Poetry Series

Rasheed Alqahas

- poems -

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Rasheed Alqahas (jan 1.1942)

From the depth of Arabian Desert, from the place were the poems was born, were the shepherds sang, when they travelled with their sheep and camels from oasis to oasis under the shining sun and under the moon light that kisses the twinkle stars in the darkness nights,
My grand fathers came.
The poems spring out from their hearts to meet the others hearts and from the depth of the soles of those people to color the life, to give it the beauty that may never found in city where no one knows his neighbor.
My father even he was uneducated but he say poems, so my uncle and my aunt.
I am proud to say that I am from SAUDI ARABIA the country that rises up to be one of the best modern countries.
I have few collections of Arabian poems, i published one and the others will publish later.

Works:

my first book Arabice poems was published it contains more than a hundred poems,

5Th letter

This is my love, my 5th letter,
You do not left my thoughts at all,
I want take you between my arms,
I want to smell my nice flower.

I am in Worthing alone,
The lonely hits me as a stone,
The only friend is my ringing phone,
When hear your voice I feel better.

The rain out side day and night,
The thunderstorm can be out sight,
I think I do not take decision right,
To leave my home, . And come here.

I would like if I can fly,
With my sense, to my home land,
To be near my only love,
Second, here seems an hour.

Rasheed Alqahas

Alone

Alone

Alone
The night is too dark  and I am alone.
  The stars lost their lights, the roads full by thorn.
  My dreams have no spark and rough as a stone.
  I am seeking for nothing, inside my broken bone.
  The wind hit my face with sandy harmful storm.
  Could love lives again and hope will be born?
  Rasheed Alqahas

Rasheed Alqahas

Alone in hospital

the clouds cover my heart,
I am alone in hospital,
nurses coming and out,
I feel I am alone.

Even nurses here and there,
I am out of the world,
sad and pain hit my face,
how bad to be alone.

The doctor whispered to me,
be brave, don, t afraid,
tomorrow will be better,
be strong as a stone.

My mind had been ruined,
i can, t thinking at all,
the sky seems hazy,
how sad to be alone.
.....
Seconds seem ages;
the day a thousand year,
the fear inside my body,
told me, you are alone.

Suddenly I saw a shade,
could that be my wife?
Could sons come to see,
how sad I am alone.

The shade became too close,
O, God they are my sons,
my love is coming with them,
how bad I was alone.

By love they covered my sky,
by love returned my soul,
their love grant me the strength,
in front of being alone.

Tomorrow will repair my heart,
tomorrow is a biggest day,
even if I died that day.
By love I am not alone.

Rasheed Alqahas

are you created?

Are you created to be loved or not?
I founds that to be far is our fate.
How long time I was dreaming to be met with hope.
When I try to be near you grant distress.
How long I dream to be met with hope.
With hope to quench my thirst you say:
Drink from the salt sea water and go.
Salty water and nights full of pain.
And the heart of my love had been a stone.
Where are my hops? Can I plant it in desert?
Do the sadness desert plants love trees?

the thorns not love I became to know.
Hopeless and sadness became my fruits.
How long value night from my age had passed.
They had passed in nothing, except in harmful pain.
My eyes send rain instead of tears.
If you know true love as my self knows,
your heart will come to apologize to me.
If you know how sad can kill my heart.
Your heart will be tearing from the harmful pain.
If you know how love can send lover for a dangerous life.
Your eyes will cry till the last second of your life.
You close your eyes. You do not like to see.
You do not like to see my love and pain.
So that keep you heart covered by your phantom forever.
Stay foever in your darkness dreams.

Rasheed Alqahas

By my tears I wrote this poem

By my tears I wrote this poem
To my son Waseem
The night is too dark.
The clouds cover the stars.
The words refused to fly.
I try to close my eyes.
…….
How can I describe my pain?
My body tears by train.
My soul had also tears.
I can not stop my tears.
my tears fall as rain.
……
I can not believe the words.
I can not trust the news.
I feel I am sinking down.
Sinking to unknowable tears.
…….
The cancer hit you my son?
No? No my lovely one.
This is disagreeable dream.
When sun raise it will gone.
……
I can not trust the news.
The windows at home should close.
I feel that a wild jaws,
Come to swallow my heart.
……
I am the sick not you.
With you I will go with you.
My heart is with yours my love.
Wherever my son you go.
……..
My son we will not apart.
From the beginning we had start.
Do not go my son away.
Take me inside your heart.
……
Your father:
Rasheed Alqahas.
Jeddah December 22.2006

Rasheed Alqahas

by your name

By your name,
If the death is far away from me now,
He wants me to live in pain.
He would like to kid with nearly dead self.
Self without a little rain at all.

Can the gardens of my self become green?
Can the hope rise from deep asleep?
Can the love fires burning again?

By your name this may happened or not.
the love can rise or not again.
I do not know my lovely one.
But to be patient is my only way.

Rasheed Alqahas

Children

In the third world mankind,
Sink in very harmful life,
No food most of them find,
 Are we from that blind?

They need our help too much,
They need to grant them love,
They need to eat and have,
Health care in life, again.

Children playing with dust,
Insects in every place,
They are shouting from pain,
They need good life not pain.

They have no little care,
They have diseases anywhere,
They need our help too much,
Let mercy cover their sky.

Rasheed Alqahas

close to the sea shore

Very close to the sea shore, my dear I am sitting.
A flashlight from ship, I think it is coming.
Could the captain saw me, or he saw nothing.
My heart is too tiered, as if I am ruin.
The place is cold, and waves hit rocks.
It can be tearing as a child tearing books.
I am waiting the star to shine at midnight.
Does she give me hope, or you give me light.
I will never forget your charming eyes.
In front of beauty, can man be a wise.
Please do not say farewell or say god by.
I am waiting you until my sole fly.
Rasheed alqahas.

Rasheed Alqahas

Clouds

The clouds cover my life sky.
The pain hit my heart,
The doctors want to do operation,
to open my heart, again.

I know I have a risk,
If I do it, may I will be alive,
If not, may I loose my life?
What can I do in front of pain?

I feel I have some strength,
to face the battle of my life,
I am only afraid about.
My sweetheart, when she alone.

She is sitting and cries,
She has a harmful headache,
I feel that she tears,
When heart pain, hits me.

my mind is confused,
Can I go to hospital?
To let doctors open my heart?
O, God please help me.

My friends can I say good-bye?
Can I write poems again?
Can I write about love and peace?
I do not know but I will try.

Rasheed Alqahas

Cultures

Sometimes my mind hazy,
I do not know what I will talk,
my head fill of thoughts,
what I found, in England.

I am here between two cultures,
Western and eastern one,
we are both humankind,
we should accept each other.

