Poetry Series

Perveiz Ali

- 42 poems -

Publication Date:

June 2014

Publisher:

PoemHunter.Com - The World's Poetry Archive

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

Perveiz Ali ((08-02-1988)

Born on 8th feb 1988 in a small village Androosa in district pulwama of J&k, india. I am third of the four children of my parents.My father is a literate farmer and mother a home maker. I completed my primary education in a local English Medium school, after that completed my intermediate in science with functional English from Govt. Hr Secondary school pampore(world famous saffron town) in 2005. Graduated from centurian college, SP College, Srinagar in 2008-09 with Zoology, geophysics and geigraphy. After that an entry to the higest seat of learning university(kashmir university) in 2009-10 lasted for 3years and completed masters in geography. Besides having 10+2 level teaching experience, working as teacher in local trustee school since may 2013 is my job...

Abandon Disparity

With so much unrest in the world and fighting among nations,
Our ardous task should be to control our vulgar passions.

Advertent and inadvertent misuse of theology is rampant,
Propagation of conflict seem to be our course so adamant.

Selfishness, self righteousness abound with too much racism,
False leaders stalk our communitties with goals of fanaticism.

We are torn daily between the disparities, living in division,
Forget not the drive for unity, as we chase false goals in confusion.

Stay firm on the pathway to undestanding, bury false ego,
Be true to your culture and divinity, be your descendants hero.

Submit to truth, accountability and co-existence in faith,
Beyond divisions is the unity of love, let's abandon hate.

30/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

Change

Change is fate of both dynamic and static,
In response to environs or to face the tragic.

They say change is a variable law of nature,
To elevate the position or to face the rapture.

Shun wait for Messiah to attain your wish,
Unholy actions abound to fill one's dish.

Dejection becomes an architect of decay,
All you sought stays beyond reach anyway.

The builder of love we must accept today,
Let him into your heart now no further delay.

Let there be an epiphany that touches the soul,
We must be the force for change on our dust bowl.

04/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

Charity

Don't contaminate the heart as its reality is charity
Always seek to avoid envy, avarice and cruelty.

Money, food and clothes to poor ispure charity,
If you can't do it, plant tree to shade is still sanity.

Motivation, inspiration and encouagement to the downcast,
To move on and shun all the hardships of a chaste past.

Time is the best charity to heal pain with,
For those who lost to violence theirkin and kith.

Love and only love to forgive instead of grudge,
To join hands and get through poverty's sludge.

03/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

Corrupted Beauty

In this era of computers there is now global villages,
Nations compromise with united economic packages.

Many seek to cement unified and beneficial trade,
Goals to enable world markets in profits to bathe.

Break bread to snap the chains of restricted progress,
Violence, violations and intimidation they address.

Alas! Kashmir land of such sweet beauty still caged,
Occupation by hostile forces dim progress' new age.

All levels of existence dominated by Neanderthals,
Restrictions on all that we do, no fundamentals.

Public officials with no honor or honest dispositions,
Hollow promises of changes with no convictions.

Complaints fall on uninterested officials ears,
A country so proud and lovely brought to tears!

22/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

Dream

To dream is normal, not a sin,
It's how we get prepared to win.

To live sans dreams, is hopeless,
Like a ship in a storm in distress

To keep your vision of that dream,
A promising trade make your stream.

To achieve success, dreams you nurse,
In the end you see results in your purse.

Confine not the world of aspiration
Carve out your own inspiration.

Shape the dream towards life's rewards,
Weave your life carefully always upwards.

March 2014

Perveiz Ali

Dream Zone

Laying in my room in solitude, mind centered on you,
A thousand images of you, melded to one in white and blue.

I fell asleep in my room, devoid of you, regrets few,
I dreamed of sitting alone, in a place that was new.

In sadness a pearl frozen tear fell on my palm,
Then I mirrored in its globe a lass so tranquil calm.

Brazenly yet amazed, I said: Who are you?
No reply, mutely she smiled, eyes royal blue.

My heart seemed to be saturated with tender love,
Impossible to drive from my mind this sweet dove.

Nourishing silence, in innocent universe, I wish to remain,
But how to silence the sun? That this dream may sustain.

26/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

Fate

Ardous struggle to fight through in life,
Plans designed, abandoned during strife.

Why must we constrain one's woven dream?
Restrict our desires, cutting off the flowing stream.

