

Poetry Series

Shahid shafi
- poems -

Publication Date:

2021

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Shahid shafi(1-1-1996)

I live in the heart of paradise called IIOK. I had done masters in Finance. Apart from that I'm a Writer|Author and Columnist. Successfully published various articles in reputed publications. And had taken part in various anthologies offered by international and national publishers.

The Eye

The love we propound is the same as in my eye.

The joy I felt being with you be the same in your eye

The tidings I suffer, be the tranquil bay in your eye

Ooh! Nature pounder on me the tons of love half in your and half in my eye.

Sorry not to reveal my notion of thoughts, I felt to look at maiden eye.

My consciousness is still evaluating your inherent beauty

I came across through the eternal beauty

We didn't meant was the nature's duty

The rein of nature was so tough, still I catch a sigh by your beauty.

The world possess all the nature, but I'm unable to be possessed by its beauty.

There is a blank space left, and I try to theft

What was not mine, and those things are still left

I saw and love to enjoy, like crank and shaft

You knew, I believe.

The ship had sink and nothing has left.

The reflection in my eye, was what you had left.

Shahid shafi

The Idiot

I saw a narrow valley, dam beautiful
Where eternal beauty was common vogue
Where people used to live like tranquil bay
Inside the valley, I learn the school of thought
I learn and learn and then earn
Foreigners were trying to turn
The green valley into red
Where the humanity can't bed
I remember where water was clear mirror
Now, turned into red
Road of humanity seems blind
Cats call seems roar of lion
I know you belong to thine!
The wood cutter had picked axe
Chopping the wood without knowing cost of wax
Birds are chirping above the narrow valley we are free
We are free and we are free

Shahid shafi

The Tidings

Shed the light on the night
 Fade the tears far away bright
All of us could be one, but both of us could a part
 Love to all, but gain to none.
 The eternal love of ours shall not shun
 Bread of ours had taken away
 We shall stay, till the green hay
 The marks of woe, let never play
 The nature has moulded the clay
Shut! Shut! The door, I don't want any more
Surroundings are dead and night cast its spell
 Let me in or you will not spread dwell
You are not mine, let me keep given by thine
Oh! Nature let my love nurture
The reflection of mine is fading away
Are our will is still brown hay.

Shahid shafi

The Vague One

On the remote island, I saw the life
People are full of love and some end to right
Two souls are very bright, shining in the night
I guess Anna's love was bright.

Maria's love was at peak, writing to her sister weak after weak
After the nature let them apart, Anna was missing her another part.
Keeping her home up to right Anna was one who was good at fight.
Maria's course to Left Island may seem right
But sister did what sister seem right.

A letter quote what was right, but after that Anna start to loose fight
"I may be aloof from you, but mean me all my consciousness is all with
you. Physically I may seem distance barred. But my soul travels along the day
with you"

The Divine fate of death engulfed Anna,
Within blizzard of holding their home.
Visiting the tomb, people caught Maria's arm.
She may seem awful at all, but life is what you can't think at all.

Shahid shafi

I Lost My Words

I was young and smiling

I thought love will be swimming We meet at the dawn street, at cliffing

I saw the bloom face, lovely and wandering

Her smile was a rainbow, her hair clinging

Her appearance could bring the sun in night trading

I fall for her near cliffing.

Seeking her love I was wandering

Talking to her was my fortunate

She shed her knowledge of love to my fate

Ever listening the word "My Love"; I was desperate

Her compassionate love, and warm surroundings.

We were ultimate one soul, like dove and winter

Her appearance slightly became shaded

I queried! Why

She advise me a lot about life, and hug me light

I was in her world, she make me right.

I don't want to wake up after that night, but she insist to start fresh life.

Suddenly the birds start singing, and she let me go

I wake up in the morning, but didn't find so.

Shahid shafi

The Flower Of Belief

The Flower we have
The love we have
The believe we have
The heart we have
The bond we have
The separation we have

The eye we have, the sea we have.
The ship we need, the captain in deed.
The Bea we need, the single in deed.
The pollen we have, the seed they feed.
The garden we have, the warden we see.

