

Poetry Series

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**- poems -**

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Arshad Ahmad()

# The Beauty - Will It Stay Forever?

The beauty, oh my darling  
Will fade, will be vague  
Thou aren't thence  
Where there's forever existence(heaven)  
Thou are, whence  
there's, death is in persistence  
This oddly inclinations,  
Will converged Into, glee  
When thou will, hear your inner voice  
Deem, this'd be happening  
Firmly stances nurtured by appearance  
Will be gone, at fifties-sixties  
This stiffness will be expelled  
Without apprising thee,  
Thy sight will become, feeble  
And it will only behold, what's near  
The things, won't seem far  
But it is, my darling it is  
What do you, anticipate  
After inspecting, thyself in the mirror  
Will it be forevermore  
Thou know it's verity  
My darling thou know  
The way thou, amble with grace  
will steadily be changed  
The suitable coiffure,  
Will become unsettled soon  
The age will come, and will remould thou  
In something, you'll contradict  
But my dear darling,  
The thing won't change  
Is thy gratitude  
It won't get old, with the age  
It doesn't wrinkle,  
Neither it can fade,  
My darling thats what  
Thy inner voice state  
if thou won't listen to it  
Then, Incline towards me

I'll give out, the best of thou  
From thou, hath beautiful existence  
But gratitude, sometimes  
ain't indulge with beauty  
But thou posses perfectionism  
Of Sense of wit and charm  
That could be evolved, effortlessly

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# The Faultless Morning

I know you gonna come one day  
Gliding the curtain you'll wake me up  
kissing me on forehead  
You'll make me feel secure  
With a silent tempting voice  
You'll say ' wake up darling '  
And I think I will pretend to sleep  
While rubbing my eyes  
I will grab you, to the bed  
With The tender Scuffling  
You'll hold yourself over me  
And I'll muffle the blanket on  
While Untying your hairs,  
You will be lowering your eyes slowly  
And then the moment when you'll gaze at me  
Then it will be a faultless morning

you'll be raising your voice  
' the door isn't locked '  
You'll find a way to evade  
But I will be known to it  
Then you'll be raising your voice  
' the tea is on stove '  
You'll seek a way, escaping the affair  
But I will be familiar to it  
then the moment will come  
When you'll say ' it's okay, I'm here I'm here with you '  
Then it will be faultless morning

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# The Icecream Lover

One scoop - two scoop  
Hold it stiff, lessen the time  
'Tis going to melt, otherwise  
Have you asked for the flavour  
I'm the lover of vanilla  
Pour into it, more vanilla  
White- white I'm the lover of white  
Is it tasting sweeter than before  
Sugar- sugar I'm not diabetic  
Chocolate is it complimentary  
Hey shop keeper, see me  
I'm short heighted- the crowd is over me  
I here, I'm the ice cream lover  
Hello sir - hello  
I'm here, the vanilla lover  
'Tis in the hand, i adore the way 'tis  
But I think it's upset, 'tis laying softly on my hands  
Ah! 'Tis melting, hasten hasten

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