To channel our efforts in this hard life's game,
Rising above the callousness brought by fame.

They say Man is the architect of his own fate,
Seems the threads blend together too late.

After all is said and done, we are straws in the breeze,
Bent in so many ways, trying not to let passion freeze!

10/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

Friend

Care for the incurable in the end
Is found only from a true friend.
With whom one can shed tears
A friend who listens to your fears.

We all need such sweet gentle succor
From one who is there, rich or poor.
When tears well up in our eyes
A friend that stands true, no lies.

When confusion prompted to give up
Your tender love was there, a full cup.
You were there with outstretched hand
The only one who in my corner did stand.

Perveiz Ali

Grief Management

No one is immune to grief in nature,
Some may boldly tackle while others freak.
The pain of grief is awful mental anguish,
Let it subside so we can recover our faculties.
Our soul searches for solutions to process grief,
Our bodies react to the stimulus in despair.
The pain must be felt and released, a process,
Experiencing the waves of emotions we feel.
Grief washes over us in intense tidal waves,
We must surf those waves to the calm beach.
The sadness, tears, the angst, weather it all,
Allow it to flush itself out till dissipated.
Overcome the unbearable feelings of grief,
Master the emotions by living in the present.
Dwell not on the now fading past of sorrows,
But prepare now for the joys of the future.

29/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

Hate

Who don't know, what hate bring? And for all, let me sing, To shun and avoid, what hate bring! Blind to see the good, in the hood, Aware of this, we all shouldBe prepared to do good.Disrespect practiced, instead ofbrotherhood, We need to do the best we could, Display character, we all should.Truth is these days so rare, Love even rarer not given here, These we need to use and share.Political blame games so prevalent, We approach others being so malevolent, When we should be beneficent.Ready to slaughter, no regard for others, Oblivious to the fact we're brothers, To avoid its impact, let's solve matters.Give ground to hatred and crime? Shall we Continue wallowing in grime? Change souls within for better, it's past time!

Perveiz Ali

Heart Lessons

They say heart is a temple, from God to all bestowed,
A glorious gift to be treasured and hallowed.

The temple within, that is holiest of all shrines,
A place to keep pure, sacred and in God's light shine.

Neglected temples occupied by ephemeral idols of materialism,
Shun the evils of greed and commercialism.

Seek to achieve goals of self transformation,
Bring yourself to achieve grand reformation.

Heart is guided by lessons learned through experiences,
Education is but a tool that can be deceptive sciences.

25/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

Kashmir

Oh yes! I love the land people call paradise on earth,
Full with nature's bounty, my sweet land of birth.

So beautiful and lush, to protect it is my duty,
Ready to shed ink or blood, to preserve it's beauty.

Salute to her sons whose heroism goes unsung,
As they toil to silence cruel and brutal colonial guns.

Rape, abduction, torture and custodial killings are routine,
Crimes committed and unpunished soil beauty so pristine.

Tears and blood flow often in this lush greenery,
Foreign guns shriek their terrible cry so fiery.

My brothers and sisters, victims of callous indifference,
We the people must stand and demand independence!

13/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

Life Cycle

The elite in their towers touch sky,
Yielding power and strength to buy,
Will succumb to death... Mr Sly.

The sun, fiery furnace so bold,
To decay will one day be sold,
Burnt embers turned so cold.

The flowers that bloom and sway,
Shall wilt and wither one sad day,
Even as in their beds they lay.

The mountains climbing so majestically,
Will crumble to dust, certain eventuality,
Their peaks erased so magically.

The vast oceans from shore to shore,
Shall envelop land masses for sure,
But even they may be stories of lore.

Would that we truly grasped the truth,
Life is a cycle an unstoppable brute, A process so strong,
we can't dilute!

02/06/2014

Perveiz Ali

Life Demands

Seek out the wisdom to hold your body as a treasure,
To train it in the ways of the Lord not just pleasure.

To seek the deeper identity of true life,
To build communal harmony despite strife.

Action, creativity and love all abilities of deeper identity,
Be not trapped in a superficial personality.

Boldly carry the essential truth, above all slime,
Instill inside a vital and dynamic sense of time.

Be not confined by the religious and cultural expressions of past,
The truth demands reformation and fresh expression to last.

Rising from the labyrinth of materialistic and commercial culture,
We must defeat the nasty greedy egotistical Vulture.

