

Poetry Series

fofo Abuallan
- poems -

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fofo Abuallan(30-51990)

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Butterfly In The Groove

Lets stop talking about me
its became kind of history
iam like a butterfly but in the groove so she can't fly
there's people are dying
and people are playing
people are lying and people are crying and crying
on the cold floor

army of lovers(fofo akram Abuallan)

fofo Abuallan

Iam Fraid

I am fraid to take you as a friend
I don't know if my heart wants to deal with it

I just know that it's wrong such a good friend
I want you more than this thing

I hope that the nature become with me, to take the stars and the moon as your
heart

fofo Abuallan

Kind Of Girl

Iam not like all of you,
iam just akind of girl, living hopless and loving hopless
Its my distney, to live with beautiful friends but not abeautiful love
Whats the wrong of me?
is it you? ! !
but you don't know
Iam not like you see i just want to be
your love this day...and for ever.

Fofa

fofo Abuallan

Our Party

My tears growing in your heart, fast and fast
to let you know how much iam in love with you
Iam get ready now,
make a party in your heart, but the air gets cooler and my heart pounds
so lets wait for the sun set
with you a pretty rose, sharming kiss
and dont forget the ward(I LOVE YOU)

Fofo Allan

fofo Abuallan

The Days Are Pasa Away

The days are pasa away, and your love forgot the moments we lived
How can i live with some one who didn't share...
Every little thing in my life was you

But now i forgot the pain that you caused
I didn't tell my heart, that you are died
So i lied and lied, but my heart always asks
What can i say, is it my fult that iam in love? , or is it you?
that you could'nt be in love? !

army oflove
merrychristmas

fofo Abuallan

The Profe

We run again on the beach sand
holding the happiness in our hands
Waiting the moon to sleep... the stars to hide... to see the love side

to prove that the sky is blue and the oceans white
but i just proved that i can live without my heart!

fofo Abuallan

Tomorrow Night

I want to write but theres no words
I want to paint but theres no signs
I need to love but theres no feelings

I can't reach the sky, I can't reach the clouds
is there some thing missing in my heart?
I am waiting beside the window every tomorrow night

What should i see?
I am waiting for a song to sing
I am waiting for a hug to hold, for the dreaming light

Three years waiting, and you still so far
even your hands
even your eyes
That's the end i think, but the sun still shine, for the new tomorrow night

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Your Distney

Living with your distney is something you uasually do
its a routin you are going through
Suddenly you feel strang.... is that mean...thers achange?
LOVE
thats alittle thing you realy don't know
but when you walk inside, you start to like what did it do
then you wrote it in your book...your book became astory
you named it
(THE ONE I LOVE)

fofo

fofo Abuallan