Difference education in life,
Does not mean to be fight,
We should live together,
You and I are all right.

we can mix our thoughts,
To build a very nice world,
We can make our world,
Bright and fill with flowers.

Love should be the first aim,
Love should be the final aim,
We have to make our aim,
To make new human and good, culture.

Rasheed Alqahas

Do you still remember?

Do you still remember-our paste days,
When we were at the nice valley
When we were as young as flying birds,
When our hope cuddling the clouds,
When the love run around us,
Singing singing with wonderful songs,
When we were as children hug their dreams,
Playing with soil with dust, building palaces for love and dreams,
Do you still remember or that disappeared far from your eyes.

Do you still remember our big love and hope?
When we racing through the road,
where the clouds in horizon playing with birds.
Birds over our heads were playing proudly with pretty songs.
You and me running, rolling, in that thrilling valley,
Flowers laughing admiring from the two young lovers,
Hug their big hope and lovely dreams in their hearts.
Playing and singing together,
Keeping their dreams in temples,
Afraid from flying away.

Do you sill remember when I can see your beautiful face,
in the total darkness shining as a moon light
Oh my sweet flowers, oh my lovely hope.
If you forgetting that, I do not forget,
I will never forget seconds even that years had passed,
You still inside my heart and blood forever,
You still my plus, hope, love and dawn shining over the gardens and hills

Rasheed Alqahas

Does it a dream?

My dreams broke between your hands.
Love grew inside your eyes,
I watch the love coming from you,
Do think that my love a dream?

You are poems of dreaming poet.
You are the seas of waving love.
You are the desert and green gardens.
You are the light, you are the night.

I am loosing my way between,
Love may will come and harmful desert.
I wish to throw my travelling stick.
I dream to live in your pretty eyes.

In spite the desert winds and sandy storms.
The poet wants to live my love.
In your love tent my love forever.
He wants to listen for the Shepherd songs.
Give him blissful after tired.

I do not need pity o my sweetheart.
I do not need water for thirsty man.
I want deep love from your deep heart.
Come from heart, not from desert.

Rasheed Alqahas

Rasheed Alqahas

Even

Even I talk about my love,
I talked a day, or a thousand year.
You are in heart, you are the love.
I had dreamed my lovely dear.

Your smiles grant me the peace I dream.
Your eyes gave me the shining beam.
How can I live if I don not have.
The purest love my sweetie stream.

Rasheed Alqahas

Eyes met

Eyes met

After a long time our eyes had met.
Do you still remember love or love forget.
You do not remember me or the years had sent.
Our love had sent to for nowhere to let him die.
……
Even you were hard with me old days.
I try to give my heart, you closed your eyes.
You threw my heart to the harmful winds.
In spite every thing I forgive your mistakes.
……
Your eyes tell me that you are afraid.
To say that love inside your heart.
You hide your sorrow inside your eyes.
You know why me and you apart.
……..
I do not blame you because you obey.
Obey that devil that change your way.
He forces you to say what he wants to say.
He made us separate then gone away.
…….
.

Rasheed Alqahas

farewell..for tears

Why we do not love each other.
Why we do not live in peace.
Why we don’t live together,
hand by hand to plant trees.

The love trees in every place,
south and north, and west and east.
We are from the soil of earth,
open your mind for me please.

I am a man, and so you are,
we are from Adam and Eve.
If you are here, or you are so far,
we should live always in peace.

We are from one only root
we are sailing on one boat,
don’t think that you are alone,
if you think so, it’s a wrong thought.

Play and dance while planting farms
let the smile on beautiful lips,
let us say farewell for hate and tears.
Let us say farewell for hate and tears.

Rasheed Alqahas

FASTING

Fasting is the best way for peace,
Fasting is the best way for love,
no one at all think he is above,
and we are equal living together.

Let every one love each other,
Let us build the world together,
Let us live in peace together,
from were you are does not matter.

Fasting is a school for kind,
It teach us to open mind,
To plant love for all mankind,
To made the world too much better.

Rasheed Alqahas

fasting our way for mercy

Fasting teach us good mercy,
Fasting raise us for the sky,
We look with opening eyes,
To the poor man as a brother.

Fasting grant self dreaming peace,
Fasting give us the best strength,
How to control our selves,
How love can be, with flower.

When you are thirsty, you can feel,
How thirsty people feeling too,
When you are hungry, you can see,
How people need each other.

We eat too much eleven month,
We drink water eleven month,
Fasting short time will make us,
Sharing poor, and have power.

Fasting teach us how to love,
How can we love each other,
How to make the world better,
how to plant love for ever.

Rasheed Alqahas

Fever

Sometimes I am hearing you,
saying my sweetheart aloud,
you are raving o my love,
did you have another woman?

May I rave or may I not,
when love fever hitting me.
My heart is burning from firing love;
I will loose my self power.

I call then your beautiful eyes,
to cover my burning heart,
to put my fever, out.
And to take my fever, out.

Rasheed Alqahas

Fingers

When your fingers play,
over my heart strings,
chanting my love for love,
I feel I am a child,
Tears in his eyes,
He is aiming for love.

When I see your lovely face,
I can see all my dreams,
shining in front of my eyes.
They are between my hands.
I forget my sadness days.
I forget the hot summer,
and the fear of wild desert.

I can see my green dreams,
the future and wonderful spring,
calling my heart to live,
to live between nice flowers.

Rasheed Alqahas

Flowers

Flowers

Even in snow.
Flowers will grow.
Also in hot summer,
We will find flower.
The life is going on,
Even under the moon or under sun.
Flowers needed in every day.
We should find it in our way.
The love is flowers.
The life is ours.
Let us love each other.
As we plant flower.
Present the world best love.
Present our kind above.
Life is flowers.
So we are brothers.

Rasheed Alqahas

granchildren

This poem to my friend Alex as a reply to his comment on my poem (grandchild) when he said (When you have a grandchild, you're rich at heart)
It is true that I am a rich at heart.
When my loving grandchildren loving me.
They are around me as shining stars.
I feel I am living in life again.
……
Grandchildren give us what does the life mean.
They are very pure in their little hearts.
They grant us peace while the world war.
They teach us how to love and giving love.
……
Grandchildren are the future of loving world.
They light our world by their pure smiles.
They give us the hope for better life.
Better life in our world instead of war.
…….
Rasheed Alqahas
Saudi Arabia
girnass@hotmail.com

Rasheed Alqahas

grandchild

II found this poem between my old papers
My grandchild

My life is great.
I have grandchild.
It is not too late
to find love, and fun.
.....

