a distance of time

- Shaleheen,5th December,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

A Life as I see

Neither forever nor infinite life
But there unbound water drops from the ice
A control freak peppy stream flows through nature
As time passageway from born to death

I catch sun shines at morning as mother's smile
I sense a rose blooms at early noon when love mushrooms
I heed a cuckoo sings when darling far from me
I bath on moonlit when she comes back to me

I escape everything except I missed everything
I can't wait for anything except I trust on everything
I realize nothing except love that beget love
As I pen an ode that accomplish my darling

I watch how daffodils die at evening
I judge how darling leaves me at shore
I feel how time fades my mother's smile
As like as sun sets at evening
And how evening star rises again-

-Shaleheen,2nd March,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

A Lonely Song

None but all went on by boats of time
Chaos creates on bean by times uncertainty
As childish mind random impeach began-

Dream boomed with beloved boon
A simple math always out of law
It's never retorted reality-

Thee (friends) hopping with honey hunt
Joy is joyless except cash and gun, replied thee
Money for nothing, love for everything
A foolish fury fondness-

My son and better half engaged with fantasy
Ice-cream, shopping, horror film
Mother stood on a far away
A childish passion blurs
As caged bird sings with his anger-

At dark night I see large sad sky
Stars apart from love and hope-
Lonely moon hides behind cloud
An angle played an ambiguous flute
A passionate roar of heart called-
A lonely song!
An abstract lonely song! !

- Shaleheen,5th January,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

A Lost Love

I had ceased your eyes
Locked it into my heart
And opened the Lock,
In a dancing day of May
It sang a song of love

And snapped again into,
A silent day of dark
After a long dry dark day,
grew as a foot print of fossil
And I find in a song of sad-

- Shaleheen,15th March, Khulna, Bangladesh

Musfiq us Shaleheen

A Love Poem

I come to you-
Rivers come to ocean
As monsoon comes to summer

I come to you-
Roses come to lips
As ants come to sweet

I come to you
Waves come to shore
As truth comes to me

You went too there-
I wait for you here-
Forever and ever—

Musfiq us Shaleheen

A Melancholic Song

Not enough depth to fill so feel to me
So long it’s longing the losing song
Feelings are falling on the rough floor
Not enough room to hide behind the melody

My night is going through tears of toil
Last drops are waiting for your departure
So many times it hanged me on the sky
No more roads to take off or take away

Dark is proof and profound over the sky
So long it’s paining the bored river bed
Crushing through the glitter of gold
Decays the moon and decades are lost

I who so nice to play days over lost
So mature through immature days gone
Dropping all drops to depth and dragged
So melancholy melts within dreams of life

- Musfiq us shaleheen,6th April,2014
- Khulna, Bangladesh

Musfiq us Shaleheen

A Misty Memory

A golden past dematerialized within a shadow lights
As a boat of time totes time to black hole
A shadow canvas of heart retorted the reality
Of those darkest stripes of sky-

Your inspiration created dynamic dream
As like as a kite swing on air
As my springtime i ran with grasshopper to and fro
As Amour of aroma flowed from flowers to flowers

A Jerry-rigged time streams as murmur of river
As a gray fade pained pale sky-
Run away together with my past, present and future
Sometimes my child react reverse what I wish

I float a boat on sea when she is far from me
My mind becomes shrink as my body curled already
Someone vamoose toward horizon within a shadow fog
As a dry but misty memory-
Though faded but dreamed me again and again…

- Shaleheen,22nd March,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

A Moment

A moment indulged rough-and-tumble,
A new frustration bloomed
As a kite cut off when swing on air
Sandbars cut in the velocity of river

She went to honey moon,
My speed less time ceased and stuck
moving from fire to cold
At the end, spring moreover fade-out

Dream lies under digester,
You will not come back again
Shadow clouds strikes on dark clouds,
Dream blended as ice to rain drops

Cats and dogs rain flooded,
over river flood plain
Clouds are spreading with,
firing through the sky, again and again-

- Shaleheen, February 20,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

A Phoenix Bird

A dream burns within a dream
In springtime, I saw how butterflies unclog her wings!
Aye, I stretched to grasp goatish love
I mislaid all my known ways for thee

New destiny is always wandering me,
One straight path to another meandering path-
As river flows from waterfall to ocean-
A twilight horizon to another dark horizon

Still I heard the very fast,
Vicious passing sound of my dream darling
My wounded orphan dream,
threw at recycle bin repeatedly-

Recycling- soul forces attract love's gravity,
twist heart and soul- again and again
Still strain to resurrect as a phoenix bird-

Musfiq us Shaleheen

A Secret

I had a little secret
that was so little
Now I feel today that
I could not tell you yesterday

Tried and tried several times
You never gave me a chance to say
my secret songs -
I tried and tried several times
I could not.. I could not

Sometimes I felt pain and pang
When you were passing,
outside from my door
I tried and tried several times
I could not..I could not

Today, days has changed
I am paying price for my secret
May be, it could change my life
If I told you my secret,
the little secret

I was not caged but-
may be a shadow lied there
Now time is reverse
The secret is over
'O' I could not tell you my secret

A Secret …
A priceless secret
My Little secret was secret

The secret is……
I love you
Love you …
and let me love.....

- Shaleheen,6th December,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

A Selfish Love: You and Me

Underneath a crushing moonlit
She is walking through a rose garden
Cram of comeliness sobs my eyes
Applaud agitating mind of a dragging love
Submerged under a poetic passions
A wild nude of beauty craved for romance
Stretch several times to touch and feel
That haven’s essence of mass music
Through my nose and nails
Supposed to catch insight of havens hoer
A tangible gaiety feels so surprise illusion
Dark pinched- hit the haven and hell
Except you and me... my love.....

- Shaleheen,30th December,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

A Small Blanket

He could not cover his body within a small blanket,
at a whopping winter night
It covered his head but too short to cover his leg
As like as a fence of third world middle class economy-

A candle light beamed in the hut,
moving with hope and hopeless,
as swing as a pendulum-
A tranquil mind didn't arise any pique

Stretched to whirl and craft unlike grievous dream
He rose early at dense foggy dawn
Someone departed toward horizon,
as a shadow fog within the fog!

He understood the same song again and again
It was another morning to start towards his way,
Still insufficient money in his pocket,
as the small blanket that pinched-hit at night

- Shaleheen,8th February,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

A Spot of Star Never Erased

I sat on the wall that was not so high
But I saw that star dropped from the sky
It came to me not to the sky
My hands were touched that but
It was not in my hand at all
I tried to count all stars but saw one short
Father called me for sleeping at early night
At midnight he slept before and beside me
I count all those stars again and again but
Repeatedly one short,
Sleep turned me at dark
I was sure that I slept on his chest
And Havens Aroma covered,
my nose and nerves
At dawn I rose early and saw
I was not on his chest,
even he left me alone
in a dark and smoke-
But after washing my hand I saw a
Spot of star at my right hand
It never erased but shine
Even after washed by Soap or Ashes-

- Shaleheen,18th April,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

A Spring Song

New sun, new song
New heart with new tide
New story, new poem-
New leaves with new flowers

‘O' my sky unclog as peacock bidding
‘O' thy see flower and bee playing thee
‘O' flute plays with gentle breeze
‘O' darling come and sing with open heart
‘O' A very spring song is sang by cuckoos

A tides of heart is roaring with love and hope
There no sorrow except joy with love thee

- Shaleheen,23rd January,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

A Starry Night

'O’ the night, sky filled with swirling clouds,
Stars ablaze with their own luminescence,
And a bright crescent moon is painted
Although the objects are exaggerated-

Below the rolling hills of the horizon lies a small town
‘O’ A peaceful essence is flowing from the stone
The cool dark colors and the fiery windows spark
Memories of our own warm childhood years filled with

Imagination exists in the night and dark starry skies
Center point of the town is the tall steeple of the church,
Reigning largely over the smaller buildings
Size and seclusion onto the town when steeple casts down

A massive dark stripes makes it greater and isolated,
Curve lines create mirror of the Sky
‘O’ From a mountain to a leafy bush,
Formation is wide and full of variety

Musfiq us Shaleheen

A Summer Song

The day is more than the hot
The land is cracked down
The crows are so thirsty
As I was for you at the end

The cow boy is playing mystic flute
In a distant barren field
Chimes of the river flows
through the little waves-

A flower is floating towards downstream
A song of life flows through the southern summer breeze-

- Shaleheen,24th April,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen

A Time Tree

So many leaves are left the tree
Fly away through this blur of buzz
Season goes and goes
You sing a melancholy song-

A man sees the change of the tree
And playing beneath with a hard leaf
Season painted the tree and the lonely man
Feelings are falling on the floor

The tree become leafless,
branches are meander as a river
flows towards he left his sighs
grow older to oldest at the end-

- Shaleheen,13th March,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen

A Toxic Judgment

Bloggers burst into fire to kill a bug of,
toxic judgment to intoxicate
Rated bloody war criminal who graved humanity
Furious rebels are waiting for a big feast

So called democracy bypassing and,
Lingering my people expectation,
Those daemons V-Sign catalyzed,
Our tides of thoughts and quakes of freedom song-

Freedom festoons and flags are as amour of aroma
Songs and poems tranquilize the rebel inspiration
The rapist ‘RAZAKAR' try to regain before hang
So called politician try to capitalize this movement

A millions of patriotic heart and mind together thee,
with glee of love and hope, bend and broke -
the complex religion business as hardest as a hyenas teeth
A new morning is waiting for a,
vitreous victory of new rising rebel!

