Poetry Series

JADE KAUR - poems -

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A Poet's Life

A Poet's life is: A whole day of inspiration, Coupled with a lot of observation, A poet is not right, And not wrong, They have foresight and don't prolong, A poet is neutral at all times, They are the past, present and future, Possess knowledge of culture, And in a way is a teacher, So there you have it, All summed up as one, A Poet's Life. My work here is done!

And Tomorrow

Today is filled with anger; fuelled with hidden hate, Scared of being outcast; afraid of common fate, Today is built on tragedies; which no one wants to face, Nightmares to humanity and morally disgraced, Tonight is filled with rage; violence in the air, Children bred with ruthlessness 'cause no one at home cares, Tonight I lay my head down but the pressure never stops, Knowing my sanity when I drop, But tomorrow I see change; a chance to build anew, Build on spirit intent of heart and ideas based on truth, Tomorrow I wake with second wind and strong because of pride, I know I fought with all my heart to keep the dream alive.

Bad Habit

Knocking at the door it can only be your stray, Taking my one and only true love away, There is nothing you will say and nothing you will do, If I decide to stay or to leave you, I put my arms around you and you disappear, Everything seems cloudy instead of clear, You are far, And I am near, I see you but you don't see me, I feel as if I'm caged and don't want to be free, You're shackled in chains, Leaving me in vain, Adding so much strain, Those chains are a bad habit, A good woman and you don't seem to want to grab me, I gave you solemn oath, There's no need for you to gloat, That I will stand by you, Leaving me no choice but to take you and your stray, Even though our relationship is beginning to fray, But I shall stay.

Bad Habit 2

What will it take for you to realise the good and the bad, But throughout this process it is me that is sad, You keep apologizing and I keep taking you back, Will I have to get my belongings and pack? When I'm not the one that's in the wrong, I told myself I was going to make some changes, Well; we'll start by compromising, And take each day at a time, But I will not stand for you spinning me a line, Everyday is like a war, That I keep losing, And it's all down to who you are listening to and what you're doing, My life is on the path of ruins, I live in the faith of love, That one day showers you with blessing from above, So that all you have done; becomes undone.

Belief

Every person in the world, Grows up in the believintg, Their version of interpreting, God, morality and immortality, Also about the truth, Religion on the other hand, Is totally different, If one fails then we find, Another religion to believe in, So we convert, And conversion is not good, Not only disrupts yourself, But also those around us.

Any convert, Whether it be socialist or communist, Whether it be Christian or non-Christian, It is that type of person that is narrowminded, He starts believing that a particular religion, Will not work for anyone else, If it didn't work for him, That's like becoming a fanatic, Now fanatics are the ones, That think God is on their side, And cause corruption, Whereas the rest of us realise, That we need the slightest of light, To see in the dark treading your way to the bathroom.

Bored

I was bored right to the core, Didn't know how long I could keep it up for, I felt like an ex-con tryin' to uphold the law, But I wanna open the door; which is the key to my secret weed store, Rolled up a joint and smoked it raw, Smashin' up some tunes and playin' it hardcore, Til my whole crew came in and rocked it, Til the whole place tore apart, And everybody got together to start; Burst into laughter, Can you hear that? It's down in my basement, Ladies dancin' to the bashment, Gentleman still have a chance yet, To get the flow in the right direction, You're in for some Jet Li action, It's fatal distraction, Oh my gosh what will come next? ! In the room next door its pure hot sex!

Choose Your Lover

Choose your lover from this world to be, From the first time I saw you, I fell so deep in love with you, When I saw you, You took my breath away, You follow a path of true love, Because your heart is full of truth, When the arrow strikes my heart, I will drink poison, To end the pain within, You will laugh at my sufferingm But you will cry when you're in pain, Only you will cry on y shoulder, Because there will be no-one left to pull you through, I'll be here for you, Forever and always, And I will never leave your side.

Cliff And Man

The cliff edge beckoned Asked him to walk near Him to stand on edge; But he tricked her, Approached on cat feet, And buckled, His own length away -Slid his body forard; Safely moved his seeing, Over, And she laughing, made him swim, Stretched him in Her space, Dragged his mind's laceworks, Down to the rock-mossed edges of depth, Reeled him down Her sides and ledges, Yo yo'd his Eye, And down and distantly, Roared at him with Her sea, He wrestled with her offering, Warped in His tiny space, So she flung him Her earth-bird Sea gull Who wrung his mind, To Ecstacy, Rode the funnel Of Her deepness, Feathered the winds that shoved him, Still on that cliff edge, Swept any curve, Stilled any wind rush, Dropped in any air rise, Erased ledge and edgeness for him, Drew him drew him out, The engulfer Engulfed.