When you are smile,
my life is great.
My heart is waiting.
To find love, and fun.
.....
You are my heart,
my lovely kid,
I will talk about,
the change you've done.
…….
you made me feel.
I've start my life.
You made me feel.
My life began.

Rasheed Alqahas

Grandchildren

In spite the pain of my heart,
Nothing pleasure my sweetheart,
Like grandchildren surrounding me,
With their smiles, come from heart.
……..
I feel I was born again,
When grandchildren loving me,
When the say Dad when they talk,
When they kiss me, I forget pain.
…….
Grandchildren give me strengths,
To face the troubles in my health,
Father, father how you are
The pains of my heart disappear.
…….
I love children's of the world,
In every country, in every place,
The future of the world they are,
They will make the future peace.
……

Rasheed Alqahas

Granddaughter

Today I have very good news,
I have a new granddaughter,
 Nice flower at home was born,
How nice to be grandfather again.

She is very beautiful girl,
Golden hair with shining eyes,
I am happy for finding her,
Filling by love, gardens again.

She is carry a flowers name,
She is our full moon at home,
 She grant my heart a pretty smile,
To be a grand father again.

Rasheed Alqahas

Greatest Love

You are my love,
The music love,
The songs of love,
The weaves of love,
The greatest love,
You are my heart.

You are the light,
You are the night,
The stars midnight,
You are my heart.

You are my moon,
The sun at noon,
Please come soon,
To light, my heart.

Spring my life,
My charming wife,
You made my life,
Blissful, sweetheart.

Rasheed Alqahas

greeting for hospital staff

Greeting for a hospital staff

From hand to hand,
Like a diamond and gold.
The staff grants care
Help young and old.

The staff on hospital,
They are more helpful.
You can fell their mercy,
You see their faithful.

Doctors and nurses,
And every one there,
They give their kindness
And their wonderful care

How to say thank you,
For the group here,
They are the breeze,
When comes at hot summer.

Rasheed Alqahas
girnass@hotmail.com

Rasheed Alqahas

hope

from the depth of pain, the love will rain.
the sun will shine, again and again.
from the total dark, the light will be.
flowers will grew, and hope will see.
the world we love, it should bee green.
no place for hate, it might be seen.
my heart bleed, when child cries.
when hungry dies, in front of eyes
how poor this life, if we don’t care.
If we don’t light, a hope with dare.
Let’s love this life, let’s love mankind.
Let’s live in peace, with open mind

Rasheed Alqahas

Hotel Room

Hotel room
In London

in my hotel room,
how sad, how sad I am here.
where is my best lover?

I put my hands on my head,
I try to set in my bed,
I do not know what words to say.

I try to catch my breath,
My lungs does not obey,
How sad I am here.

Outside there is a rain,
I hear a crossing train.
the pain hits me as hammer.

I dream to see you soon,
I dream about my moon,
How nice if you are here.

How fool I am my love.
to be far from beautiful love,
Alone, and sad, here.

Rasheed Alqahas

How nice to be

How nice to be

My life was full of pain,
Anywhere I turned my face.
I want to dream again,
Where love at lovely place.
…….

I closed my eyes to dream.
Could love relive again?
Could peace returned for heart,
Replace of harmful pain.
.....
How nice to be a strong.
When wind attacking you.
To raise your head above,
The clouds (wherever you go) .

Rasheed alqahas
Jeddah 13th.12.2008

Rasheed Alqahas

I am coming to you

O my sweetheart, o my lovely life,
I am coming to you.
In my harmful nights,
when the pain hit me,
you are my light.
How long and sadness nights
Alone with pain and sad,
in fearful desert I stand,
I want to see your light.
Strange in life desert,
in life does not know pure love,
you are my heart music.
You quench my thirsty for love.
Your eyes gave me peace.
I am coming to you.
I am coming to you.

Rasheed Alqahas

i am retired

its 2 o, clock.
Its time to leave
it is a shock
you can’t believe.

to stay in job
for 40 years
how fool to dropp
a man for tears

the dreams have been
through the years
the friends you seen
gone, lost, and tears

my arms had fall
beside my side
i want to stole
sometime in mind

I want to keep
my heart awake
my breath was deep
I lost my talk

I left my nest
of singing birds
I went to west
of town for fade

Rasheed Alqahas

i do not know

I do not know

I look left,
I look right,
what I see?
I don’t know.

It’s a shock;
hit my mind,
and had blocked.
All of my thoughts.

By a rock,
there is no way,
I would know.

I am sad...
I, m alone.
My Heart bleeds.
How I know..?

All My dreams
had been tears.
My Heart bleeds.
I will know.

Yesterday,
and today,
may the future,
Will not born.

And the sky,
she’s cry.
For a poor,
had been thrown

had no home,
was alone...
where is the way...
its unknown.

Rasheed Alqahas

I gave you my heart

I gave you my heart.

I gave you my heart.
You gave me nothing.
I gave you my love.
You made it ruin.
…….
I have no sleeping.
You had been laughing.
I was mad in love.
You gave me coffin.
…….
I lost lovely years.
I do not know what happen.
Who stole my dreams?
What can bee doing?
What am I doing?
…….
Can love be relive?
When we are living?
Can desert one day,
Paradise is being.

Rasheed alqahas

Rasheed Alqahas

I lost my love

when the sun set that evening,
when the sun fall into desert,
my tears had been falling,
I try to say goodbye.

I am leaving the dreaming town,
I am leaving for nowhere.
Can I hide my sore,
inside inside my eyes?

I lost my love that day,
I lost my lovely dreams,
and I have to say something.
I want to keep the tie.

Someone broke the ties,
destroy the nest I built,
he stole the lovely bird,
to whom to sat it why?

The tears made me tears,
the sad covered my face.
I am alone again.

I am alone under the sky.

Rasheed Alqahas

if i can

If I can make the best mistake,
I will do that mistake twice,
There is no choice for me to take,
Except to have my love, inside my heart

Is it mistake to fall in love?
With open eyes, or closing eyes,
The love had burnt my heart, my heart,
In front of love, I cannot be wise.

Is it mistake or not mistake?
To say I love from deepest heart,
Even your love an earthquake,
Only the death made us apart.

Rasheed Alqahas

In LONDON

The plane landed now,
This is the first to see,
London, an England, heart.

……
I have no idea about,
How long I will stay here,
Alone, subtend the wind.
…….
People from most of world,
They are coming here,
I feel I became blindfold.
…….
I have shaking hands,
The tears came from eyes
God help me to be a wise.
……..
Alone in London first time,
In strange and big city,
I hope to see you again.

Rasheed Alqahas

is it mistake?

My heart if I can make the best mistake,
I will do that mistake twice,
There is no choice for me to take,
Except to have my love, inside my heart

Is it mistake to fall in love?
With open eyes, or closing eyes,
The love had burnt my heart, my heart,
In front of love, I cannot be wise.

