Poetry Series

sallam yassin

- 321 poems -

Publication Date:

December 2013

Publisher:

PoemHunter.Com - The World's Poetry Archive

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sallam yassin (05/06/1968)

my body age is 45
but the age of my soul is much more
the home of my body is the earth
but my soul passion is the universe
i see what we share
 as human
like foundation
the difference
as comparative companion
the journey of life
payment of the completion
sallam yassin

142

Love is you and me too
Love is magic of me and you too
Love is a story unseen and season of two
Love a dish you cooked at soul and sweetness of you too
So I ate it from all my soul too
In love we share one heart and body is half of two
In love you compose music melody of my song too

sallam yassin

26 of June

26 of June came again
The old month of June
Old but always young
In the calendar of glory
The gala caliber
counted high
'cause the freedom course
call, culminate
and came to the final call
cheerful calls
calls of the courage men
who retained hopes calls
to, heart
and healing the wounds
of the soul
26 of june came again
the old month of june
old but always charm
when we differentaite
the light
the light of the freedom
the lost and cost althou
it; very high
the dignity through the lost
we, reign
as a nation
we, regain
to the heart again
26 of june came again

sallam yassin

3rd Millennium- RISE

Africa it is your millennium
So grab it
Or u will be in chain

sallam yassin

4 H Ache Of Age

Fall is friend of hold
the harvest
Winter friend of hope
So cling to heart
Spring friend of heart
Rehab and rehearse
Summer friend of hand
No scarcity
So forget the heart
Where?
where so the heart
to the hand
to hold the hope

sallam yassin

A Kiss

Frist kiss from you
Was big bang
For inner world
of me
SEcond kiss from you
was born of my dreams
Third kiss
You took me
to the heaven
And then
I was exploring
your love
for a while

sallam yassin

A fine fruit of love

As the tree as her fruit
The man is
The fruit of his heart

sallam yassin

A lonely tree

At a road where the road off
where lonesome is the road
at mid of no where
A lonely tree is standing there
waiting no one but the dust
dust of the passing time
tarnishing the color of this tree
this lonely tree to gray
praying in this lonely place
for the passing van
A gray lonely van
for the lonely bird
staying for a while
when the nights come
and days go
the lonely tree; praying there
when the war rages and peace,
 walking shy
the lonely tree praying for the peace
no one is waiting there
but the lonely tree is waiting
the morning sun
waiting the rain in may
waiting winds from the north
waiting when no one is waiting there
and this lonely tree
gave a name for this nameless place
the land of the lonely tree.

sallam yassin

A man who dead at age of 33

A man who dead at age of 33
But he done the whole life
in one shot by his way
By his own by the way
They told him make this
 make that
make this choice
not for that; is not good
By the way, at bay any way
But he held in his hands
All his own and he done
by his own by his way
Asked him; why u go
all the way, all this way
They insisted- don't do
that; but do this
in this way, go that way
But he did what he done
all the way by his own
all his deeds in his own
by his way

May he dead young at age
of 33
and they cried for his life
short and spilled
but he never, never he cry
for his own; for his life
but he cried for their life
cause they never
never they
 live for their own
for their life

he never chagrin of his choices
or never charm,
 he never chained
by their choices
He never ask for goodbye
or goodluck!
cause he done what he done
by his own by his way
And so still they recite
His life- song /..

sallam yassin

A Reality

U stare at stone
It maybe for some
A mountain

sallam yassin

A relation

Nostalgia cycle
Of my drought
And rain

sallam yassin

A Rose = Field + Haiku

MY love is a rose
not a rose in a vase
but a rose in a field

sallam yassin

A saddle

At back of the pound
Just to fill your bowl
Money as a blade
Merely with dual edge
Money makes fly
Money makes cry
Money makes a change
Or makes a chain
Money makes a chair
 makes u cheap
Money not your cause
It's only the cost
Money makes bright
Money backs dream
Or breaks dream

Can be for bread
Can be for bride

brick for your house
To build your profile
brand for the success
Polish for your shoes
Make you so brief
Source for prestige
Bridge where's breach

Who have the bread
then have the brain

Boon hit the sky
may bring to the hell
Burn out in block
Balance of our earth
Brace your heart
It's bound for peace
Power for the great
Bond for the grace

Money as bracket
Is a bone of the faith

Bounce for your aim
what you buy
for
You will pay for
Just a payback

money makes crime
or
makes cream

manifest our best
or magnify inner beast

So with the saddle
on back
Holding bridle in hand
bearing your inner light
With your backup state
you will be the prince

Praise for our god
merely feeds
the bird
certain pair
certain paid

Money not the great
But the 'MAN' is great

sallam yassin

Abstract

No beauty in concrete
As beauty
Is abstract

Is abstract
As beauty
No beauty in concrete

sallam yassin

Advantage of fear

Turn the in and out of your hollow and make it a pyramid to win
When you got the lesson out of your lost is not a loss
Drowning fear is what makes you drowned
But if you take the advantage of water
You will reach far out of your scope

sallam yassin

Africa

Africa the song of the time
You blessed
In every turn
Every time
Your bless to huddle
All the time
As your drums
Daintily play
For the soul
AS granted holder
YOU Africa
For the hope
Africa your beauty
On the face
Africa
You
The bounty of the earth
I belong to her
She belong to heart
And the love is all what repaint
If there is heaven
On the earth
Oh then Mather
Africa is you
No matter west
No matter east
No matter north
Or the south
In wholeness
Yours mine
From top to toe
Africa you heartily
Sacred hub
For the peace
And that ought to be
to please
Africa in my heart
Africa is my home
Africa
We must unite
Let to put in sum
What we have
And then the sun
Let to shine
In all Africa
Let we take
The lead
As we deserve
Africa

sallam yassin

Alamanac hauki for love

Valentine
I Will make...
The whole calendar for you.

sallam yassin

Allah

I bear witness that no god but Allah
I bear witness that Muhammad
His slave
The messenger of Allah
I bear witness Jesus
The messenger of Allah
And the son of Merriam
The word of Allah
And his spirit
 fallen down for Miriam
I bear witness Abraham is the prophet of Allah
The father Of Isaac and Ismail
The grandfather of Israel-
The father of the prophet Joseph
I believe in the Day
 Of judgment
Divine are
 the two paths
To heaven
Or to hell
Twined is the hardship to peace
God the air as we breathe
Showing us
 the patent
 Of the power
And so
The earth that containing us
The rise of the sun
And the dusk
the Glimmer of stars
And the moon of night
This cycle of the day and night
The birds that fly in air freely
The heartbeat of the heart
The sight, the sound
And the sense in mind
The cells in their cycle of death and life
And the lever who recycling life
The knowledge the science
In signs as the rains fall
 In the fall and snow
Or the ice who follow
In one leaf of life
Or in whole of life
In this universe of life
In all wherever to see
U will see
the almighty
Of god
One and unique
The great Allah
is the god

sallam yassin

Allah is the lord

Emptiness of hands
We spread
Hearts of devotion
 To
 Him they speed
Surrounding us
 With his grace
Allah is the lord

sallam yassin

Alone

Alone day comes
and goes
Alone your love I am crying
Alone the nights I am carrying
Alone the days I am roaming
For you alone I am caring
Where are you, alone I am waiting
Are you alone I am asking?
Alone your love I am crying
Alone your touch is what curing

sallam yassin

An Other Day

It is an other day with out you
and the month of June is asking me
It is an other night
it is an other night I am waiting you
and the time is plodding me
when dreaming is backing me
when the passing time is a careless friend;
who is taking u
from my dream
but an other day;
will bring us to gain
and dear will bring u back to me
will bring u back to my heart
but it is an other day; and
u are far from my sight
Far from my heart
an other day at either end
we are alone at either end
and the month of June is asking me
in an other night just i am gazing
at moon
'cause i glanced your smile
once out there
at the moon's face
an other day
And will soothe
the fondness
and the sun of our love will rise
when the rain will wash the pain
just in an other day of June.

sallam yassin

are you the paintin of my dreams

i am siting there just waiting you
but my heart is not with me
just my heart is within you
althou we are apart
long time ago
althou i have many friends
i am alone in many places
but i am with you in my soul
althou the rose in my hand
is not alive
your love in heart
is always shining
oh the daughter of my tears
are you the painting
 of my dreams

sallam yassin

As A Crew

In the hard times
During the the storm
We can only survive
With the spirit of one nation
putting aside
Our selfishness
Partison
And greedy
incentive
generosity
generosity
so we care
Is where the cure
the curiosity
Is not what may kill
But the carlessness
So let we come
to the core
Let we keep
The spirit of one family
One nation
One for all
and all for one
As we crew.

sallam yassin

As no one

I love you
As no one
Love you
My love to you
 Is art
With my love
The nature in act
 My love to you
It has the finger print
Of my heart
No one love you
As I love
Or would love you
In a way that
I love

sallam yassin

As woman in her man to see

As a woman in her time odd or good in a man
She needy a complex
Of me but not crook
Which colors of all flowers creatively I contain
Flowers tranquilly lure that scents what she trace
So immense the honey then she holds in lips and the heart so deep sweet
Mostly I should be her man
As she dream
Caring and kindle
As a wisdom of ancient told me
To make her blossom
At the peak of hue grace
No niggle as a sister man
But be sweet
Talk to the soul
Don’t be timber
Her feeling talks
Through the eyes of her
And words make some time illusions
Pal
If u like the sea
So
Then woman’s secret
Hidden in deep to see
Don’t embrace the sea
If u don’t have the will
Or weak
Stay out
At beach
Watch
And Listen as the waves pass roar
Only if u have the courage
And the passion to see
Seek the spring through her winter waiting you to shine
reveal the beauty deepen
Sleeping in her soul go in dare
And see
So you win the pearl gift man
Out of bottom of sea

sallam yassin

Back home with my pen

Writing on my way
To home
Back
writing so to soothe
The heart
writing so I want
to pass
To go
through the seas
Of my fear
Through the dark
Through the doubt
Through the doors
Of my dread
Glance, stare
Through the eyes
Of the fear
With brave
Push the pen
To go
To know
Beyond the walls
What eyes
can't see
What earn sort
For the soul
To reign
The heaven
In deep repeal of lost
In heart
For repaint of hope
In love
To hold me
In path
To my home of peace
So (keep writing)
Me
Is keep going
Me
With my pen
On path
On pages we become alive
To break the shell
Of dark
And brilliant shine
We gain
THE pearl
Of the light in life

sallam yassin

Baghdad the home of man and his art

Oh Baghdad!
who will penetrate
This shroud of death
Shroud of dead

Is not fit
For your beautiful face
Face Of Babel princess
Oh queen of Euphrates
When Tigris Will come back to my heart
In charm with my dream
When peace could come
Home
Her home
Home of peace
The home of thousand
and one night
the home of man
And his art

sallam yassin

Bakery of the day

Sons
And daughters of today
Parents of tomorrow today
Where the day is taking care of you
You are taking care of tomorrow
Today
Human
Sons/daughters
What we have today
Parents for what
 we don’t have today
Take the care of today
Today will take care
Of tomorrow in that day
And take the lessons of grand ma
Yesterday
As a remedy for today
Her mistakes in her day
Golden wisdom of her today
(Oh sons of the day gist of all in our days ah! !)

Be man/woman
 of your day

Find the ways
For today
 Eating left over- today
That bread
Baked
 Yesterday
So your tomorrow
That bread
Is a Baking of today!
See the day is your day
make the baking of the day for today
And tomorrow is a baking of the bakery
at the day

sallam yassin

Barren Gale

A Cold war
Or
A cold peace
Still
Dying
Still
Fighting
Still
Vanishing
The hope
Still
Betting
On that
Green
Money
The glory
Isn’t the gold
That gorilla war
Isn’t a game
What a grain
U will gain
Coffin and groan
So greedy
Barren gale
So gloomy
That goal

sallam yassin

Beautiful Place

This world is beautiful place
this beautiful place with lass
with her sunset
beautiful
when her sun raises
it's beautiful
and moon in a light move
is beautiful
through out of her night
is beautiful
the gleaming of her stars
and morning shines
is beautiful
her mood
as the waves of her ocean
the blooming of her sight
her oldness of her blessing saint
and breezes of her beaches
her mountains and her meadows
teaching for us her love

the beauty of her fall and her fame
the differnce of her four seasons
the pouring water of rains
as roaring her mount river
or floating hovering fog of her face
the beautiful secret sigh
and ease of her drizzle shower
all her flagrancy; her fun
different faces
and different voices
of her..
so the beautiful place for lass
is beautiful place for love.

sallam yassin

Beauty

Simplicity
 The most difficult thing
In a wisdom
As beauty
Is the most valuable thing
In water we drink
As in air
We breathe
This 2 we must be appreciate
In life
As a leaf
 Simplicity
Is the beauty
Written in every
Piece
Simply
 In pure

sallam yassin

Beauty plus beauty

Where would be a rose
Without eye
What could be eye
Without a ray
Of light
What bee
Could be
Without the scent
Of sweet
Of petals
Of thee

All beauty
Is beauty in all

What the heart in his sigh
Cold to be without thee

sallam yassin

Believer's heart

Be...
lovers' hearts
Have their eyes....
Thee god in the heaven of yours
Who is holding skies
Furnished our paths
In the earth's places
Your throne in the hearts
Your beloveds' hearts
How the heart of believer
Your beloved
slave
Vaster then the skies....

sallam yassin

Between Two evils no choice

Between two evils
No choice
But if you forced
Take the one
Less evil
No one can say
You done
A good choice

sallam yassin

Birds

Somehow birds in me
Fled
From been alone
Solitude groan of heart

Somehow they headed
With hope
To couch the summer
In your heart

Somehow the left
less
As they took
The most
Of me to your heart

sallam yassin

Biyo [be-yo]