-Shaleheen,13th February,2013, Dhaka

Musfiq us Shaleheen

A Toy and Joy

When I was a little boy
There was no coy
But, there was some joy
Because I had a little toy
There was an another boy
He was my friend of joy

Musfiq us Shaleheen

A Travel to Universe

An infinite travel in a time machine
A universe to another universe-
With soul pours fathomless love

There is no edge of the universe-
There is no start and end of time-
There be a particle
Love will be devoured by black hole!
As light consumed by it-
The infinite gravity, extreme density-

The time machine exceeds light speed
Space and time-four dimensional geometry
Time calculation:
Earth clock plus ninety degree right angle
I can travel past and future, if light exist
Universe should be inflated, big crunch-

No men, no women- no love
Thy require nothing
Transfigured life into particles
I should stay at different universe
Endure wondering from universe to universe
Black hole to black hole
There should be an anti particle
The existence of love should be speed-

-Shaleheen,12th December,2012, Dhaka

Musfiq us Shaleheen

A Will

A bird breaks cage finally fly away
Takes a breath with full of oxygen
Certainly circulation of,
blood picked up too high
A rising speed accelerate hopes
Try to set a direction to nestle
A dream to survive his children
who are still waiting for him there
A fear of fire still,
changes his direction
A will to wish him to survive,
till to reach at nest

-Shaleheen,22nd February,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

A Yellowish Brown Paper

A yellowish brown paper
Hide in the page of,
An old book
May be,
A few rain dropped
Disappeared,
a few alphabet of time
Beginning and ending is clear
Said spotted dark behind
Called me,
A lost journey of an era-

Musfiq us Shaleheen,14th December,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

After Death of A Rose

Prayer time is softly calling in a shadow dawn
I rose early before the triumph of birds
After a long pensive night blast the fatal insomnia
I am going to the mosque to shake her soul last
Her heart was so soft once I touched
Her face, the moonlit merriment,
Once I saw on a candle glee
Her beauty an April Rose in a Fairy Land
Her faith proved the divine prophecy,
The spiritual enlighten falls on the desert
The melancholy bays in so many forms
I walk and walk towards the mosque
So many sounds are coming with so many says
Only I come here to pray for her divine soul-

- Shaleheen, Dhaka,9th June,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Alienation

Scattered cloud flying over the mountain
Sometimes threatened by the horn and comb
Changes direction creates abnormal dimension
A shadow stripe forms within the sky

A hate lies within lie reminds untold hypocrisy
I never go there again but shadow stripes born
Become darker to darkest with a residue of anger
I fight against odds and evils which lie under showcase

An Aerosol kills bugs but love returns hate

-Shaleheen 16th February,2013, Dhaka

Musfiq us Shaleheen

All My Feelings Go Towards You

You are not lonely like that moon
You are not lonely like that tree,
Stand on the thirsty desert, I feel
All my feelings go towards you
Towards you…
As far as you go….
All my feelings go towards you

Now, you are so far from that lonely tree
when I stand underneath the moonlit
I feel, feel the,
Rose smiles again-
I see, see your light face
Again moon lies under murky

'O' As far as you go, , , ,
All my feelings go towards you

Rain is raining on the river to night
Sweeps your tears that glow my imagine
I imagine, only imagine
a large blue sky,
Where we are floating together,
As two spring birds are flying,
for a same direction

Though it is raining allover the skies
O, O, As far as you go…..
All my feelings go towards you

As far as you go…
All my feelings go towards you

- Shaleheen,1st March,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Alone

Waves of time fall on my mind-
Alone I hear murmur of dry leaves
Still I become baffled
when I heard drifting sound of continental edge

Dark overlaid on my Shadow adult young
Birds of memories called me under dusk
You are not there, ‘O' you are not there
But Shadow pinch-hit the farthest face

No bird sings today, everybody gone through
Thee (friends) are moving with bright star
The moon lies in murky under cloud pang
You are not there, oh! You are not there

Time may be stand on impact of mystic flute
I heard of your very vicious passing,
sound of metaphysical rain-
My heart is as dry as a desert may be,
looping through time-
I am alone and alone as like as a void sky without any star

- Shaleheen,9th November,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

An Autumnal Dream

A set of dreams as autumnal cloud
Drifts again and again-
I bought all plucked flowers,
perches a flower basket again and again

At dark sunk night I dreamed full moon
At full moon I never dreamed dark night
I saw beauty and truth hide behind melody
Tried to rescue love and hope again and again

Lining my eyes towards her path
Though I could not touch her
I saw petals of roses plucked and wither
A flower basket behold an empty heart

I dreamed that you would come to me,
at full moon night with some sticks of flowers
I am passionate and temp for waiting and waiting for you
I want to behold thy forever and ever-

If you don't come again on my lonely lane
I will be wandered through autumnal cloud,
with my dream angel
As like as she represent you! !

- Shaleheen 31st January,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

An Endless Dark

Obscured since I born
Like a blind, but
I realized all those
That you could not feel-

I touch and smell
Wool and Flower that
Magnetized and Electrified-
The Lyric and the Guitar-

I made a mural that
Validate your thingness to me
Gratify to hold your song
At the end of the day

Broken path those as dodging
Try to make straight forward
End is endless- though
I was blind on you-

Find nothing thy to go
With an empty heart
In my mind i try to capture
Images, nothing I can draw

Smell and taste of nature
As Ammonia and Salty
To be ended a potential
Death as I finally deserved

-Shaleheen,23rd March,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

An Evolution of Time

Past time sway to sink,
Running time at dimmed
Time quests onrush-
Aftermath transposed our planet

Though someone bridles universe,
a mislay we measure
Though hope is hopeless but,
Somehow we are greedy

A fossil on a black shale fluent past-
Silver-tongued the subsistence of time
Those footprint and track trail
Sketch the progression of nature

It demonstrates my reality
As well as we see all from
Pre Cambrian to Recent -
The scientific history of earth

Though everything is bounded but
An arbitrary power of your brain as
If you want you can apply nuclear bomb
To destroy everything except love and dream

- Shaleheen,22nd March,2012

Musfiq us Shaleheen

An Old Memory

A thin layer of sediment
overlaid on a stream
Underneath water
bubbles are bubbling
As a bud stressed
to bloom somehow
A little difficulty
is faced by its worm

Musfiq us Shaleheen

An Untold Love

Vitreous shinning of moon,
as springtime mothers pique
A train carried me from dark to light,
a rose bud bloomed-

I grasp roses and devotion songs together,
hands with my dreamed darling boon,
A dream decided real, never forgotten,
meaning of love as moonlit, learned from thy

Now onward-
Narrow uneven path,
Aye passionate pain stressed,
Thee roses faded and wither,
As a missing melancholy song-

On a full moon I bide on a boat for thy
Until ache twilight horizon-
Behind apart from time-
A mature pensive ripened,
An abstract passion craved for romance

Oh! It's beyond the wording,
Oh! My darling-
Oh! I forever behold thy
oh! ho! ! An untold love I feel! !

-Shaleheen,30th Decmber,2012

Musfiq us Shaleheen

August Night

After crosses long distance,
Melody comes from a distant hill
Flutes and gentle breeze creates,
New romance and emotion
For a certain time

Sunshine sparks through horn and
edge of the sharp rock,
An uneven high angular imagined route,
Deep shadow on the valley,
the earth lies-
Eagles fly on the roof of,
the hill with sharp eye
Find possible trap
Ferns and conifer spreads,
their generation as possible
Remember the ancient era-

Exposed hard rock, the cruel past, no love sign
Drops blood on rock surface, demand high hopes
Radish sandy granule wait for wind rush
I know the tremendous tornado strikes on hill,
Covers the valley-
Black cloud fires and melts,
creates water, demand new life

August night the poet
become fast and furious-
Crosses the destination,
Will be wrote a new poem-
Creates a new era.

