

Poetry Series

Mubashir Nawaz
- poems -

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Mubashir Nawaz(6th of Feb,1991.)

Despite being a medico the immense love with poetry shall remain flooded for ever and ever

Hope

Nights better than days of delight
Countless stars to pour him light
Yet he prefers to muse in silence
With his hope, that still is alive
Alone is he with an empty heart
Pottering an image thought by thought
Time there, but stagnant for him
Searching and searching the image within
At a window he stares on rainy nights
Perhaps someone among that crowd
Seasons bid adieu but he kept sitting
For that tomorrow; beautiful like spring
To sustain a smile on frozen lips
Finally silence itself whispered to heavens
The long lasting wish and unvoiced sighs
His faith has won against countless lies
A flash of light bestowed from skies
Revealed that face in his moist eyes
Made even the caged Bird to sing
That his belief was right
No more tomorrow, shall he wait
Nights have won that days don't gave
No need to recite, no need to cry
Plant a seed of belief that no longer will die
To rain r draught; he paid no heed
His tears were enough to water the seed
Was it a dream or a sleepless night
To him hope & hope means life

Mubashir Nawaz

I To Me

Dark nights were horrifying my soul
In the mean time lightening stroke
The silence of azure sky turned draconian
Shivering crept my body and puzzled myself
Dead and damned like spoke to me
Time of mine was close as I thought so
Silent walls turned bizzare and mow
Wagging there tongues as to engulf their foe
I watched silently what time had to say
Though my conscience haunted by its display
"Don't be scared, its me here? "
With it dawned the ray of hope there
Now who is it? I myself bothered
"Its me, " the replies altogether gathered.
"Don't you recognize yourself"?
yeah, but what you want from myself
I am here for your sake
To get rid of that was fake
I will make you reach your goal
All you have to do is, embedd it in your soul
Friend listen carefully before i go
Unless my anonymity will never you know
Strange world you live in
Fakeness is everywhere but still hidden
Aware yourself from it soon
Lest you are deserted without boon
Trust no one but your soul
Between it is, you and your goal
Believe in the ONE with open heart
That is what can concrete your thought
Plan your destiny and leave your worries
This is the lust I wish you to carry with
Past has pinched and made you weep
Enjoy the present coz you have left it somewhere deep
Ponder over it before I fade
It was me and for you I was made

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The Immortal Being

Strange voices shrill my ears
Reluctant am I to trickle the tears
For they address me the label of death
Confuse me by the dint of their trust
Prepare me for the journey of eternity
Unique world from this away from fraternity
Approach to me to adorn my being
white piece of cloth and the rest unseen
With all those woes and cries i leave
The gallops i hear make me to believe
They are to take me to the place so far
Where the future will actually depict the past
Alone my deeds to solve the puzzle
The count of theirs to finalize my triumph
As they go, the fader it goes
Where and why am i? Still in a row
Alone i see myself within the house of fate
To decipher the mystery of universe but too
late
Life of mine to metaphor the case
Like a gush of wind from the God's sake
To wither the trees the wicked heart it makes
Leaves to shed by the behaviour it plays
To trample them by one and all
Like I were born to a lifeless doll
Existence of mine, if it were i doubt
Yesterday i was, the immortal it sounds
Here the 'immortal being' has left from all
With a great lesson what life had taught.

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