Water- tin of life
Water- tine of life
Water- taste of life
 water tint is life
water (biyo)
Is life
Bio- is life
Be and...
Then
The life
 Is water
Till the end

sallam yassin

Black box

I must be color blind
And I must not lose
My inner compass
As this moment in my box

-Lad who is coming out of the fog
-May the prince out of the frog

Meaning in life
Is in the box
 In every box
 There's another box
Details make in my sense
What may assumption where in the box
Detect the moment as in the box
Resume of one from other one
as in the black box
In every matrix
As every moment
is gain moment
not chain of lost

sallam yassin

Black butterfly

Who can ignore
Your beauty?
Black butterfly
Beneath the flowers
 Of time
You concise the beauty
of colors
In black
In black
In black
The magnitude
Is black

sallam yassin

Bleeding Poetry

Myrrh tree
Crying

Wounded
And bleeding
Resin is enduring
So scent of heaven
Harvested
Put your dagger in my soul
And
I will bleed poetry

sallam yassin

Bless

In every good home
 Good mother

And her fruit

A good daughter

that is the bless
Of good father

sallam yassin

Brave little bird

leo is the victam
leo is the judge
leo is the killer
and also is the king
seen every word
even if your sound
was in a silent sag
known every action
there is no mistake
only fair miss take
never say to lion
he misunderstood
if you want to stay-alive
at chain of leo-food
as a walkin minu
as a waitin victam
of the killer king
it is not a game
he is not a gange
the law of the kingdom
is a law of the jungle
leo who is king
also is a killer
only little bird
little honey bird
can sing out this song
sing this holly song
three monks; there
teachin every one
three monkey's wisdom
never say a word
never see around
never hear a sound
even your innermost sound
every one obey
only little bird
brave little bird
only sing this song

sallam yassin

Bride of Danube

If may love
  Becomes a city
I hope love becomes
Not Paris
But
 Budapest
Of Danube
Divine
The love of river and town
If my heart may become
 A city
I love to carry in my chest
 My town
Hargeisa
Ordain FOR my hope
Here and ther
Somewhere I hope to go
Somewhere my hope
 is where mere get started
At home
Here I'm
And I long
For there to go
To Budapest
BRIDE
OF DANUBE

sallam yassin

Bride of water Venice

Venice
Dawn in gold
And dusk of rose
Dream of man
His desired woman
Venice
Adored youth
And Delusion
Old
In a Fantasy dream
Devotee with darling
Mask
On face
In art on face
In a dance of fame
Chant of age
As the moon’s
Hoary face
On her lagoon's face
Venice
Bathed
In scattered stream
Light in night
Venice
On her ancient
Sweet
Hips
Water plays still

sallam yassin

Bright sun Vs blue moon

Explore the Messiah
In yourself
He should be
 the love
 In your heart
That bright sun
 evil should be
That black dot
 in your heart
 Panel of the dark
That blue moon

sallam yassin

Business Man

Trades pain 4 the pound
And the profit
 Only his belief

sallam yassin

Caged with love in fear

If I give the love wings
But may flies away
To other nest
If i give the love choice
But may is awakened
 Love
 In other bed
What if I kiss the dew
On lips
Honey
But my fear may I melt
In honey
Falling leaves house in blow i fear
When time is running
Caged with fear I am
 Walking
On trouble
With thorns of love
No honey
Who is holding who
In hostage
Who is caged
With love
threads of heart
confused with mind
As love is caged
 with fear

sallam yassin

Call for peace

Call in love come in
come in
let him come
it came cold
with out him
Call in light come in
come in
let him shine
it come dark
with out him
Call for peace
Call her back
Call the life to my heart
it came hard
with out her.

sallam yassin

Call of summer

Birds of season in the air
Maybe slipped out of sleep
 from bottom deepest of the heart
Earnestly coolest of the all
 Out of alleys
 Beyond the locked gates
Out of the lost
In coldest fields
Sweet of lips
 In season clinging butterflies
A passion messenger of the heart
Message
With Pigeon glued balmily
 landed in my bed
Sent of summer
 In winter lonely coldest bid
Words sweet
Birds of season in the air

sallam yassin

Candy lodge

In somewhere in
Sure you have candy fabric lodge
Factory for the love
Within lips you supply syrup, love taste
With flavor of red
And sweet strawberry
That chocolate scent
Is that calls of the heart
That Breast of apricot sunny
Ripe and finest fruits of the summer
In fair duel with affection
Look to attention
Hazel eyes honey jar
And they know how to jog my heart
And I know the praise for the king
Is prize hidden – in, that nectar
Of the soul
Cocktail of summer
With cherry
Ice-cream with jelly
So you my candy Queen;
So sweet and delicate you are
My jewellery

sallam yassin

Capitulation

Oh love! you are winner
And no one else
But you are winner
In all your trophies the pain is winner

sallam yassin

Chocolate = Love+Haiku

Chocolate as love
never last
for a long

sallam yassin

Chooseph- source code of Joseph

-Choose, what?
Still you are in cage
-Still I have a choice
-Still you are in cage
-Still I have a choice
-Still you are in cage
-Still I have a choice
-Still you are in cage
-Still; but I have a choice
In cage; but I have a choice

-In cage wear the shirt of Joseph
Keep the faith in you
Till the end
, ……then
-See you are free

sallam yassin

Christmas

Salute the day we
celebrate the old
And celebrate the hope

sallam yassin

Close at hand dream

There is a space
Unread
Untouched
Untapped gardens of soul
Orchards and cherries are wait
Your hands to pick of ripe
Come close to heart
Dear
 Be dare
You can reach a dream
Mellowness
In my heart
Sacred shrine
For love
Reserved for thee
And devoted!
Just may need a look
Beyond the rule of- what in sale
For the business as usual
To reveal
The hidden gardens of my soul

sallam yassin

Close in your heart

'am not too far
'am too close
'am the beat of your heart
'am dream of your night
'am the golden sand
On the beach
And the blue water
Of the sea
'am the breath
Of your breast
'am light
In your dark
'am hand in your hand
To hold you
with love
'am not too far
'am close in your heart
As you are so sweet
How not to sip the honey
in your heart
'am not too far
Honey
'am in your heart

sallam yassin

Cobra

In Flute; flute in
Play music of glee
For his majesty
The king
Let you fear
In a flout
So with dare
Make the love flaunt
Flow
Flute fair from the depth out of dire
 For your desire
Dance with dread
love so in hidden
So Move the dome on the top of basket
Free
Let the cobra king
Shunting with the tune
 In float
 His majesty love
So in his turn
  Any shabbily tone off
In a blink of his sight
 Joy restores light
Where
 Replaces dim and doubt
Within winks of eyes
 Reveals
Love out of veil

sallam yassin

Consensus in me

No I am not alone
I have3 good friends
With me
1 good friend is me
The other very good friend
also is me
And the third
Is a great friend
and as well is me

Physiological me
Is my friend
As it keeps me
Relevant to me
at the earth

Spiritual me
Is my friend
And it keeps me
Irrelevant to me
to concentrate at the mission
Not me

And the third
the great friend
Is a conscious of me
The concerns of 2 in me
To consent me
In fully.

sallam yassin

Couplet of two sparrows

In a rainy April tone two sparrows turned thorny branch into tidy room
Silky transformer the love alters up thorn

sallam yassin

Course of Nile for freedom- dream in square

As the nation in Egypt
Have a dream in square
The president has his nightmare
At square
So as he planned to pull
The course of Nile in change
To go through the square
To smash out his rivals at square
The people made Nile runs for freedom
In square
And no one can change the course
Of freedom in Egypt
No sir.
  The river of change is running
Through Egypt in whole sir
You don’t see
And people of Egypt they have
A dream
For freedom they made Nile runs
Through- in square
So they wait the leader
Who goes through to change their life
And flow the course
Which they need as they dream
In square

Dream in square
Dream in square
That we should see
Life in square
Life in square

sallam yassin

Cowboy

Cowboy mind
(Your life
Or your money)
In a cycle of years
Grabbing every penny
You never became rich
I never became ditch

sallam yassin

Cradle

Love's cradle
In a caring mind
Love's cart within kindness heart
Love's candling the dark
in a countless way
Loss it for concentric hatred
Then is a vain
Then a life is a short
Regret is a lost
To claim is to keep
TO climb of the top
No to state of quo
In cliff of the hate
But to keep on the rise
To the keen of the love
To claim then alive
: -)

sallam yassin

Crazy truck on a road

Crazy truck
The wild truck
This world
On a war
Wound's bleeding
Death
But still on a road
Who is on the wheel?
Where is head?
Where is hope?

sallam yassin

Cruise

My love is a cruise
I'm the captain
and she is the most important
passenger on board
So then any destination is fine

sallam yassin

Cry of beast

The winter is so long
 Cave is so dark
So cold
The howl is so load
Scratching on walls
So hard
What if he had a good heart?
And good hands
To hold him close
Bigfoot cry is so alone
and so cry
In every cave
So dark
 So cold
Cry of beast
Every where
Cry of alone
As u cry
As I cry
 Diminishing good
 That loneliness
Is what creating that beast
Who cries
In u and in me
So keep me warm
Keep me close
in crawling of time
don't lose me
in crowd

sallam yassin

Cry Of Heart Of True

Cry for the true
Cry for missing the true
Cry for we are missing through
Depart their false land
What they built for true
Depart their ships and their boats
No roots of these men will take us to god
No wars with them will end with victory
Cry for the true
Cry for the peace
And
We will go through
Cry I see in your heart the true
You have a golden heart
True
Who could say No
True
Who could find the true

sallam yassin

Cry Of Rose

In a death
Of a poet
Oh poetess
Mourning
As the moon may had fell
And no more rise out of dark
As the sun my gone
And no morning for man
No more no more
Made her song salt and sad
And tears ocean so deep
Mourning mourning of song
With song
To mourn the song
With song
Mourning peace with peace
She put a rose
Where the wisdom in tomb of rose
Soft and keen
And she kissed his tomb
Her last kiss
The touch
 Of rose
 Warm and deep
And his tomb
Cold and deep

sallam yassin

Dance with her

Tango
Dance
with her passion
Dance
with her desire
Pull out the woman
In her dream
To be prime
Tell her pride
With no blot
to be bright
Brace her with care
Light the fire
her
To flare
in her
The flame of her
Feel the need of her
Touch the soul of her
Fill the cup of her
be the man of her
To blow the fear
To bloom the fair
In the pace of her
As you cuddle her
Let the drought of her
Meet the dropp of rain
In the deep of her
Within your drain
Float or fly
Like the feather
In a wild flow
Like the last flap
Or the last flame

sallam yassin

Dear love and the rain

Dear love; rain
Shake me like the wind of the June
Hold me baby in your hands up to moon
Hugs to beams of the moon
Kisses warm of the wind of the June
What I miss baby is your arms
And the warm rain of June
Like the soil of the Hawd
I want you as the rain
To shake the whole
The body and the soul

Just the same
Your love
And the rain
For me
For the soul
And the soil
For that divine love
For the both we cry

sallam yassin

Desert Thought

In a desert taught
From naught
To Make the whole lot

sallam yassin

Desert Thought: The Love Almighty To Allah

Me and desert
We are two but
ONE love both we cry

sallam yassin

Desire - Haiku

Desert all delights
Dusk mine in dusky night
Dreams where desire

sallam yassin

Destiny Haiku

Destiny tide
Comes to shore
Washed out my doubt

sallam yassin

Dew

The moon
Pretending to be like you
The sun
Shining to be like you
Dew of morning I love you

sallam yassin

Dilemma shoes or suits

African politicians
They buy
Italian suits
When they really
Need shoes

I know
That is not making you
Guys
Smart

We need
Leaders
Not politicians
With bright suits
And bare feet

Guys
What happen
No more like Mandela
OR Gandhi
Our schools
Dry
OR mothers
Change their minds

I don't know
But we should think
What we need
Bright suits
OR
Pair of shoes?

