

Poetry Series

Bhat Aijaz
- poems -

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Bhat Aijaz(22-08-1993)

My name is Bhat Aijaz. I was born on 22nd of August 1993 in Merchipora, a small village in Tangmarg, District Baramulla, Kashmir Valley. I am currently pursuing MBA (Tourism) at Kashmir university. Being a child of bleeding land, Spending my childhood in shades of guns and war is a reason that my poems include revolution like subject too. I have given romantic touch to my poems too. Since my childhood I had a fire to do something different than the other fellows. I believed one must take different path the normal to become immortal. Mainly I write about Love, Care, imagination, reality events, some special events, and revolution like subjects but the thing that gives depth to my works is mystic love of Allah and Beloved that I make to touch each other in many of my poems. My poems are never strict with only love and revolution but also comes across a wide number of themes. If i see anything happening around me, i will raise my pen. Poetry is not my profession, it is my hobby or i can say it is my passion. I have not learnt Poetry from anyone, it was inborn in me. The poets that always fascinates me are Ghalib, Khilil Jubran, Faraz, etc. I am also inspired by some unsung poets. I just love their depth ideas of mysticism.

A Flower

A Flower

It is a beautiful Flower, innocent,
don't show it your face, fraudulent,
Don't pluck it for your joy,
it is a living thing, not a toy,
Don't decorate it in your Room,
please don't write its doom,
Don't crush it, its world may shook,
it is not it all a shelf book.
Let it live and shine the world,
its the Majesty of this fragile world...

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Bhat Aijaz

A Little Angel Made My Day

A Little Angel Made My Day, , ,

.....

Today, a little angel came to my way,

She was carrying a little gay,

She greeted me by salaam,

When i replied, she held my hand,

i was surprised to see,

She was unknown to me,

how she trusted on faceless eyes?

i thought she is asking for eidi,

but it was not it ol the case,

i decided to leave that place,

but she didn't left my hand,

i was not getting her,

i sat down and smiled,

she laughed too,

i thought she got my jolted feelings,

Still her intentions were not clear,

but i enjoyed her smile,

i hugged her, and she even cuddled tighter,

whoever she was, but not a stranger,
i gave her something to eat,
she told, its very sweet,
She made my day,
she bring joy to my way,
her Pearl like smile is still hitting my heart,
She was my Eid's best part...

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An Empty Heart

Don't stare at me,
U r gonna find nothing,
in an empty heart..

Don't Throw stones,
u r gonna break nothing,
in an empty heart...

Unbreakable, not always,
can be crushed by few words,
can b destroyed by few actions,
can b manipulated in seconds,
can b thrashed,
can b slashed,
don't try to ignite fire,
in an empty heart...

it doesn't care,
it has no love to share,
its unmasked,
scattered by bourrasque,
can't b relocated,
no flowers can decorated,
in an empty heart....

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An Ocean Of Painful Love

I'm in a huge pain & i try to delute it,
By hiding those unspoken words that don't have courage to come out,
And eventually it has stolen my peace, smile and sleep at night.
I always try to be cool and calm,
Waiting for your attention,
I am unable to hide my depression,
Thinking how much i was quick in responding you,
How much i needed, wanted and loved you,
I have been waiting for things which may seem normal to you,
But means a whole world to me.
I am tired of hiding my feelings now,
I might have abandoned the ways,
But i still want you to find the opened ways,
To embrace the only made for you love.
Behind my beacons which you always take for granted,
Is the ocean of love,
Its irony that the line drawn by me,
I still want you to cross.
To come and take hold in my arms,
Every year, every month, every week, everyday, every hour, every minute,
every second of this universe..

Bhat Aijaz

Atrocities Of Indians Over Kashmir

Atrocities of Indians over Kashmir

.....