24/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

Love in Life

Love in Life.

Same environs all around at our birth,
Life divides between Heaven and Earth.

A Sea of people some sinking some floating,
In comparision no other eyes as captivating.

Hands and arms outstretched, supporting,
How to some they are very comforting.

Lessons from others who give no soothing,
Talk of tender love becomes so reassuring.

They say love is blind, it quells every other affair,
Yes! blind to everyone else, only eyes for my dear.

©Perveiz Ali

Perveiz Ali

Love Oath

I do promise to abandon selfish individuality,
To work for us determinedly for an eternity.

Hand in hand with trust through every calamity,
To bridge the gap for creation of our sweet unity.

From the cup of mutual awareness we drink,
Our love will take us out to the Galaxy's brink.

No rage towards you shall I deem to display,
All things dark and evil will I ban this day.

Sweet is my passion for you, free of enmity,
To you this day I pledge my undying loyalty.

In my love you are entrusted, the best of care,
Guarding you my precious pearl so very rare.

Perveiz Ali

Love's Delight

Do you remember that fateful day, When we hardly knew each other,
We embarked on a long journey,
You were curious, much as was I.

Unware how to begin, Both ready to embrace passion,
To be enamored with tender love,
To set sail on love's uncharted river.
Union among strange faces,
Brought us fear of things ahead,
Sharing meager portions and love, We created an unshakable bond.

Mouth shut and eyes on business,
Drinking limitless from a sea of tranquility,
Delicious the taste, sweeter than any other,
Together, walking the path, in perpetual wonder.

30/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

Love's Garden

Here is a garden in a lush land,
Nestled in a green mountain gap,
Picturesquely beautiful and sweet,
A natural resort of health and calm,
Sweet mountain air fills the blood.

A combination of aromatic breezes,
Glittering waters and green forestry,
Colourful flowers of vibrant colours,
The virgin roses open their petals,
To keep the fragrance of love alive.

Here wounds of worries are healed,
Caressed gently by Mother Nature,
Spring and summer set a natural theme,
Winter ushered out with a frantic scream,
One can walk here as if in a dream.

Happiness floods the emotions subtly.
Bringing smiles and radiant glows,
Red maple leaves on strong trees,
Sing songs dancing in the wind,
Listen closely to a sweet concerto.

Such peaceful commune with nature,
Soothing moments to gratefully cherish,
Under blue skies and among butterflies,
Sharing with birds and woodland creatures,
This paradise unsoiled by hate, love supreme.

02/06/2014

Perveiz Ali

Loving You

Brought from distraught to hope,
You taught me how to truly cope.
Inspirational you were year after year,
As you shared love without any fear.
Steadfast and honest even under fire,
Your passion for truth stoked my desire.

When others are crying demanding their share,
You are ever flowing in love, affection and care.
The word 'Love' prompts me to think of you,
Those who can show love, like you do are few.
Your lessons I follow and absorb as a disciple,
Your divine love is truly from heavenly principle.

30/04/2014

Perveiz Ali

Mother

No doubt a human yet unlike any other,
who can dare to campare with the another.

Showing love, tenderness and concern,
Unique to each child each in turn.

With sympathy, empathy and compassion,
An epitome of maternal love with distinction.

Many are alone and are the wolves fodder,
Reality to me is I have a dotting mother.

A teacher, a builder of nation for the better,
Real and loving with courage mixed in her batter.

A promise to seek welfare for her brood,
Comes from a mother, she finds us our food.

To struggle, strain and sweat in hard labor,
Just to see us smile and happy as no bother.

She sacrifices her leisure for her offspring,
Knowing full well treasures it will not bring.

Compromise her comfort to ensure our,
A mother will slave and fight for hours.

Our sheild and protecter through formative years,
She takes it all in strife, always hiding tears.

Jan'2014

Perveiz Ali

Mystic Journey

Sufism is about divine dimensional passage,
As I age I begin to realize this message.

Happiness valued, after undergoing callous sorrows,
Fully underscored, as the hurts through heart burrows.

As our senses percieve, rational mind analyze,
The facts showing the truth, we seek to finalize.

Journey through veils of darkness through belief,
A sojourn to divinity to find mystic soul relief.

Finding freedom from the travails of modern world,
Enlightment attained, now we see reality unfurl.

The path lighted by strong faith in the divine,
Our God's sanction of truth, a growing vine.