What people need
Is genuine leaders
Not bad copies

sallam yassin

Dirty money no wealth

Out of bad pound
You can’t make
A good penny

sallam yassin

Dish of salad atlas and love

Why u so hot
Like a coastal line
Why u so high
So hard
Like mount of Everest
Why u misty so deep in a sense
So dark like night of under ocean’s world
And so bright like moon of this night
Why u so close and kind that u r clapping in my heart
Why u give me out of you calm
Comfort and courage
But you take some time all
Like storm
Why I know u like I knew even though I don’t know u in a doubt
Why u so sweet and sour
In a dish of my salad
love

sallam yassin

Don't be alike

you are in war
day and in night
go you to fight
for peace to live
keep heart clean
'cause that the case
don't be alike
whom you dislike
when you defeat
whom you difeat
don't do the way
they always made
keep your trace
on the path of rise

don't be alike
whom you dislike

sallam yassin

Doors doors

Doors, doors
like us
They are different
Doors with big smiles
Call you come in
And there is a big hug
waiting you at the doormat
with the warm shake hand
Doors let you go
To no where
without a goodbye
Doors are memories
Memories of regret
Or integrate
Doors segregate
Doors separate
Doors for intimate
doors intimidate
Doors keep secret
Doors call secret
As they mean secure
They are many
Like us
With money
Or without any
May they are happy
OR may they are weary
And ugly
May they are smelly
intimacy
Scent of love with honey
Or wary
Doors are us
from indoor
to the outdoor

sallam yassin

dream -haiku

Raindrop in drain
try to seize a cricket
 In a dream! ! ! ! !

sallam yassin

Dream Of Day Dream Of Night

House on beach is to build
On the sands of dream
It is in a dream
Of night
And to embrace you
 There
 Is my dream
As a dream in other dream
Where to go with a dream
Where to go without dream
Sweet to gather
The flowers of day
For night
To dream sweet dreams
 At night

sallam yassin

Dream of Maracana

Again the drums of samba
Playing in Maracana stadium
The dream is again in Maracana
As the flags golden Shine
Dancing
waving
With the sun
at the green in the field
Look this wren in the fly

Garrnicha is the dream

 Embraced the blue of the of ocean
He drunk the beams of the sun
Rio is the dream
Dream and the passion of the ocean
In a little wren

Look the wren in the fly
Garrnicha is the dream

See the field is waiting
Naymar
to make the dream
 true and real
So fly Naymo wren
 the new Garrincha high

sallam yassin

Dream of peace Dream of Anne and Martin

I have a dream of Martin
I have a dream of Anne
I have a dream of Joy
Dream of peace
Dream of meadows in spring
And suns of morns shine for all
Of us
In peace
I have a dream of joy
 for all of us in peace
Dream of martin
Dream of Nelson
And Anne
And me
Dream of every born baby
For every piece and part
Of our beautiful earth
In Ghouta they dream too
In Damascus they dream
In Humus they dream
As I dream
As Anne dream
As Mandela dream
As Martin dreamed
To hold my hand
In your hand
In peace

sallam yassin

Dream Of Wars

Hopes disappeared but wars has not
Worried minds
Has mined
Words out of minds
Mine; mine; in a molds
Dreams of war
Took the world drowned
In deep wounds
Wars walls no one safe
Widows
And sons of their wars
They dream wars and woes
In coffins deep the worse
Their dreams
They dream wars
When still
Still in woes
Of thus wars

sallam yassin

Drone- Haiku

Drone of your love
slip silently attack
No haven holster to hide

sallam yassin

Ducks v Swine

When swine feel sheen
then ducks
feel shy

sallam yassin

Eid mubarak

Oh lord
ALLAH
Drape peace
And joy, your love
Over us
In this eid
In every heart
Fill the joy in every house
In every town
Let the hearts shine
With your love
With your mercy
God
Keep the hardship too afar
From us

#Eid Mubarak every body

sallam yassin

Elegant Woman Aura

wit and wise in sweet aura
elegant
my woman
of the night
Rose silky of night
every time every night
like the shine to the moon
like bloom of bloom you bloom
My Rose
let they talk
In a miss
In a mist
what they miss
Is the honey of the most in the heart
love you sweetie as a woman
Attained in her wisdom all the honor
of hearts

sallam yassin

End

Death is not the end
Just in start
Another (end)

sallam yassin

Extra Plus

Run run Rose
The winter is haunting
Come
Rest rest in my heart till
The next round of spring

sallam yassin

Eyes Of Night and Daylight

Dreamy girl
Wide eyes of night
Shrink within daylight

sallam yassin

Eyes' Warm Touch

When the lips mute
true love hearts
for true they speak
And breathe
Oh eyes warm
 Touch
Of you
melt the winter ice
 Off
my soul
Sweet! sweet!

sallam yassin

Face Of Face In A Mirror

Every face
Given face
In a mirror
Every leaf
In a leave
Within wind
Of the desert
Makes print in stamp
In the path
Of the desert
Every soul and her soul
In a desert
Melts in soft for the other
If a drink
In a desert
Oh the love
 Is crowned
In his part
Love the rest
Is resist
In a desert

sallam yassin

Fact

We don’t walk to sun
The sun comes to us
We don’t fly to home
Our home in us
We don’t wait the fate
Our fate is within fact
That truly
  We wrapped with cradle and care of almighty of god

sallam yassin

Fair in love fairish

Fairish hush

Hash hash no, nor ash
Make love
No harsh

Bash bash no, nor lash
Make love
No clash

Dash dash no, nor rush
Make love
No gash

Fair in love
no bearish
Nurse love
Be reddish

Be hush

sallam yassin

faith=LIFE+LOVE

What the destiny with out faith?
The life with out love
Is like a bird with out nest

What the destiny with out faith?
The life with out love
Is like a journey with out path

What the destiny with out faith?
The life with out love
Is like a garden with out rose

sallam yassin

Fish vs. fisherman

Fish in fresh water you are playing fun
For the hook of the fisherman
You are a gem
Your quiver in water
His quiver in cold
As the hook is waiting to catch
Conclusion your quiver catch
At the end
is a game
who will gain
at the game
of life

sallam yassin

Flowers of all the time

Even such the time all we have in life
Is that the tender was the past
Though
the Books are flowers of all the time
Brooks for the knowledge
Books be
Be the bee
 Suck the nectar
for the soul
To Seed the life

sallam yassin

Flowers of the desert

Flowers of the desert
Stars of the night
Wisdom dazzles in light

sallam yassin

Fool loser

When he lost his cause
A terrorist became
A gang

sallam yassin

Fool of your love

I'm fool of your love
Who only knew your love
But don't I know your love

sallam yassin

For Me Mother Is The World

Mother is not a word
Mother is the world
Love is her award

As the heaven
Under her walk-in
So her in lap my haven

Mom your love I adore
As steel you mom for my hope

With your hands mom
Kindly You carry your support mom

Always you come
Always you care

No one can pay or compensate
No way to compare
Mom what in life you complete

For the son's mind
Mother is not a word
Mother is an award

And mom your heart is a gold
As you nestle by hands of the god

sallam yassin

For my friend

My friend of heart
Brother who more than brother
Wish you in your kickoff
The best of every best
Every start is hard
And maybe humble
But I see the finish line
And shine is a gold with honor
You are not only
Selling shirts and cups
But you are making honor for nation
with my love
My hope to your hope
To make a good change in home

sallam yassin

For my sister

My sister
You are in my heart
Always in my heart
Your sound melodious
for my ear
Your sight seem blessing
For my sight
my little sister
You make me always smile
Even if there's a mist
in my mind
My little angel
Wish you the best momentous
From My heart
From MY god
'cause if u glad
My golden heart
I'm too glad
May you departed
My house
But you stays in my heart
Wish you the best of my heart
You my angel in my heart

sallam yassin

For my song you are star

My words for you
And they are at morning
What you like
A cup
Of coffee
Or may you like
A tea
Have you then
Your breakfast
with smile
Pass your day time
with my song
May it a boost
At evening
May you get
A hint
How to date
Or may you stay with my song
To know that you are not alone
As my song adore you
And for you my song
To cheer
Your soul
And to find
The hidden secret
In heart
The prettiness of your soul
A garden of roses
In your heart
May you're in crowd
Grey and blue
But for my song
You are star
So feel good
May you don't have
A cash
Or credit card
But for my song still
You are star
So feel good
No matter what
Or where
But I know in many ways
You are like me
And in your way
You are unique
So wear the rainbow
And put the rays of sun
on your head
And feel good
for my song
You are star

So feel good
And goodnight

sallam yassin

For the four seasons

With four seasons
Easy to follow the true
No talisman but true
Nice to wear the true
Round the year
And through
As you never change
Then
The heart is true

sallam yassin

freedom for all

For freedom of all
For freedom
Of MAN
I pray
For freedom
I cry
Like the rain of June
For freedom
I rise
Like the sun of noon
For freedom
I write
For freedom
I chant
My tune
For free MAN
MY song
MY pray
For all
freedom
for all

sallam yassin

Friendship Shine For True-The Moon

Friendship is not a matter
Of wholesale
Or a package
 For retail
Good souls in their follow
They fly
For nectar
Of your soul
Fellow
When you fall
And others flee
There’s
They hold
The hopes
For you fellow
Not in day light
But in doubts of nights dark
You miss the moon fellow
And there’s true in a dim of you
Friendship shine for you for true

sallam yassin

From Mecca

From Mecca with hope
In hearts' home
Kaaba
from sacred house
I pray the hope
For the humanity whole
To peace
Humbly
Asking lord to heal
The hearts for the hope
Of peace

sallam yassin

Garden of stone

In a garden of stone
Where silence has a sound
Undressed soul of garden
Met my soil
Meditation mass
Peaceful intense
Instance
Dry mangled spontaneous
Mere as serene
And Meaning of beauty changed in mind

sallam yassin

Geisha's smile

Geisha always smile
Because
She don't have the money to cry

sallam yassin

Give and take in love

Sensation in love
To give and to give
In love
Never asking to gain
In love
Giving is not waste
In love
That makes you winner in love
More in love
Give more love
In love
And take more
A silent in love
May heart talk in love
Sweet talk of heart in love
A song of heart who in love
A silent heart who in love
A loud talk of heart who in love

sallam yassin

Give me

Give me that spell of love
Only your lips know
To speak
Give me that sparkle of moonlight
Out of your eyes
Who comes
Out of your heart
Give me that magic
In caring you carry in hands
Give me that tenderness
And your power of love
In so rush
plunged me in miracle
That changed me in one shot

sallam yassin

Give me or take

Give me back
What you took
Give me peace
Give me breath
Give me what your eyes always
To promise
That tentative sweet tarp of your love
Or take the bone
And the flesh
Too

sallam yassin

Glad

The glee in the garden
In my soul
As the gold
And the glance
Of the eyelash gleam
Grace of my soar

sallam yassin

Golden Mo

You are the paint
Vivid in the field of race
As the face of moon
Smiling hawk
The golden hero
The charm winner of the race
Mo Farah
Is the golden hero of the race
great this man of gold
Great Mo Farah
Great the golden Mo
Greaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaat! ! ! ! ! ! !

sallam yassin

Grace

No heaving
 no holding back
The freedom
is a water fall
Untamed river
Untainted light
In flutter of heart
In every fraction flash of live
Ferry in very life
Specters in light
Freedom is divine right
In serenity heart
flecking
In vary way
In every aspect
of time
There's vary boon
In every flowers boom
Or flying seeds bum
On the pass
On the path
In every taken end
There's tackle gift
Every turn is good
Tantalizing of what
There is timeless grace
In every taken
 breath

sallam yassin

Guru Of My Love

Second episode

The love is promising
And the dream is prevailing
 Without this moment
 -My love
No sky no ground
 For the garden of love

Your infusion is now
Melodies of the morn
Guru and the gel in massage
mellowing my soul
Murmuring maximize
As the moment brief
Butterfly in flight
Just flies
 As the moment flies
Live the moment in love
My love
Live this moment
 With love
In one breath
in breathe
As the life
in brief

sallam yassin

Haiku Poke

Poke me in heart
By magic
Of your smile

sallam yassin

Haiku soul music

Rest the rest
Long rest....
May to be no rest

sallam yassin

Hajj

Hajj journey to the heaven

Oh god on my journey
To Hajj
Humble and with long
On my path
To your older House
The oldest of all houses
Loaded with my sins
And doubts
My hope is only
Your mercy
My lord
Show me the road
Where right
And where wrongs
On the path to your heaven

sallam yassin

Hands

HAND fills

HAND FALLS

-In fear-

Million miles
 Hand
 walks for heart

 Hand
Throws heart
in hard million
hardship in hand

Hand rises
and hand razes
To reduce hand

Hand takes
from hand
and hand
in take cares
for hand
Raises hand

sallam yassin

Harmony of HB in HP

Beyond the seen
At your screen
Two hearts at two opposed
Shores
Their states; different
Too
Their ages
Their days
In conflict
  Nights too
(No one in same mode)
Seasons and sales for them
 Upside down
Where one is shading hiding from the sun
 Of summer
While the other shaking
In lap of winter
Although in the poetry sea
 Of passion
Both, they share
Their adore
For the wise words of souls
Easily and bit by bit
They had sipping
Chocolate coated verses
With The drug of love
And they became addict
To the sweetness of love
And the two hearts
Once they share
 One love
They share
One smile
In four lips
One drop of tear
In their eyes
The dream of their nights
And morning shines of their sun
As one solo of one heart
Song
Everything became one
At the shores of their love
Solidarity as one soul
Harmony in
Two hearts share
one heart beat

sallam yassin

Her love

Who had awoken up the morning shine?
Who had awoken up?
the love in my heart
soared the feeling of my soul

Oh; the glow of her smile
The glance of her smart
so gentle and tender her smooth
Skin, the golden shining face
of her, and the darkness hair of her
Her lips' callings love
called life in me
Oh her dress which dressing her
is beauty her dress?
I can't define
if the beauty her or her dress
Awoken up in me
the morning rays
whispering the love in me

sallam yassin

HER SMILE (Mona lisa)

Her beauty not Japanese
Or German
Not either English
Nor Irish
Her beauty not consumed in bollywood
Or either tabbed in hollywood
The beauty pure hidden in her soul
Not words what could bear
Nor either color can paint
But only I can say
OH her smile's talk
Took my heart
Eyes twisted
Dark of night
To dawn of mona lisa.

sallam yassin

Heritance

Appraise the value
 And the aim
For what in rush
In all the pain
Greed for what
If all the ends
In for the vain
What came is gone
Where gain and lost
And all the green
 In to the grave
Heir is the death
In heritance
Our grief

sallam yassin

Hey Shabab, Where Is My Son?