Is it mistake or not mistake?
To say I love from deepest heart,
Even your love an earthquake,
Only the death made us apart.

Rasheed Alqahas

let us live

Let us live without...
without dreams...
what is surround?
Is only tears...

I am living...
in darkness night...
I want to see...
A spot of light...

my son is cry...
my daughter too
even the trees...
will say goodbye.

There are no leaves...
cover my corpse...
and every thing...
had gone away.

The small dreams...
had been stole...
and lost, and lost...
from children’s eyes...

I want to say...
something. But I...
Have water inside...
my mouth. And eye...

I want to talk...
About my pain
my heart start...
to bleed again.

Rasheed Alqahas

letter to my wife _winter

the cold winter in England came.
I am in Worthing alone.
Snow and heavy rain,
Thunderstorms hit my town.

The winds knock my wooden door.
No one is along the streets.
My heart is cry from pain.
Alone am in Worthing alone.

Your love heats my sole.
Your whisper can give me strength.
Your love is value than wealth.
Your love recovers my pain.
I send through the winds.
My love is for you and sons.
I am waiting to see you.
See you when July comes.

Rasheed Alqahas

letter to my wife from Worting

The cold winter in England came.
I am in Worthing alone.
Snow and heavy rain,
Thunderstorms hit my town.

The winds knock my wooden door.
No one is along the streets.
My heart is cry from pain.
Alone am in Worthing alone.

Your love heats my sole.
Your whisper can give me strength.
Your love is value than wealth.
Your love recovers my pain.

I send through the winds.
My love is for you and sons.
I am waiting to see you.
See you when July comes.

Rasheed Alqahas

Letter to my wife, Sea storm

I am in England as a boat in sea storm,
Waves from here and there,
I am afraid to sink in pain.

Winter here has very long nights,
No stars can bee seen in the sky,
I am lonely my love again.

Outside the door a thunderstorm,
It hit the door as a big giant,
Winds, rain hit my mind and brain.

Only your face can warm my heart,
When you shine all the clouds go away,
I am dreaming to see you again.

Rasheed Alqahas

Letter to my wife, The sun rise

More than a week we were in darkness,
Black clouds cover the sky,
Rain and storms hitting Worthing town,
No light can be seen, no light.

Suddenly the sun rise this morning,
As a bride in her wedding night,
I saw your pretty face my love,
  I saw you through that most beautiful light.

Rasheed Alqahas

love in this age

Love in this age

I do not know what I am going to write.
I hold my pen.
I gaze at the far and far horizon.
I look around me.
Pens, papers are here and there.
The place was in a mess.
May my thoughts were too.
The silence and the smell of years are around.
The age was passed.
I am running quickly toward my grave.
My papers became yellow.
My smile became as an autumn leaves.
Love is as a summer fog, gone away by the sun.
The sun gibes from lover and his sweetheart.
The love is mirage made from pale and sadness hope.
Love is mirage cheats the lover's heart.
The lovers imagine him shadows and paradise.
The thirsty think him a water spring irrigates the tired lover.
But nothing he find there.
He went quickly with no fear even from death with desire, towards nothing.
O miserable lover whom like phantoms as I like.
The years and days were cheated you.
You are out of mind when you run quickly at the back of untruthful and barren love land.

The words of the dictionary of dreams fall down.
The words became without meaning.
The flood carried with him what was the love grave.
O sadness lover you were born in another age,
You were borne hundreds years ago.
The thorns put you in the valley of thorns.
You live there until a wild wind carried you to unknown valley.
You thought that it was your dreaming land.
But you found a waste with black rocks.
You found a cripple sands.
You try to walk some times but the hot summer burnt your feet.
The hot summer burnt the lover feet even in the early dawn hours.
The love in this age evaporates even before the sun rise.
The love in this age evaporates even before the sun rise.

Rasheed Alqahas
……
This poem is from my poems in Arabic Language.

Rasheed Alqahas

LOVE IS

The love is life, the love is death.
It gives power or loose strength.
We can happy or we can sad.
We can be wise or we can be mad.
We can whisper or shout aloud.
We sit happy or angry stand.
The love grants peace or made a war.
The dreams near or it is too far.
The love is every thing we dream.
It is Salt water or a lovely stream.
He grants darkness or lighting beam.
He rising up or threw to ground.
Loosing balance or look around.
Without love life is desert.
It is a past without present.

Rasheed Alqahas

Love never ends

Love never ends

No way to hide my love in front of charming eyes.
Can the sea stop his waves? or can I be wise?
I am through my journey, on my dreaming sea.
You are the only one, by soul and eyes can see.
For forty years you are, you are inside my heart.
We are living too close, even we are apart.
Your love grants me peace. and also grant power.
I will be patient my love waiting to be together.
The dreams will be true, on one shining day.
The fear and sad my sweet, will go away, away.
Rasheed Alqahas.
Jeddah, Saudi Arabia.

Rasheed Alqahas

love songs

I love you in my secret and in front of the world.
I love you as deep my heart accept,
I love your soft sensation and your good manners,
The beauty comes from your pure heart.
I feel you have rivers from delightful love.
I live in Eden paradise my sweetest love,
Birds singing on green branches in beautiful songs,
Singing love songs forever my love.

Rasheed Alqahas

Mad lover

Mad lover

I feel it is difficult to describe my love.
Describe our love and shining days.
When our love was spark in the total dark.
We were together, or in a different ways.
……
You were as far as farthest sky.
I can see you by my heart not eye.
Your love in my heart was afraid to fly.
Why do you left me and gone away.
……..
For thirty years you forget my love.
Is that true or you will say no?
My love for you was a strongest love.
In the depth of heart (wherever I go)
…….
For thirty years you closed your eyes.
You do not make me mad, but you made me wise.
I was looking for you in deserts and sea.
You were in no place my eyes can see.
…….

Rasheed Alqahas

mid night

It is midnight.

It is midnight, the sky is too dark.
There is never a spark.
I am sitting alone.
……
My heart is bleeding now.
Sweet love left the nest.
I am waiting something.
Could dawn will be best.
…….
Outside there is a rain.
There is a thunder storm.
The steam inside my chest,
Will bring my heart to torn.
……
My love my lovely star.
Why we are now too far?
Who stole our lovely dream?
Who darken our shining beam?
Rasheed Alqahas

Rasheed Alqahas

Mirage

Mirage
My friends were sad when they saw my pain,
they shouted by their higher voice:
Your love for sweetheart is mirage,
even if you said, your dreams are sweet.
……..
My hope to be met sprinkling,
My dreams rise in the air,
I can see the love suddenly light then covered by mist,
I see the love light then disappear as mirage
I lived my life in deep love in spite,
In spite of my friends palming,
They said, it is not true what you are living in,
Your love to her is punishment,
If there is a hope to meet her its good,
If not, you are loosing your youth,
Your heart is an able to patient,
Your heart still bleeding from pain,
Our eyes are crying, sharing your pain,
The dust moan from what you have.
Does charming woman made her lover like that,
Does pretty woman punish her sweetheart?
If that happened, you love is mirage.