Today i went to travel some miles,
everywhere i saw broken glasses and tiles,
I was shocked to see the condition,
I saw the destruction, i couldn't even mention,
Heaven is turned into hell,
tyrant forces could be seen at every spell,
All the shops were closed,
It seems people were dosed,
They are scared to come out of houses,
and the tyrant dogs could be seen rouses,
the circumstances are getting worse,
being forced Indian is a curse,
I wish i could see a #FreeKashmir,
We are the Romeos looking for Heer,
One day our sacrifices will pay off,
very soon my bleeding land will be at the top,
Their atrocities may force us to weep,
but my brave people will never creep,
We'll never bow before kufar,
Gazvai Hind is nearer, victory is not too far,
everyone is fighting without the fear of death,
very soon, we'll adorn our land by wreath.....

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Broken

you're always in my mind,
Then y i don't reflect in ur eyes?
if i am nobody of yours,
then why my heart possesses ur
'Butter flies'
just now you were in my arms
i just opened eyes,
i was standing all alone,
like a broken home....

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Brutality Within Paradise

Brutality within Paradise

They kill people for land,
and call themselves saint.
They burn people for joy,
like they are playing with a toy.
They rape women's for fun,
& force their kids to raise Gun.
they harass the innocent youth,
and leaves them to beg Ruth.
Some watch it from the floor,
and some sob at the door.
Hue and cry could be seen every angle,
And a wife could be seen breaking her bangles.
In Kashmir's, every house and every city,
the fire of freedom is lighten already.
Anger is ignited in every soul,
everyone wants self determination as whole.
the sword is still on the throat,
but people are not scared of death,
they play the holy of blood here,
every mothers bosom they tear.
Every one is tired of oppression,
the daily tortures increases tension.
they may call us their jegular vein,
but they have given us highest pain.
They may call us their integral part,
but they have weakened our heart.
everywhere, they could be seen rouses,
they Turned our streets to slaughter houses.
My land, they vanished for just,
they need this land for nest.
they want to rule here so far,
but my people will never bow before kufar,
The blood is bearing witness,
Of courage and self-respect
to check the strength of my people,
they may conduct more test.
What more calamities can now come?

these kufars are supported by some,
heart wrenchingly, they are among us,
they will burn in hell? insha Allah yes.

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Burhan Attained Martyrdom

Burhan Attained Shahaddat..

.....
When i heard,
Burhan got martyred,
i got shocked,
my heartbeat stopped,
i started weeping,
my heart started bleeding.
in his short life,
he became a knife,
for his enemies,
a Gun he carried,
to remove worries,
from his mother land.
he became an inspiration,
for the current generation,
because of him,
our enemies got frustration,
his contribution to resistance,
shall written in golden words,
he will keep flying,
like the Birds
He will be sung always,
in the aubades.
On 8th July,2016,
Kashmir lost its proud son,
but before his demise,
Millions of hearts, he won.
I heard his father
bravely speaking,
he was proud,
but his heart was weeping.
I don't have courage,
to look at his mother,
who lost her king,
A warrior.
All Kashmir is mourning,
on his death,
his grave will be adorned,

by wreath.
I can't stop my emotions,
i can't forget his devotion,
towards his mother land,
he sacrificed his life,
shahaddat he attained,
to save our beloved Kashmir.
He was an Angel,
he had a mission,
in which he succeed,
even today, The sky is still crying,
because it has lost its shine.(Burhan)

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Can You?

I want to compose on my heart,
Can u be my verse?
I want to sing the lyrics,
Can u be my music?
I want to fly in the sky,
Can you be my wings?
I want to play with d waves of ocean,
can you be my swim?
I want to climb the mountains,
Can you be my confidence?
I want to live in my own world,
Can you be my companion?
I want to beat the world,
Can u hold my hand?
I want to conceal everything,
Can u dig out my secrets?
I want to release burdens,
Can u wipe my tears?
I don't believe in love,
can you ignite it in me?
I want to meet the souls,
Can you be the one?
I want to confess my feelings,
Can you hold my heart?
I have an ocean of love in my heart,
Can i kiss your soul? ? ? ? ?

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Dead Souls! ! ! !

Dead Souls enjoy the frighten nature,
They pray for for their departure,
dead souls don't ask for relief,
they have all the reasons to grieve,
they can't be convinced by fraudulent facades,
they don't believe in vicious grades,
they may smile when its due,
they're been cared not even by few,
they live in their own world,
where destruction leaves nothing to hold,
they are the natures unsung birds,
they can't be expressed in words,
Dead souls! ! ! !
they can be tranquilized by Nightingales,
can you be the one,
that pluck the Rose without caring about nails...

