

Poetry Series

**Eman Hussain**  
**- poems -**

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## Eman Hussain()

I am a human being. Funny, kind & friendly. I am Arabian so yes i speak arabic, English is my second language. I write English poetry.I'm still an ammatore in writing, but i do consider myself gifted. So i make sure not to waste what God gave me. Still young with a pure heart hoping that my passion and determination will take me to where i want to be & the person i desire to be.. Ameen to that..

# Abyss

I do not wish to be in this life anymore  
All i urged for is to be something real  
Tired of pressure, misfortune and bore  
A new discovery that i shall reveal

The burden i carry shall never be shared  
I cannot be open; I locked the door  
Though i gave up on life, I am still scared  
Not the end i desire; Dead on the floor

How can it be? why have i fallen so hard?  
I cannot stand this pain and confusion  
Therefor, I went out to the back yard  
To get some fresh air and find a solution

Staring at the cold white moon, soothing  
Trying to rationalize everything i faced  
Cold breeze blows, even nature is abusing  
I shiver and cry, I will not be saved

Why God has chosen me to be alone?  
Never had some one who would love me  
Should accept this? be solid as a stone?  
Maybe i chose this path; I will blame me

suddenly i hear this voice shouting and calling  
Wake up human, Fruit of the being tree  
You either correct the flaws or start falling  
I put my hands on my ears; I want to flee

Now i hear the husky voice speaking in my mind  
Youngling, Do not fear my loudness and harshness  
Open your third eye, try a bit harder just to find  
what you cannot see in reality's hecticness

I am not what you are looking for, Said to voice  
I am a human being, Isolated in his cell  
At least this time i will make the choice  
I shall go back to my cell and i shall lock it well...

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# Borders To Insanity

I am lost with no track  
Should i stay or start to pack?  
I am lonely with pain in my heart  
Please release me from the suffering part

I know I'm wise and strong in heart;  
It's not helping my weak human part  
Triumph and torture will never stop  
Even if i grow and reach the top

Guilt is killing me from the inside  
I feel I'm nothing, no dignity or pride  
I was taught not to share my feelings  
So i didn't except with my demons

They tell me: Do mistakes and be wrong  
I don't like their ways, but with them i belong  
They only know my deepest fears  
sometimes they laugh when I'm in tears

They say to me that I'm no body  
Only if I brutally hurt somebody  
People won't bother me and will fear me  
They will be good and won't get near me

I can't do that, It's just not me  
Now my demons are threatening me  
Please, I just need a helping hand to reach me  
To pull me out of this despair and to free me

I am lost with no track  
Should i stay or start to pack?  
I made it through all this time  
Maybe i won't cross the insanity line...

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# Snap Shots

Ever had a moment of real fun?  
Playing with water guns under the sun  
Or hop like a bouncing ball while screaming  
Just to tease others, enjoying the feeling

Ever had a moment of inner serenity?  
When you feel like it will last to eternity  
Or when you feel so content and stable  
You just feel whole; to anything you are able

Ever had a moment of true love?  
Like that person has been sent from above  
To shower you with love and caress you with tender  
Love could heal you from anything; it is a mender

Ever had a moment of thoughtfulness?  
You suddenly stop walking in the crowd craziness  
Everything seems to you moving in slow motion  
Like you can see so clearly the stages of Evolution

Ever had a moment of mental confusion?  
You cannot know if it is true or just an illusion  
Trying to control yourself; close to bursting  
Fearing to fall; mixed emotions you are hosting

Ever had a moment of necessity?  
You want to be a part of the community  
Focusing on how to find the right pathway  
To have your own glory; following the smarts way

All of us have seen the good and the bad  
If we learned well, to what we have we are glad  
We easily forget those moments, busy with our lives  
What we can not see; each moment created those lives!

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# The Line

The Clock keeps ticking, ticking and ticking  
I became blank, while the candle is flicking  
In silence I waft away and with it I blend  
Mind is crystal clear, nothing inside to wend

Darkness wrapped me, except my fervent eyes  
I am not concerned if my last candle slowly dies  
I need to know my mission, what is my position?  
In life I have no goal, but I myself is an ambition

I hunger for knowledge to intrigue my core  
I need inspiration; I shall seek and explore  
Why accept less, if I can have more?  
I am not just any human, I will not ignore

Hm, create my own religion and made up rules  
Worshiped I shall be, cherished by many fools  
Without a warning, total darkness surrounded me  
I snap out of the devilish ideas that haunted me

Shuddery, deep desires can be misleading  
For a second, Satan's pathway was gleaming  
Human intelligence is like an infinite gold mine  
In both ways we used it; in both we crossed the line

I came back to my senses; I stopped wafting away  
I leave and close the door, back again to an ordinary day....

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# The Peaceful Warrior

I feel I am bigger, bigger than an oak tree  
So powerful that I can walk against the flow  
OH my soul, my dazzling soul is just so free  
Faith and hope keeps my heart beating to glow

I will strike my faultless sword to defend the weak  
Yet, feed who is hungry and warm who is cold  
I wish to find no obstacles, but for peace I shall seek  
To see a smile on a child, is more valuable than gold

Through my journey, I await for the 'one' to appear  
To love, to cherish and to honor till the end of time  
To be certain that my darling is safe; nothing to fear  
Create a family that has harmony just like a rhyme

If I was destined in this life to live as a lone voyager,  
Then I shall carry on accomplishing my dreams  
Oh yes, I have patience of a saint, but with a dagger  
Kindness and peace; not always the solution it seems

I am aware that I am imperfect just like the other beings  
However, I try to reach perfection, though it is not possible  
I follow my mind and rely on my wisdom; not my feelings  
Optimism keeps me contended, life is not always horrible

I gaze at the blue clear sky; listening to the whispering wind  
I lose track of time, I fall into slumber that comforts my body  
Heavenly clouds captured my eyes, beauty like that does mend  
I could not take my eyes off this artistry; it made me wordy

I am a peaceful warrior, who has chosen his path in existence  
I create my image through my acts not by my sincere words  
I shall be what I want to be, by infinite will and persistence  
Life is like music, i just chose the tone and the kind of words

I know I am bigger, bigger than an oak tree  
So powerful that I can walk against the flow  
OH my soul, my dazzling soul is just so free  
Faith and hope keeps my heart beating to glow..



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