Rasheed Alqahas

my brother

O, My brother..
Why you are sad...
how is my mother...
and how is dad.

Your face can talk.....
Your eyes closed...
and I can read...
What you are load...

where are your smiles.
Covering your face…
Its million miles.
From lovely place...

you’re shaking hand...
your darken eyes...
your dishevelled hair...
It means someone...
root up your flair...

how sad you are...
how poor we are...
this ugly life...
made us too far...

Rasheed Alqahas

My daughter

O, my daughter, your lights rise in front of my eyes,
Your love more than seas and more than rivers,
You fill our hearts with lights and lights,
You are in our life a lovely star.
……..
The birds sang poems were flowers are,
How nice to have flowers, how nice we are,
you are sending, love, you are the star;
we can see now, our dreams not far.
……
You were presenting love for the depth of heart,
we never felt that we were apart,
We were very close as heart to heart,
God bless you our shining star.
…….
Today my flower you had grown up,
Knowledge lighting you, and so your dreams,
you had graduate to start your life,

you light the dawn my lovely star.
……..
You are our dreams whenever you go,
your heart pure more than the snow,
your head is over and over the clouds,
our hearts presented for you whenever you are.
.....

Rasheed Alqahas

my fiancee

My heart presented to you,
As a value, gift my love,
I grant my soul, my love above
That is for only you.

You are the gardens I dream,
you are the lovely stream,
and you are that shining beam.
That lights by love my life.

It is nice to find a shade,
How nice to find a nest,
Sweet heart gives you an aid,
to live in peace, is gift.

My thirsty heart aims for love,

He dreams by lovely wings,
to go here and there,
not fear from harmful winds.

Give heart his best of hope
Give him the light to light,
His life and open gate,
To heal from harmful wounds

Rasheed Alqahas

my first love

you had been my first love, , my dear,
50 years ago,
when we were very young o, dear,
our hearts more pure than snow

I can, t forget the smile you have,
that lovely face of yours,
the water-fall of your black hair,
the black eyes with full of tears.

You were the first woman I love;
you had been my best dream.
I went to north and south, but love,
I will never forget your beam

50years had gone,
but love still through the years.
You were the moon, you were the sun.
You were oasis my lovely dream.

Rasheed Alqahas

My Granddaughter Yara

You are my lovely granddaughter,
You are my poems book,
I grant you my hope, my dreams, my heart,
I can see you as sun shine always beside me,
I can see the stars follow you in every place you are.
The beauty is a part of you,
He is an address for every one love you

Yara, I present my heart, my love fore you.
Stars are your friends in any way you wish;
you are the most shine and beautiful one.

Rasheed Alqahas

My Grandson Obaidan

O my grandson Obaidan, you have been rise as a dawn.
Beautiful dawn lights all our hearts.
You are all my heart and sole, you are my grandson.
Your love increase and will increase all the time.
O my grandson you are the rising love in our hearts.
You are the spring in every mountain and valley.
I hope that you will live a long and happy life.
I present to you my son all my love.

(I wrote this poem in Arabic and this is its translation. Rasheed Alqahas, Saudi Arabia, girnass@hotmail.com)

Rasheed Alqahas

My Love

No need to swear that I love you.
Inside my heart your love is true.
You are my love my beautiful dreams.
And thou my most twinkle beams.
I see your face in shining sun.
He is moon light, when sun is gone.
Your sound carries the soft breeze.
Your whisper made my life very ease.
I smell your scent in flowers.
By your love I have powers.
Your eyes are my safe harbours.
They keep me safe from strong thunders.
If you are smile the life smiles.
I found happiness through your eyes.
…….

Rasheed Alqahas

My lovely mother

My lovely mother
No wind blew at all, we are on hot summer.
I am feeling too cold, and cut by thousand cutter.
Were the strength I have, do I lost my power?
My hands were shaking as if, as if a weakling feather.
Tonight how sad I am, I lost my lovely mother.
My heart broke for pieces. No way to be together.
Inside my mind there are, a hurricane and thunder storm.
Can I inhume my mother and return alone for home?
How can I leave alone, my mother under the ground?
Under the earth she is, in fearful silence around.
The tears made me tears, when I am going away.
I lost my strength forever and have no word to say.
Rasheed Alqahas.
Jeddah, Saudi Arabia

Rasheed Alqahas

my poems increase

My poems increase

O my sweet heart,
My poems increase its glory when I chant by your lovely name.
I feel that I am in most beautiful garden.
Its flowers, faithfulness surrounded by magic light.
Nothing in the world is similar to the true love at all.
Please, my love, agree to give my poems your kindness.

Rasheed Alqahas

My secret

.my secret

O my sweet heart no one knows my secrets except,
except remaining sadness before we met.
My life by total darkness was surrounding.
How long days and night with pain.
My heart was hurt, and was bleed.
I have no stars in darkness nights.
……..
The day when you left my life, the sun,
the sun had set and I had no hope.
The time made our hearts separate.
The day love fall to ground was a great sadness day.
We had too much troubles less than that the hell.
You were the soul if it gone one day,
my heart will not, will not alive.
…….
O sweetheart you were the first true love in life,
I irrigated him from my pure tears.
You were the greatest love I had.
You were the springs and all the springs.
The days do not made me from you too far.
Your love had been inside my heart.
I will give you my love, I will give my life.
…….
I translate this poem from my poems in Arabic language.

.

Rasheed Alqahas

Rasheed Alqahas

My sons

My sons grew up and gone away,
Each one has his own home,
I am here and wife again,
In home as we begin alone.

They come to see from time to time,
They are parents as we are,
They are inside our hearts they are,
Even they far they are not far.

It is not easy to start again,
New life, after the sons go,
you find your self in life alone,
When your children's had been grew.

Life is better with whom you love,
Life is pretty when you have love,
Years do not leave us to have,
The true colors as we began.

Rasheed Alqahas

O my heart spring

O the spring of my heart after a long winter.
O the blissful of my heart after a long misery.
O the flowers of my dreaming heart.
How my heart was dreaming to find his happiness after a long travel.
The love shines in the darkness of my self again.
He shines after a harmful winds and waves.
The springs start to quench the thirst of my heart.
With pure water after a long tired and thirst.
The drought fields became fruitful and green.
The birds start to sing on the green branches my love.
The dawn with a beautiful smile hug the most shining love again.