18/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

Oh Forget me not!

Oh forget me not!
Forced to go, you see,
But how could I discard thee,
Your memory buckles my knee.

Oh forget me not!
Circumstances plot against us,
Even unleashed a Succubus,
On my heart placed such onus.

Oh forget me not!
When sorrows have overburdened my day,
Too weak for these dragons to slay,
My heart will be made to pay.

Oh forget me not!
While falling prey to evil's might,
Good or bad is not in my sight,
Confusion reigns as to what's right.

Oh forget me not!
As valleys by darkness enveloped,
Light of wisdom still undeveloped,
Blindly forward I galloped.

Oh forget me not!
When all is made tenaciously clear,

End of my journey through such fear,
To finally place my heart in your care.

31/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

Our Walk

Neighbors and friends we live side by side,
Yet it seems from each other we do hide.

When out in the fields we work side by side,
Yet when home we gather only to work ride.

Together yet separate in all we do in our lives,
Would that we all could gather withour wives.

Share private moments in social gatherings,
Dance together in sweet delirious prancings.

Let us see eye to eye and hold hands in unity,
A village of strong love with faith and divinity.

11/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

Parousia

Oh Lord! How long will I wait to see
The world in total equality,
People living in communal harmony?

Oh Lord! Is there a place to see, Where schooling is free
And food to the poor served without a rupee?

Oh Lord! When will our society be
An epitome of the concept of morality,
Empathy the substance of humanity?

Oh Lord! When will our approach be
To work with an eye of accountability,
And the social service of our fraternity?

Oh Lord! How can we see
The eradication of social inequality,
The pride to perform well one’s duty?

Oh Lord! How beautiful it will be
To imbibe the children with sincerity
And the seeds of generosity!

Oh Lord! Who would wish to be
A resident of a place beyond regionality
Without the shambles of disparity?

Oh Lord! When will the time be
When men treat the unemployed with dignity,
Even as they honour femininity?

Oh Lord! What a place it will be
Where casualty is no more an activity,
Killing humans no more an act of bravery!

Feb'2014

Perveiz Ali

Passing Wind

Wind passed as if from heaven to earth
Touched not only the body, but the soul’s depth

I was innocent of the meaning of life at birth
But managed to get acquainted its secrets
My perception is now in right perspective
The result of this enterprise – lucrative

But what pain is endured is this game!
Yet, can't let it drain me if I must gain
Your fragrance is still on – sweet breath of heaven.
Oh! There is no substitute, there is no letting go
So I will wait and wait to have you back
I wait, with open arms, to receive you back

My life is consecrated to bringing it back
Come back; come...lest I suffer a soul attack!

Perveiz Ali

Planting Seeds Of Hope

Planting seeds in fertile ground to get fruit,
Such positive endeavors is our pursuit.

Our goal is to always strive to attain even better,
Towards this we follow grand plans to the letter.

Ignite the ray of hope in enthusiastic dreamers,
Watering of these prospects falls to life farmers.

Happiness is dependent on achieving certain things,
Object of affection, a career path and spreading wings.

The joys of realizing the dreams we dared to envision,
To reap the fruits of blood, sweat and dedication.

Many travel far and wide to find a success source,
Truth, honesty and love must be the driving force.

19/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

Rain Blessings

Afternoon showers in mid summer were in blissful swing,
Nature's setting of a scene, a sweet romantic thing.

We sit in our abodes in our long and narrow lanes,
Watching the rain dash against our window panes.

Relief now from the scorching sun, tears from above,
We run out into the deluge, such wet coolness we love.

Our neighbors we hardly see, join us in a rain dance,
Rejuvenated with each soaking minute we wildly prance.

Warm sensations of pure love has piqued our souls,
Neighbors now hand in hand dance on muddy soles.

Strangers have come together, all delight, no fancy dressings,
All crops are saved with this gift from above, sweet blessings.

11/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

Sand Grains

Handful of dry sand so cool with such tiny grain
Shining and sparkling as through my fingers drain.

The soft breeze blows it up steep slopes with ease
Waves crashing hard yet the sand never cease.

The entire beach composed in strong blended unity
Protects us from the sea, and provides fishermen opportunity.

Solidly strong yet fluid they stand their ground.
Offering the Sea a rest when it comes around.

Lessons abound in that sandy yet strong beach,
Would that we students were much easier to teach.

