## **Poetry Series**

# Dritan Zaimi - poems -

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# Dritan Zaimi(May 5,1975)

## Along That Road

When you walk along that road Step on it hard, If you want to be followed.

When you walk along that road And see no one else ahead of you. Be sure and proud, that is only yours. Your name is what you do.

When you walk along that road.
Remember, there won't be a second one.
Going far or stopping by.
That will be your only portion,
Keep on living or die.

## Forgotten We Are

You forgot to say "Goodbye" When you left me.
I was waiting for you.
You should come.

Tired of waiting I set thinking, And I recalled that you didn't say "See you" either.

You forgot to say.

I forgot to remind you.

Now forgotten we are.

Although we never said goodbye.

#### Ι

I am the worst enemy of myself. The most merciful, it's me again.

I am the battlefield. And I am the ideal. I am the consequence. And I am the cause.

Sometimes, I cry, Sometimes, I laugh, and sometimes, I watch.

Sometimes, I lose, Sometimes, I win, And sometimes, I remain silent.

\*Published in December, 2001

#### I Knew

There is nothing I regret in this life. Because I knew since I was born That I would die.

Is it because I didn't try? No, no, it isn't true.

So many words were not said. So many things were not done. So many dreams were on the way. So many desires never fulfilled.

But now death came and closed everything. Because time is gone and never comes back. We all had one life in this world. Someone enjoyed it, someone cried.

There is nothing I regret in this life. Because I knew since I was born That I would die.

## **Imbeciles**

Those we don't understand we call stupid
Those who don't understand us we call stupid.

Surprise, surprise the world is filled with imbeciles

# My Death

They told me
Death was coming soon
but he went down another street.
He'd got the wrong address.
What a pity!
When he does arrive
I won't know who he is.

# **Never Together**

My dream fell asleep.
....slept deep.
When it woke up,
I was sleeping forever,
never together.

## Somewhen, Somewhere

Time's up my friend and I should go. let's shake hands and say goodbye. Oh no, don't worry no fear, no effort, no strain, when it comes nobody sustains.

The gate will be open and I will be rowing to another land, there is a place we should go, you know that, my friend.

There will be dear people to see me off, forgotten ones will be waiting in another shore.

Oh come on my friend, it is worthless to pray. Something we know for sure, somewhen, somewhere, we will see each other over there

## The Price Of Love

Love can not be bought.

Love can not be sold.

Love can only be loved.

The heart only pays the price.

## The Rainbow

A colourful scarf rolled up the hill. Soon after the rain it shone light.

The butterflies flew to grab the colours.

And lowered the rainbow onto the flowers