Dumbfounded

A Picture is Worth a Thousand Words.

I am led to understand that my three hundred million retinal light Receivers absorbs One thousand two hundred million photons Each One five-hundredth of a second Reality Snapshots of You,

Every second, As I gaze, amazed, And you ask somewhere in far distance, 'What do you think? ' 'What don't you talk to me? '

Even Though I Have Lost My Innocence

Even though I have lost my innocence, Why am I still naive? I'm unprepared for the winter, Don't understand the joy of summer, And I'm never easily pleased, Through all the wealth that I've accummulated, Something is still at loss, I've seen beauty instantly grow frail, I've felt a shiver at the sound of a lash, As under the fence goes the rats tail, And where are these word leading to you may ask, And I will ask the same, For I have fallen bitter and sad to life's cruel game, And what is it now that I search for, As the new revelation begins, And in an apocalypse to teach the world to love, to jump, to dance and to sing.

Friendship

Friendship is the most powerful thing of all, It can last forever, But it can break forever, It can bring happy memories, And sad ones, Memories which bring pain, And ones that bring happiness, Friendship is strong, And it is weak, It blooms with happiness in the summer, And it is crisp as a leaf in the winter, Then eventually it dies, Friendship has a lot of pain and anger, Which boils like a volcano, Friendship can be calm as the sea, And smooth as silk, Friendship can never be broken, Unless; one breaks the strong bond.

I Am Awake

I am awake before daybreak, My voice has no strength to speak, Yet I have the passion to write, To feel inner tranquility in, Poetry and music combined with each other, Is like two hearts speaking to one another.

I Rise

I rise with sun; bloom out like a flower when the morning come,

God sends rain and I feel each dropp tricking down me,

Setting me free to bloom; He helped me lift myself up,

To the top and my praises to Him will never stop,

I look at the sky and see the world coloured blue,

The natural air that I breathe; I breathe it all the way through,

Yet I feel as if I'm fading away; just like the sun when it sets at the end of the day,

His name sets my heart on fire, And through Him I reach higher and higher, Becoming calmer and calmer,

Showering me with knowledge and wisdom,

I am cleansed and I breathe freedom.

In The Depths Of Solitude

I exist in the depths of solitude, Pondering my true goal, Trying to find peace of mind, And still preserve my soul, Constantly yearning to be accepted, And from all receiving respect, Never compromising but sometimes, Risky, And that is my only regret, A young heart with an old soul, How can there be peace? How can I be in the depths of solitude? When there are two inside of me? This duo in me causes the perfect opportunity, To learn and live twice as fast, As those who accept simplicity.

Lotus Touch

With your lotus feet; is my mind attached,Ocean of peace; liberate me,My mind is intoxicated with your love,Everywhere I see your love,I don't care not to see anything else,And I know my love for you will never decline.

Love Conquers

Love conquers all things, To conquer love, Is to catch a heart, And to fill that heart with tender love, And happiness, Happiness, The key to a world of dreams.

My All

You are my sun, My moon; my night and my day, You are love, My world, my healer f pain, Your name is a torch, Let it set my heart on fire, And burn my heart with loving desire, And in the four chambers of my heart, Will love start, Like petals of a flower opening apart.

Out Of The Night

Out of the night that covers me, Black as the pit from pole to pole, I thank the Most High for my unconquerable soul, In the fell clutch of circumstance, I have not winced nor cried aloud, Under the bludgeoning of chance, My head is pure; but unbowed, Beyond this place of wrath and tears, Looms but the horror of the shade, And yet the menace of the years, Finds; and shall find me unafraid, It matters not how strait the gate, How charged with punishments the scroll, God is the master of my fate; God is the master of my soul.

Pain

Pain is like thunder and lightening, It strikes like fire, It torments your feelings, Your mind, body and soul, You are discontent, You are tight, Let yourself loose, And relax, But there is pressure on the mind, A stain that can't be removed.