Rasheed Alqahas

old memories

thirty years ago
from my old memories:

When the sun set that evening,
when the sun fall into desert,
my tears had been falling,
i try to say goodbye.

i, am leaving the dreaming town,
i, am leaving for nowhere,
i want to hide my sore,
inside inside my eye.

i lost my love that day,
i lost my lovely dream,
i have to say something,
i want to keep the tie.

someone broke the ties,
destroy the nest i built,
he stole the lovely bird,
to whom to sat it why?

the tears made me tears,
the sad covered my face,
i, am alone again,
alone under the sky,
alone under the sky.

Rasheed Alqahas

out out out

Out out out
Out out out,
They are shouting,
Poor man out,
Who will care about?

You are ill,
Go fast to hill,
Live in shell,
Nor go out.

You have one,
Equal one,
You have none,
Equal none.

For sweetheart,
Your pockets fill,
You are well,
You are smart.

Your best friend,
She will end,
Love relation when,
Your pocket is blank.

Poor man sad,
Always bad,
Too much money,
You are honey.

Out out out,
They are taking about,
Making empires,
Poor go out.

Rasheed Alqahas

pages from my life

Pages from my life
I turn the pages of my life.
I can see in one of them.
Your picture o my young first love.
I still remember every thing.
Seconds, moments, and the days of love.
I remember the dreaming dreams.
Grow on the silence wall.
Over the years memories still.
I can see your beautiful face.
Shine as a dreaming light.
Planted love inside my heart.

Your picture oh my first lady.
How nice was that picture.
O My first and my beautiful sweetest heart.
I feel that you were a shining dawn.
The singing birds on green branches.
You were flowers, you were the lights.

I am as a stray looking through your eyes.
Looking for something I do not know.
I try to read through your lips.
To read some worlds my ears can hear.
My heart wants to hear your singing worlds.
When strongly knocks inside my chest.
I can see you my nice flowers.
I can see my coloring dreams.
Colors by the suns beam.
The moon light my night my love.
Sending her lights, drawing pictures,
For you my first love in my heart.

Rasheed Alqahas

Perhaps

The age goes along.
Years go after years.
My boat still rambles.
And sail through the seas.

May I find a port?
And love on a day.

After a long absence,
Perhaps the sun can rise.
I do not know my love.
Are these could be hopes?
Or that is a mirage?
Or that is my fate.

Rasheed Alqahas

Ramadan

In Ramadan the relations became too strong,
In Ramadan the life became too easy,
If any one made mistake to others, others forgive,
Can we make all the year Ramadan?
.
……
The riches give aid for poor,
You can see the smile on every face,
Bad temper became good one,
Can we make all the year Ramadan?

…….
Charity became too much,
The poor became close from rich,
Stone hearts fill with mercy,
Can we make all the year Ramadan?
…….
Enemies became friends.
Hurricanes became soft winds,
Hating between people ends,
Can we make all the year Ramadan?
……

If you look here and there,
You find kindness any were,
You live in very fresh air.
Can we make all the year Ramadan
……

Rasheed Alqahas

Searching for love

Searching for love

I search for love over rocks, and over waving seas.
You are there and you do not hear my screams.
You do not hear me through the years.
I call you from sadness lover's heart.
I call my hope, love and beauty.
I call flowers over hills and mountains in every land and every time.
Where is your kindness for your lover my sweetheart?
Do I lose my way through the sands storms or in storming waving seas?
Will you return to me my love?
Does love means your proud reaching sky or over stars.
Do you hear me my love or close your ears.
I will be patient until the last second of life.
Even the dreams for meeting are impossible,
I will be waiting for ages and years.
I will call you through the moon light, through the far distances on the dawn.
I will be waiting you and will accept the willing of God.
I will love you until the moon vanished.
Until the stars, flowers and tress dies.
Until there is no water in the seas, oceans, and everything became mirage.

Rasheed Alqahas

Smile

You smile to me,
You draw a picture of,
Innocent child on your face,

You spread your hands,
To greet my heart,
You gaze at horizon,
Dream by love peer at you,
I sink in my dream sea,
While my heart,
Look in love, to blissful eyes.

Rasheed Alqahas

Son

To die more thousand times.
The painful lava covers you.
Is easier than to see your son?
When the pain tearing him.
…….
My son's face became too pale.
His hair started to fall.
His life started to stole.
…….
My heart wants to leave my chest.
Kiss his lovely face.
Keep my son in eyes.
……
Blood became instead of tears.
Nothing can stop my fears.
Oh my, my lovely son.
……..
I wait more than thirty years.
To see how you grew up.
But cancer broke my dreams.
……..
Too short too short the life.
When dreams became alive,
Suddenly dreams fall down.
Changing to dark the dawn.
…….
12.23.2006

Rasheed Alqahas

Stone

Stone
Because you would like to be far,
You would not to be too close,
You do not care about my heart,
So live in life alone.
……
When heart created from rock,
Will stay forever block?
Can't see at all his way,
He is harder than hard stone.
……

Live, as you like so far,
Sink if you wish in worst tar,
You will not see a single star,
Can I have water from stone?
……
When someone have no heart,
He cannot in mercy start,
We had created apart,
Could mercy come from stone?
…….
Alone you should live alone,
In your too darkness home,
I have no hope from you,
Can love come from stone?

Rasheed Alqahas

Storm

Storm

You were shouting as a storm,
You were talking what your mom,
You broke down my lovely home,
What can broke heart then will do?
……..

Early morning I had a dream,
Dream in love with beautiful beam,
I do not think of muddy stream,
making me loose my sweetest heart.
…….
Early morning you told me,
That you love me from deepest heart,
What made your thoughts to tearing me?
What made us to be apart?
…….
I gave love with coloring dreams,
I gave my heart for only you,
I thought that you would keep love,
Why not new life can, we start.

Rasheed Alqahas

Sweetheart

When I travel with you
Through our love sky,
I do not ask my heart,
Why I am in love why.
Our love is strong,
 Our love is high.
You are in my heart,
You are inside my eye.
I can not forget you,
Till the moment I die.
You are with my sole,
Even my sole fly.
I present my heart
Forever so I,
I can not say to you, my love
Good-bye

Rasheed Alqahas

the captain

The captain

The wind is blow over the captain’s head.
The boat inside the ocean shakes as a child in bed.
The storm is too strong so that the boat will lead.
Towards a harmful rocks and made a sadness end.
.
The captain tries to escape from disaster wind.
The sea is angry and all his angry send.
The rain, fogs, storm, waves, night, cold all had been mixed.

