

Poetry Series

Irfan Salimi
- poems -

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Irfan Salimi()

A Raining Night

To quench the thirsty sight
They are drizzling at night

They fall wetting the chaff
Drops like wandering waif

Awakening in the silence of cold
The memoirs of far past and old

See the trees in far
Lying under the dark box

And see yonder! the mother
Trying her child to coax

Sometimes I felt sometimes I vain
But there was a God in guise of rain

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Heaven In Hell

There is a time in coming days
And you know that it is death
And the world is to be set on fire
And if you really think
You will see the earth will sink
Then you'll never call me a liar
There is time to heal it
If you really care for the planet
But it could never be
It could never be

Hell the grief
Change it in little glee
If you want to live
From where you can not flee
There are heavens lying
On the tough shore of death
Save your earth till nothing left to see

If you don't want a tear
Then there's no need to fear
Life is a mist and you
Can never see at far ends
And if you'll see the veiled beauty
You'll say how could this be
And the beauty goes transcends

There's no need to get there
It's already in yourself
So make a better heart
Get a better soul

Heal your heart
Don't care for coming days
If you have your eyes
Which can still gaze
There are souls dying
If you really care for the living
Save your soul

Till it leaves this haze

But when the time
Will come that
It get another lease
And the dream the soul once had
To rest again in peace
Then why does it wait so long
To break this chain
And sing a new song
Though it's tough to find
The reality behind
Life and death

But it could ride
Through another side
And later
The life will see a new face
In a world with no fear
Even no hurts and no tears
The soul will be again in grace
So don't keep this this heaven
In your bloody frail for along
Meet the reality
Get it's real place

Hell the life
Don't live in prison cage
If you want to be
Out of bloody days
There are heavens calling
That you're tired enough in the prison
Let your little soul
To leave this haze
Let your little soul
To leave this haze.

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Tears Of Blood

Don't you ever care?
While passing through this way
That Child's feet are bare
And he can't even say

Those clouds tonight
Will rattle my mind
That time, he stood
There, for some food
I've seen his eyes
Waiting for a kind...

A fallen water glass
An empty eating plate
And a couple of hands
They wait for something else
And that wait never ends
That's why, they feel
They don't have a good fate

I have heard a glass got broken
I'm watching the blood on the floor
I have seen the poor being threatened
And the love is not any more

I feel this world
Has lack of human beings
That child all needs
Are very little things
He waits for all
His dreams to come true

A home fearless
A hand over head
And a heart full of glee
But all he knows that
He'll never get a spree
That's why, he feels
Someone calling him to sleep

I found his heart got broken
He succumbed to pain, he couldn't bear
His soul fled towards heaven
But no one's there to shed a tear.

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The Words Of Miracle

God made a clay alive
And said him to go
But all about the earth
He wanted to know

God was not agreed
To tell him about the earth
He said you'll know
All after your birth

But he was not ready
Then God told him that
When you'll live on the earth
You will become bad

That earth is full of sorrows
Hurts, cries and pain
But even in that frail
You'll meet some real men!

How bad is your land?
There is nothing but only pain
I'm not to leave you
I don't need your real men!

You'll not go there!
How could this be?
Death is made for all
You've to leave me

Then lend me a promise
That I'll die after my birth
God became agreed
And send him to the earth

When he came here
It seemed a bright pied
he found the planet quite loving
But to keep th promise, he died.

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