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Dosti Nibaoge?

Dosti to Karli Tumne
Ab Kya Umar Bhar Ka Saath Nibhao Ge?
Tum sabse Aziz ban kar
Kabhi Dil Se Door to Na Jaoge?
Pyari Haseen Baatein Kar Ke
Humse Kabhi Rooth To Na Jaoge?
Mujhe Takleef Mein Dekh kar
Kabhi Doori To Na Badaogay?
Dil Ki Gehrai Mein Utar Ke
KBhi Dil Se Utar to Na Jaoge?
Jab B Mera Dil Udas Ho,
Tum Kya Mera Sahara Ban Jaoge?
Bolo Na Yaar Mere
Kya Tum Dosti Dilse Nibaoge?

Bhat Aijaz

Forgiveness

here i am
bowed down on my knees
like a fallen tree
weeping and screaming
Oh dear Almighty Allah
listen to my pain
i know i am insane
i m begging for your forgiveness
emm fed up of this emptiness
praying to be cleaned from my sins
and my emaan, enhance
i am the slave of your wisdom
A human so fragile
i am aware of my temptations
my mistakes fail all calculations
still i hardly evade
but i expect brighten facade
i believe in ur Majesty
i Will be freed from chains
i will be shifted towards gains
I m learning how to love
i know how to give
studying hate and anger
making my faith, stronger
i have drown myself in the darkness
so i beg you for forgiveness
before i close my eyes
before i lose my soul.

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Give Me Love

Take my past and all the pain
kiss my soul to make me sane,
Hold my breath in your heart
make me ur life's important part,
take my fear and do some care
so the love blanket i too wear,
hold my hand and make me fly
so that my heart on you rely,
cuddle me With thee love zeal
all the love feelings make me feel,
Change my bad into good
you're my hearts favourite food,
no more empty stare at the dark night
you'll make my life bright,
tell me we will be together forever
like a blessing Allah shower,

....

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Giving Importance To You

Giving importance to you
is the worst thing he do.
living all d life for you,
is descending the days few
do u know the worst part?
he is not even important to you.
do u know his fragile heart?
alas! it can't live without u.
do u know the divine truth?
he was a blessing, poured on you
but one thing u need to know
he will let his heart suffer,
but for a fragile relation,
he can't bow....

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Hand In Hand I Will Walk With You

Hand in hand,
i vl walk with u,
across the land,
through and through.

for every mile i'll help u walk,
even when my legs want to stay,
i'll b thr wenevr u need to tlk,
i'll never be too far away.

They may call us what they like,
but ua soul is respected by me,
they may have their reasons,
but i love u, don't u see? ?

I understand u r scared,
but i am here for u till the end,
just stick wd me & ua life vl b spared,
For... I love u... only U..... My Friend.....

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Help Others

From the daily buzz of life,
help few in the strife,
lend a hand to one another,
like problems had feather,
No one is rich before clay,
support the poor in his grey,
in return, happiness borrow,
you'll have a bright tomorrow.

the trouble of others grieves my heart,
why can't i reduce their grievance plot?
i should try to catch the balloon,
so that i can touch the shining moon.

Humanity needs true hearted man,
to let Peacocks dance in Rain,
help others to help you rise,
and live a life of butterflies,

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I Am A Girl, People, Do Not Disrespect Me

When I was a baby
my family hated me
They tried to kill me
Why is it always happening with
me?
Just because I'm a girl
People don't disrespect me
When I grew up
I did all the work of my family
When I did something wrong they
beat me
They never tried to love and care for
me
Why it is always happening with
me?
just bcoz i'm a girl
People don't respect me
When I went to school
people discouraged me
They said I can't achieve my aim
No one was there who understood
me
Why it is always happening with
me?
I'm a girl, people, don't disrespect
me
When I achieved my aim
people said that is useless for me
I should do only household work
So my parents stopped me
Why it is always happening with
me?
I'm a girl, people, don't disrespect
me
One day a man came and gave
money to my family
I didn't think about it
But later I came to know that for
becoming rich my family had sold me

Why it is always happening with
me?