Religion

This world is cold and cruel, Without knowing we allow society to rule over us, Afraid of what people may say and causing a fuss, Tomorrow never comes; we are always living the same day, Some people who are supposed to be righteous, Turn out to be liars; not only to themselves but to Him, Through His love we should rise to the sky, Religion itself is so commercial, Some of us who act as if they are spiritual are truly artficial, They cause confusion and create an illusion, Disrupting minds and stirring division, Whereas sometimes we pretend to be blind, Any icy silence is what we find, And quietly we unconsciously cry, The gap between purity and impurity is wide, We overlook what little things we need to appreciate, Realise that the nostalgic essence of the Lord is not only within us, But also in the beauty of nature, Nature is our future, The love that should surround us should cause a rapture, Enraptured as the rivers and oceans by Him, Enraptured are the visible and the invisible, Let His name set your heart on fire, Release your spirit of evil thoughts and desire, And even though sometimes you get tired,

You must still carry on that journey to Mount Zion.

See Life Through My Eyes

I walk the thorny path of life, To feel the sharp point of thorns, Sticking into me like needles, And blood pouring out of my feet, This thorny path of life, Consists of me being tortured, Until the day I can take no more, Inside, there is a feeling of fire, Burning throughout the whole of my body, Stinging and scorching me, Giving me a wound so deep, That it will never heal, I want to leave this path, I want to walk the path, Of red perfumed roses, That soothe the tiny cuts of my feet, And heals the wound deep, Inside of me.

The Affair

She loved him with all her heart, But he pierced it with a dart, They're so called love bloomed like a rose, That's newly sprung in June, Which he sweetly played like a tune, Little did he know that every night she cried herself to sleep, To sleep so deep; to never awake, The pain she felt everyday; she had fake love faith, But he already knew that, Then her wish came true in the month of February, She drank poison like Juliet, A tragedy to the sweet affair that led to her death, She knew that he loved someone else; and never her, She had to end the grief, He also knew this and even asked her to leave him, But she couldn't she loved him, Here's where this all end, A tragedy - The sweet Affair.

The Broken Prmoise

He promised her a romantic night, So she got ready and left around midnight, The town centre was wrapped in a blanket of fog, She stood outside the leisure centre and she felt odd, As other couples past her by, Dressed all in black; boots; jacket and hat, Her hands were cold as ice, Her eyes sparkled like stars, She heard the clock chime and looked at the time, She sighed then looked left and right, To see if her lover was in sight, But he was nowhere to be seen, So she lit up a cigarette; the smoke blended in with the fog, An hour had past, She decided this is was the last, Time he broken a promise, As tears were falling from her eyes, Like tiny snow crystals, She disappeared into the mist.

The Game Of Love

If you yearn to play the game of love, Carry your head on the palm of your hand, Then; enter the path of faith, If on this path you tread, Hesitate not to sacrifice your head.

The Ice Maiden

At one time love bloomed everywhere she went, Her presence left a prefumed scent, Her hair smelt of camomile, The whole of her was calm but wild, Her skin was soft and smooth, Her eyes sparkled like the stars, And brought warmth to iced hearts, Her smile melted even the hardened of souls, Those who once were full of sorrow and cold, Then she found him, He made her shine out brighter than the sun, Their love was divine; He was her lifeline, He had captured every part of her, She only had eyes for him, His eyes were dreamy; His kiss was rapture, His touch set her body on fire, And filled her with more passion and desire, But it wasn't meant to be, The bitterness inside her was unleashed, Day turned to night; they began to fight, Their love was blemished, The light in her eyes no longer shone, The passion and desire had gone, Her smile turned to a frown, She wore it like a crown, Her skin was cold as ice, Her presence left an icy chill, When she looked at you; her look could kill, Everywhere she went; she left sorrow and bitterness behind, Those who were full of joy and happiness, One look from her and there was sadness, She had become the ice maiden, Showing no emotion no feeling, Her kiss was frozen, Because her heart had been broken,

She is and always will be the Ice Maiden.

The Passion

The passion in your eyes, And the fire of your thighs, Make me want to love you, And to feel you in my arms, You have found out my bed, Of crimson joy, And your dark secret love, Does my life destroy.

The Solemn Oath

You know that I love you, You also know that I would do anything for you, I understand you have priorities, And I have never made them an issue, I wish sometimes I met you in different circumstances, As I am taking risks and chances, You can't understand; maybe you do, Sometimes you're so far away I can't reach you, It was fate that we met, And I thank God I found you, And under conditions do I want to lose you, I see fighting you battles everyday, And I feel helpless in every way, You told me you foresee a son, But I don't think that day will ever come, But I gave you my solemn oath, That I would stay, No matter what you do or say, You ask me to leave; as you feel you can't do this, But being with you is bliss, So as I have said, I am yours and only yours to have and to hold.