Perveiz Ali

Seeking Progress

Thousands of professions taken to lead into progress,
Real or abstract in nature but all geared to address.

Fostering the environment towards equity and justice,
The pre-requisite for all nations, create development basics.

Poets also test their best through frazzled conditions,
To breed enlightenment in public mental functions.

Eradication of poverty, disparity and all social evil,
Noble goal of the social poet to defeat the Devil.

Communal harmony, peaceful existence desired,
Shunning war and creating stabilized life is required,

Elevating spirituality in place of fanatic ethnicity,
Heavenly goals established by Him in authenticity.

Us humans must learn to foster love not war,
The edict was long ago given, follow that star.

09/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

Shikara Ride

In mild mid summer a place to go,
Pristine waters and loving weather,
Glide on mesmerising Dal Lake,
An invite to enjoy intimate nature.

On a slow 'Shikara Ride' we go,
With fish flitting and linnets singing,
Pearl droplets rising off the oars,
A sprinkling of elixir on Neptune's roof.

Such moments suspended in time,
Forgotten.. the tears and angst of life,
Happy moments that bring such peace,
As nature's bounty is enjoyed.

To the east behind the busy Foreshore Road,
Attractive gardens and Hangul's abode,
To the west lies our holiest shrine,
All is perfect in heaven's garden.

The boat handler is so suave,
Calm and experienced, so strong,
We drift off into imaginary lands,
Into lives far removed from our own.

Enveloped by love and calm peace,
A gift from nature to all her offspring,
Beautiful sunrises and sunsets,
A commune with nature so wondrous.

03/06/2014

Perveiz Ali

Sister

Oh sister! You are the best friend I ever had
Always a helping hand through good and bad.

Of all the bonds in life I have ever had
Yours is precious in care, so ironclad.
Reason to replace my sobs with smiles
Such memories last for countless miles.

A companion to express freely your feelings
One with whom you need not hide your dealings.
Proximity, eases difficult periods inthis life
A presence that seems to reduce all strife.

I will be there to share life's trials to the end
To provide for you always my dear friend.
Our friendship will forge bonds unbreakable
Together we shall stand strong unshakable.

Perveiz Ali

Soul's Path

Human bodies regardless of race has a principled soul,
A Divine source of identity, idividuality, a set role.

To sell our soul is to be devoid of strong will,
Having done so are we prepared for devil's grill?

To wear smiles on teary faces of agonized fear,
For in our greed, to God' laws we failed to adhere.

Charity, kindness and care was not our fare,
Duplicity and terror was our choice of affair.

Acts done in shadow and enforced by the gun,
Cursed souls that when culled, shall have tears run.

The evils done on this earthly level of existence,
Shall doom us to horrors of mean persistence.

Our souls need to be pure and true in His path,
So that come transference, we have a pure heart.

14/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

Spring

Spring blooms, banishing Winter,
Time to bring out sweet laughter.

Decorate the land, no more icy crust,
Mother nature nourishes our trust.

Colours spring forth and we cherish,
This time of year all things flourish.

Peasants go out to work with hope,
All feel refreshed, no more tightrope.

All are ready to enjoy the joys of life,
No longer dwelling on Winter's strife.

Spring comes to radiate nourishment
Would that all drank of it's enlightment.

©Perveiz Ali April'2014
Editted by: Carl Pontiak

Perveiz Ali

Teacher

Man on a mission, aiming to guide,
Out to motivate all, no silly pride.

Encourager and scout of great talent,
Lessons you give so simply gallant.

Character development of such strength,
You will, for students go to great length.

Dedicated to knowledge and inspiration,
You are so engaging during conversation.

Freedom from the shackles of persecution,
You show progress by demonstration.

You espouse constructive creative thinking,
You epitomize all that is right in teaching.

©Perveiz Ali April'2014
Editted by: Carl Pontiak

Perveiz Ali

Thankful For You

When the life gives me apples so sweet, It is with you I seek to share, let's meet.When trouble arrives and puts me in distress, Only you understand, inviting me to your caress.When laughter evades, and my joy trips, You bring it back with humour from your lips.When happiness vanishes, and tears flow, None but you can bring it back, with a golden glow.I lay awake some nights, dwelling on your beauty, You're my constellation, my star shining sturdy.Grateful for all the moments basking in your grace, My love for you is boundless, written all over my face.