People, don't disrespect me
I was not happy with my life
They daily beat me

It was like a hell for me

Why it is always happening with
me?

People, don't disrespect me

Is it my fault that I'm a girl?

Is there no value of my life and me?

Today I have finished my life...but
still

I'm asking why it is always
happening with me?

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I Can See You In My Mind

I Can See U In My Mind,
I Can Hear U In My Heart,
I Can Feel U Tearing My Soul,
But I Can't Write You On My Page,
I Can't Say You Like Adage,
I Can't Confess U Before Crowd,
One Thing U Need To Know,
U are My Beloved...

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I Don't Like Selfish Joys

I don't like selfish joys,
the moments are disliked,
without you, i enjoys,
the friendship i thought will keep me alive,
on the same i am been forced to grieve,
here i am standing like a broken zoo,
i am been treated like a foe,
the words i was supposed to say,
my throat was blocked,
i repulsed,
they were enjoying a broken me,
it was pleasing to see,
because i wanted, happy thee....

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I Have Burned All The Pages

i have burned all the pages,
where you were visible,
I asked the wind to blow,
take away these coward ashes,
and paint the sky with darken shades,
I asked the Rain to come down,
cool down the lava,
coming out from my thoughts,
but the thunders said to me,
Calm down, everything is gone,
All gone,
its just a passing shower,
A simple Rain.
Then the Sun came out,
with a Rainbow...

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If You Come To My Life

My existence, My universe, my wealth,
My pros, My destination and my health,
Everything will prosper, if you come to my life,
Everything will shine, if you step in my life..

My life will get adorned,
i will celebrate like eid,
i will touch the sky,
if you just pay me heed,
i will feel the divinity,
if you come to my life..

If you are my companion,
my life is then champion,
every moment will b celebrated,
every heartbeat will be counted,
if you held my hand,
if you come to my life...

My life begins with you,
My life proceeds with you,
and my life ends with you,
you are d solace to my soul,
you're the peace of my mind,
i will touch the mountain peak,
if you just come to my life..

i am not scared of death,
if you held my heartbeat,
if you hug so tight my soul,
if you kiss my lips,
i will enjoy ua presence,
if you come to my life..

i will lose the world,
if you're my victory,
i will fight wd the world,
if they bar d way of u n me,
i will shine like stars,
if you come to my life..

i might be speaking right now,
buy all d words belongs to uhh,
i might be is breathing right now,
but all d beats belongs to uhh,

in the every chamber of heart,
there lies your feelings,
my life will get adorned,
if you come to my life..
i will remain always asleep,
if you come in my dreams,
i will cry so loudly,
if you hear my screams,
i will never strife,
if you come to my life....
i Will make my own world,
if you r willing to live me,
you can be my sight,
when I can't see,
you can be my voice,
when i can't talk,
you can be my ear,
when i can't hear,
i Will offer the, love sajda,
if you come to my life,
it will be a blessing of Allah,
if you come to my life.....

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In Life, Motivational Poem-

In life, we'll meet few that cause us pain,
we must forgive them to keep over selves sane,
In few stages, few mistakes we may make,
we have to learn from them, like a challenge we take,
In life there are regrets we have to live with,
but we have to come out of it, like it was a myth,
in life there are obstacles that hinder our success way,
to achieve it, we should never approach nay,
In life there are emotions that may try to make us weak,
but we must know, redness enhances the beauty of cheek,
In life there are fears we are scared of,
if we take it positively, we are done a half,
In life there are people who will try to tear us apart,
but we must make strong our soul and heart,
In life there are few things that can be done only by God,
some thing's are not in destiny, so don't keep a heavy heart.
In life there are few people we heart brokenly lose,
but we must know the paragon art of letting go and how fairly we choose..

Fb, ig, tw id @bhataijaz143

Bhat Aijaz

Incomplete Friendship

INCOMPLETE FRIENDSHIP

.....