-Shaleheen

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Beauty of Rose

Vigorous dream flooded heart glee
dumbness flashes the pensive mood -
quaking mind is nucleus of dragging love
ocean of emotions catalyze the kinky close
deep ache pops heart and stone
render conceived glimmer chord splashed
utmost inflames and outburst
bursts into fire of gaiety -
Psyche pours fathomless passion till death

-Shaleheen,28th November,2012

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Behavior

If there is no love
I become tempt and turn around
If there is a little love
I become cool and cum

- Shaleheen

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Believers

You can see thee existence
Maybe lies in the half a way!
Where it comes from, even
What does it say to thee?
Ambiguous, when you try to realize
through nature and super nature
'O' I have discovered the origin
and cause of tears and laughs
You can try you will be-
Through the path where
believers can run-

- Shaleheen,9th April,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Burning

I have been burning since my born
to burn you, my darling
being burning myself
and become a burning volcano

- Shaleheen

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Burning Tears

Its times table of time
Dissection of ideology-
Today each other on opposite direction
Drifted relation as burning tears
Thy dead bone bitten by street dog

Passengers who were waiting at station
Suppose to reach their destination

I mount at darkness-lonely
Suppress my face with sand dunes
Find a little water-to and fro
Such a burning tempt-

- Original -Poet D.Ibrahim
- Translated-Musfiq us Shaleheen

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Can You Remember My Friend?

Can you remember my friend?
We were walking together with same plan
Conceived together with same pang
Can you remember the priceless pain?

We promised to stand under same umbrella
And took shelter underneath the same tree
When at rain or required to take a little rest
Can you remember my friend? .....

Thoughts of time made strong ideas
Composed an ode of ideology…
Died when it was young and possible….
Unrest our love even our life
And children never smile again…

Now the difference is too high
Between -
Rich and Poor…
Male and Female
King and the Pawn
And I see a far distance between hope and hopeless
Can you see my friend?
The difference and anomaly

We lost all of our commitment for man and mankind
And we painted the dark future of our children……..
The song of joy that now a coy
Can you remember my friend? .....
Can you ever remember?
Ah! My friend…
'O' No my friend of mine ……

- Shaleheen,7th January,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Death: A Self Realization

Lord is ever round the rejecters of Faith!
Still we have a chance to grateful to our lord
Then we raised by lord after death
A rain-laden cloud from the sky
In it are zones of darkness,
and thunder and lightning
we press our fingers in our
ears to keep out
the stunning thunder-clap,
while we are in terror of death.

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Distance of Evening Star

When you are so far from springtime
Far away from birds soft feather
Days go with stir dream
I count the distance of evening star

Stars are not so close to each other
As we are so far from each other
the night is moving slowly-
I count the distance of evening star

How it will be, if we again
go to the same road,
make a love song again for life
if there will no mistake, no misunderstanding

When I think in such a way
Night is passing away so fast
When dream lost hope, Again
I count the distance of evening star

- Shaleheen,7th March,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Dreams

do not take drugs
can catch dreams
and dream up -
even If you baffle
and lost your line
rather you can fly a kite
on the blue sky and
imagine you are floating
on drifted clouds

never go to hell
can catch dreams
and dream up -
even if you lost
your love at desert
rather you can
close your eyes
and imagine you
are walking in rain
drops on your eyes and face

never deem die before die
you can hold dreams again
and dream up -
even you are in hell or frozen

rather you can imagine
at winter dawn
you are walking on
a green grass garden
soft dews touch your feet softly

you reach very near a haven
and dream up another dream
for how to reach at harbor
and how you will
enjoy that haven -

- Shaleheen,15th November,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Dreams: Reminds Me Again

There was a time when dreams begun
I passed the dark with those flowers
Sunshine and smile as rose bloom
And a snap is snapped by together thee

Time is a misty that migrate you to me
Birds are coming from west when winter begin
Left their past there and go away
Days were shadow and dark but starry sky cries again

Slowly and slowly, I moved towards you
My desire dream runs with me
As drifted autumnal cloud runs with me
Slowly and slowly -
It Burns and temp my heart and soul
Objects are exaggerated over thundering

Today I am passing a lonely time and cross the ocean
Slowly and slowly the banner of wind passage away
I see all my thirsty dreams lies beside me….
And day by day I am going to forget all those roses-

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Early Color

When I am crossing over the road
I saw her slow step to be confirm an accident
Nature creates that, we are helpless and then broken
Love found where and how but I feel the sweeten sweat of summer

Now she don’t bother anything even nature random plays
Still I realize and try to overcome and remove her past
Then the leafs of the tree turns to grey and fade day by day
Surprisingly nature decays and complex her beauty

Love shines because I see those decays
And try to fill up with love and beauty
Day by day I mind all those what she never mind
Sometimes I see the flower carries her early color
When I passage through her known path

- Shaleheen.10th July,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Earth And Haven

Here is the Earth far from the Haven
There me and my son sleeping soundly
I rise but he sleeps, still sleeps on my chest
I love him and he loves me too-

Here is the Earth far from the Haven
There the Lake and the Nature twist with
Nature rises but lake sleeps on her chest
Lake devotes on and nature cherishes too

Here is the Earth far from the Haven
There moon shimmers on my son's face
Moon rises but my son sleeping softly
Moon kisses him and he kisses her too

There is the Haven far from the Earth
Here Earth kisses the haven but Haven never
Here Earth is lonely but Haven is full
Earth missed the Haven but Haven never….

- Shaleheen,7th February,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen

end of darkness

I am running through the Milky Way,
with love and hope perches into the soul,
dancing cloud flash the glee,
the peacock biding, rain could be

me for love
love for mine

Souls are jocund company while triumph of birds
twilight on face antecedents shine of love,
vitreous luster of a crystal as diamond,
the dark of the darkness beget the diamond,

dark defuses and alchemize,
the black- grinned
caliginous to illumine as a small table lamp
glimmer glee with the end of darkness.

I could hear babies cackling in the next room.

- Shaleheen,14th August,2012

Musfiq us Shaleheen

End of The Earth

The last I see the blank edges
A long lost love with blank spaces
But no more sign of life
Or behind the life-
No more roads to take off
Or to take away-
Only the edge, the sharp edge
Deep and high angular-
Only if I wish I can try to climb
But where, where I will go?
Is there the limit?
Or beyond the limit!
As if its may be the
limit of the earth-
Seems to be an,
End of the earth

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Existence

Those leafs are newly born
And these are faded
Yesterday the river was full of chime
But today it is dry and empty

That is not exist
Which one is here

You went too there
And never come back here
My love is there
But true is here

That is not exist
Which one is here

You played yesterday
And wined the match
Now you are lost forever
And the game is over

That is not exist
Which one is here

- Shaleheen,17th January,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Feel All Over My Life

(A Song Lyric)

When I was a child
Mum kissed on my face
Sometimes kissed on my lips
'O' Sweeten touch, I feel all over my life
Feel all over my life……
I feel all over my life……

When I was young
She loved me with lovely fashion
Sometimes my heart was longing so high
'O' Sweeten love, I feel all over my life
Feel all over my life……
I feel all over my life……

When I grew older, became alone
None can't wait for me in vain
Shadow is going to dark and dancing with me
'O' yellow spring, I feel you all over my life
Feel all over my life……
I feel all over my life……

- Shaleheen,6th March,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Feel You Very

When I think you haven’t recalled me
I don’t know why I feel you very…
feel you very,

When the night is going dark,
And moon goes under the cloud
I don’t know why I feel you very
Feel you very…….

When I go with wrong
birds are flying away from me
When I am coming back to home
everything is going cool to me

I don’t know why I feel you very
Feel you very…….

When dreams are flowing on babble
Leafs are falling on memories
When I am going through blues
Mind flows with so many quires

I don’t know why I fill you very
Fell you very…

- Shaleheen,6th March,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Fill My Heart Again

I can’t hold this pain of poem no more
Everything is passing with time
May be, I stand alone on line
Come and fill my heart again

I never do immoral
As you think always
My love is green
As it forever for you

Come and fill my heart again

I can remember
I wrote an ode
After loving you-
Still my heart is going on
As I was for you before

Come and fill my heart again

Still I am waiting for you
As I wait before
Still, I miss you
As I missed before

Come and fill my heart again

I am empty in vain
When I see myself alone
‘O’ sometimes I call on your name
As if I fall in an ocean
Where none can save me

‘O’ Come and fill my heart again
my love…….

- Shaleheen,10th December,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Forget

A long time caged bird-
If you open the door
You see, he has a pair of wings for fly
But he has forgotten how to fly! !

Musfiq us Shaleheen

God's Game!

Oh my God! I could not judge your game
The event is-
being-
will be-
Why the sun rose, set and the moon shine?
Are all known to you!

You float me on tears,
sit him on a branch of a tree,
babies sleep on her mother's arm-
birds fly and sing melancholy song-
thy no sorrow except happiness-
Is the game you play with dude?

If all of your will!
Why counts curse and bless?
Is it obligatory to breed heaven and hell?

He who wit you,
his mind is without fear,
he had died before he died,
but he could not judge your game at all!