The captain tries to escape but no hope at all.
He feels that he into the deep water will fall.
His luck in this journey had been an iron wall.

Rasheed alqahas
girnass@hotmail.com

Rasheed Alqahas

the day light

The day light
The day light come pale,
Through the Northern sea,
I thought the gentle wind,
 Can tell me, about my home.

The rain refused to stop,
From hitting my widow glass,
I feel that I will loose,
Good balance in front of pain.

Rasheed Alqahas

the days of love

The wind blew, from east and west,
from south and north, form up and down.

The sky is black, no single light,
no single talk, this time, this dawn.

The fear had covered, your soul, your eyes,
don’t saw never, how love broke down.

The lawns were green, the flowers surround,
and your heart was hurt, when rope broke down.

The nest you built, through the years,
destroyed by robber, who stole the dreams.

The days of love, the lovely gardens,
the trees you plant, had cut and thrown.

How sad you are, how sad I am,
how bleed we are, in sandy storm.

My heart is broke, my minds explode,
and my dreams were sunk in Deeping torn.

My heart, my eyes, they are your home.
My lovely daughter won’t keep alone.

Rasheed Alqahas

the dream

Every thing was as we wish,
when suddenly the wind blew,
I thought that an earthquake,
had stroke all of my mind.

What happened? I have no one;
can tell me what what happened,
I shouted by higher voice,
o, my heart and fall to ground.

My head started to bleed,
my breath was deep and deep,
I thought that I, am asleep,
and I want to look around.

What happened for my dream,
from where this this mud stream,
every thing is dark, no beam,
dust, stones, and thorns surround?

My sweetheart had gone away,
i don't trust what they will say,
no escape for me? no way,
my luck in life is too much bad,

I found that my heart broke,
no body want me to talk,
by their eyes they had spoke,
your dream could not be found,
your dream will not be found,

Rasheed Alqahas

the first dream

it was more than dreaming night,
it was more than beautiful night,
I thought that I am a knight,
carrying his lover again.

The music was filling the hall,
all our guests were happy;
how I was that time proud,
when I thought my love... remain.

The dreams was filling my heart,
we will not - never - apart,
me and my beautiful sweetheart,
are going to live again.

No one think we will separate,
we had opened paradise gate.
it was not my love too late,
for living under the sun.

Every thing was as we wish,
every thing made us happy,
the sky does not have a cloud,
this moment for love and fun.

Our dreams were too close,
nobody thinks what will happen,
then suddenly the wind blows,
and the dream of us had gone.

Rasheed Alqahas

the flowers

The flowers you plant,
The love you grant,
Made my life better

With you a second,
Or less than second,
Too sweet, like hour.

The smiling lips,
When smile from depth,
Grant me power.

The shining eyes,
Not made me wise,
Wait them forever.

You taught me love,
How granting love,
My gardens flower.

Inside my heart,
You are sweetheart,
You are breeze in summer.

I can see you,
Wherever you go,
By heart my dear.

You are the moon,
The sun at noon
Though love forever.

In darkness nights,
You are my lights,
When we together.

My love for you,
Too deep and true,
By years is bigger.

Rasheed Alqahas

the love rise

The love rise, when our hearts met.
The night became obedient for nice lovers.
Happiness shines in our selves as a full moon.
Our hearts became too close again.

Long years passed without meeting each other,
They were darkness and grief years.
Years passed without you were not from my life.
They were mirage and hopeless years.

Rasheed Alqahas

The passion died

The passion died
1
the passion died, you never been my inspire.
You never have been the spring of inspiration for my poems at all.

You never have been the love and dreams waterfall.

You haven't been the dream that I watching through the horizons all my dreaming days and you were not the nimbus and rain clouds hail.
The love gardens inside my soul had been dried.
The love gardens complaining from waves and winds who tears my chords inside.
How many streams I was hoping to be filling by love, nothing remains, except of hurricanes ashes and dying sound.
What can say in the moments of sad?
Were my tears tearing me when I fall to ground?

Rasheed Alqahas

the shade of love

Inside my library,
things here and there.
I am sitting alone,
to think of unknown.

This picture can remember me,
the first when we met,
the picture to the left,
told me how old I am.

I was thirty years,
when we were engaged,
when we were happy,
the love presents his shade.

The lovely shade it was,
and the flowers surround,
how I had been happy,
by love, and proud.

Your eyes had a beam;
inter inside my heart,
I will never forget,
the love that you grant.

Rasheed Alqahas

the silent broke

For thirty years, I do not think that,
I will hear you, when you are talk.
When our eyes met,
the long silent had been broke.

The darkness nights I saw my love,

No single star at nights can see,
I saw my hope as falling stars,
Lighting seconds when fall to sea.

My Deepings love falling to ground.
Falling to desert, no plants can be,
For thirty years the wind blew,
Hurting my heart and killing me.

For thirty years my dreams bleed,
being patient was not useful,
when suddenly our eyes had met,
the pin had gone and have hopeful.

Is it your voice I am hearing that,
Am I dream my sweetest heart,
I am afraid when sun will rise,
My hope broke, and we apart.

Rasheed Alqahas

the sixth letter

I look outside my sitting room,
My thoughts can reach my lovely home,
I asked the wind to carry my heart,
To be a gift, for lovely wife.

I saw a bird knock my window,
do you send him to be a friend?
If I asked him where are from?
May he will say, am son of wind.

He will tell me that he came from,
from my love just this moment,
He has with him a love letter,
from sweet woman, to her lover.

Rasheed Alqahas

The stars sank down

The stars sank down
From my Arabic poems

The stars of love sank down.
 Sorrow became instead,
The craw of sadness swarm around,
The birds of love flew away.

She tears a proud and generous heart,
She tears the love of loving heart,
She made him to live in pain long time,
No time at all to rest, no time

Without hypocrisy my heart grant love,
The pure feeling he grant above,
A generous lover who present sweet love,
To who threw, the love to ground?

I am not lauding my self at all,
I have true love and high faithful,
I thought her heart at least like me,
The hope falls down in front of eyes.

By dreams, no one can treat sick heart,
We were separate and we were apart,
I have a value self in life,
My home endures surround by stars.

Rasheed Alqahas

the traveller

The storm had began,
to hit the traveller again,
alone he is carrying,
some hope to reach the home.

His feet were bleeding,
his eyes full of sand,
and the place is too wild,
his life full of trouble.

The way to him unknown,
the night was too dark;
no star could be seen,
nothing, nothing, nothing.

The sound of sandy storm,
the thorns fill the way,
he is travailing alone,
he is going to torn,
he is going to torn...

