

Poetry Series

Houda Boukassoula
- poems -

Publication Date:
2019

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Houda Boukassoula()

A Crazy World

Oh my Lord
Forgive your feeble creature
Who drove crazy this world
Oh my Lord
I ask forgiveness
For all the human race
For not taking care
Of the granted seed
Of love, peace and happiness
Nurturing instead
The devilish greed
Of lust and selfishness,
Love of power and influence
That distorted our nature,
Turning us into a creature
Addicted to killing and torture
Of fellows and the surrounding nature
Oh my Lord
I can see your anger
In every natural disaster
Yet I know, my Lord
You are the one able to alter
This crazy world
And the evil in human nature.
@ Houda Boukassoula

Houda Boukassoula

A New Vision Of Life

Lost in the open desert
Wondering about my life
My feet burning bare
Said it is not a nightmare
Looking for water
I wanted to save my life
Which life would I save?
Was my existence a life?
Copying other's lives
Never been myself so far
Unable to see
Always looking for money
Without any glee
Nor caring about my heart
Life wasn't honey
Lost in the open desert
Between death and life
I knew the value of life
I will have to save
What I need is attitude
With much gratitude
To show to the almighty
For granting me chance
To reconsider my life
Lost in the large desert
Looking for water
Need to do my ablutions
To start a new life.

Houda Boukassoula

Aching Souls

More souls are aching
As people are failing
To see their suffering
Lips keep distorting
What brains are thinking
Words aren't missing
But hearts are faking
Never sensed a feeling
Fragrance is lacking
Despite the trimming
More souls are aching
For salvation looking
In vain they're trying
To settle a meaning
In what is appearing
To be the prevailing
Significance of feeling

Houda Boukassoula

Acrostic Poem

Hope is not enough to make a dream exist
On the ground you should work and resist
Until it comes true to make your delight
Dawn will appear whatever the night
And sun will bring a new daylight
Be righteous and head away to the day
On which humans will be ready to deny
Ugliness of selfishness from their way
Kindness is the guarantee for happiness
Altruism might chase turmoil and distress
Show the world your heartiness and willingness
Show your magnanimity free from meanness
Of those who give just for usefulness
Ugliness won't be easy to chase away
Let's all unite to deny our selfishness
And fight to settle peace and happiness.

Houda Boukassoula

Aging

Growing older naturally
Is what I chose decently
As swaying between generations
Has never been my cup of tea
I tried several haircuts and colorations
To grey hair I see no objection
Every wrinkle on my face you see
Recalls a lesson life has taught me
Getting rid of them is a nightmare
Part of my wisdom is wrinkles and grey hair
Fighting aging means clutching the past
Beauty from within will forever last

Houda Boukassoula

Aspiration

Rising aspirations are certainly the vibrating pulse
That distinguishes a living body from a dead corpse
That brings lucidity to the most confusing path
They make depressed people fight to survive
Colorful flowers in a desert they plant
Tasty savors in bitter they implant
The secret of success is the willingness to thrive
And rising aspirations are the principal motive
That effectively brings hope to a desperate soul
Satisfaction and aspirations will never contrast
Since their rising is what makes desire burst
Let your ambitions grow but never envy
Exploit your potential, make your energy spurt
You'll fulfill a purpose without a pressure to exert
On a feeble body or a weary mind

Houda Boukassoula

Bliss

That moonlit night
When my eyes slept
While I was relaxing
Under a bay tree
My body was there lying
My soul was set free
I was slumber and wide-awake
I felt the bliss of seeing the supreme light
All my body cells were in a shake
As a mountain during an earthquake
Until my soul was with the bliss back
Rewarding the self for oozing kindness
Charity, altruism and righteousness
To sink with the body in a deep sleep
Crowning my day urging me to keep
Always looking for the divine bliss
The following morning I was shining bliss

Houda Boukassoula

Charity

In my selfishness I was sinking
My soul was almost drowning
In a darkness prevailing the view

Each drop of morning dew
Watered my doubts anew
Amidst mist and mirage they grew

Amidst stiff thoughts and cool views
Threads of salvation my mind sew
When my heart captured a light of you
My soul was oozing sureness
Charity, altruism and righteousness
To make the sun shine kindness.

Houda Boukassoula

Contentment

Small and giant birds alike fly
Spread their wings contented in the sky
Never afraid of falling down
Nor scared of jumbo jets around
Moles live satisfied under the ground
Never caring about what's on the ground
Trying to teach a lesson to human race
Whatever the problems you have to face
Discontentment makes them even worse
Turning dreams and ambitions into anxiety
Distancing you from satisfaction and charity
Breeding in your heart envy and animosity
That mars your happiness in the present
And messes up your perception of the future

Houda Boukassoula

Conviction

Sometimes in my life nothing goes right
I feel lost with a harsh lack of insight
Unable to distinguish left from right
My wisdom becomes with no might
My heart and brain get into a fight
With all the strains of life that bite
Someone's still and peaceful foresight
My soul then resorts to conviction
To reach the heart and brain salvation
That eases every pain and life tension
By spreading a feeling of satisfaction
That helps me take the lucid decision.