A friendship of life time you once promised,
but all the hopes of mine you vanished,

I did everything to be a good friend,
but still i was not able to pay its rent,

whenever i needed someone, you were by my side,
i needed nothing other than it in the worldwide

you didn't ran away but your behavior tell it all,
now i couldn't stop my tears to fall,

it the first time i have no words to say,
it is the reason i want to walk away.

Dear friend, i don't want to let you go,
but i know itx must no matter itx a big blow.

who would have thought we could be best friends?
but upon the destiny it depends,

who could have seen our friendship ends so fast?
but now our memories will remind us our past.

you have lost my friendship for something not worth your time,
but in the middle of our friendship i forgot you were never mine

It was not the friendship of hearts but the friendship of need,
but you were best friend of mine, i'll miss you indeed.

i'll bear everything but will never disturb you again,
i'll pray for you always that always you again

i wish i could stop you & tell you, be a friend of mine like i am your,
but i know its impossible for you, so good bye my dear..

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Bhat Aijaz

Kabhi Kabhi Insan

Kabhi Kabhi Insan

Ek Dairy Likhne Ki Sochta Hai,
Usay Lagta Hai ki Zindagi
K Kuch Haseen Palo Ko Qaid Kar K
Kyun Na Inhe Khushiyon Ki Wajah Banaye,
Lakin Kabhi Qalm Ki Siyahi,
Tou Kabhi Kagaz Ki Kharabi,
Usay Majboor Karti Hai
Ki Iss Dairy Ko Band Kiya Jaye,
Aur Likhe Warq Fadd Diye Jaye,
Uska Dil Udas Hojata Hai,
Lakin Na Woh Kagaz Ko Kos Skta Hai,
Aur Na hi Woh Qalm Ko Majboor Karsakta Hai....

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Bhat Aijaz

Kashmir Is Bleeding...

Kashmir is bleeding,
Kashmiris are bleeding,
Bodies are bleeding,
Hearts are bleeding,
blood dipping from veins,
blood dipping from arteries,
some people are celebrating,
blood parties,
soil is red, rivers are red,
kashmiris are knot with blood thread,
every color is replaced with red,
every soul is forced dead,
sometimes you see headless, bodies,
sometimes you see bodies, headless,
people of Kashmir are peace less, restless,
Bullets and shells is the game of forces,
youths are taught, jail courses,
Eyes are blinded, legs are broken,
mothers are left, unspoken,
Kashmir is receiving rain of tears,
the world enjoys, no one cares,
Kashmir is a story of children less parent, parent less children,
unknown graves, land of martyr's,
half widows and full widows,
disappearances and PSA's,
custodial killings and killing at doors,
Kashmiri's are kept under wicked veil,
so that their pains, no one feel,
The stream of blood is kept flowing,
Kashmiri's are forced to keep roaring,
when will this blood shedding come to an end, o! world?
when will we live fearless, and bold?

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Kisi Nazar Ko Jo Badd Ke Dekha

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Bhat Aijaz

Last Night I Had A Dream

Last Night i had a dream,
an angel came to me,
gave me a dairy,
held my hand,
gave me a pen,
i sung my heart,
vampires were around,
i didn't scare,
i wrote till the end,
and returned dairy.
Angel locked it up,
and then gave to me,
with its key.
The dairy was so beautiful,
like a best gift,
but i guess it was a message,
i couldn't recognize..

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Look Deep Into My Eyes

Look deep into my eyes,
find away my possessed butterflies,
and then tell me,
'you are not missing me'.

Look above in the sky,
you will find a star so high,
close ur ears & say aloud,
'it is not my beloved'..

Look deep in the blue sea,
you vl be shrinking in a wee,
a shark will come to rescue you,
and then write, 'miracles r nothing new'.

Look deep into dark night,
You will see something bright,
close your eyes and say,
'it is the pearl ghosts gay'...

Look, Look & Look deep in me,
find out what ever you can see,
ugly or beauty of chocolate pie,
but in the end, write on ur heart,
heaven lives deep in the sea.....