In life
When elephants fight
A flower dies
So my son what they putted in your mind
to blow up me
the bullet isn't killer
son
but your hate
son
A terror
You feel shames
That's why
you walks in shadows
And hides in cave
And u wears this turban on face
hey my son
they pulled out
your heart
And replaced
with bomb
Hey shabab
where is my son?

sallam yassin

Honey bird haiku

Singing honey bird
Is flying for nowhere in
My desire of night

sallam yassin

Honeybee

ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ
Magic touch
Miracle
The whole world is dancin
On your beatz
The little angel
From heaven
You are master
ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ
Merely;
You are angel
And the life is a mission
Merely love
Is your message
Mellow giving
Honey
Are u getting
Honey
Out of nothing
U make honey
There'z magic
In your belly
You are soul
GENE
For the earth
Honeybee
HONEY
MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM

sallam yassin

Hope

Hope, the soul of dream
Hope; the anchor of my ship
Hope; the wings and I float very high
Hope; breathe when the all in broke
Hope; the hand and healing sort
Hope; the path in a raising for appeal
No agony with heart’s rope of hope
Like the ark of Noh

sallam yassin

I am scirpt

Please stay
Because I am scirpt
U are only one who can read

sallam yassin

I don't know……

Squeeze of this fad
My fate, then
Who want to be fine
Descent of heaven that's my call
That's my cast
How one could comprehend
the love
If heart Who let
Don't have a hint
And mind is out of touch
How one could compromise
With love
If heart who lame
With love
Is full of lumps
And mind is out of logic
How could one concentrate
When heart is lost
In his doubt of love
And mind is high
As dopey
By love
But no retreat
Don't ask me...
I don't know...
But I know that I love
More then the breath
Of mine
And more then my blood
IN veins for my life
Essential
Don't ask..
I don't know
But I know that I love.

sallam yassin

I Like To Drown In Her

The heart of my friend
Is like a garden of roses
The eyes of my friend
Is like a moon
Of my nights
the voice of my friend
is like a music
soul music
so nice
and so sweet
hair of her
is dark of nights
and I love to drown
in her down
deep dark hair

with my love to her

sallam yassin

I miss....

My song of canaries
I miss
The kick of the spring
I miss
The kiss of the Rain
at cheek of the earth
that what I miss
When again at valley of lovers
the beauties will regain
the crown
Ostentatiously
Will you be there?

sallam yassin

I wish....

If I was Columbus
I wish my sailing across the ocean
To be
to your heart
I wish you are
Waiting me there
With wild desire of love
And I'd come
To find you again
 and again
As a land of my dream
As you are
the lady of my dream

I wish if I can make you always
Smile
I wish if I can make you always
Shine
I wish if i can kiss you like dew of morning
To make you blooming
Like the Rose in May
I wish if can touch you
so gentle like rain
And hug you so hot
Within roots and vein
To melt you in my heart
To hide you there
If I could
So deep in my heart
So no one
could find you
Again!

sallam yassin

If

If I was air
O'er the sky no borders at all
If I was a light
O'er there in the space
no cell for man
If I was a dream
Of young no limits for their
If I was a drop of rain
No master for them
But god
And my love
if she was a rose
And I was a petal of her
or if she was an eye
and i was a tear
if she was a heart
and I was her beat
if she was the love
and i was her spell
For love

sallam yassin

Illision kiss

In a market
As this world
Of slave traders
Barely they can sell
Only your flesh
 Merely save your soul for god
No;   pleasure with whores
Not making any your thirst pass
But   some then mourn illusion kiss
Where; every hope then in dust
Let then sell them
 The flesh
And save your soul for god

sallam yassin

Imitation of paper Roses by Heather burns

What in heart came to mind
Came to sight
In a dream of awake
Every thing is became
 You

sallam yassin

In a desert in a dream

Millstone for me controversy in a dream
Where true vase of dream
Is broken in a life
Ecstasy vast only as dream
me dwelled in a desert
desert is dwelled in me
in a dream lavish in a day
Bore in a pall next day
As deserted me
Thirsty in a desert me
Me in a desert
Water I dream gone
Thus water was grace
Water as green
Is a dream
Undefeatable demand in dream
far indefinable desire of dream
The lust in a lost
Sawed in a desert? dream
Dreaming tamarind vanish in a dream
Where to live in a dip no grown in a sea
In crawl sand-dune on dream
in creep of the duds
Where the heaven in a desert
Oh the heaven is a dream
Even day or even night
In a desert the desire thee
In dream but
As the hope in a dream
thee breezy an sweet
But dream
In a desert of dream
I dream thee

sallam yassin

In brief be free

Isn't easy to be your
Nor easy to be other
Then your
Last night the beauty came
To me
Told me
Don't try to own me
Your love kills me
Don't leave me
Alone
That will kill
Both of us
In brief
Let me
Be like the sun
Free
As the roses of the field
Let the heart
To learn
How to love in free
How to share
Your love
How to bloom in free
How to be in breath
In brief
Free

sallam yassin

In cups

In cup
Is what you drink
From cup
In seed
What you harvest
From seed
In silent
Of your thoughts
Your words
Are Born indeed
And words yours
Bear your deed
And fate
Is what in your heart
Your Mug indeed
Born in deep
As nation who lead
 Drops
 Of what in her cups
 Of deep
Watch in cups
What contained
In cups
Contained us
With cap

sallam yassin

In dream

Love me no more than I love you
 Because I love you more than the love him self
Love me less than I love you
Because I love you
As much as the love him self
  Couldn’t bear
Kiss; no more
 As I kiss you
 As my last breath
Take me to your home
As my home
 Is missing
From while
Since I met you
My dream
Give me your life
 As you took mine
In dream

sallam yassin

In flash

In split of time
In spell of love
You became
my time
in swift of light
light of light
in flash
you became
The glow
 out of my dark
In a dusk
Of time
You became
My dawn
In a sudden
Momentum
Of love
you made me
Believe in love

sallam yassin

In mom heart Africa music is her soul

In Africa there is a language
Everybody is born with
The language of music
With music we live with
And we die with
From the wombs
 of mothers
The drum and beat they born with us
And we carry them in heart with us
In our good times
Or In bad
The music play for us
When we pray
When we have a party
Or when beloved
 Ones buried
in howl and pain
in glory and fame
in gloom of fall
in laugh or in tear
in war or in peace
in love or in hate
in mosque or in church
in market of town
or working on field
the song is high and with hum
with sweat and tears
with hopes desires
what we deserve
in hearts we bear
the beat
That we breathe
that music we talk

in mom heart - Africa
music is ID of her soul

sallam yassin

In Ramadan and to Eid

RAMADAN is making song
As we waiting so long
So the joy is every where
 smile on every face no tear
So the Eid what we wait and long

sallam yassin

In Ride Of Life

Ride of dread
Mountain; is where you set
And I want to reach
But I catch only the echo of my breath

sallam yassin

In The Day In The Night You Please My Heart

Oh the sun is bright
But in beams prime
 Gentle bath of the buff
Neither hot
 nor harm
 with this charm of light

May this heaven of day
With
You heaven of heart
May the heaven of night
Then
With you heaven of heart
Then
Elegant with the night
Elegant with light
As the moon of the night
You please my heart
You please
My heart
In the day
My heart
You please
My heart
 In the night
My heart
In the day in the night you please my heart

sallam yassin

In twin

It needs a couple of wings
To fly
A couple to walk
A couple to talk
And for love a couple of hearts
to beat
To rain it needs a couple
To shine it needs a couple
And the life it needs to share
With couple
For one smile it needs
two hearts
who in love
to share

In one band
in the bundle of love
The heart is not alone
Not bachelor
That is way
They beat
In twin.

sallam yassin

Ink of my poetry

Moon and night
Dark and light
On a sheet of soul
 Your ink
Getting back what I had
 From lost

sallam yassin

Inner change for change

In a same tool in a hand
You can’t build a nation
That your hates ruin

No hope in a hold
If you hold your old
inner

Go to change inner
make the change in the heart
Then a hope
Then a home
Sweet your home

sallam yassin

Insanity; the race for the loss

Permanently nuclear heads
psychosis;
 sightless Heads
Plant of the haters
Insanity this race
We; any race
Commonly we repatriate
The rays of the sun
For what
Radiation
Ruining our earth
Reproduction of what
The death
and the death
The winner;
 who
 only dust
A weapon of no winner

No buds
Only! only ash!
Of Hiroshima, Nagasaki
Who is Replaying that?
Kids with heads;
 nuclear
Who are playing
deadly game of men!

sallam yassin

Jan

Jan!
Where are you
 without you?
I run out of cash
Take me home back
Jan
You have golden mine
In Your heart
Your soul caught me
I run out of charge
And my love dearly large
Let passion of love be
In charge

So take me
Back
To the socket
Of power
pleasure
In your heart
 Don’t pull me out
 As you have
Jan!
 Power impact
On my heart
Jan you are joy
You are alone
Can make me
Smile
You are alone
Can make me
Cry
I run out of hope
Alone
Jan
 I am not whole
And in my heart hole
When you are not around
Here
Jan
I run out of air
Jan you are
My air bag
on back
In scuba-diving I dare
When you are here
Jan!

Why you don’t hold
My heart in heart
Jan!

sallam yassin

Juggler trio- My time

Trio of faces
Of my tricky friend
The time
trace of me within the time
As a train with no halt
I travel with my tease friend
Tricky foil
The past; telling
the past is a true friend
as a teacher
take from me follower the true
the present; telling
My tinkle friend is true
Today you can take for true
My tastes real
Take the breath of me
Tap in mind
Tomorrow shed
The light as the torch
tackle of the shade
Dreams my trade
Let me take you through
That is true
Tricky faces
Trio of my company
Teaser is my time
My tale is trilogy
Of my time
and my time trio
Taken lap
Take the lap
Will take in lap
Juggling trio
Juggler tender of mind.

sallam yassin

Key and Case

Every case has a key
 Key and cause
 Where the case?
 Hold the course all the way
To heart perfectly
  come close
 That the cause
Hold the key of the heart
 As the heart
 Is the case
Attar out of the heart
Is the key
for the case
Heart to heart
Completely
Is the cause
As the key
As the case

sallam yassin

Kites haiku and spring field

Kites in the rise
Winding butterflies
Dance of the clouds painted with the roses

sallam yassin

Laba (Somali)

labay tahay innaad garatidoo
kala gorfaysaa

hadoo gabay ahaan laa godgodde
xekmadduna sidii geela dhalay
oo gaawe loo sido

Gobanimadu haday geedsan tahay
gunimaduna sidii geedxunkiyo
gocondho hoos taala'e

garashada aqoontuna haday guulo dhalinayso
caqli gudhani saw gaabisiyo
geeri ma horseedo

gaashanka cadaw geen ragbaa gaadhka sare jooga
doqon baa se gudeheeda
ceeb la gawraara

hadoo geesigeed talinlahaa way is garanlayd
marku fule ulsheed gooyay baa
geedigeed bay

sallam yassin

Lady winter

Lady winter
who dare
to kiss
your frozen lips
Lady winter
who dare
To hug you
 close to heart
Within iced breasts
With frozen hips
who dare to dance
With your stems
this frozen hands
Where pillar
 Of iceberg
This mouth of miller
Is Eating flesh
And bone’s milling

sallam yassin

Last medicine

Patience is the last medicine
Where no hope to hold in anyway
Everyone should accept
And drink sometime
Before the death

Should accept him and drink
When the hardest on the knock

As every thing is going
On his way
Anyway
And no other hope to hold
Anyway

sallam yassin

leaf- haiku

small leaf is winded
Unpredictably to sky
while fate on earth....

sallam yassin

Leaves and time

As no tenderness in all the time
Love me time
From time to time
The love is only what counted in time
Love me and call me in time
Come to me with time
Time is what going to be out of time
Take me with your time
The time is taking me and you
And no return of time
As we are the leaves
Of time
Tenderness isn't going to be all the time
love me from time to time
We are leaves
Of time

sallam yassin

leo and honey bird

u like to be a leo man
but i like to be a honey bird
i am honey bird
i am honey bird
may u are strong
may u are tough
but the little bird
is too smart too
and u are alone
and u never care
but this happy bird
has many friends
the life is to share
the life is too short
let we share this short
to share within love
then we are proud
to share our home
with the little bird
not with u - Leo no
although u in share
with us in the earth
i am not proud
how we are alone
but about honey bird
we are all
 proud

about the little bird.

sallam yassin

Lesson From Woman

-First episode

Gloom but mute
Dark in eyes where was flame
And my wife whom I thought
I keep out of storm
She asked me
Oh sweet heart where is your glow
In murmuring sound I said
I am OK just to save you
Baby
 I try to keep the gale out of wall
 In her soft sound but firm she told
Baby you already brought in
Bring your shine back and talk
Share with me baby your obscurity
And I will be secure
 Open your heart release your load
Thanks my sweet heart
I am free and no more gloom
In my house
No effort like open heart in love

That lesson learned
For woman I love

sallam yassin

let me be in your lap for the night

To be on the top
Isn't what I desire
 To
 Deserve
But to be on the dust isn't a demand
Just put me in a warm place
To bloom
That is my place
In a nest
In the name of the love
In the night
let me be in your lap for the night

sallam yassin

Life of desire

In a desert
Life drinks
Desire

sallam yassin

Light

Love; love; love
Becoming light
At nights
love no talks
love; love
looks talks in a gesture of hearts
In a gaze
In a gleam of eyes
And smiles on lips talks
Talks
Love; love;
Love
Became light
4
My long nights

sallam yassin

Like drip drop

Oh the spring had came
AS the magic of nature
Again
Murmuring alive
The life
Shivering in every body
So the summer is progressing
With love
Gradually
Like drip of drop
Drip drop
My love
May you come
Gradually
Like drip of drop
Drip drop
Oh my love
Like sun of morning cascade
Come
Bit by bit
Gradually
Let your grace come
Like drip of drop
Drip drop

sallam yassin

Little By Little

WHY you DON'T
little by little dream
Why you don't
little by little drench
Into my surface
To inside
 Who is drying
 Little by little
Come my rain
Little by little
Like the moon
Who is shining
Little by little
Come to me
little by little
To read you
Little by little
In one kiss
Little by little
And then to write you
A poem
 little by little
 So to grow in me
Little by little
Look the night is drowning
In the dawn of light
Little by little
And the life is turning back
To life
Little by little
Make me my dawn
Complete with love
Little by little

sallam yassin

Lone feather and me

Winds warm passed to the south
Lone feather
Lying on ground
Looking at me
 Alone
Asking; No where to go?

