

Poetry Series

**Mohammad Taffazul**  
**- poems -**

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# Mohammad Taffazul(26-02-1991)

# Something I Can See

Something I can see slight; but never exists  
What is it, I know it well;  
But can't reveal, something; it is hell some thing it is hell  
Less to see, Much to do  
Oh! you say, who are you;  
appal not, I'm muttering  
It is dawn birds are chearping.  
Before day or before nigh  
Oh God who is God I might!  
Get close and shine; none is brightget  
Get eagle's fly, my sight is not a kite  
Owl in a day; owl for a night  
Morning again; thou I'm gonna mass  
You do; what you do, huge or slight

Mohammad Taffazul

# When To Know Earth's Move Be The Harm

when to know earth's move be the harm  
when to know autumn's wings be the conjure  
profaning my love assaults mine charm  
and you 'my love'the reason damns my structure.  
the rightist eye rise me up cease my past  
wrecking hails the man's faith brings my favor  
poor and mild flower wilts when it raises heat  
and my posses stops pulsing when it hails in my favor  
i like a brave man in the tiger's jaws  
nor sigh nor cry and nor feel pains  
closing eyes make me dream even not fall a drop  
like the swan the huge neck holds its head up  
but for me it points bizarre and sort less  
to feel you why and why most in my thickness

Mohammad Taffazul

# Why I Am Afraid

Why I'm afraid of my self  
I never fail to grab the stars  
Hands never hesitate to touch the sky  
Eyes never reached the end  
Heart doesn't comfort the passive lips  
Body never allow to sink  
And paws always beat the thorns  
My saying allow you to let you in  
Heart compress me of such to do  
Why your face turns passive then  
If turning why cover then  
If covering why shine then  
May God give you not blessing  
may someone give you the God' blessing

Mohammad Taffazul