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Bhat Aijaz

Lovelessness

Long back, When I used to write,
Every word only for you.
I used to write you Aubades.
My Writings were accompanied by your love.
Still I do so but with a twisted difference.
Do u know why?
Coz your love isn't all alone now,
it's destroyed by your betrayal,
and surrounded by those fake promises
by which you had mirrored my innocent love.
You've not only abolished my love,
you've also restricted my belief in it.
Now
"Lovelessness" is the only thing,
which I only believe in and adore the most..
itz very Simple! !

Bhat Aijaz

Meet Me In You

Meet me in you,
you'll explore the world new...
you'll find the shining charms,
and the flowing love warms,
the star beyond your reach,
could be seen under your palms,
the life beyond your control,
would be lived without harms.

Meet me in you,
you will find, you companion of you,
you will live, my life of you,
You'll knew the divinity grew,
you'll feel the treasure new.
you'll see you, among few,
blissful life under blue...

Meet me in You...

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Bhat Aijaz

Mujhe Kisi Ne Toda Tou Nai Par

Mujhe kisi ne toda tou nai par,
kisi patthar se bikhra pada hou.
Mujhe kisi ne rulaya tou nai par,
ansoun se ik samandar bana hou.
Main kisi rastay pe nai par,
apni manzil pe aa k gira hou.
mai shabe tareekhi mai nai par,
shame roshan se dara hou.
meri zindagi veeraan tou nai par,
halaat-e-veerangi mai jiya hou.
muje kisi ne toda tou nai par,
bazme anjum mai bikhra pada hou...

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Bhat Aijaz

Nothing Without You

Strike a little friendship with me,
Be a companion of mine for a while,
Just until i die.
there are a hundred dreams of mine,
and just one life to accomplish.
how to choose wisely,
What i am looking for? .
It's possible that you don't say "Yes" to me,
but I would want at least "No" from you.
you are my journey, you are my only way,
you are the caravan,
how do I proceed without you? .
after meeting you, my heart started believing,
I am the most beautiful person on earth.
But, if you ever turn your eyes away from me,
It will feel like, everyone is beautiful except me,
If you are going, go, take your love, take your wishes,
just give me that loveful sight of yours,
listen to the prayer, this request, that Aijuu without you,
Is nothing, nothing, nothing without you.

Bhat Aijaz

O Soul Of Mine

O Soul of mine
Your Aijuu is dying
he has become a frozen sea in your absence
the absence of your resurrection and essence
Is killing him, he is dying
The Moon has befriended his quietness
And swooped from the sky in his silence.
He has disappeared By grace,
his spirit has disappeared
His Luminous light has shattered
His soul is Journeying to end,
his light vanished into the sea
There is no more noise in his life
but no communication either.

Bhat Aijaz

Rainbow

It was not possible,
to create a Rainbow,
in the sky.
But a little boy,
who was dreaming it,
did not cry.
He picked up a stick,
and made a window,
to call his hope (Allah)
and before him, he bow.
For Making Rainbow,
he had no colors,
to paint and draw.
But Allah heard him,
and provided him,
material raw.
He picked up some dust,
and in the sky, he throw,
he was amazed to see,
it became a 'Rainbow'..

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Bhat Aijaz

Roshni Dikhne Lagi

Roshni dikhne lagi,
dhadkane badne lagi,
jazba uchalne laga,
shoq gehre hone lagay,
mehsus jabse tumko kiyaa,
har saans mai khushboo mili,
dil ko sukoon mila,
raston ko manzil mili,
meri zindagi kaamil hui,
ki tu is mai shamil hui.

By #AijU #Jaz

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Bhat Aijaz

Soul

My soul was dead
until a soul came
and wrote a kiss
to make it live...

The heart was attacked
until a healing came
and registered a beat
to make it dive....

The eyes were blind
until a glimpse
of ur divine soul
made it to see....

The life was dark
until you came
concealed me in heart
& called us we....

The legs wr broken
until a shadow
of an Angel
made it walk...

the soul was dumb
until a whisper
of a NUMEM
made it talk....