sallam yassin

Look and wonder like child life is so brief

Positive souls
 Not sinkable
On path
 They not ask much
But give most in life
Not hunting chance
As prey
But they breathe
 The scent of life
In peace
 They spell
The bless
Of god
 Smile brief
Beautiful souls are
Like bee
Bearing honey
In a Pedant heart
Of beauties
  Imparting
 Secrets in nature splendor art
Look and wonder
Like child
 Life is so brief

sallam yassin

Loss

Broken heart
After storm
Survived
Only to count his lost
Surviving to loss
In love
Surviving but most
The loss

sallam yassin

Love

I don't know why did I love you
and How;
or where;
When I loved you
My love to you is meaningless
But you are meaning every thing
to me....
I am running out of time with you
And the years become a day
And the day become a years
When you are staying out of my day! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

sallam yassin

Love and Desire

Love is under seal
Still
Ever
If the water of the seas is the ink
and the feather of the birds
My pen
So the canvas of the nights of sky
Is given
As the pages of the galore
Of love
Still
The pages are plain
So to cultivate
Undoing all the fame of sadden
The heaven and the earth
Had made
Of love and desire

sallam yassin

Love and hope in winter night with moon

glance winter night
the summer in your face
Twice with the moon

sallam yassin

Love bow

Makes Love body
Like a bow
Bent with load and pain
As the heart beats
Paired hope

sallam yassin

Love U

I love my sweet
More
Than the reasons
The earth loves
The rain for her self

sallam yassin

Magic and true

Sweet places for solace
Is what you bring
From beyond of black
I pet your heart
For serenity of my heart
Tune you speak baby
My Lullaby of nights
Glistering eyes alive
Suddenly gaze
And my hope alive
As the mind also
And you alleviate my pain
And doubt also
That moonlit out of dark
Doubts turn to light
You craft happiness
For my heart
Just you make the dream
So true so alive
Craftiness of beauty
MY love
Is the magic
of my love
and so true

sallam yassin

Marathon

In a marathon
Call life
Don’t run
Go slow
The way is too long
To go
Don’t celebrate in the mid of the way
Wait
Till the end of the way

sallam yassin

Marmalade jar

Marmalade jar
As morning shine
Sweet MOM
Your heart is honey
Mom
Marmalade jar
As the orangey
Sun u make
The dark Vanish
 Mom
Marmalade jar
In the heart
Mom
As the mind
Too mom
 The world
I witness
Through your heart
Mom
Marmalade Jar
Marmalade Jar

sallam yassin

Marriage

For woman marriage
Dream of life
Dream of night
For man
Where to be this life
After this night
Man with fears
Life would be only
 In a share of a two
Co-operative of all
Even your names
Woman in a dream
Of a night
For a life
Only dance only night
Playback for the life
Adhere what after night
All what before
Commerce into ad for a life
All the fears of a life
Share the vows in love
In dreams of life

sallam yassin

Matador and amateur

Entering

The Matador
The time
As waking matador
Dancing
I AM THE bull
Amateur
And I will fight
And the trophy
Is my head
No doubt! !

I'm bleeding
But I will carry on
Alone
Lonely in arena wounds with aches
My blood

Red and emotion

Emotion is old infusion
As Gypsies were
Around the fire
Erased tunes
And piece of road in flash
of red
As they left the path
Within the river
Echoes
flow
Ashes of the time
Still their gazes
eyes
On the horizon
Stare

Alone I carry Promise to fight
I am bleeding and I will fight
devoted for the love and I care
Spontaneous this misty feeling from heart
I rush
To red then
 Aches then wounds and I carry on
to the end of my time
That's in my blood

Closing that stage

In the final entourage
sick and tire
And the crowd

Shouting kill
I am the one who will be carried
Out of the game
But I will fight
Till the end

the time is waking matador
And the bull,
Me amateur

But I will make him feel proud!
while it pass to my end

In one scale
The two palms as we are!

sallam yassin

Mate of pain

Pain, pain, pain
Where the heart in a pain
Love and pain
Bung! Where the head in a pain
Bung
You pick me in a pain
Bung
And kill me in a pain
No release in a pain
No relief but a pain
No break for the pain
We begun in a pain
On the path of the pain
Bung
Wounded me in a pain
Coil of pain
Calls pain
Came with pain
Cart of pain
Pull of pain
Mate of pain
Life in pain
Love of pain
Pain, pain, pain

sallam yassin

MAya

MAya Maya
she came a long way to me
but I found her in my heart
she came a long way to me
but I found her in my soul
she came a long way alone
but she was in; always with me
maya maya she was always indeep
she danced for me
she rose a dream;
for me
she broke the sound
of groan in me
 for me
she was a hope
for me
she sang her songs
for me
and gave the freedom
her sound to me
maya the voice of freedom
for me
 maya a sound out for me

maya dancer
maya singer
maya lover
great MAya a woman of nation
for nation
every nation
my nation
and she was proud
to be
 a woman
[phenomenally]
 a woman
she was proud
 to be black
AND
make me proud
to be black
maya maya maya maya
the freeman's songs for me
AND[PHENOMENAL] woman
A devotion of love
 for me
MAya
many thanks to you.
MAya.

sallam yassin

Me in summer you in winter

Far fire; me
Is not making you
Warm
 Out of the whirl
My summer; sorry
Is not making sense
For your winter

sallam yassin

Me the made of god

Me; the one who beneath his feet
Angels had fell
The slave of god
Me, in mother's eye
I'm her son the king
And the cool guy
For the one who love me
Merely her dream sweet
  Her love I am
And don't ask why
 May she write about me
A poem or two
 Me
For the enemies
I'm the dark knight
Some may carry me
As a candle of light
And for some
I am a saber
Or Cave for escape in storm
Time
And for other I'm escape goat
Weak like lame ant out of account
But beside; just me
Like or don't like
Mike me who u like
The sag or the diamond u hold in hand
Or hang over me your lack
But still I am who I am
 The limited edition of god
 Leaf of cedar or grain of sand in the hand of god
  And the time is winding through
His path no hole in that

sallam yassin

Memories whip

As I sat
At sunset
On shore
To rest
With hope
Of rest
To spare the rest
She lit by her niche in my soul
The fire
Of love
What woes rest
The wounds with gore
Oh how whips your
love memories
to harm?

sallam yassin

Mercy

Obeisance of slave homage
   Prostrating beneath your throne
Lord
Oh How could my mind be aware
Of the Almighty of thee?
Your mercy
The Qur’an
Is what healing the heart

sallam yassin

Messi

No need to be strong in football
Just flow like water
Like Messi
Who has a brain within his feet

sallam yassin

Minus or Plus

Plus not in minus

My praying in your words
Out of your mouth
And your pains
Your aches
In my heart
so
We portrait
One picture
For both of us
Integration
in- for one set
Compilation not in minus
Adding me to what u have
That will make u and me well-off
Minus is not making us rich
Minus is making us in a rust

sallam yassin

Mirror

Mirror, mirror oh my mirror
Who's stare at whom
Where's shadow, where's true
Come close to my fear
Could you tell me
 what is fair
On this stage
Who's strange
What you deemed
This stand or may stranded
Where the fame or where the fall
What you hide from what I hate
Where you reveal
No time revise

sallam yassin

Moment of heart

Love in a moment
Swallowing the past
And future
In moment of heart
 Reborn in wonder
The heart
The life reshaped in wonder
In a wonder
In a wonder

sallam yassin

Momentum

In momentum
Magnitude
 Of my love
So great in this moment my love
Moment of love
The time is feeling better with u
 Now
Ecstasy of my time
And I never felt better than this ever
Is not as I wish
Is not what I dream
Is above
I love you now this moment and ever
And no more but just I love u in all your time ever
I love you now no after
I love you now as no past
this moment of my love is ever

Forget what hidden ahead and what past
Celestial and spherical
all my time around
And revolving ever
Around this moment all my love
The real is what I feel
The real you make me
Cry and smile in one momentum of my love
In time

sallam yassin

More with love(Tone with love)

Be
more with love
Just not for lust
Don't look right
Don't go left
Don't write lyric
Just go
Be who u like
With whom u like
More not less
more with love
Just for long
Don't follow lines
Don't be fashion
Don't be fickle
Just flow
with love
More or less
Be your own
More with love
Not just for lust
Just
more for love
Tone with love

sallam yassin

Music

you ask me why music is important to life
Why you don’t listen to your heart
Who’s playing his piece sweet
 For your life
Why don’t flow in wonders
With nature’s sigh
In symmetry of dark and light
In day and in night
Why you don’t fellow
See that we speak
  In rhythm of rhyme spark
Making sound and silent
 With soul motion deep
Our scene alive with passion of life
Why you don’t sway in dance
  When winds sing
Her song in morning to engage
The rhythm in life
 Trees and weeds swing in ecstasy
 Celebration of light in life
Music math
Music art
Myth and common of man is music

Simply when heaven rains to kiss desires
 Of earth
And shakes hear! heart
 The nature plays music quake in magic
In music the time and life flow in pace

sallam yassin

My birthday pray peace no war

My Birthday
 Beginning of what
 Peace or war
Is that the beginning of my peace
Or the beginning of my war
Peace and war
As life
Peace and
War
Oh god I need
Peace
 No war
In my birthday
As I wish
My pray
I pray for peace
I pray for No war
Peace no war
Peace no war
Peace no war

sallam yassin

My Daughter = Joy+Haiku

before I met her mother
my daughter was always in my dream
and now she is the source of my joy

sallam yassin

My family(concept of art)

My family my tree
Deep rooted in my heritage
My family my tree
Who I'm the fruit of her
My family fair sky
Where my sun always shine
My family there are my roots
Where I got MIne and me
My family is my word
My family is my blood
My family is my fine touch
My family
is big heart
Who love with no hurt
My family is my love
for that love I love
And I hate
What I hate so
My family is my moral code
MY culture
And my bank acount
Never been out of cash
My family is my fortress
And my fortune
My family is not
fall out of fashion
My family face
is always fancy
My family is what
You never know
me with out
MY color
My conscious
And my concept of art

sallam yassin

My half

Oh my half
i know your name better than mine
i know your face better than my face
i meet your eyes
in the shadow of dark
and they give me light
with you; magnetic love
if you are with me
my lungs breath
my heart beat
my wings fly
my feet high
oh you my half
you meaning more
than my love
you are my life
my lair my hope
that what
you are now
and then
you are my love
baby..
you are my half
let say my whole.

sallam yassin

My Home Land

my home land somalind
where the land became redesh like a rose
where the sky is blue and deep like no where
and love is like my bread for my breakfast
test it take it and you need it more and more
but if you go and leave it far for some where
it is there in deep your mind deep your soul
it is where we came from and sure we will go for
it is my dad's and mother's home so we call home
fresh like air i am breathing
but old wisdom is always there

sallam yassin

MY lady do'nt be like titanic

Hey my lady you are strong
But I do'nt like that
I like when you are weak
And broke
'cause that make you learn to cry
 feel the love
And the pain
And how I care
About you

Lie on my shoulder
Baby when you need
Do'nt be like titanic any more

sallam yassin

My sun

My sun of the summer
In mid of oktober
U are
And the love which in your hand
Baby is a rose
In my heart
My sun what u gives
Me always is love
And always sweetie
without demand
And as divine
So fountain your love
My sun
Oh so free

sallam yassin

Nameless grace of night

Laying against the sunset with gloomy song of old
Overcame you star of my dream all the malice of my age
Very lonely there I was years and days before
Every moment then is counted love as your dawn as my rise

Malady
Elapsed

And the magic cure is you
Nice and sweet
Nameless grace of night

sallam yassin

New year wishes from heart

Happy New year
For every heart
And every hope
of love
Happy New year
For every wish of peace
For every wish of hearts
who in pain
New year wishes from heart
with love
For every home who in grief
For every soul who in cage
who in cave
Wish you love and peace
Wish your hopes of love
to flourish
let your homes fill with lights
with love
Happy New year for every one I love
Happy New year of joy
of join

sallam yassin

No rank for love

What capable for
You qualified for
in life
Except for love
No rank for love
Don't ask why for
Unreasonable love
No detachment in love
So if heart fallen in love
Keep mind
as your safe boat

sallam yassin

No tomorrow but today

Let the world dream
 Of tomorrow
Give yours
To me
Today
Let the men of tomorrow
For tomorrow
Let me be yours
Today
Kiss the lips
Of the moment
No dream of tomorrow
But today
No tomorrow but today

sallam yassin

Node of love no logic

No logic to believe
 In that magic
Love is not replica
 In books of math
 Sweet love
Without love
  The place
Is not the place
No petals dews
Of morn roses
 Sense of my world
 In meager of all
In absence of your angelic sight
Oh sweet soul
Without you the place
Is not the place
Even my name
Is not my name
In a mingle with twilight
The moon oh the mist
The sky
Not same with mass of love
Steam of love blows
In sails of heart
And winds
  Toward yours
 Love karma sweet
In two season of my time
With your sweet love
Or in waiting in longing
Your sweetness in love
Node of no logic in love
Sweet your love

sallam yassin

Noodles of the love

Moon's beams
In my bowl
I eat noodles with my love

sallam yassin

Notion

Poetry garden of roses
That you seeded in my mind
Where was deserted far
As you watered
So passionately with love
From your eyes tunes replenish
Nourishment for my heart
Colorful rain pouring
You like
Painting rainbow beams
in To my heart
Sweet caprice of spring
Nature of summer
You are

sallam yassin

Oh Child Who Cries

Child in the steps
Missing
You came
Trying
To get
 Answers
From womb
From one
To an other
Tasting sand
Drinking light
Within smells
Of air
Don’t cry
Oh child don’t relay
Get the answers
 From deep
Of your heart
Beyond the mist
Beyond the dark

sallam yassin

Oh, my friend

you, my friend
share this with me
as your feeling
as my feeling
too, Oh my friend
every day i find you
my friend in my verses
every night i find you
my friend in my dreams
are there meaning
for my words
with out you
you my idol
and the imagery
of my fate
you my friend
oh my friend
you my fate
share the breaths
of my life
share the beats
of my heart
you my friend
you light the shadows
my friend
and let the dark fade
pure love my friend
flourish flourish
because my friend
you are always
my friend
you my friend
the golden mirror
to my fair
and holding hands
to my flame
you are my fame
as safe heaven
you are oh my friend
to my faith
you are always my friend
it is your kindliness and your care
Oh my friend
and god's grace
that you are always
for me
you gifted lover my friend
and the love is your game
my friend
so share it....with me
my friend.