-Shaleheen

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Going Down Day By Day

(A Lyric)

Moon dissolves her light
Trees never conceived and never grows up
Shadows declined your smile
I feel the revenge on my life

'O' you are going down day by day

I never knew, lies sleep on truth
But fresh water with poison, now I see
Blood flows through the dance floor
I feel the revenge on my life

'O' you are going down day by day

You never see the large starry sky cries
And never end the tears….
Now I am million miles away from you
As you created the distance of love
So my love lies on hate……

'O' you are going down day by day ……

- Shaleheen,29th November,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

good?

Sometimes good is not so good
You need to apply good
in a good way
in a good manner

The meaning of good is not
the same to thee as always
sometimes you realize good
after a certain time even after several era

which is good?
only time can say
the taste, the beauty, the wise
everything is relative as you are
so different from others
in mind and soul within look

but there are some good
thoughts and things
those everybody like but
somebody sometimes differ from that

- Shaleheen,7th June,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen

I Don’t Know Why Those Happen

That missing song plays by thee
Catch and hold me certainly
Train passage away and crossed
those stations then I missed all paths
A game played my lord with me
Shadow-light and dark all through
I submerged with those but never
die as he wished at part of the game
The unknown shadow blows again-
All those roses bloom at the same time
White-pink-black and Red-
May be meaningful but blood flows
through the dance floor-
Moon reclines at dark and smoke
Birds are searching for feed through-
a blind and fake barren field, but
I don’t know why those happen-

-Shaleheen,18th April,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

I Just Wait for You

Just
I
Wait for you-
As moon waits for sun shines-

All the needs of earth
Will be ended at once
Life become changes
Sad feels to be faded
Thy silent tears-

But-
My wait never end-
Wait- the endless pain falls
heart roared and reminded-
thy passionate hammered-
I try to comb those eyes-
A melancholy flute-
Plays on my mind
Soul-

Just-
I
wait for you-

My eyes-
wait for you..

Original By-Poet Kazi Shafiul Alam Bulbul
-Translated by -Shaleheen

Musfiq us Shaleheen

I know I forget you

It's a little say to you
You know the silly matter that is:

If I look and feel
gentle breeze flows over the river,
full moon merriment the earth,
rose bud blooms at morning,
the soft chimes-

if I hear
caged bird sings,

Even If I touch
hot boiled water,
flying ash of a volcano,
the dead body of a horror alien
I suck all those imagery gay.

if exist or supernatural
it belongs to me
crystal, sound, earthy smell
are embedded into the soul, the grave yard
where I stand for you,
the man insane-mine.
It mingles the loves originality.

if you forget that passionate love and never missed,
that insane can't miss you, a little,
forget you little by little.

He will ascend one day at fine morning,
with un-measureable strength,
none or nothing could not terminate that extreme.

I know you should come,
touch, like, and hear,
the cage bird song,
discover the beauty of the blooming red rose,
feel the waves of the stream with gentle breeze,
all those essence of love.

You will remind me on that moment,
I will leave that land,
will be wait for the new sun,
totally forget you, my darling….

-Shaleheen

Musfiq us Shaleheen

I Lost The Way

I lost the way
to say,
I love you
still move myself with you
to move you around me
I moved to shore
see you in my core
love is an endless loop
fall who once fall in love
so many think I thought
so many songs I snag
all bend me to you
and towards you, my love
but I lost the way
to say,
I love you -

- Shaleheen,23rd June,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen

I Never Forget

Smiley that was so smiley face
As moon shimmers at my window today
I never forget my springtime
As I still wait for my long lost friend

I never forget
I never forget my springtime

Someday before I saw you
beside a rose garden
the garden seemed me so beautiful
as the way you looked to me

I never forget
I never forget my springtime
As I never forget my love

Today, I see the empty flower basket
At the bottom of my heart-
See you come back slowly
With gripped full of flowers

My mind is going towards dream
A dream,
A dream-
A little dream covers me
I never forget
I never forget my springtime
As I never forget my love
As long as it goes..

Musfiq us Shaleheen

I Will Cry Forever

Rain is sweeping my dark face
The nature is to shock to break the tree
And sky drops it tears through night
I know you love me and I will cry forever

Lava is flowing through land
Flow, forms rock to hard too carries the stream
And I can’t bide the boat towards the river alone
I know you love me and I will cry forever

Sand is flowing over this desert
Flow, forms dune to hard too walks
And the thirsty bird whispering for rain
I know you love me and I will cry forever

Ah, ah the blue sky ever born to bless
my love neither come nor goes to haven
Bubbles of rain flows towards the end of river
I know you love me and I will cry forever…..

Musfiq us Shaleheen
11th March,2014, Dhaka @ all rights reserved

Musfiq us Shaleheen

I Will Never Die

Death, can not divide you to me
Because, I will never die,
Never ever
I will dissever my soul,
go with air, light and sound
come back again with so many turns

I will come back as a murmur of sad song
Plays on your ear when you have already forgotten me

I will be thunder and come back again
On the Shahara and cries over the night
Soul will be bloomed as a marigold
Into my beloved prophet's grave, forever

I will come back again as rain
washed solo tears of my darling
I will be smile, kissed on her dry lips,
grabs all sweeten feelings of Spring

I will be grew as dew on grass like pearl,
fall on thousand of red roses,
will be enfolded me,
will be impossible to ignored me ever

You will feel and touch me again and again
You will write an ode and dancing with Wordsworth
When I will be the gentle breeze,
Will be danced with thousands of daffodils in a lazy land

I will come again in this lonely lane,
with the hands of Jivanananda,
make a melancholy song for Beautiful Bengal
that plays over the river chimes and breeze,
birds will be the listener
You will be played mystic flute together in vain.....

Again, You will remember -My Friend
I will never die,
will live forever and ever-

- Shaleheen,21st February,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Immortal Love

Man is mortal,
our Lord said
The extreme true,
love is immortal

Who is this Love?
Not an object at all
We searched all around,
and finally find peace
When pairs of pigeons fly away
We feel the supreme beauty

Who is this Lord?
Made all around where beauty drops,
Love never dies,
Soul transfigures to an image

Your heart can feel the taste
Your art can follow the best-

- Shaleheen,10th May,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen

In A Fairyland

I have been walking
in a fairyland since my born
feeling high as always
wandering in a haven's garden
say you the fairy tale -
say you the way, you seeking peace
the pigeon flies on your sky
feel and touch its feather
the morning sun will be appear very soon
the red roses bloom in your garden
walking on soft dews,
feels you the haven
mild breeze twist with jasmine aroma
cool you and to be cooled your soul
and the last you see the truth
the starry sky,
again you will be fairy at night
where your highborn kinsman will be come
and you will be danced with moon
in a fairyland -

@Musfiq us shaleheen,26th June,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen

In A Spring Garden

I see the flowers are blooming again
Bees are humming within it
Beauty is now no more hidden
Nature plays its role silently

I touch, touch and feel again
I touch, touch the time
That fills my heart again

Butterflies are rounding me
Grasshoppers are playing through the garden
As if my memories play with my springtime

I touch, touch and feel again
I touch, touch the time
That fills my heart again

There is no pain no sorrow
As if I am playing with my pal
When I was a boy and mother
Waiting for me at the end of the tract

I touch, touch and feel again
I touch, touch the time
That fills my heart again

- Shaleheen,27th January,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Is This Freedom?

Freedom is what?
That child should not know-
Behind his mind, he faced the time
Childhood to young, Adult
Little footstep-

Mother's grip- love to open a new horizon-
Wisdom corrupt and hacked by thee
Bloody hunger thee,
As Haynes so many, greedy glee

His motherland raped and ringed by thee
As vulture desires-
A dead flavor burns-

Cash and gun threaten river and song
Like everything even his known world

The boy is now hard as diamond
His seismic mind as tides of a tsunami-
Drifted shore and core of the earth
Again and again-
He thought, is this freedom?
It's high time to challenge
A Fight for Freedom to choice-

-Shaleheen,16th December,2012, Dhaka

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Isostasy

How do you feel sir?

When the heart will not bear,
that long and heavy pain
But you can alchemize sir!
As you see, the Himalaya,
That is heavier than you, Ha- Ha
Stresses on earth vertically and horizontally
Since after its first to forth upheaval but never strain
And the earth bears this long and mad pain

You see the equation sir!

where there is an anticline
there is a syncline as a sinusoidal wave
we can't see that before digging and drilling
if we dig and drill of our heart,
see a syncline is there and so far from an anticline,
An ISOSTASY belongs in the Heart and the Horizon…….