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Bhat Aijaz

The Holy Quran

Revealed by Allah to Mohammad (s.a.w) ,
the authentic book is Quran,
It gives messages of Allah and teaches us true Islam.
it was sent through an Angel, Gabriel,
it came in Ramadhan, increased its zeal.
So Dear Friends, to enhance your emaan,
Offer 5 times salat, and read daily Quran,
It Carries solution of every kind,
there is nothing, within it, you can't find,
It provide peace to your soul and mind,
it can lighten the way of blind,
It has 6000 verses,77,000 words in 114 chapters,
Read it with respect, no disturbances, no laughter's.
while reading it,14 times u need to prostrate,
You just do it to say, Allah is great.
it took 23 years to get completed,
this holy book can't be edited or updated.
25 prophets names are mentioned in this Book,
everyone had the same outlook.
it reached first to angels, then man,
this holy book made human beings sane.
it was revealed in Arabic language,
take it into account to become sage.

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Bhat Aijaz

The Life Is Small, But Dreams Are Big

The Life Is Small,
But Our Dreams Are Big,
We've To Achieve Them,
By Taking Serious Dig,
When We compare,
Ourselves With Others,
We Think, "Not Fair"
Why Don't We've Feathers?
And ultimately we become sad.
If We don't compare,
ourselves with others,
Our Life, Our Success
everything would be ours.
That Will Surely Make Us,
Self Sufficient & Happy...

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Bhat Aija,

Bhat Aijaz

The Modesty That Used To Mitigate His Heart

The modesty that used to mitigate his heart,
has now molested the peace of his mind,
the mutuality he possesses in his heart,
is been fucked by his liable part,
his leniency is been misused by them,
by people he considered, heart of ocean,
the blooming star is experiencing murky nights,
his munificence forced to beg for rights,
the miraculous attitude he used to write from them,
he was forced to nullify the art of his pen,
the peace of the heart became noxious to his life,
he gave up on road where he never thought of strife,
he was novice to this journey, he even not completed,
he was just assuming win when he was defeated,
he was outraged by the people, he used to favour,
he tried to adorn their life and he was still in this endeavor,
the lava in his heart has started to erupt,
the mysteries started flowing, from the cache, he kept,
he ratified himself to live in loneliness,
but he still kept a place for their needfulness,
the ruthlessness of people ravaged him,
the bloomy star, started to dim,
One weakness of him, people preferred to choose,
he was vulnerable to be used,
the negligent attitude of people at times, forced him to weep,
but salute to his Majesty, he never creep.

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They Are My Friends

They're my friends

I do not hate them I can't,
These lines are not for their taunt,
They are my friends very close to my heart,
In fact they are my life is important part,
I am angry with them doesn't means friendship ended,
But the friendship does not remain the same, once bended,
I do not want to leave, they may,
I can't stand alone at the Shore of bay,
I just need a distance,
everything can be endured,
but never their provoke'nce,
How many times they have slashed my soul by their ego,
they have enjoyed it, hit me by twig, O.
How many times they have killed me internally,
They have crushed me, people pity Over Me unconditionally,
How many night ghastly I slept without gear company,
How many time I was offered sour in place of honey,
How many times my Heart bleed,
How many times i cried,
My heart completely dried,
I need to lement over my heart,
Because of the sorrow I bought,
Do you know?
How they left me in the dark when I needed the light,
this darkness is now turned into a onerous storm,
and i am living with this storm,
that glows so puerilely,
the rabble of my thoughts is wandering with wind dear,
they should not have plucked the flower before blooming,
they should have..... trust me,
they were my friends,
do you here me folks,
they are my friends.....

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Bhat Aijaz

Unlucky Me! ! !

Unlucky Me...

.....

I am so unlucky,
nothing good is in my destiny,
i am living a boring life,
all time i need to strife,
fraudulent facades around me,
trying just to break me,
they misused my innocence,
they smashed my confidence,
they broken my pride,
stopped me to stride,
they slashed my heart,
and it is so broken,
scattered into pebbles,
now i am just a fable,
i am forgotten by the world,
now breathe is difficult to hold,
but my spirit is alive,
i need not to grieve,
i can never be thrashed,
i can never be smashed,
nor slashed,
but i am alone,
looking for a Knight in the shining armor,
and
a divine power is needed,
to keep my spirit running,
and this power is lacking,
provokes me to call my self
'Unlucky Me'..