My thee, if we have everything.
Forget not nature in doom.
Soul in chaos and nothing to do.
Nostalgic feelings will fade away to see
Love will cross the narrow sea.
Captian will stop to chase, ship will sunk in rust.
People will forget to write how to remember thee.

Shahid shafi

Behind The Autumn

What do wanderers seek?
And what do the seriousness lack?
Where the tender love shall sack/

Wanderers are the blossom of garden
Seeking the love above warden
Our love is neutral to world
But not still willing to hold/

Seriousness is what you lack
Holding is what holding back
Neutral to world is senseless hack
Being with us it's neither too late/
Love doesn't part with moody
Bear with flowers sunshine truly
Even bees may ignore you rudely
In order to seek forgiveness from you moody

Water is what you need most
Without life what you host
People seeks the life in most
Non-existence may call you ghost/

Shahid shafi

A Long Kiss To God

A kiss to God from heartless thee
All things are fade away from me
kiss of woe and kiss of bow
All things remained behind shadow
I conceal all things of mine
but couldnt reveal all things to divine
Im with stand of mine
but couldnt hold sincks of pine

How i could be a good child of Divine
door in and door out worships arent working out
asked the help let you Divine
asked by letters work with fought
worships in & Worships out
sins are scounting out
so, let me begin with fought
paper in and shades out

Far too or far late
Divine is ultimate
wrinkles of forehead cant fate
so, be with me to ultimate

Shahid shafi

A Mature Response

Response to what?
responsible for
keep away as far
thee remains line at par
comrade remains just away
I cant please to that way

However things remained between yarn
like the way seems garn
response to above way I
like the tranquil bay

put your response in the nature way
none to afraid and none to pay

Shahid shafi

Lonely Dark Nights.

how can i explain the lonely darkness
that fades on me like the calm noise
so, calm as something swifiting from hands of warmthness
that can't lets being us close to choice
choice of being with us.

let the night flow with rythm of time
hope of joy companion being with mine
being to a choosed thee love of crime
aim of being high with fact of shine
sometimes like you are not mine
but of hope when it shine
loneliness will fade away with dark shrine

how the night will conclude without taking his shrine
how can i make u mine
even though you are higher as mine
thought of companionship lies above the line
like no mans land is par at night
sacrifices made without being height
Still the aim is in my sight

Shahid shafi

A True Companion

can you feel hapless sigh
belief of beliving perceive thee's eye
place that thee used to lay
like a warm & Moulded clay

The art of companion lies to bold
blinking of eye likely sold
even though moments cant be gold
but not a sliver couldnt hold

supervision of sky to companion earth
however there companion ship cant be birth
but they having priority all over the worth
they cant ment its off worthy to worth

some times when sky falls weep
pat by mountains cant be deep
fact of love to be glow
hope of sky we will met after above

sometimes when i look up to the sky
an uncherised wish is loging for fly
than my face turns into dew
like the wish honoured by view

Shahid shafi

Hope Is Hopeless

Is the hope a gain or loss
up ward stream is like a grass
hope we justify just a sigh
like the mothers hope of cry
is the vision is blurred of fry
is this is a hope of nonethless cry/
ooh! father you are so dear to be
like the mysterious mate & Unknown thee
like the forest covered with unknown tree
you are the pillar of hopefull tree
how we used to joy & feel to see
like a vision of tract in the hopefull sea/
how the world without you mine to be
like the cromade being to see
i thought you to be a ever thee
none & none cant see where we used to be

Shahid shafi

Frozen Water

shall i resemble to frozen pounds!
where i seeks who we are.
pounds! Likely melt when it pounds.
like a lava in the wooden jar./
ooh! You dear to be such.
you know so hard to be found.
dont putfor like a grudge
And dont sound like to be pound./
 Your feelings cant be hold
 when the sun shades become so cold
 so let me know how about you'r not!
 Stain to be stained you got/
How could your nature difficult to be
like that pound near beneath the sea
likely where we used to be
without harm and feel used to see./
How could i taste the erratic sip
without seeking the unknown grip
hmm! worried about your nature we are
like the pound tree seems nearer but so far/
Now, the sun begins to shine.
wipeout the pound like a spectrum shrine
Now the horizon begins to resurge.
and every night is followed by sun emerge

Shahid shafi