sallam yassin

On track

The best is not came yet
 the dream still sweet
As hope is not done yet
 Destination while
On the track
dream is my fuel
where hope
is my engine

sallam yassin

One

One is standing incomplete
Only for god one is praise
Burden of lone is what to break

sallam yassin

Orchards of my love

Give the Woman,
 Her feeling of safe
And
She will bloom
And
She will shine
Like orchards of Canary
-1-
Seeded in me the life
Mother
Inspiration of her
Her dream
She handed me life
 Inherited with blood
The legacy
 Of her
The love of her
To son
-2-
Woman picked her passion
Her pride for me
And she wrapped a bouquet of love
 For me
 Resolution of her
 her love
 She gave me
 Hope and faith
 And I became
 Her love
And she became
 A mirror for me in life
And she drapes over me her grace
 bounty
 Of heaven to me

-3-
The Woman with all
her
 Femininity
Her beauty
And humanity
She handed me a rose
And I became a poet
Of her

sallam yassin

Organic poetry

There is a good seed
In a heart
And lips talk
Inhale
Of beauty sigh
In exhale
 In meaning to make
The world beautiful place
In expand
A kind of making
A food
For soul
from what we have
That is organic poetry
My pal
thoughts of mind
beautiful
words
make world
whole
beautiful place
in all

sallam yassin

Origin of poetry tree

As laden
With a pain
he threw a stone
On his glass with wine
Broken
To many pieces
Spilled bleeding violet
And the earth became a drunk
As a grace
the earth gave
A grape tree
Without
Loss
Who can
Gain
Parable
Without scratching
Your soul
As cold is blacken coal
You can't own
The butter with no churning
At all

sallam yassin

Parents and Their Love

Abundant the love of fathers
They want to put us
 In safe
But mothers in their love
The marvels
Make us alive in safe

sallam yassin

Pity for no saying goodbye

My pain melted in my tears
And I drink it again
And again
As u left me alone
without
U had saying
A word
As u left me
alone
And my heart
Dreams day and in night
About the garce of past
And my body is like a branch
Broken
flooded
with the stream's punch
No pity for my breached heart
Or to my broken
 body
But my cry
is for that u had gone
Without saying a goodbye

sallam yassin

Plain Why

Plain English or plain mortgage
The people paid money
Their money should be insured
Or the bank is always who getting
The cow, and
 The milk
Why they run without charges always with their haul

sallam yassin

Plus

I shipped my poetry to you
I shipped with the season of bloom
I shipped my heart
With my beats and plus
And they will dwell in your breast
And they will burst like roses
In their bloom

sallam yassin

Poetry

Sometimes You breathe
Poetry
Sometimes you pray
Poetry
Sometimes you cry
Poetry
with calls of pain
Decays your soul
In canvas of time
Poetry
is piece of art
with no lack of act
Poetry
sometimes
she come
to you
Sometimes
You try
too hard
to lay bare
the sensetion of her
But
Her sense of magic
Is always a secret of her
Sometimes you dive with her
So deep
And she reveal
the secret
Sometimes she may take you
So high
But sometimes
She like an alien
To you
And
she never talk
To you
Also
She don't like to be dated
If you are
engaged
She may likes evining
Nights when you are alone
She don't likes
the lights of fame
Banquets
And tea parties
Isn't
what she
admire
Poetry may she have
A wave band
Like radio

Sometimes
You may lucky
to be on
Sometimes
You are off unluckily
so
it means
Some have
ability
to receive
The divine segnal
And it seems
that
some breathe
Poetry
and
some pray
Poetry
some love
and she loves some

sallam yassin

Poetry immortal point of view

Poetry's to make
Mortal
Immortal reviving with wings of heaven
In earth

sallam yassin

Poor Jack-The Man Who Became Property For His Money

He was a good guy
With a gold of heart
Million first he won
Million told him
Jack
Hey mate
You bright
I am only alone
Just I need other pair
U will be on state
Safe and sound
Don’t pay a penny
For sought of money

So the jack
In his lack
Locked up
The money
Never paid a penny
For the sought of money
He became
Owned Jack
In a hold of money
Of his own
Poor Jack is funny
Oh the man
He became
a property
of his money

sallam yassin

Power aim of light

In a buffer zone
Of day and night
When the light was passing
His baffle to the night
 Dark come out of light
Or light come out of dark
In a doubt swash
You came out of my doubt
With that eyes angel
Who Host
  day and night
 In harmony
That was I doubt
 Arrowed glance of light
And the aim of the mug of light
 Broken baked bare heart mine?
And I am not any more
Who I was or where i was
And that make me knew
How god made
This universe out of dark

sallam yassin

Pregnancy

No fire
Without smoke
No glory
without lost
No light
without dark
every new road
within the old track
Every fallen seeds
Are tomorrow's
Fruit
No win
Without tears
without hope
No life
No lust
No death

Every end
Pregnant
Within new start

sallam yassin

Price of free man

Don’t try to obtain
Free man
If you insist to buy
Make the price as high
As your own
 No sense
In selling your soul
For what you have
For what you have
In your pail
What can own me only?
An honest heart

sallam yassin

Primal law of nature

Primal law of nature

In winter
Give the most
Save the must

sallam yassin

Progress

Childern play football on the road
because on their play ground
their father built a mall

sallam yassin

Pursued

May the night proceed
 In steadily pursued
  Leila; pursued
As the lips
In her kiss
So sweet
May then be pursued
In proceed
In desire pursued
When the lips walk to lips
And the heart to the breast
In the burst proceeds
With the lines
Of the curve
Hands coiled in sweetness
Of the body
And the passion in a favor
 Of desire
 Pursued

sallam yassin

Queen of Kush

The queen of Kush
[you are my queen]
Keen and kind
The queen of ancient times
and the modern age
Her majesty
The beauty is her crown
And the wisdom is her throne
Her colour is fair and tan
Her glow is coated with gold
her eyes are source
for magic light of moon
Her secret tale of kigdom
is a talisman moot
her dark and black hair
twisted curly
as they loony and loose tail
tangled hair of her
And her walk is dance
and her dance is with rhythm
The rhythm of my drums
The queen of two lands
and two rivers of mine
The queen of highlands
and meadows lush of my lands
The queen; mother of mankind
Her majesty
The sovereign queen of Kush
her legacy is
The legancy of Sheba
and legacy of nefertiti
call her the QUEEEEEEEEEN! !
queen of KOOOOOOOOOOOOOsh
I call her the QUEEEEEEEn
of my heart!

sallam yassin

Radiance

Your glow smiled winter night
 Emancipated me from coldness light
 And in meadows warm spring quite
Where became I so bright

sallam yassin

Raid of moon in fear men's walk

Within the journey of moons
Fear men they fear
In their affairs
As they go through
Days and their nights
In their count of minds
 They read between two lines
Within limits in gray
They live
where few men
 Moons
They roam in madness
They cry in mourns
In mourning of your youth
and seeding in winter walls
Flower wild shimmers
 So your spring rocks
Fear men make lives
Moons make lights
while the gray walks in gray
  knows
How to cross roads
And in go these old ways
safe
Within traffic lights
When moons madness
Paves to the heaven
Roads built paths
In Raids of dreams
Within rainbow arks
For the seek
Of your life

sallam yassin

Rain Of Light

Starry night
The field rained with light

As the moon came late

sallam yassin

Raisins Of Heart To Whom

Hidden raisin
Holden in the heart
And so the chase is after choice
 Pick the bomb
 Or pick the rose
In every woman - explosive
If the man doesn’t know how to deal with
It may blow
Every woman is a rose
If the man knows how to warm needy heart
 Her emotion
When she ask u: why u late
In her emotion
  Asking what: teasing what
Do you love me; still, baby?
Are you caring?
I am waiting u all the night-?
So talk to her emotion
And go afar of the talk
Touch the heart
Talk to heart
Be connected or
It will bump
Appreciate the love
Don’t be tough
May the silk
raze
like blade
 with flame

Be tactful
with love
Just be compassionate
 In love
With care
And it will turn other turn
 So sweet
 Don’t be goof
Pick the raisin
Of the heart
Pick the love

Raisins of heart
To whom?

sallam yassin

Ramadan came, Ramadan came

Ramadan came
Ramadan came
Ramadan; at our door
Ramadan holds our hope
Ramadan, month of our hope

the month of Qur'an
the mercy of Allah
Submission to Allah

the month for the faithful
the men and the women
IN alignment of Muhammed
Praying for Allah
At the dawn to the dusk
And the dusk to the dawn
Evils chained, chained
then..
The season for rewards
came..
And ultimate success
came..
which hidden at night
came..
For obedience of Allah
The night of decree
came..
Which bitter than a thausand
than thausand, thausand months
Devout taking mercy
The glory for the faithful
In peace at the heaven
The month of the faith
Ramadan came
Ramadan came

sallam yassin

Read to know

As the words of god conceded
To Muhammad
At night of fate
Within his angel
Messenger Gabriel
In his majestic
Angelic hold

he told:

Oh Muhammad
Read
-I'm illiterate
Read
-I'm illiterate
Read in the name of your lord
In his hands who created all
And created man from clot)
That was the first message
And the most
Important message
To man
To his clan descendant
Whom god created from clay
And called him Adam
Read in the name of your lord
Read; read; read
The message
Of your lord
To know the path of your lord which you not knew
Read the book of your lord

Read the signs and recite
All the wisdom in a words of true
Allah
the most gracious
Allah
the most Merciful

sallam yassin

Real Love

How to say love?
How to see love?
or to seize love?
saying love u out of your lips
not the way to say love
say i love u in your heart
whom u love then they can hear
with their hearts
what u see in your eyes
u still never seen the real love
but with open heart
 open mind
if u accept the real light
then u can see the beauty
the beauty of be in love
and to be in a real love
in every where
in every time
u can seize the real love
when u let devotee to fly
and to shine
like the sun of the noon
like the moon
fades dark of the night
like the birds of the north
coming back to their homes
from south
u can say in every word
the real love
u can see in every where
the real love
 Reveal
the real love
in your soul
the real love
the
real
love
at the end
is a dream
of real woman
and the deeds
of real man.

sallam yassin

Red berries Haiku

Sweet kiss
 Red berries lips
 Are eaten at mingled

sallam yassin

Reflaction

Go to the future
my friend
Go to the future with respect
you are not perfect
My friend
but if u pay respect
then u will be....
perfect
u are not perfect
my friend;
nor me...
we are mortal my friend
weak and sick in many ways
but if we pay respect
then we are perfect
Go to the future
HA! u freak!
but with respect
for our morals
for all mores
u reflect me, my reflection

i reflect u
so your action or my action
is reaction
so your journey is my journey
oh my friend
that we respect
makes perfect
what we respect
makes perfect
then respect is reflection
who we are....

sallam yassin

Retirement of my beef

Horse who won Yorkshire
Last year how come
 To be beef in my menu this year!

sallam yassin

Retirement of my beef episode 2

You know they may cheat us
With feeding us
Horse meat as beef
But we eat the glory as beef

sallam yassin

Reveal the sun in you

For every friend
Who Lives in the dark
We carrying sun
In our heart
Reveal the hope
There's a light
THere's a love
Wash your glass
There's your class
Your inner sight
To see the light
Wish You the best
Wish me the best
with my LOVE

sallam yassin

Rise of the wind

Rise
For resurrection
If you will
For resurrection
Don't follow
Who where to lead
is (go there)
To the dead end
The resurrection need
To find the road
Not from the end
But from the beginning of the wind

sallam yassin

River Of Pain

In a dread of life
There are two banks
Between them river
Called river of pain
At one side light
And life of true
Where other side dark
With demons of lie
Between illness and health
The cross in hurdle
In stream of fear
Where river of pain

sallam yassin

Roots of the faith(at steps of clan of believers)