The Ugly Butterfly

Sometimes something that appears ugly can be beautiful, A caterpillar transforming into larvae filled cocoon, Then the larvae blooming into a butterfly, With truly magnificent colours which breaks the cocoon, And is released; as if it has been temporarily trapped in a cage, Then fluttering away high in the sky, Out in the carnivorous world to learn how to survive, Analyse deep into what you see, Open your heart wider and then you will be able to believe, Instead of being a follower; you will lead; your spirit shall be freed, Freed from the chains that once held you down, It's your lost soul and spirit that you have found, With God in your heartl your sight to see wickedness will be clear, You will possess no fear; and with His help your true colours will shine through, Any battle you face you don't literally need an army to cause destruction, Truth, righteousness and God are your weapons to defeat the wicked one, Life is a battle; but don't allow your confidence and dreams to shatter, The pieces will scatter and you will lost forever, Because then it's your soul that you have sold, In the scriptures so it has been told, The mind, body, soul and spirit are your temple.

The Word

The word leads to concentration, Concentration to knowledge, This is the riddle of my word, The eternal light dwells in the human mind, And the human mind is the emanation of that light, And our five senses become the light's disciples.

The World

What's going on in this world?

Everyone close to me is in an emotional whirl,

Going through a physical turmoil,

I care about them a lot; my enemies are out to plot,

I don't want to lose them; no longer can I fear them,

I have God in my heart and soul; those without God in their hearts are cold,

I am one His children; those against God and I, I shall slew them,

Those who want to find light at the end of the tunnel God will guide them,

And those who are in total darkness with evil in their hearts He will burn them,

And those who gain happiness by hurting others unnecessarily,

Will suffer God's wrath accordingly,

I say a prayer for you tonight, and God will help you fight,

He sees all suffering,

His punishment to those who hurt others is coming,

I know in your heart God is flowing throughout your veins,

And the love and strength of God is in your brain,

So you won't refrain or strain, because to help you He came,

To heal your never-ending deep pain, cleansed of evil in God's rain,

Then you will be in a peaceful mind frame,

He is inside you all the time,

Setting Him free within you is no crime,

As you will find,

Dont' let evil get the better of your mentality,

You will gain strength physically, I will always be by your side,

In those hard times you are having to face,

The whole of you is Amazing Grace,

Everyone has troubles in their life,

Struggling to get through this strife,

And through this struggle man speaks silent words,

Coming out in music form, Musical notes flow through,

To let out unimaginable pain to nation that has no clue,

Sometimes we allow people to carry on with what they are doing to us,

No fight no fuss; we think and think what shall we do?

But we just let it go, 'cause we know,

That God will deal with them so.

Untitled

You are the omega of my heart, The foundation of my conception of love, When I think of what a man should be, It's you I first think of, You will never fully understand, How deeply my heart feels for you, I worry that we'll grow apart, And I'll end up losing you, You bring me to climax without sex, And you do it all with regal grace, You are my heart in human form, A friend I could never replace.

Wisdom

One night I had a dream; I dreamed I was wiking up the steps to Mount Zion, I reached the top and saw undisturbed nature, Living and breathing life, Without sufferation and strong with might, Reaching limits without no height, Pure and clean far from man's evil thoughts, And his destruction, I realised that the beauty of God's creation was in everything, He lurked secretly in every flower blossom, Fear is in the eye of the beholder, Do not let fear destroy you, Humbleness and knowledge is the key to wisdom, It will unlock your mind to freedom, Wise are those, who overcome the spirits of evil, And keep hatred from entering them, Sometimes God has not given us a tongue to speak, And with actions what you sow is what you must reap, Wake up from your sleep, Don't look at things from the surface; delve into it deep, And He will help you see what you need to see, And show you what you need to do, Then not only will you help others to change but you will change too.

You Are

You are spoken of in every street, And there is no other like you in the world, Enraptured are the rivers, As are the oceans, Enraptured are the visible, And the invisible, Each moment is a rapture, Your name is torch - let it set my heart on fire, If you are the one, Then from the silence of flowers create speech.

You Are My Diamond

You are my Diamond, And my diamond you shall be, Diamonds are forever, And so are you for me, Diamonds are delicate, As delicate as can be, And you are as sweet, As sweet as can be.