- Shaleheen,14th February,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen

It Will Live Forever

It will kill all the pain
Even sun stops lighting to moon
Love is a shine as moonlit
Death is small and narrow
Life is enlighten even after death
So lovely the love was and is
In all my poems for you
When I am past -

@Musfiq us shaleheen

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Know Thyself

Oh! You could not try to wit yourself
Your are in loop and banded, how will you?
So you shore at half a way
Person who prop on boat at a distant river
He roost into your soul,
as showcase contain pieces

You mount at darkness
Men live and brace into your heart
A man who has bilge and dumb
He who say with your voice

You don't know who you are!
Just behold! Who grill god and where is he?
If you want to know yourself
You discover the man at the end of the path
Wisdom says, you underneath on yourself
God ascend on yourself.

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Let Me Love

See the flowers bloom again
She is smiling and smiling
Sun shines in a spring morn
My day will be a good today
I will live to love her

There is nothing to do
only to do love
Let me love..
Let me love her
I will live to love her today

After a long I feel my heart plays
Splashing chord of guitar
Summer wind blows from south
My heart is feeling so hot
Let me love
Let me love her
I will live to love her lonely

My loneliness will die slowly
As she is awaking sharply
I am in love….
feel love again…

There is nothing to do
only to do love
Let me love..
Let me love her
I will live to love her today

- Shaleheen,8th December,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Loan A Little Warm

An orphan baby is far from that hot blanket
Looking a little warm in a whopping winter night
All babies are sleeping on their mother's chest
Warm and love twist in twice tightly

A big man saw the orphan when the man was,
underneath a hot blanket with a merrily mood
Reminds him a long before-
Was longing him a cruel past happened-

There day was crushed and shattered
Dark pinched-hit the moon
Sun was under shadow in a long time-
Mother was sighing in a shack

The big man called the little orphan
Loan him a little warm for a smile of interest
As it fill the gap of an empty cold heart
A priceless return to big man mother's sighs……

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Lonely Lane

It dries my tears today
Feel, A new season may come
It passes monsoon from south
My dry lips become softer

It sounds as a crisping of grasshopper
Kites are flying in sky reminds colors of spring
It sweats a little as sweeten summer
Breezes over my mind and soul

Feel you will come again
Feel you will come again to this lonely lane

- Shaleheen,7th March,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Looping and Longing within An Arbitrary Path

The Ridge is far bottom of my heart
Always erupts and expand to arbitrary
Pushes soft and hard simultaneously
Shakes the shadows that sound loudly
Echoes from Atlantic to Arab sea
Come back again to Bay of Bengal
Wandering through heart to heart
Sky to skies and even seventh of the skies
Wandering through wonder within plate
Plate moves the planet within the pop
See the time and see the timeless space
North in the south and south in north
See the limit and see the unlimited horizon
Dialectic through the life and lifeless
Feel the super nature, fill the super continent
A single mass, very compact and high gravity
Makes us we to wee as tree to bonsai, there
Cryptic Love is crying for a fathomless spout-

- Shaleheen,7th February,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Love – A Haiku

I Love you
Because you as the Rose
You Love me
Because I Love the Rose

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Love Me

Call me when you
will be alone at the late Spring
Read me when you
will be reached at the slow Autumn
Hold me when you
will be filled with sorrow
Love me when i
will be graved forever…

- Shaleheen,9th May,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen

'Memory' it decays a little

It rain drops,
Little stream flows through-
Wordless tune but endless rhythm --
It reminds a long before--
decays of a rolling stone,
still glistened--
Love how I felt!

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Merry Note Of May

That bloomed on or before May
But it bloomed on a brimming May
Sprung all around -
Colored the purple up to end of June

I know there was a bird,
sang a merry note of May
that was not longing up to June
but still I say the very last,
merry note of May
I love you…..

The spring is over
Those purples are paled
Rain washed my spring forever
But still I see, red roses are blooming,
Marigolds are playing very last,
merry note of May
I love you……..

I know it was nothing wrong to love
I see that, in so many turns,
in so many places,
with same tunes and same words,
then purples are singing a divine song forever

And I say again the very last
Merry note of May
I Love you…….
Love you……

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Metamorphosis - 'After Math'

Look!
My existence graved with death-
You forget me-
As speed squander particle existence-
earth could not remember-
Either itself will be deformed or dissolved

Memory decays as rolling stone-
Forget and fade-twinkle childhood,
As daffodils wither at evening-

Today's child -the father of tomorrow-
Aye reminisce the past and decide the future,
today's peppy stream with its chime-
tomorrow's buried river-articulate history
Civilization, un-civilization and fashion,
Those are transfigured by time-

Lie become truth as the sun rises on west,
Man made conversion with lie-
As politics become poly tricks-

Igneous to metamorphic rock,
by the nature and time-the ultimate truth
From summer to winter, winter to spring -pouring
Sweet sweating- snowflakes- cuckoo sings
Season changeover and being-

But After Math-
Two things are still virgin- untouched,
My love, my soul- the power of God.

-Shaleheen,2nd December,2012

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Miss You

I was there for waiting and not wait after
The place we met together
before a long time and the time
never return the moment-
Past was past and hope is future
Truth is there and I miss you here
The roads are demolish and narrow
Colors are lost and mirrors are shatter
Dark sobs and burns, no moment replies
Truth is there but again I miss you here…

Shaleheen,24th October,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Missing And Burning

You caught my sight-
The pale face that was searching peace
Reminds me the lonely candle burning in the dark
The high dark! even crosses over the long light

Again another night-
In a high winter when dews drops on my thought
Reminds me the moon that kissed and charmed my son's face
The high flow! even crosses over my mind

My mind, my soul twisted with pain
Roles and roles again and again
Missing and burning as the time and the candle
When the wall divided the rules of the love-

- Shaleheen,28th January,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen

moon and me

Alone on this low horizon
None can wake up now
Moon calls me tonight
With full of merriment

Now it is lifting me too high
Water is shimmering sharply
And I drink alone the beauty
Until ache the twilight horizon

Stars are dancing over the skies
River rises within its silky way
I am biding boat through its milky way
When distance is million miles far from you

- Shaleheen 19th January,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Moon Slowly Shines Her Face

Sticky eye lines are shaded by her vain
Longing her pain beyond the pain
Sky gathers the clouds pang
My Love slowly raises its gain

Water color pales her face
Rain may be drop on surface
The song slowly up her face
Love slowly moves her to race

She don't know how to race
I try and try her face to face
I move her through case to case
And moon slowly shines her face

- Shaleheen 28th October,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

muse of mus

many more not many more mus,
muse me-
many more not many more heart,
hate me -
but many more many more mind,
called me-
called me day and night, day and night

Your mus moves me
Moves all through my life
I wander and wander through blue sky, over skies
See your smile as it proves thoughts of time

Time, time that makes and
Plays all past to present
Your mus makes my morning, plays flute at late night
Ponder and longing my passionate soul

A teach, how nature flows,
And love cries behind melody
I see and feel how love flows,
through mus that muse me …….

- Shaleheen,5th December,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

My Confession

Those essence and colors of twilight
Ceased my heart rather thought of you
Snowflakes covered the trees
Underneath cold wind blows from west
My spirit become low, what a taught from you!

The darkest horizon even no theme there
to threat my nights and days-

The starts are blended and clouds are whirling
The dreams are broken, run with autumnal wind
I can rather have to want to you, my darling…
As alluring attention that dies with illusion and hallucination

The last … Ever…. Forever… my confession
I will die with claim and romantic un-comfort
'O' darling, and you will face the rude reality at the end..

- Shaleheen,28th Sept,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

My Curses

In my regular prayer, I pray for thee
It never changed thee fate
If I count their curse and contrite
I see all curses back to me …

Musfiq us Shaleheen

My Dear Fair Lady

Next I never saw my fair lady
My very fair lady……
I went around the club and moved to and fro
Next I never saw you,
my dear fair lady.....

She was so pretty that
You could not ignored her
If you see her once…

Her hair seemed so smiley, lips were jingling
Face was more than fair that I saw so closely
I was not so drunk that I was always
Still my eyes are seeking her in the city
I went around the club and moved to and fro
Next I never saw you,
my dear fair lady.....

Her fashion was as unique as I desire
My heart wrenched when she danced with someone
My ego, my adore is so eager that to achieve you
'O' my delighted fair lady
Next I never saw you
Anywhere Anytime

I went around the club and moved to and fro
Next I never saw you anywhere,
my dear fair lady.....

Some day before I saw a lady
Very near to me but not so similar
as you my fair lady
'O' my dear fair lady……
Next I never saw you,
Anywhere Anytime...

I went around the club and moved to and fro
Next I never saw you,
my dear fair lady
Anywhere Anytime.....

- Shaleheen,15th December,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

My Melancholy Flute

I am lonely,
feeling so lonely today
I don't know who I am
but I see I am a cowboy
Who can play a flute
But lost that one
Where, where that flute
I missed..
I missed.....

