

Poetry Series

**Saif Ali..**  
**- poems -**

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Saif Ali..()

# After Making The Home

Falling in love  
a street boy and a street girl  
decided to make a home.

But after making the home  
they started to cry.  
Do you know, why?  
Because of its walls and roof-

They started to run and say-  
It, s enough for us  
Where lives green grass.

Saif Ali..

# An Yellow Moment Of Life

A thirsty crow on the rope  
A breaking heart on the hope  
Meaning same

A thirsty lip on the road  
A little smile you showed  
Playing game

That crow, that lip and that heart  
Not so smart  
Why you make that  
Game to start

Saif Ali..

# Different Sight

This night is for shining dawn  
This cloud is for rain  
This death is for a new born  
Finishing is to start again

Black for white  
Wrong for right  
Different thinking  
Different sight

Loss for gain  
Now for then  
If, night is not dark  
How moon's light?

Saif Ali..

# Feels You Not So Away

The rising sun  
shows me the face of day,  
A little bird  
tells me to say my pray.

O Almighty,  
all are your creature;  
My little heart  
feels you not so away...

Saif Ali..

# Give Your Hand To Touch

Give your hand to touch  
Take my heart  
If you hear any sound  
Tell me but don't cry

Give your eyes to feel  
Take my all  
If you find any love  
Take that but don't try

To flee  
Because you can't that  
What I see

Saif Ali..

# Making Me Past

Making me past  
where your presence today?  
Making me dew  
whose shining dawn you, say?

As your colourful kites  
my dreemless eyes  
never see the sky again  
when they full of clouds and rain.

Saif Ali..



# Prayer Song- 1

Lord of rising dawn  
Lord of everything  
Forgive us Allah  
Helpless human being.

Sustain-er of our  
Sustain-er of the day  
Forgive us, forgive us  
It's our only pray.

I seek refuse  
O Almighty  
Forgive us Allah  
Helpless human being

From darkness when it  
Overspreads after day  
Forgive us, forgive us  
It's our only pray.

Saif Ali..

## Prayer Song- 2

Allah you all know-er  
Allah you all aware  
Allah you merciful, Allah

Allah able me to go  
On the road you show  
Allah able me to follow  
Your say, your say, Allah

Allah I cry, I cry  
Allah I try, I try  
To be a believer- you love  
To be a follower- you love

Saif Ali..

# What Can I Do?

- O my flying kite,  
Are you mad?  
Can't you hear- `that's  
Bad, bad, bad..'

Your style  
Your dream and song  
Everybody tells that  
Wrong, wrong, wrong...

- O my lord, say-  
What can I do?  
When this sky is  
Too much blue....

Saif Ali..

# When It Was Garden

When it was garden  
when it was river  
then that was dust  
then that was over.

cutting trees and  
making rivers dry  
why are you tensed;  
thinking why?

Saif Ali..

# When My Drops Are Dry

How I love you o my rain  
when my cloudless sky again,  
When my drops are dry  
how I cry?

How I touch you without hand  
how I feel you without soul,  
Tell me, without sea  
how can rivers fill their goal.

How I love you, dear  
when I loss my tear  
How it possible how I say-  
'Buy your true love without pay.'

Saif Ali..

# You Can Feel It When I Go

When I close my eyes  
I can see the rise of sun  
When I close my hand  
I can see the work has done

When I think  
Thinking flee  
When I hide me  
I can see

How it possible, do you know?  
You can feel it when I go.

Saif Ali..