Perveiz Ali

The Enemy Within

They say a nation survives even fools on board,
But what of those who treason does hoard?

Enemies without easier to control, less formidable,
Within the confiines, hidden and so despicable.

The soul of a nation eaten away by hidden termites,
Insidious acts performed by callous sodomites.

Our greatest force to overcome is our fragile ego,
Sins of arrogance, greed, pride and cruelty must go.

Beware false prophets, in sheepskin, ravenous wolves,
They blind us to the path of true wisdom that solves.

They infiltrate all levels of our society, spreading poison,
Imbibe not their rhetoric or hate, minds clouded from reason.

Restrict not our innocent youth with chains of prejudice,
Set minds free through wisdom and tolerance, no cowardice.

17/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

The Meeting

Promise of blissful togetherness
Without the worries of ‘farness’

Farness! Impossible to understand
Have I any option but to withstand?

Imagination of the moment
Is my occupation till the moment

Rehearsing words for the moment
In solitude, awaiting the moment

Days pass... nearer crawls the moment
Recharged, I squint to pre-glimpse the moment

An eye to eye! Finally! Here is the moment
Lifetime thirst quenched, in a single moment!

©Perveiz Ali(feb,2014)
edited by: Kukogho Iruesiri Samsan

Perveiz Ali

Tulip Garden

Ideally located in rocky mountain backdrop and lush green,
A tulip garden aimed to accomplish a noble dream.

All tulips in various stages with a distinctive diversity,
Well decorated with unique various natural artistry.

Numerous beds of colourful shades with varying grades,
In competition to excel in competitive trades.

In scorching sun, erudite gardeners stand watch,
Charged with blossoming the garden's next batch.

To assess and analyze the conditions in all seasons,
And dose of proper fertilizer and water for sound reasons.

Alliance eyes on floral fair to assess the final sale,
To reward the gardeners behind the given detail.

Transfer of small tulips to bigger gardens, a new role,
To embellish the national garden and prepare for self control

15/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

Unbidden Destiny

My unbidden unfortunate wave,
Why did you tempt?
This treacherous destiny,
Crumbled my heart, my hope, my dreams.
To dash my emotions against the rocks,
Tore into my life so wantonly wicked,
Ripped my passion to shreds,
This destructive storm so mean.

Destiny jerked me around,
Played me with scheming tricks.
Pummeled into a dark gloomy, fierce nightmare,
Into an obscurity ocean, no hope of rescue.
Will none come to my aid?
Doomed to float lifeless, unwanted?
A genteel hand reached down,
Snatching me from certain doom,
Love unlimited, my Savior, my faith!
21/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

Unified Approach

Unified Approach

Had she been there through all the stresses of life,
Her presence would have eased much strife.

Her hands outstretched when times were so hard,
Would have been the impetus to move forward.

All the labyrinths whose complexities we fought,
Their mazes would be easier as solutions we sought.

As we look back at our errors and our depressed moments,
We shall learn the means of vanquishing our opponents.

How lucky we would be, if we mingled and loved truly,
All pains and regrets forgotten and minimized surely.

07/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

When I Was Young

When I was young, Winter was an inspiration,
It fashioned my dreams, affected my inclination,
Had me yearning for a character, pure as snow,
Spring and its green, diminished Winter's glow,
Summer's heat, changed the frosty theme,
And now I despair, what did Winter mean?
Autumn flashed through with cool breezes
Thoughts of Winter resurfaced with my sneezes.

Now enthusiastic again about attaining such purity,
Searching deep within my soul in sweet sincerity,
Seeking that innocent youth who once fervently sought,
The strength of character thoughts of snow once brought,
Wondering how I allowed the otherseasons' lure,
To have distracted me till this old age from being pure.

©Perveiz Ali 18 March'14
Editted by: Carl pontiak

Perveiz Ali

You

What can I call her
Bliss or reason for solitude
A feeling to feel high
A feeling to feel avoided

Proximity to you, if blessed with
Satisfies… like achieving the unachievable
Minutes of separation from your blessedness
Lowers me to a pit of unblessedness

I hoping one thing to accomplish
To meet you eye to eye
Even if only for a while
Would be a memory to cherish

My hope
My reason to go on
My reason to see tomorrow
Is the hope of togetherness

Dreaming…
To turn the dream into reality
I need only one thing
That noble touch of yours!

Perveiz Ali