Lost or found
In the trace
Of the true
Go and follow moses
That will save
From the crass
And the curse of pharaohs
Make your cross
Through
Seas of your fears
Like Abraham the father
Go through
What thy prepare
For u
May it be fire
Or foil
Don't fear
Your foe
Lay on your faith in god
let it take u through
Foul the promises of earth
Like the fog
It is fake
Fragile what life propose
For the proposal
Of life
It is like
Left behind
through the path
Froth of water
For what use that
it is fake
It isn't fruit
The true fundamintally
is where the proposal of god
There's storm
distribution of old
not every shining a gold
We run after and chase
Illusions
And never to find peace
With illusions
Is like gambling fellow
In a row youe lose
With ill-wish
that u well win
At the end
You are lost
Look through the fog and miss
Don't miss the true with mist
Who can see the true
Hidden in your heart

in your eyes
in the leafs of tree
In the womb
in the rain
and in the drought
What in fly
and what in flow
In the life
and in the death
In the breath u inhale
or in exhale
Don't be indifferent
What it needs
To find the road
What we have in diferent
Or what we have in common
The true is commanly wealth
For the rich
and for the poor
So where's the bone of the true
And where's the flesh
where's the signs
and where's the map
where's the door
and where's the key
Flow your soul
Don't fail
make your fly high
there's only one god
Who gave us
and well take so
 let obey him
and for sure
in the heaven of god
we well be safe
Like Abraham the father
And
His sons
Let peace of god and the bless
be upon them.

sallam yassin

Rose

Rose; who's rising my rose
the paradise is your name
 your other name
but you have an other
you have a common name
they call you in common way
by common name
but I call you my Rose
the paradise

You maybe my love
in there eyes
you maybe a common
but in mine
you are uncommon
you are the Paradise
and you are
rising a garden of rose
for my love
you my rose
Garden of rose

What gain or what lost
let it take what it takes
just I need you my Rose
let they say what thy says
just I need your smile
just I need you
when I am staying
or when i am away
just i need you
i need you
my ROSE.

sallam yassin

Russian destiny

Russia is where
East meets west
But not always with love

sallam yassin

Safeguard

Safeguard the life
with love
Safeguard your heart with faith

sallam yassin

Sand clock

Life is to consume or to conserve
Don't conserve love
Consume loneliness with love

sallam yassin

Save the ship

Friend who left his country
In fear
I had a call with him
Ten minutes ago
And he told me
This story about
 A rat
He told me in pain
About a rat who left his ship
In fear to drown
In mid of sea
And still he fights
His old fear
In mid of sea
But no ship
To take him across the sea
To safe side
No safe side
And that’s too real
Too sad
And his call ended
With gash in sound

sallam yassin

Secret

My big secret
Is you
And I can’t tell you
In eyes contact only I can share
This big secret with you

sallam yassin

Sequel in nature

Sequel in nature
Sowed in spring
Ripen with summer
And fall’s harvest
Eaten by winter

The leftover
Seeds
For the next sequel

sallam yassin

shinbir malab(SOMALI)

allahayoo miciinkeena
ilay waa macboodkeene
halku yaalo malabkeeno
ugu mudanyay dhaqankeeno
u macaan aqoonteena
sooyaal mataanaysan
ku madeedanyahay nuurna
si aanad marinka u habaabin
shinbir malab ha kuu sheegtee
ku adkayso maankaaga
Iimaanku waa mudan
qofna aanu ka maarmaynin
nabaduna minkaa weeye
ixtiraamku magan weeye
kalgacaylku maqal weeye
sooyaalku waa meere
adigaa mataanke ah
kaa maarmikari maayo
misana kele ma maaraysid
ee sirata maqan magooraankO
halkay maanta kuu taalo
shinbir malab ha kuu sheegtee
ku adkayso maankaaga
midan kele halkaa taalA ah
midan kale haloo geeyo
mAle talo hadaad mooday
male kale haloo geeyo
maqal hadal ha loo geeyo
maskax gacan ha loo geeyo
madadaala curinteeda
muxibada haloo geeyo
hadaan maanka taladeena
qalbiyadu u soo maaxan
soo aqalku madaw maaha
mugdi iyo habeen maaha
indhuhuna yagoo mooqda
soo aragti maqan ma aha
MIIS SAME KU MIISSAAMAN
milqiyaaska wehelkeeda
garashada MUdanaanteedo
halkay maanta kuu taalo
shinbir malab ha kuu sheegtee
MALKADAA LAWAD YAALO
KA ILAASHA MAYDHAANKA
XAQO WAA MA GUURAANI
KU ADKAYSTA MAANKIINA.

sallam yassin

Silent of lamb

Detractors Of saint life
Of women
They sadist and insane
Their killing
Of buds
By their actions
Of evil
They raped
And slew her body
And her soul

In the crowds
They are walking
Like they men
And they might
Be your mate
At work
Or cousin
whom u admire
Or shy son of neighbor
although
By their hearts
There are beasts
Wolfs
within
flock sheep
Speared the life
they hunt with cheer
And we are in share
as we are
 mute
with silent of lamb

sallam yassin

Simple is beautiful mind

The most beautiful things in the world
Is not a big deal
not what is baked
For Big minds
Neither big guys, marvel
In this game
It is just as simple as beautiful
Butterfly
Who is simply dwelt
In a simple and beautiful mind
Who is flying in meadows
Of a good heart
And makes you believe in love
With one simple smile
Or one gaze of eye
Just one single beat of heart
That sets the whole world in change

Gives deep sighting secret
Power into your soul
That makes your belief in love
And makes sweetie
One soul
Believes in you and in love
That magic breathe of angel
which makes the whole globe
Goes around and around
In divine love of god
It needs just dreaming mind
And faith within a brave heart

sallam yassin

Singing For You My Heart Free(Haiku)

A bird escaped
From his cage
My heart free

sallam yassin

Slot for Hope

want to believe you
And staying there waiting you
But waiting you is too hard
And it’s consuming my heart
And all the flesh and my blood
The flow in my time is frozen
And sun had departed and ran
 Like a ghost
And whirl of night
Is telling me a lot
To stop believing you
But still in my heart
a slot
a hope
That you will come
To make the grief this grey time of me
green at last
bloom in my heart

sallam yassin

Smile smile smile

Smile smile smile
As you always smile
Your face created
To smile
So smile
That suit you baby a lot
Like elegant cut
You don't need a makeup
For morning
For night
You only need baby
Your brilliant smile
No need for lipstick
To shine
Wear baby your shining
Smile
Your sweet smile
touch
Baby intending
To my heart
By secret
passion lingo
Of Leonardo
Da Vinci art
And I love that
So baby keep your smile
Smile smile smile
As you always smile

sallam yassin

So Glow

Sail with me
sail with me in my sea honey
leave your sadness behind
leave this blue
this gloom
baby
sail with this boom
Don't worry about what
so loom
Roam with romance
Spool with the rock
And roll
Don't be gloom
so
move baby
this cloudy
seal of cry
Your smiley
Baby face
as sheen of noon
What this gloom
Not yours
so
let it go
In smoke
You so sweet
so
baby don't goof
I need your galaxy and your glow
And the good look of your glamour
You as the dawns
shake of the doom
So
and as the moon
Baby
Am your groom
You are bloom
take off
this hood
Turn with glow
so
Glide baby with the beams of your gleams
As the sun rise
In the noon
You the morning glary
For sure
and so
You make a shade glaze
At the full moon
so
baby
make my nights

like after noon

sallam yassin

Soldier of dark(Zombie)

Soldier of dark
You kill us in heart
You are sick
and so weak with hate
You harm the innocent with gun
Soldier of dark
You gone so far
with no light in heart
Like zombie u are
U gone too far
To be a muslim
Or either a man
Your face is somber
and your hate
Your anger
Is so fatal
And evil
You
Soldier of dark
you are insane
No doubt

sallam yassin

Somali

Somali is my tongue
Somali is my tan
Somali is my tag
Somali is ancient tank
 A wisdom
 A Story
 Of all the time
 An easy; as a baby talk
And tally; of prophet talk.

sallam yassin

Somaliland

Logic meant to be flat
My love meant to fight

My land is the land of the lonely tree
The land of the lonely tree
Is out of thy map
But she concurred
Space in every heart
Maybe harsh
But mine

Oh Allah bless
My people an my land

Her ballade is my anthem of pride
Watch the flag is flying high
Read the lips
out of the heart
Who recite holy words
The victory and the forte
 For Allah

Oh Allah bless
My people an my land

sallam yassin

Song of Beit Lehem

Angels fallen in my heart
From the heaven
in the merry christmas night

sallam yassin

Soup of my heart

You ask me what is my poem
My poem is from heart
And my heart is not English
My heart is talking
In a language of sense
In my mind they converted
And always there is a gap
Between heart and mind

You ask me why they short
 I cook from what in
My refrigerator
And there is no enough words
So time is not in hands
But I will make my soup
I hope you like it
As I make it from my heart

sallam yassin

Space Of Balance

Space is wholeness in sphere of physical universe
Where the time is the movement
Within relations in this system
Space is always in balance
And In order
Expanding like the pizza bough
 Adding no, neither subtract in this action
 In this mass
And time is in different Tempo
With the difference of positions and relations in the system
Space is container
 Containing self system
With suffusion of balance
In order of almighty Allah
motion is the life
Breathing is the time
Growing of space
Growing in space
Growing with balance

sallam yassin

Star And mirror

Star of heaven as a mirror
  Intimacy and your affection
prerogative to proof my poem

sallam yassin

Steps

Steer steps
Money as stair
May take us high or under the scale

sallam yassin

Stop! to fade

Please stop- that I was
Gazing to my cup
Of thoughts
Please wake up
- That you were
Scrambling into dream
Please stay- that we were
 Drinking this moment in time
Together
Don’t fade in a dust of dusk
Our fate is together
Please-
Stop we fade two- in a solitude of shadows
of what we were
Stay and let we take this road together
For this time!

sallam yassin

Summer (Absentee)

This garden yours
Like winter, me
Plainly our souls empty haze
and this two deserted lines
shaped haunted benches
Bore snow flaky veils
Where was a haunt
For the joy of heart
This alleyway silent and alone
Only course
For coarse chilly Jan Breathe
Flicks memories of yours
Faded shaded silhouette
Monotony painted monotone
Like the shadows
Of this trees
O summer
Me as winter
And this garden
Eloquintly spoken
Absentee
Who we miss is thee

sallam yassin

Take me home, to the heart

Take me home
Baby
take me home
Take me home please
Take me home
To night
to your breast
To your lips
To your hips
To your lap
To leap
Sweetheart to your lap
Embrace me
With your breast
Kiss me
Baby
Take the breath
Take me home
To the heart
Sweetheart
To the heart

sallam yassin

Tears my song There

They brought me from there
In chains
Where I born
Where my parents past
 Breathed their last
And still
Prints from my steps back
There
There
Pains and memories
On ports of miseries
Where men made gold
Out of my miseries
There
They sent me without hope
To the home
Of their hopes
There

Where

Made I
 America
Out of my song
Song of sorrows
From pains
And miseries
I built this nation
Of fifty Golden stars
But no one is mine
No stars in my blues
woes only in my skies
Grey in tones ever
  My nights
And diseased all my days
With darkest of evil deeds
Of men
Oh lord
 My home is beyond the mist
Of ocean that have
 The gloomiest past
 Irrigated this soil with bloods
Red from bleeding hearts
With my tears in groan
And sweat grown nation
No tears I saved there
For the brothers I don’t have
 I died to make lives
For others not my own
In fields of wild gold
In battles of white sabers
I died in chains

To make freedom for others
No freedom for me
I died with my song
Sad and sorrows
As my mother also
Died in her sorrows
No cemetery for slaves
And no graves
For their mothers
No groom’s song
There
My only song
For conscience
And hearts
If they are there
And there
And there
If they are there
? there in past
Only
My Song and my sores
With yawning pains

sallam yassin

Tears of Makah

When the water had cried
From Been alone
As the tears was the land
Hey Makah you been
The first tear
You been the first land
As the water wept
Tears as our earth
Then earth as we
weep tears of water
Is Zamzam your tears?
Bakah
Or Hagar's tears

sallam yassin

That Crack We Call Love

Your(My) breath in break
Your(My) heart in beak
our eyelids blink; blink
though the light of noon
we are blind
totally blind
ease and bless
for our souls
but crabby mad
for our minds
so that..
that crack we call love
we call love
we need love
we shout love
whispering love
smiling love
crying love
sing for love
dreaming love
feight for love
live for love
die for love
love for love
life for love
love for life
and all that
crack..
you call
i call
we call
    love.

sallam yassin

The beat

Lie gives you nothing but lie
Truth gives
 The breath of life
With real life as sought
Happy
While in through and end then

sallam yassin

the beauty of doubt

to fall in love is doubtful
to think and make your mind
is doubtful
to go and run is doubtful
and to stay....
no doubt is doubtful
overcome your doubt
is doubtful
you know the beauty of doubt
is a beauty of love
you know the beauty of doubt
is a beauty of mind
you know the beauty of doubt
is
what the life is about
open door after door
there is fear
in the dark never fear
of the dark
there is light after light
there is life after life
there is faith in the doubt
of the life
the
 beauty
 of
 the
doubt
or
the
 beauty
    of
    the
 life.

sallam yassin

the crown of the love in the place (TAJMAHAL)

Tajmahal
Where is the love crowned
Place
where the trone of the love
is belong
Over the curse of the time
And the death

sallam yassin

The freedom

the freedom if we can define
the freedom if we can delight
if man's freedom demand; divine
who can take the gospel; it out
who can take it out of my qur'aan
if god create the freedom of faith
how can creation we can dinial

sallam yassin

The glass

Had you even a glass
Have you even broke a glass
Hundred of glass
Every where
Hand; and no a glass
No way to repair the glass
And the harm of glass is every where
Hand; and the glass
Hold the glass
Handle with care the GLASS

sallam yassin

The Impression

Next to the lake
A tall cedar
From uterus of my dreams

sallam yassin

The love is a love

the love is a love
nothing more
nothing less
first sight,
 and
my heart in your hand
first sight,
and
you are honey my hope

