Poetry Series

lars haris - poems -

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lars haris(15/1990)

Born and raised in Tanzania, primary school at local government school..living in Tanzania writing for passion.....:)

A Married Girl

two days were enough
she didn't want even a week
or any one to tell her
she shouldn't have got married
but already she is
always way in
but not out
nothing she can do
may be wait
until something bad happen
that would be a time
shell have a chance once again

Be Yourself

You don't know who you are And even whom you want to be Who will you be? I guess you'll be none

You know a lot of people
And even what they have
But you don't know what you want
That's how you'll get non

You know peoples stuffs
While you don't even know your self
Knowing yourself is enough
If you want to be someone

You know what peoples do And even what they say Do you know what doing Until you say what they do

You always do something
Because you want to be someone
Someone became someone
Because he did for none

You want to be like some peoples
Do they want to be like you
If there's non you can do
None will become like you

Cant you act on your own
In order to be someone
Talking isn't every thing
If you want to do something

None will care about you

If you don't take care of yourself

Do what you are there for

And be there for it

Everything you do you do for yourself And for yourself None will be like you If you don't be you yourself.

Dove's First Stray

The wild dove had to make his first stray,
He used his wings to make his fly,
He had no choice but to take off to the sky,
Couldn't dare to care what they had to say,
He didn't know but he hoped to find the way,
Wind was heavy but he moved high,
Whatever happened he didn't have to stay,
They just talked he couldn't care what they say,
He said he was tired of sorrows and cry,
After all he had have passed by,
Didn't tell were he's going he had to lie,
He kept on moving day after day,
Now who knows what happened,
When the dove is away.

Fate Decides

when wind stopped to breeze and the sun was sat to eaeth the land was about to freeze and rang the alarm of death some peoples went dizzy as others loosing their breath everything seemed seize and people lose their faith so i wasn alone confused as god seemed up nor beneath everything had no use to tha moment of truth then we all did realise it was'nt our fate

Few Days

in few days ahead
they'll be all dead
none on their side
they lived with us
and we shared their good
toasted and nodded
depending on their words
they knew the truth
but kept silent
and now they'll be
forever silent

It Isn'T Over Yet

the wind was slow, and the rain was down soon the water flow, begun to decline graces laid low, the sun was up and shiny the water moved though, begun in mountains it had to crow, to pass through stones then peoples made glow, to challenge the rain all that they knew, the storm was gone however they saw, it made destruction then the rain bow, vivid in northern its color and style, surprised the children in a mean while, the city was done the big beautiful, turned into millions no house at all, all were ruined no plants even small, all were drawn the place had changed, from what it had been what was observed, none had seen it was big crisis, they didn't want to happen it wasn't like this, when it begun soon they noticed, it is going to happen again

Just Gone

we were together until you were grown all that we used to share made life so fun what did bother till you left for town you've just gone there and now i am alone i am sad i swear cant do it on my own there's non i can dare but i heard you wont return you've gone for ever and not for a vacation now i am here but why have you gone

King's Pride

the king was on his seat, mice on his left hand the queen on her right, pope's hut on her head both on their seats, surrounded by maid cheering and toast, calling more by nod they were under hat, with exactly four sides gunman on each post, facing the crowd

Lion`s Grave

it is dead
dead already
why we afraid
it is dead they said
why have we become sad?
aren't we happy with what we did
if what we did was good
then why are we so sad
and afraid
its dead
now in grave
but the grave looks fierce
than how it was
the lion was mad
the grave is bad

Me Aside

they came the other day
And said that I am smart
they didn't mean it
why would they?
they were just joking
I am not like that
and they knew it
that i am not
may be some other day
they'll have
some else to say

My First Time In Heaven

if i just new early a bit earlier i would have been there already i didn't know its so good **luxurious** and enjoyable i will be in here for ever i am not leaving this place once and for all they used to hide this truth and said its hard and even bad they lied because now i am here and i see it yes i see it the paradise is best place not for only one but for both two.

Nothing Is Enough

Nothing is enough
No doubt about it
With all that we spent
We could share love
But all that we shared
Wasn't it enough for us to move on?
Till the end of time
You left me alone
Nothing is enough
And you wont get that nowhere

Rabbit Called

cant tell from where he is calling out for aid making everything afraid

making everything afraid wrinkling up his little face as he cries again aid and cant find the place

and i cant find the place where his paw is in the snare little one oh little one i am searching every where

Say I Would

You walk with your powers Why do you live with shame So how could it be good If you can't say i would

And you don't believe your powers You only rely to shame if you say you are no good When will you say i would

You believe in peoples powers don't you know you got yours If you want to be any good You must say i would

You got your own powers don't depend on the others Good cant be your side until you say i would

Now retrieve your own powers and don't see that you cant Good is now in your hands Now go and say i would

The A Parted

She had my heart,
And decided to go away,
We never went far she just quit,
She didn't only left me,
But also she took my heart,
Now I am using my time to cry,
And I don't know where to start,
As my beloved one made the stray,
Now we are apart,
All I got is to pray,
I am really upset,
Will you get back someday?

The Beast

was he the beast
or he was the best
no he was both
the best and beast
he was the best of beast
if you don't know how did he start
now you know how he rest
lives were lost
his actions brought cost
not least
but a lot
if he is dead
then who is the next?

The Might Night

It's my first night
That ill be with you
I swear I won't forget
Whatever we going to do
I haven't figure it yet
I am just waiting for you
Ill be there no matter what
And I am going to do
What ever you want me to
Now tell me
What's up with you

The Two Twin Brothers

growing up together all together loving each other cheer to one another sharing all they had all they had they had it hard their love never apart the older loved the younger and younger respected the older they are now grown up all grown and things have changed they hunt each other forgot their blood and all they had if they had to love each other they should do it now!

Three Days

three days in darkness my man you had gone three days in full stress what if you left me alone threee days o restless hope you could come soon three days under nurses and you could know none three days with sad faces and you couldn't see no fun three days of my crisis as you couldn't pick up my phone three days were worse i had in my life line boy i couldn't handle your loss to me you are someone then you came back from distances the world of your own the hopes in your pulses ran to me shining