Rasheed Alqahas

The world

The world

The world is not too much bigger,
The world need love but not power,
The earth is for us mother,
Why not, why not, make it better.
……
In every place, there is a poor,
A sick need to give him aid,
Under the sun, mercy is a shade
Protect the man, in hot summer.
……
In every place a child cry,
He has no care if he can die,
We look to him with closing eye,
Why we do that, what, what matter?
……

We spend billions to have weapons,
To make the world a test place,
To see how much a man killing,
We are proud for that power.
……
If one tenth of weapons coast,
given at least for helping poor,
to build in every place a school,
No one at all will hate other.
……

Rasheed Alqahas

Rasheed Alqahas

The youth

Your hair became gray.
Do you think your youth dreams still shine?
Do you think you can love as you had been?

O my love, my heart still as green as spring.
The fortieth for love not silence at all.
I am for high mountains to climb their rocks.
I am who grant love and pity sweetheart.
I am an eagle the horizons know my name.
In open space I flew as I wish.
I do not accept to yield for weakness.
I will still in love for ever for love.
I will still in the love racing yard.

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Through the years

I travel through the years to the first time we met.
When I pass my way I feel that we are still in that time.
Yesterday the love roots spread to announce the birth of love.
And today the love shade fills our gardens.

Yesterday our way fills by thorns, desire and flowers.
It had hot, shade, and love near or far.
But your heart still and will still a nest for love.
I found pure watering place and you irrigate me love and honey.

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Tired

I know I am tired,
My heart became too weak,
The pain became too strong,
My tongue refused to speak.
……
Tomorrow could be death,
Or after even ten years,
I am to death ready,
I have, I have no fears.
……
I lived for sixty years,
I went here and there,
The lifeis grant from God,
From death, there are no tears.
…….
I found beautiful things,
I found something bad,
But that important thing,
I love the humankind.

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to Anna

you said(you love and lost) ,
but lose means nothing,
the life still open,
to love and love again.

to lose someone you love,
to be alone again,
that thing to me happen,
but i never despair.

the wound that you had,
the blood that you lose,
it doesn't, t mean you are,
had lost beautiful dreams.

the dreams still remain,
in heart for..for ever,
from ash we rise again,
to have the best lover.

the night of harmful pain,
will be a beautiful dawn,
the sun will rise again,
tomorrow will better.

Rasheed Alqahas

True love

True love

I want to write my love.
Even a million mile,
You are inside my heart.
I am too close to you.

Even the sky is dark.
Even the is no moon.
I can see you sweetheart.
And sending love for you.

You love is pulse of heart.
Your love my own blood.
Your love is the whole of sole.
How can I forget you?

Days and days will pass.
Weeks and months will go.
Even if thousand years.
No way for forget you.

Rasheed alqahas
Jeddah 12th.12.2008

Rasheed Alqahas

Weakness

I know the points of my weakness.
I know the meanings of the strength.
When I gaze at those graceful eyes,
The magic turns over magician.
My heart obeys the love orders.
I have no choice in front of love.
I have nothing to do at all.
I sink in your peaceful eyes;
I break down all of my oars.
A captain sails on a pacific sea,
Sink to the depth of pacific sea.

Rasheed Alqahas

what can i call you?

what can i call you sweetheart?
can i call you full moom? ,
the full moon can bee once a month.
can i call you the sun?

the sun rise once a day
can i call you flowers?
the flowers has a short life.
or a day light, stars, dawn, breeze, paradise?
thunderstorm? wind?
o my seetheart what i call you is not enough,
you are every thing i dream,
but before and after any thing you are my soul,
if my soul gone i will die,
so you are my love

Rasheed Alqahas

Why

I do not know why you want to break?
As earthquake my lovely home,
You take from me what you will take,
You made my heart as a desert.

I try to build a beautiful home,
With lovely stars shine in it's sky,
You did not care about my heart,
You let the dreams and love to die.

No single hope kept him alive,
You burnt my dreams by your fires,
You through my love into the ground,
By angry feet you crushed flowers.

Rasheed Alqahas

Why did i?

Why did I fall in love with you?
Why did I give you my heart forever?
Does it because love blind or I?
Have no world when we met together?

I saw the moonlights through your beautiful face,
I saw my dreams through your lovely eyes,
Between your heart and mine no space,
How can I be then my sweet a wise?

I flew with hope from place to place,
To seek for love I never seen,
I was looking for love here and there,
I found love with you and so my dream.

Rasheed Alqahas

Why do we fall in love

Why do we fall in love?
Are we blind or open eyes?
Every thing by wish we did.
But in love no one be wise.

The love gives the life colors.
The love gives us what means this life.
The love no one escape from.
We are live, the love alive.

Rasheed Alqahas

Woman

If you raise your love to sky,
She thinks that you did nothing.
If you put her inside your eye,
She will say you did nothing.

That the truth that I had found.
She wants every thing inside your mind.
She thinks that the man her own.
Until the moment he falls to ground.

If you gave her your own soul,
She found that less than her dream.
If you try to bring the sun,
She can not trust what it had been.

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write my story

Write the story of my life
Write the story of my life.
Write it over the sea waves.
Write about me and say:
A lover was tired of staying awake at night.
He was tired from the desert sands.
From the people who laugh and stay awake all nights.
He was tired too much from displeasure.

Write my story over the hearts walls.
Over the autumn leaves.
Over the sun set clouds.
Write about me and say:
A lover was tired from staying awake all nights.

I am still sinking between my big phantoms.
Between your eyes and my heart the love draws his castles.
Write about me and say:
A lover was tired from staying awake all nights.

Oh my best beautiful hope.
You are my heart pulses.
Wherever I sail through my dreams your love was my lights.
Write my story and say;
A lover was tired from staying awake all night.

I am a prisoner for those dreaming eyes.
I am waiting the dawn to come over your smiling lips.
Write my story my love and say;
A lover was tired from staying awake all nights.

What a spring pass in my life as a morning breeze.
He raises the roses by whispering the he gone away.
He raises the lover from his tiredness after awaking all night.

Oh my sweetheart you are the best meaning in my life for faith fullness.
You are a sea of presenting in my life
You are an ocean for happiness too.
I am still sinking between your eyes and the sea waves.

O my sweetheart writes my life story over the roses bouquets.
Let the days tell my story to all the ages.
Write about me and say;
A lover was tired from staying awake all nights.
He was dreaming in love.
He was sinking between your eyes and the sea waves.

Rasheed Alqahas

Your Love

Your love
You touch my heart with fingers tips,
You teach me love with whisper lips.
I fly to stars to with every song,
I want to stay hearing too long.
Your love helps me to face my weak,
My tongue cannot talk when eyes speak.
Am in paradise when you are with me,
I live for you and you live for me.

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