My song is no more,
reach without you
Tomorrow the day,
the very May will come
So many colors are flowing
So many flowers are blooming
So many songs are waiting for you

But where, where my flute
'O' My very lovely flute
I missed …
I missed you very

My cattle are wandering
I am sitting beneath the tree
feeling lonely again
waiting and waiting for whom

So many waves are running on stream
So many birds are triumphing

But where, where are you my flute
I missed..
I missed you very
‘O' My dear melancholy flute-

- Shaleheen,30th April,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen

My mind reminded you…….

Oh! My darling, my beloved darling!
My mind reminded you with those glistened days,
As the truth of the constant sun and the rolling stone

Oh! My darling, did you remember?
I wish to get the dews and clouds for you.
Your lips touched my dry lips at dawn, heavenly feels
I woke up like the daffodil blooms,
I enfolded my arms around you,
Your eyes tame my serene soul.

Now my world is obscured and burnt into ashes-
Love is frozen but sometime melted-
Though my mind still reminded you……

Musfiq us Shaleheen

New and old window

I left those faces and trees there with
My springtime that burning sometimes
I paint that on canvas when river
Flows without chime but a murmur

Once she was mine but can’t think now
Trees become old and never conceived
But wind flows through south again and again
In my window new faces appeared and called me
Again and Again-

Not a common face there but it caught me a little
Again I went there and played with them
When she was crossing over the road and
I was standing on the opposite traffic signal

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Next Stoppage

Night is on,
the very far day is calling
spring is crying in an old ashtray
summer is whispering on melancholy
grass is no more greener after pearl dew

I drive the dove in a fairy autumn
clouds are floating on drifted dream
next, who is loving?
now rain is raining around
me waiting for next stoppage

- Shaleheen,26th May,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Not An Ode

You, My Friend-
I bring all those flowers for you
A handful of Rock-rose and Marigold merriment,
Purple and Yellow cheeriness

Take these and thanks me
with a smile interest and,
give me a chance to say-
- I love you and Spring is forever yours...

- Shaleheen,18th February,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Only The Blue Sky

It is so sad
very sad-
the only blue sky has covered
with dark
so dark-

I can feel you
but I can't go
So sad
the only blue sky has covered

One day the dream
my blue dream
had come
came to me
on a boat of dream

I rose so high
high at top of the horn
took breathe
so high to fly
so sad
very sad
the only blue sky has covered

Next, I die
near die
very congest to feel
fill me
fill me again

'O' my very blue sky
'O' my very dream

Come
and come again
not to leave me
I wish
wish to take breath
I will live
live long
with you
Forever…….

- Shaleheen,21st May,2014.

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Polar Wandering

Everybody knows
North is opposite of south
Hate is opposite of love
And vice versa
Pole and Love both are
wandering on time

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Prophecy

Their skins will bear,
witness against them as to
what they have been doing
Corruption has spread on land
and sea because of
what men hands have wrought

And after HIM WE said
to the Children of Israel,
Dwell Ye in the promised land; and
when the time of the promise
of the Latter Days come,
WE shall bring you together
out of various people

They will alter Allah's creation
And when the mountains are made to move

And when the she-camels,
Ten months pregnant are abandoned
And HE has created horses
and mules and asses
that you may ride them,
and as a source of beauty
And HE will create
what you do not yet know

And when the wild beasts
are gathered together
And when the rivers are made,
to flow into each other

HE has made the two,
bodies of water flow
they will one day meet between,
them there is a barrier;
they cannot encroach one upon the other
And HE it is who shall merge,
the two seas together

This palatable and sweet,
that saltiest and bitter
And between them He has presently placed
a barrier and a massive partition

And when various people are brought together
And when the female-infant,
buried alive is questioned about
for what crime was she killed
And when books are spread abroad-

And among HIS signs is the creation of

the heavens and the earth,
and of whatever living creatures
HE has spread forth in both
And HE has the power to gather them
together whenever he pleases
And by the heaven full of tracks

It never happens that,
permissiveness overwhelms
A people to the extent that
they display their acts
of sex shamelessly
and they are not uniquely,
punished by God
Among them, invariably,
pestilence is made to spread
and such other diseases,
HE Like of which have never been
witnessed by their forefathers

- Shaleheen,16th January,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Return of Jesus Christ

Sounds of your resurrection tendering me-
Haven to Horizon, amour of aroma spreads all over,
Mind is looped and dreamed within a dream-
Angels came at earth for your reception
My divine poem recite by Angel- greetings of thy-
Aye of freedom songs, triumphs of birds, cackling of children
Thee glimmer glee-grasp thee
As because you are coming back to our dark horizon-

Step by Step-
You reached at our lonely lane-
Fade whiter roses become vitreous shining-
Daffodils are dancing with the gentle breeze-
My desire darling comes back to me-
Rain drops on desert, new plants and lives- thee
Buried river become a peppy chime flow-
Flowers bloom on dead trees-the surprise thee
End of dialectics, darkness-
Black and white together-thee

An unlike love, an un-ended romanticism,
Even not been finished ever- the spirituality
The unrest world become calm and quite
From darkness to light-the diamond glimmer

Your spiritual born as wish of the god-
You have the god's power to rebirth the death life,
The blessing, the power of god-

I know, I know -Jesus Christ
You will come to this lonely, rotate earth again and again
Sometimes as dew, sometimes as rain, may be as cloud
The nature together thee-
Thy born as a fortunate mother's grip-
The mother of thy, the desire of god -Merry!
The Christmas! The Merry Christmas! !

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Rhythm of Change

So wired connection,
malfunction and volatile society-
Even though the darkness,
future written by Satan
You feel, not even a morning,
I listen a bird whistling-
but still try to walk on winter dew,
wish to run on rain when cats and dogs,
chaos raises and makes demand to change,
I believe we will stay,
there like morning sun
Time changes climate and strata,
create species and their evolution
Innocent faces inspire me to fight,
against all odds and evils,
on behalf of humanity
My guitar found its melody and harmony,
even it crosses light years,
Life found rhythm as rhymes.

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Rising Nation: The Bloggers Burst

Neither a lullaby of mother at springtime
Nor a romance of lovers at a valentine evening
I see an over flooded heart glee against an injustice
Ties of tides with a roar of heart called a new liberation war

Deprived so called politics and uplifted new democracy
It's a fight for humanity, fight against war criminal
Those bloody ‘RAZAKAR' to be hanged -
To save our religion from bloody religion business men,
who raped my motherland

Slogan of freedom and slogan of justice vibrates
From road to road from heart to heart
As shock waves at Richter scale above ten
Thundering and Splashing ‘SHABAG SQUARE'
It spreads as red rose aroma from Padma to Meghna to Jamuna

Again fight for our freedom to save humanity and morality
As history articulated the glorious truth of our freedom fight
With love and hope perches into soul as a young vigorous stream
Bloggers burst into fire with a new song notation for nation

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Say, So Solo Soul

Who? ....
The mirror is in front of me
confess myself
time to say
Say, so solo soul

Left so solo days
Lost those line
Seek love to sick me
So many sad songs sang
So much tears of toil
Left me in a shore
missed you in my core
Say, so solo soul

I was bright
One day the morning sun
I opened window
Dreams were playing
As my father’s feather
Say, so solo soul

Who? ...
After long-
The scratchy mirror
So many faces appear
The baby autumn-
The boy summer-
The young spring-
An adult rose so beautiful
Say, so solo soul

Images, so many images
so many imagery
the empty boat on the sea
dream boom from beloved boon
my darling dancing
I lost, I lost
I go for going, forever
Say, so solo soul

River is running slow
so slow, silent
so much debris dumping
the river said
I see
next I wait and see
I walk
still walk slow
walk in vain-
Say, so solo soul-

- Shaleheen,22nd May,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen

School Song-Haiku

Table clock rang-
It should be can!
Bag on my shoulder
Books like boulder!
Run like soldier.

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Season Fallen

After all the young season fallen
And the winter rises to its rhythm
Shores are dead with white snow
Shoes are slipping all around
And then Sun goes to hell-

But, You can see the marigold merriment

A melancholy sky too dry to cry
‘O’ darling you have told a lie
I can hear the yesterday’s life
Some where the rain is raining
Some where I am weeping

But, how can you see the marigold merriment?

The road light is too dim, the more I see
Yes the lie is insight too insightful burning
‘O’ darling you have told a lie
Somewhere the dark is darkest
Somewhere you are dancing

You can see the marigold merriment

Oh! No… no……. no
The wind of banner passes through my life
Forget the past and blown away
Bite the past as if the rock cracks

'O’ darling, how can you see the marigold merriment?

- Shaleheen,10th March,2014
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Musfiq us Shaleheen

Seeking Love

When I was a child,
I saw the empty heart of my ma
Saw ocean flowed through her eyes
She left me when I was just before teen
Then I find myself alone
Alone and Alone ……

Seeking love …
Seeking love from you

I wandered and wandered on road to road-
And i Saw:

Thirsty birds are seeking water
The hungers are still beyond limit
Friends are far from the heart
Desert cries for priceless rain
A child cries alone in a shore

Then I find myself again- Alone
Alone and Alone …….