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Bhat Aijaz

Walking Dead

Walking Dead! ! !

Sitting outside, looking for rain,
I'm suffering from immense pain,
Trying to solve the puzzles of brain,
My all body parts are in sprain,
All my enthusiasm went in vain,
I am feeling pretty insane,
They had faith in me,
But i couldn't be, (became)
The one they wanted me.
Now reluctantly resting my head,
On an uncomfortable bed,
I lost the appetite of my daily bread,
as I refused to be fed,
I have lost the taste of life,
Everything makes me strife.
But monsters inside me are well bred,
making me feel like a walking dead.

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Bhat Aijaz

When I Am Upset

When i am upset,
i like sitting in loneliness,
and shedding tears,
i don't like to talk people,
becox i know, nobody cares,
even though some may do,
but negativity hits my mind,
it touches my soul,
weakens me more,
i put my head down,
i have no motivation for anything,
i believe i am alone,
physically, mentally, psychologically,
but i have emotions,
i feel pains, sufferings,
my heart is not callous,
When i am upset,
i want someone wipe my tears,
provide me a shoulder,
but i know nobody will,
so i give myself pain,
i hurt myself badly,
thinking i deserve it,
sometimes i hurt others,
i don't know why i do that,
but that's how i am,
Bhat Aijaz, different than others,
but i am human being,
When i am upset,
I distance myself from people,
I sit in darkness,
believe me, i die a half,
are you listening? , people!

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Bhat Aijaz

When I Don't Hear You

When i don't hear u! ! ! !
i get mad feelings,
I miss the unheralded heelings,
i scream so loudly,
being unheard hurts badly,
World seems depopulated,
mind seems frustrated....

When i don't hear u! ! ! !
i feel heart lost its soul,
World, i lost the whole,
it seems like i am in prison,
my heart begs u to listen,
trapped like broken squirrel in nest,
All the love, seems i waste....

when i don't hear u! ! ! !
i just close my eye's,
so that nobody will see my cries,
I sometimes choose to destroy me,
Sometimes death closely, i can see,
Missing the presence of divine soul,
believe me, it just kills whole..

When i don't hear you! ! ! !
i feel life, not worth living,
i feel life, closely shrinking,
the heart feels immense pain,
all the feelings gets in vain,
the heart strongly desires rain,
so the pains may get drain.

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Bhat Aijaz

Wo Jo Ruth Gaye Hai, Hum Unko Manaye Kaise

Woh jo ruth gaye hai
mai unko manaoun kaise,
woh jo bhool gaye hai
mai unko yaad dilaoun kaise,
wo us safar ka saathi tha
jo mere akele ka tha,
wo ab saath nahe hai
mai yeh hal-e-dil jataoun kaise,
wo jo bhool gaye hai
mai unko manaoun kaise.
wo jab rotay thay
mai unko hasata tha,
wo jab hastay thay
tou mera jag chamakta tha,
ab jab karne laga ek ashyane pe naaz,
wo ashyana bikhar gaya,
mai yeh kahani sunaoun kaise,
wo jo door hue hai
mai unko pass bhulaoun kaise,
hale dil unko sunaoun kaise,
Hum nahe thay khas gham na tha,
wo tou aas thay hamare,
wo samj se tha door
hum tou thay pass kinare,
wo agar samaj jatay
tou hum kartay ishare
ki aaj b agar jeetay hai
tou un k sahare,
hum b unse puchtay kuch
magar puchtay kaise,
wo jo naraz baithay hai
hum unhe maiaye kaise,
ki dil k gehre raaz unhe
sunaye kaise....
wo jo ruthe hai
hum unhe manaye kaise? ? ?

more @
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Bhat Aijaz

You're My Story

Every word you have spoken to me,
a book can be composed on them.
Every word you have concealed from me,
that must be an ocean.
Every time you stare at me,
i kiss your precious soul.
You're not only a part of me,
you're the one making me whole.
You're the book of love,
composed by my heart,
i kiss its every word,
i hug its every page,
i read its every line,
that make me shine.
you're my poetry,
you're my novel,
you're my secrete,
and you're my story...

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