

Poetry Series

Meilani Rozavian
- poems -

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Meilani Rozavian(May 29,1954)

I am not a writer and never learn about writing but I love to write. I also like art. I spend some of my time making crafts such as embroidery, patchwork, stringing beads and sometimes painting

My Favourite lines is: I'm glad my life isn't perfect, I'm proud that I make mistakes, I'm happy I have my problems in life... It reminds me I'm real, I'm human... I'm me.

A Sonnet Of Painful

the loud sound of blast
broke the silence of the night
splitted dream
start creating the sonnet of painful

innocence babies crying
children screaming bewilderment
they could only crying and screaming
since they are really in frightened

debris everywhere, flame here and there
bodies lay bathed in blood
bodies lay lifeless
some moaning, some silent

some hurt
some dead
some became defectively
some became orphan

tears will not be enough to pay for grief
regret will not return the dead
the guilt has to live tormented
in this world and hereafter

Meilani Rozavian

And..... I

and.... I could do that too
as same as you did to me
and....I could betray you
just as you betrayed me

and.... perhaps we could have the same wound
but not the same suffering
and.... perhaps we could miss each other
but not the same loosing

and.... I know you could forget me
but I couldn't forget you
and ... for you I'm just history
but you will always be my memory

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Before The Last Departure

if possible
let me fly with the birds
dance with the clouds
to remove this restless heart

if possible
let me sing along with butterflies
joking with flowers
to release this heartache

but the night shackling me
pressing my chest so tight
makes me hard to breathe
makes my soul weeping

if possible
let me be with my son a little longer
let me hug and kiss him
so no feeling of regrets

if possible
do not let him see my departure
so no tears to fall
then..... take me as Thy will

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Memory

your footprint
fade away
no residual
ever existed
but no record

memory of you
swept by time
always stay
recorded
in my mind
in my heart

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Unconditionally

gave birth to you.... was beauty

raising you.... is liability

loving you is.... a blessing

for you

my love is unconditional

because of you

my breath meaningful

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