Seeking love …
Seeking love from you
my friend

When I cannot hold my dream
See the moon lies behind cloud
Then I discover myself again alone
Seeking love-
Seeking love from you
my God..

- Shaleheen,7th December,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Seems Same

It seems same when the sun rises or sets
The twilight of dawn or evening
Now it’s same if I feel your love or lost
The rose is a rose whether it’s yours or not….

- Shaleheen,7th May,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Several Lyrics

A priceless Secret

I had a little secret
that was so little
Now I feel today that
I could not tell you yesterday

Tried and tried several times
You never gave me a chance to say
my secret songs -
I tried and tried several times
I could not.. I could not

Sometimes I felt pain and pang
When you were passing,
outside from my door
I tried and tried several times
I could not..I could not

Today, days has changed
I am paying price for my secret
May be, it could change my life
If I told you my secret,
the little secret

I was not caged but-
may be a shadow lied there
Now time is reverse
The secret is over
'O' I could not tell you my secret

A Secret …
A priceless secret
My Little secret was secret

The secret is……
I love you
Love you …
and let me love.....

- Shaleheen,6th December,2013

Can I reach there? ?

My hand is empty, mind is null
a new horizon
I Walking towards
Cold Wind blows from north
with an overcoat
My Head is covered

Can I reach there? where she is waiting for me……2

There is a bus loaded with passenger
Hopes are a little and shadows are dancing on me
My guitar is playing rhythm less melody
My hand is empty and mind is null
with an overcoat
My head is covered
Can I reach there? where she is waiting for me……2

I will be run if nothing is there even ice fall
Love is nothing except the commitment of both
Love is a power that brings you to here
My hand is empty and mind is null
With an overcoat
My head is covered
Can I reach there? where she is waiting for me……2

- Shaleheen,25th Sept,2013

Is this love……..?

Murmur flows towards your path
I can’t see the flowers bloom again
I can’t feel the river flows with chime
But still I hear your voice at shore

Is this love? That I feel some where
Is this love? That I feel when I am alone and burn

Still I wait at shore for that ship that carries me to you
‘O’ Sailor … are you coming from the opposite?
‘O’ sailor… did you see my darling there?
I hear her voice at shore again and again….

Is this love? That I feel some where
Is this love? That I feel when I am alone with null

Today wind blows gently towards her line
Sea birds are flying low and I see the sun smiles again
Waves are rises and down repeatedly…
mind is imbalance and furious
‘O’ Still I see her pale face,
waiting for me……..

Is this love? That I feel some where …….
Is this love? That I feel when I am alone and alone

- Shaleheen,23rd Sept,2013

You are going down day by day

Moon dissolves her light
Trees never conceived and never grows up
Shadows declined your smile
I feel the revenge on my life

'O' you are going down day by day ……(2)

I never knew, lies sleep on truth
But fresh water with poison, now I see
Blood flows through the dance floor
I feel the revenge on my life

'O' you are going down day by day ……(2)

You never see the large starry sky cries
And never end the tears…….
Now I am million miles away from you
As you created the distance of love
So my love lies on hate……..(4)

'O' you are going down day by day ……(4)

- Shaleheen,29th November,2013

muse of mus

many more not many more mus,
muse me-
many more not many more heart,
hate me -
but many more many more mind,
called me-
called me day and night, day and night

Your mus moves me
Moves all through my life
I wander and wander through blue sky, over skies
See your smile as it proves thoughts of time

Time, time that makes and
Plays all past to present
Your mus makes my morning, plays flute at late night

Ponder and longing my passionate soul

A teach, how nature flows,
And love cries behind melody
I see and feel how love flows,
through mus that muse me …….

- Shaleheen,23rd August,2013

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Musfiq us Shaleheen

Shadow and Dark

Start walks with the shadow beside
Shorter than me-
When the sun in-front at morn
A shadow shimmers at my window

At noon still walking towards
Sun on head of horizon
A smaller shadow sighs on neck
And dancing with me

Afternoon an old shadow
Bigger than me-
Running towards dark-
Moving faster than sun

After evening it inside me
Dark is bigger than shadow
Shadow devoured and dissolved
And the moon disappeared through dark

- Shaleheen,29th December,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Shadows Are Going Down

Sometimes my heart beats are going faster
But no sign of wrong time or
Not even time moves anti clockwise
Certainly water saturated and overflowed
Through the river flood plain-
I see thousand drops of tear
Flows through her eyes-
The mistake before crucified her heart
Her tear flows through horizon
Vaporized and dry and ultimately
Turns to a volatile buried river
Even no sign of life
Time flows onward but -
History captured time into a cage
Birds sign and time passes and
I am standing beside that river
You never touched it but feel
As because the place is still there
Shadows are going down when
The dawn comes in front of sun

-Shaleheen,2nd October,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

She Is Running So Far

I look forward but yet she is running so far….
Far but long way that only I can imagine
The rest unknown path, the bay of beach
Waves on the shore called me uncertainty
Lights fall on the shore, a mist color mix with bean
Once Her pale face shined that I remembered
Shadow water color shades her smile
And the light imbalance and ambiguous
I have to go a long way but still she is running
But, I cannot go-
If she come and find me-

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Shell Of Strata

Upper shell of strata
Polished- Straight forward
Black and white-
Nothing wrong-
-Optimistic-

Middle shell
The secret song
Surface hidden
Partial red line-
-Pessimistic-
Pressure on both upper and lower
Uncovered ultimate-

Bottom shell
Compact and tiny
Hidden beauty –the ultimate Love
After lost time-
-Spiritual-

- Shaleheen,25th April,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Silence and Peace

Sounds are going down,
day by day-
May be a silence very near
Keep quite –
The Lion is going to sleep slowly
'O' We'll play together in a peace
After Death of the Dictator

- Shaleheen,9th January,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

sleep apart

far night is calling
only the hash of ash is falling
the cold is melancholy chilling
my very slow heart is in some hurry

fate failed to carry the fairy
even if night come to the glory
thunder blinks on my mind furry
and I sleep as sleep apart from a sleep

Musfiq us shaleheen,21st June,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Still I Am Waiting for You

The sun inclines at west
Not enough time to cool
Still I am waiting for you
Hope you will come before sunset
And will love me till my death…

Now it is after sunset
Time is whispering gently
Clouds are gathering in pang
A little worry worried me
Worried me minute to minute

Still I am waiting for you
Hope you will come before sunrise
And will love me till my death…
Still I am waiting…
Waiting for you ……

After long it is a new sunshine on the horizon
Peoples are busy with work
So far nobody waits for none
My memory tells me that
You never told a lie

So, Again a little worry worried me
Worried me day after day-
But Still I am waiting…
Waiting for you ……

Sun sets and rises on its way
Day moves to night regularly
Hope you will come before my death
And will love me till my death and after death
Until and unless both we reach at haven

So that till I am waiting for you……
Waiting for you....
forever...
my love…..

- Shaleheen,19th January,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Still See Sunshine

Clouds are behind me
Moving faster than me
I am floating on sky
Still see sunshine
Become cool, cool day by day

May be i reach the destination,
maybe not
Still see sunshine a little
Become cool, cool day by day

Some day before you told me
I will reach, I will reach
Today, you are not there
I am helpless and powerless

'O' Still see sunshine a little
Become cool, cool day by day

My hopes are near death
Loves are lost, hearts are broken
As if I am a broken winged bird
Passing lost time through my memory

'O' Still see sunshine a little
Become cool, cool day by day

- Shaleheen,9th December,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

The Broken Mirror and The Taste of Kisses

When kisses are over,
the lips are burning after
life flows with rhythm and melody-
you see the mirror
and change the fashion
reflects thoughts and tides,
separated you from me-

Step flows future,
a capital of past
the broken mirror deformed,
your face and lights
Like a black ugly crow -
thirsty but disorder
'O' thou flows a river
where the boat is going

The last I saw your pale face,
through the broken glass
a Piece of glass fall on the floor,
the face disappeared
As the dark covered the shadow,
thou no hole of light
Peace turns to black hole
so many faces appeared at once

Though the river flows
the sun rises at east everyday
I see her pale face again
within my new window
terminate the present and future-
the moon declines the dark
And I feel the taste of kisses
even when I burned into ashes-

- Musfiq us shaleheen

Musfiq us Shaleheen

The Broken Song

When shadow covers my meadow
And pain flows through my vein
Days go to dark through dark and dark
And then sleep, sleep and over sleep

When shadow covers my lush
My guitar plays a little bit for beat,
to a long and longing so far
My red eyeballs see through red dreams

The crystal moon
There brushed green grass
Blues sound of your soul
Moonlit lies over clouds
Your pale face and shadow eye line
Burning tears of your heart
Nature cries and cries
Rain drops as cats and dogs and drops

When shadow covers my meadow
Days go to dark through dark and dark
My guitar plays a little bit for beat,
to a long and longing so far……

- Shaleheen,28th November,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

The Heart That Seeking Love

Thy go! Go through an uncertainty
Time passes and passes,
A dry leaf float on stream
My heart cry, what for, whom for!
My eyes catch what and why!
And Who plays enigmatic flute ….