I never asked question
or got the answer back
never made a plan
just I fell in a love
like a fish in a hook
and flew like a hawk

you became my home
Oh, sweet my home
you are my skies
where I like to fly
and land of mine
where I love to belong
in the deep my heart
you are my stars
and moon of the nights

devotee of the love
devotee of the nights
and the love is a love
nothing more
nothing less
Be in love
Be alive
then
I am only exist
That is me in grace
The grace of the life
 The grace of the love.

sallam yassin

the love is a mother of arts

Do'nt rush; go ease
It is not sweat baby
the love is a mother for all arts.

sallam yassin

the moment of patient

Be patient with your motion
when you are free
hold your horse
when you are fleeing
when you speed you can fall
when we march don't be fake
when some one leave
that make you down
you don't leave
to make him down
who forget you
you forgive him
look your steps
where they lead
watch your dearms
may they kill you
keep on light in your heart
always make it
from your heart
also charge it
by your mind
save it save it
 save the freedom
by your love
 make it real for the all
may make remedy not reaction
who will change it
feat of changing
may be changing
face the face of your anger
keep the monster
in his cage
be a human you be patient
so you will win all the glee
glory glory in that moment
 of your patient
you can seize it
for one moment
but not more
may you sure
but you may not
then for sure
you be patient

sallam yassin

the New year v the Old one

First day
Of the New year
Still I'm occupied with the old one

sallam yassin

The precious thing

Give yourself wings
And fly fly
let your heart flow with love
Feel free
'cause that the precious thing
That we have

sallam yassin

The sin

Don't hang up the sin
To the gun
as the killer is the man
Not the gun
Can't we uproot
The trouble
Without targeting the root
This hatred in roll

sallam yassin

The true

The true isn't from outside
And isn't what seen by sight
The true is pouring from deep inside
where the honesty is there
when the heart is clean
then the true is a fruit of this tree
So then you have the shine on the face
Like the sun you have the brightness of the faith

sallam yassin

Thee almighty where the leaf on bow is me

All the greatness
 Thee
Whole the praise
To thee
Where the graces of thee
In a bowin to thee
Where the wind
And Trees
 I admire
To thee
Where the roots of true
And the true is thee
In every mount and me
There is
 Signs
 Of thee
In every grade
In every Clay
In every gain
In every grain
Of sand
Oh in the greatness hand
And guardin
 Is thee
No haven
But the haven
To Thee
Where the leaf
on bow
Is me...

sallam yassin

Theft of future

What a theft
 to STEAL THE FUTURE From US
The HIV

alone grandma with the grief
and her infant grandbaby
at the grave of her douther with gaze of a black crow

sallam yassin

They are free

For the good friends
May you don’t
Pay attention
As they are there
 Always
 For you
 For the good things
 That you don’t know
 That you have
As the air you breathe
They are easy and sweet
They go deep in your soul
And flow with the blood
 To your heart
to tackle
Pains
The burdens of the time
And out of dims
In your heart
they give you
the shine and glow
like the sun of morning
They are free
They are free
 Who make you free
Genuine friends
They worth
A lot
Where the meaning
without them

sallam yassin

Tip for tea

The most amazing thing
In world
When u make one soul
Smile from deep of heart
With no attention

sallam yassin

To be one is true

Two must be one
To ever not be one

Be the train
I will be the rail way

Be the sun
I will be your east way

Be the rain
I will be cascade way

sallam yassin

To Feed The Love

As I feel a hunger of love
I want, baby to eat
the time and space between us

sallam yassin

Togetter

Equally we could bear a lot
 If we have structured
Our relation to each other
To share the tension with each other
So complete with each other
Look the nature
Everything is connected to each other
No exclusion everyone has an inclusion
Together we play the symphony of infusion

sallam yassin

Tomorrow

wake up me wake up me tomorrow
tomorrow is my date
the harmony tomorrow will come
wait me tomorrow wait me
tomorrow is my day
tomorrow is other day
and other fate
the light is an other light an other life
obscure but fair
for us with love
tomorrow is hope
tomorrow is heal
so call me tomorrow
still today is not gone
tomorrow is not came
but for sure the darkness will fade
and the day of tomorrow will come
the day of the freeman with faith
the day of praying with love will come
at the hill of Jerusalem tomorrow
with love
with care
for all tomorrow will come with peace
then for long in peace
in peace
in peace
in peace....

sallam yassin

Treads Of Winter

Oh nature
Dear nature
There; behind the mountains
And the hills
That grey
Roars monster bear
That is winter
Wolfs grey
 His storms
His breaths
 Winds cold freezes
In cruel
 Prey
 Heart of nature breath
In the heaven o'er
Grey
Although through
 Where the fields were
 Gay
in gilding light
Figures in shades dark
  Thrown
Where the life shone in bloom
In her throne; colors
Ghosts of winter roam
Hunts of gloom
Dear nature
Conceal your beauty
That; warm pleasures
Treasures
for my soul
 For delight
So to soar
 Spare; off
Of spear
Hey
He May come overnight
In fling
Hide dear
Sweet nature
Your beauty
That his threats
 Treads hard
Over heart
In true

sallam yassin

Twin of my soul

The speaker of my soul
My pen
Is not slave of me
He walks with me
Without the chains of me
In the dark zones of me
Like the sun for me
He will be
My pen
The speaker of my soul
I placed my soul
In my pen
so
no price tag for my pen
The twin of my soul
so
Let him to lead me
my soul

To the heaven of my hope

sallam yassin

Two

In her solo
Angel
Divine lyric
Rhyme
I met
In ascent magical thy space
Where no scarcity
In love
Where
You paint
Dreams
You pick real
Where in plaint
You plant
Roses
From words
Pouring
Deep of heart
Healer of my soul
There is
A silent sigh
Lass shed tears
Lost and faded
In her faint
As she lost face in face
In vividness prime
Angel
There is
A hidden pain
Angel
Who to blame
Mist or fair
Meant to mend
Or mold to break

I wonder
That angel
Who busted me believe in love
Burst me when told me
Don't believe in love
How bee
Could be
Without honey
How bird
Could be borne
Without wings

Oh angel
As light
You never see
The darkest side of moon
As love

You infinity grace
But could we know that
In every prime
There is
A pain
In every flying
There is
A fall

sallam yassin

Two faces one terror

Look in mirror
Two faces
 But one
Medal
 Two faces
Of terror
One face
is hunger
The other face
Is anger
Subsidize of hopeless
It may need to change
 The course
To relief
the hunger
to restore
The hope
from horror
In terror

sallam yassin

Two Wise Men

there is a legacy, an old legacy of two books
the old books of ancient
the ancient wisdom
of two men
two wise men
with good hearts
and good minds
one by name of Luqman
and the other man
is the great porphet-king Solomon
I didn't find these two books
but I found
THe wise words
of these two men
The songs
of wisdom's book
pouring from the heaven
to the heart
the MAN with NO FAITH in ALLAH
is NO MAN
BE faithful then your illness is all gone
THere is holy obligation upon man
care for parents as they care
then be fair free from bias
upon your self
upon your men
or your enemy
you will win; then and ofter
in this life
and thereafter

sallam yassin

U & ME (Enigma)

I need U
NO need to U
I wait U
NO wait to U
I found U
U found me!
I found U
IN me!
still baby
it's not clear
and so cloudy
deep
when had u dwelled
in deep
may u were always there
indeed.

sallam yassin

U=Destiny+Haiku

Destiny is waiting uuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuu
 at the angle
 OF unknown road

sallam yassin

Ugly Face Of Ignorance

The problem in Somali
Everyone is assuming
That he is OK
No gauge no gaps at any gear
And the evil is assented other name
For the neighbor
As the neighbor's
 other name
Everyone denial
For spots of grease
 On his face
But ignorance
And arguing in set
no adding any good in
A face
Ignorance is your ugly face

sallam yassin

Upstream

What if we sow good hearts
Out of grief and seeds of hate
Out of misery
Let we grab good hopes
When they sit
 On grey twigs
Of doubts
 Let we tow rainbow tone to the lonely windows
From poignant hearts
Let we make cadence cream
  With light lilt
 Out of crack
through loom of dark
Let we rise when it rains
 Like water lilies
Out of the brooks
 Where no ground
 For roots

Don't hesitate
Let we go in opposite
to the rage of downstream
Against all the huddles of hurdles
we need to fight
ahead in front
To the upstream
Out of delta we need to reach
To the top of (Tor mountain)
And let we fight
With will and passion
like salmon for life
To the upstream they fight

sallam yassin

Valentine day

Valentine a day
for a business
! In red...

sallam yassin

Valetine day amour in red

Red tone
Is tinting the tone
Ruby shod of dawn
As roses your sunset
With flush of dust
So red
As tune
Amour
in whole
In red
The hearts in love
In twist
Of red
They are in tour
And sweet lips
They talk
hot tone
with haze of red
In night
Like scarlet scarf
At horizon of love
You hold
the tone
In time of love
In red
So day of valentine
wrap hearts
With sense of dote
In bundle of love
With rose
In red

sallam yassin

Virtue to be man

Who doesn’t practice the justness in his self
Never to found the justice on earth
In this world
If you don’t see yourself as man
Or can’t wear shoes of man
How then
You could lead us as man
To the faith of man
Be connected in and out
Be man
Strip this fake wings then peel the skin of angel
Be man
As you sick as u weak
Just as man
What u fear
Is what u bear
Prerogative of man
U approach
The (give and take)
So be fair so be real
Just be man

sallam yassin

Walk Through My Heart

My heart and space
Which is wide?
Which is wire?
When you walking through

sallam yassin

Watching politics on TV/Political cat in our political bazaar

Bossy fatty cat
is walking On the roof
Holding robbed chunky piece of meat

This snoopy fatty cat
 like a greedy Politician
In our political bazaar

sallam yassin

Welcome Ramadan welcome

Welcome Ramadan welcome
Welcome to my home welcome
Welcome to my heart welcome
Welcome you are the season
The season for us wealthy
The season for us healthy
The fortunate are us
And fortune is thee
Your 30 days
Time for grace
10 are forgiveness
10 are mercy of god
last 10
are freeing from the hell
So welcome Ramadan
The mercy Of Allah
The month of Qur’an

sallam yassin

What when and where?

What a day give
Or what will take
What a night bring for the pair
Or what shall bare
What a time grand or groan
When he grab within pain
When the wind gathering is to rain
or to ruin
What with the breath gone
Shall I gain
What the love
Is a game
or a grace
Where the grain of the faith in this seen
And what it seem to glean
For the god i pray
the truth to gleam in the bay

sallam yassin

Where heaven meets earth

With Bridges and women there are no dead ends
When they are there
They connect two alien worlds
In length of one ward
 Give wings
To useless carts
In halts
In Between two shores
 Pale lives
In linger
Into blossom of dreams
Over doubts
 In gaps
They hold golden spans
Thin lines
In elegant
Of horizon
Links
See where heaven meets
Earth in between times
To bridge lives
Bridge culture

sallam yassin

Windows= Us +haiku

My window'S
for escape
Her window is for snipe

sallam yassin

Winter Haiku

A LOnely fly
A Lonely cry
in winter cage of mind

sallam yassin

Winter Love

Falling leaves on nod
Laying bed in a nude
Winter nature in hug

sallam yassin

With summer

Come with summer at night
I would like to swim with you
In the light of moon
So come
To the lake of moon

sallam yassin

Woman(the mother)

is there a paradise
 with out a woman
in our life
or there a terrible
if there a women
in our life

she born of love
to bear the love
to bear the life
to seed the life
she saves life
the holy wonder in her
in womb
the holy life
the baby's her
playing love
bringin life
the frist love
is kiss of her
the frist care
the touch of her
the frist word
u call her mom
oh her smile
make u smile
one tear of her
make u cry
under the feet of her
 the mother
is where the paradise
it may belong.

sallam yassin

Women

Women they have the rights
Equal as the duties
 upon them

sallam yassin

Women they have the right Equal as the duty upon them

Women they have the rights
Equal as the duties
 upon them

sallam yassin

Wonder

Wonder
Me the sun
And light
Collaborated
To draw
Your portrait
In the canvas of light
Wonder
I failed
To seize
This beauty of nature
But
I am trying
Sister of nature
You are the art
Of wonder

sallam yassin

Words of your eyes

Elegant
In all your love
sweetness of love
Your words
Swinging as roses
Your dance
In deeds paints
Of hands
Winding me toward
Your heart
You pack in my heart
Dreams
Sweetness
Your worlds
Poem that I read in your eyes

sallam yassin

you are more

the earth is all what I own
But the water is where I came from
And the sky is all what I wait for
Oh you are all what I will take for
'cause you are all my home for my heart all
you are my earth my sea and more
you are my sun and my soul or more
you are my pass; my pain and too more
and power for tommrow or too more

sallam yassin

You spring of mount

In a lip of a thing
Is water
Simple thing?
Or the love easy hub to appreciate
Your first fist on a background
In sketch
But the magic in your hand
Made intensive in spot of a light
Made the eyes in clear
Crystalline deem of heart
(You) the soul / given depth
Like spring of mount
You are
So clear and so pure Batool
In your Art

sallam yassin

Yummy talks

Bread baked with love
Talks
This poem of mom
In belly
Is yummy
With honey

sallam yassin

Zinnedine Zidane

What Zinnedine Zidane had need
To be a great footballer indeed
Nothing indeed
! Because he's a great footballer indeed

sallam yassin

Zip = Love + Haiku

Zipped on
Zipped off
The love in-between

sallam yassin