I build my home on sky within obscure
Thee light defuses and blub within that home
Now I am empty in vain as because I love you
Why the thirsty desert find priceless water…

Life passes through the wind of East
Moon could be shine once,
i ache her through my life
'O' the endless path except you……my love…
Fire burns the beauty alone,
what a desire endless path…...! !

Musfiq us Shaleheen

The Loser

Again the day had come
When I had concentrated on those coins
That was all for mine but lost
And the cyclone rolled those dust with gust

Earn after born at my mother’s shack
Penny to penny kept into my empty soul
Sounding low when filled with sorrow,
Blew all those through this hollow

The day had gone forever
And I am the Loser, lost more than I loss
Collect other coins that less than I lost
And the Lord will be paid the ultimate cost

Musfiq us Shaleheen

The Lost Spring

This day you left me
And spring lost its flower forever
At early spring, young called never
Again in a low silent day,
I heard the crisping of a lost grasshopper

In a black and white glow dream
Far away from the silky moon sprung
There birds feathers were oping with high delicate
Though Pale petals were losing their pixel with pleasant
But the high divine melody colored the deep purple

Then another high spring fallen to light purple
Yellow flowers bloom on her pale face again
At Night mild murmur cools the heart of the passionate
And the Sunflower rises at the first shines of sun
Melts with a dream after a long winter washed

Musfiq us shaleheen,12th February,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen

The Origin of Life and Earth

The clouds move gently
And join them together
Then makes them into stack
The rain comes out of it
Man is created by
the extract of clay
Firmly fixed as a drop
In a place of settlement
Then drop into a leech
suspended things and blood clot
It becomes a chewed like substance
the creation by our Lord!
He turned to the havens
When it was smoke
Havens and the earth
were connected entity
And separated after -

-Shaleheen,17th April,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

The Portrait of Life

I, myself an obstruct face
“Even a tiny creature can fly”
Can't mocked never but how long
“Her face will be absent”
Seasons then cry when winter flowers
“Lost their breathing space”
Anchor my ship again to my mother’s hope
“Thou love flows to ocean”
Mountains are weathered
“Not there was any tree but lonely one”
Colors are changing over
“But except the soul murmuring the old”
See the new one glee
“glisten as a rolling stone under sea and lost”
And come back again
“To home inside a blue green algae can born”

- Shaleheen,20th January,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen

the shadow summer

time is not so long
to pass such a dream
no more return of tat-
i see a pair black shadow eyes
deep dark raised at Summer noon
love never denies of her beauty
the mountain lies
within serene Lake
how long the sky will be
underneath within blues -

- Shaleheen,5th May,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen

The Sky

the sky is not so expanded
when you see through a shack
the sky is behind the hill
when you stand beside
the sky is spreading
when you are in the sky
the sky is unlimited
when you are alone on the horizon

- Shaleheen,7th May,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Things of Thought

A soft touch of mother with fragrances of kiss
Feeling of love as an lonely cloud that missing best
Difference of distance when far from opposite
Those particle beams bend you as a circle

They try to straight at morning but complex at evening
Reverse when output ashes smashed at big crunch
Born and begin all those that left a spot finally erased by time
Never stop watch but a state of predictable virtual reality

Can be stopped everything as because those rose once
They left things as time left thought as it faces an end
Nature roles what those are transfigured and metamorphosed
All Things of thought rises on bean as a whirling cloud

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Time out of Mind

Losing ping of my mind,
i can't print my future.
Days glistened frustrating me,
on high hopes could not reach,
Sunshine blinks on innocent face,
I who responsible for his future
I try to rescue myself and tired,
if i am to be a sailor,
Sometimes silence and
darkness makes thunder,
timed out! timed out! timed out!
So i can't print my future.

-Shaleheen

Musfiq us Shaleheen

walking in the rain

rain drops on the tree
drops on the field of free -
drops on my face
feel me the god's grace

rain drops on the pond
i see your furry fond
rain drops on the fairy land
rose lost from my loosing hand

rain drops on the air
dreams fall in from here
rain drops on the grass
i am going to be crush

rain drops on my tears
the baby never be cared
rain drops on the sea
i feel her again to see

summer has grown old
rain has grown cold
i am walking in the rain
feelings are flowing in vain -

@ Musfiq us shaleheen
25th June,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen

When So Many Springs Are Faded out

And then so many
Springs are faded out-
Now the age of the tree
Knocks the door of the death

Moon far from the tree, but
still shining, though
Soil of the graveyard
become yellow to grey-

‘O’ the river flows with
chime, but the tree bends
a little, but never
bloomed a flower again-

Time never waits for me
Though I wait for the time
‘O’ green fades to grey –
Is it the truth?

A few leaves hold it as a tree –
But meaningless the life
Meaningful if birds sit on the branch
of a tree and sing a melancholy song

‘O’ once I felt innocently beside her –
Meaningless to meaningful
Stones rolling through stream
become even and round,
but sharper to sharp less

‘O’ I am sitting and singing
beneath the tree and sometimes
On that branch when birds are
flying far from the tree -

'O’ Lord give me peace in my mind
When peace lies at haven
Let her to come back again to me-
When so many springs are faded out-

-Shaleheen,1st April,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Why I Fire Love

You can't fire Love, Though
You have weapons and ammunition, But
You don't know where Love lives and exist, and
How Love twist with heart and soul!

Though Love is a puzzle and misty game, But
I have been moving with Love since my springtime
I know how Love burns and melts with body and soul
I had no gun but I made a hope song for Love

If I have a gun it will not be a fun
I will fire Love without any compromise
As because I Love you, As Because
You could not try to Love me- Never Ever

- Shaleheen 10th February,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Winter

When chill of silent breeze,
Is blowing from Himalaya-
Fragrances of jasmine flow in air
When my Lora wears white cardigan
Then Sun shines breaks through the fog

Kite, kite –
When my kite flies over the skies
Until fog fills in my eyes
A gay glisten mood, dancing -

When blanket hangs at lane alone
Grand ma weaves woolen sweater for me
When my ma makes ROSER PITHA at evening
And I am waiting till next morning

Kite, kite –
When my kite flies over the skies
Until fog fills in my eyes
A gay glisten mood, dancing -

Drops of dews are sounding in silence
When nightly blanket shorten my head
When sleep covets my eyes feather
A black and white dream stirs at next to

Kite, kite –
When my kite flies over the skies
Until fog fills in my eyes
A gay glisten mood, dancing-

Musfiq us Shaleheen

Yesterday And Today

Yesterday I was sick and
Moon was far from my window
I called you that it was full of dark
Miss you very-

You told me that you were busy
Drink is over, hanged out today
You called me today, said you are free
I told you, I am sound and moon shimmers at my window

- Shaleheen,11th November,2013

Musfiq us Shaleheen

You Are Not Mine Anymore....

Truths never past-
Always roost into my soul
I love you,
is true, more than true
Made my heart and soul pure, more than pure
I can’t believe that you are not mine
You are not mine anymore…….
Not mine any more.....

It was true sun shines
Removed dark from my earth
As moonlit moved me to dream
Made my mind and soul pure, more than pure
I can’t believe that you are not mine
You are not mine anymore…….
Not mine any more
Anymore...

My mind plays your song randomly
A melody grasps my heart and soul
Plays enigmatic flute day and night
Made my heart and soul pure, more than pure
I can’t believe that you are not mine
You are not mine anymore…….
You are not mine…
Not mine…
Not mine…….
Anymore.. Anymore

- Shaleheen,14th December,2013.

Musfiq us Shaleheen

You Should Not Silent On This Mid Noon

You are Liable for all things happened on me
Why do you silent on this mid noon?
You are my candle on this dark lane
And the killer who killed thoughts of Trojan horses

We are passing the road with an empty hand
We are crossing half of a river, rest is a long line
Nothing is there except the dark ugly night
And we are walking through the long lonely lightless lane

Sun never smiles here even the sound of passion
Sometimes, the known was unknown, arbitrary
But you moved and made us to move forward
The long road, unknown but we gazed a distinct destiny

So, why do you silent on this mid noon
How will we be called the spring's flowers?
How will we passed this hard rock?
Who will give us the long lesson of our life?

So, Stand up and take these sad songs
Make those maiden colorful and comeliness
Then thousands of flowers are bloomed at once
Millions of children will be crossed thousands of miles

- Shaleheen,28th February,2014

Musfiq us Shaleheen