Houda Boukassoula

Dance For Life

You dance then you realize you were not alive
You were in a world where emotions never thrive
Dance to flee this awful nightmare
Dance to show how much you care
About those who love but never dare
To make people around the world share
Feelings without which the heart is bare
You never see the moon shine if sunrays
Don't embrace the moon in a moonlit night
Dance let the world of Man feel right,
Dance let them never try to forget
There's soul beneath the flesh
Dance to make it live and refresh
Dance to revive your eyes' glow
Dance now, better now than too late
Life doesn't wait for those who wait
To learn the steps of dancing right
Love and peace for all is what you should enthrone
Otherwise in your world death will ascend the throne.

Houda Boukassoula

Divine Love

Darkness around me was prevailing
In my selfishness I was sinking
My soul was almost drowning
I saw a light glistening
As a drop of morning dew
Alleviating my pains that grew
Inside me as an ax that violently hew
Amidst the wreckage of my soul
Something brought salvation into view
When I first started knowing you
Divine love was slowly spreading
Along my heart and body too
Giving me wings with which I flew
In your space and breathed pure air anew.

Houda Boukassoula

Divorce In Kids Eyes

It started when, a glow,
In your eyes I saw
It made me take midnight for dawn
Maybe the smile hiding your grief
Made me desperately hope for relief
Maybe it was a mere childish belief
That parents should always agree
In your hand a suitcase, I didn't see
I saw in the other a wet handkerchief
It was only when I felt your tears
Falling unwillingly on my cheeks
That I felt rising all my old fears

A friend of mine told the story in brief
He said that parents though mature
Are not always of their feelings sure
They can fall in love and even engage
Give birth to children, then suddenly change
After some monotony or a storm of rage
Leaving kids face life alone and at any age!

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Dreaming

When nights got darker
I have never felt afraid
To my bed I went straight
Not to sleep or get some rest
It was just to be able to sink
In profound slumber and dreams
Where I could weave fanciful stories
And make hypotheses and antitheses
In order to flee the harsh reality
Then I grew up to realize that
Dreamers in this world are the flowers
Blossoming over a volcanic land
They are like the gentle breeze
Refreshing a hot day in summer
Amidst wars and turmoil's depression
Their dreams sparkle as stars over a wasteland
They nourish a desperate imagination
Of the human soul in isolation
Trying to prove its signification
And fit in a world of lust and passion
Dreamers are gifted with that fascination
Able to harmonize severed hearts
Between body and soul demands
In the sweetest reconciliation:
A dream waiting for realization.

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Empathy

Generous; I thought I was generous
I took benevolence and charity as a hobby
My donations seemed sumptuous to the needy
The smiles I drew on their faces were gorgeous
I found them perfect for an occasional selfie
Till the day when the ordeal was arduous
The burst of my generosity was conspicuous
Myriad actions were sweet though laborious
Compassion and willingness to help were spontaneous
Smiles shared with victims I saved were fabulous
The truthfulness of simple actions made their value
My deeds and inner feelings became harmonious
As only empathy taught me the meaning of generosity
It is a beam of light coming out of the unconscious
There isn't a predefined action leading to magnanimity

Houda Boukassoula

Expectancy

Every new morning is a new birth
Let every fraction of a second
Bring to your life some mirth
Let dark nights not become a bond
Let them not darken your brain `n heart
Let them on your will not be a lightning strike
Let them only be the warrior's time for rest
Let every sunray turn into junket your day
Let it not turn out your efforts into hay

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Fame And Diversity

FAME AND DIVERSITY

Once upon a time
A pretty girl left home
To take part in a game
She thought will proudly lead
To easy wealth and fame.

All she thought will change
Was the way she dressed
The way she walked
And the way she talked
Never thinking it would change
The way she thought
Or the way she felt.

Ignoring her siblings
When they passed by
Unwilling to see her father
When he was about to die

Trying eagerly to change her world
She stabbed her past with a sword
She was so proud
To the summit
She was bound

Resorted to facelift
And knew the shame
In front of her mirror
She lost her face
With a distorted identity
She lost her dignity.

Knowing no shelter
From the shame
But under that dome
She once called home.

She went back there
And saw a pool
Her mother dug
Around her home
crying like a fool
Not caring about
Losing her sight
Her tears filled the pool.

When the daughter got nearer
The blind mother called her
I can't miss your smell
Soul of my soul
To come back to my lap
Swim in my pool
That's the only way
To wash your soul.

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Fooling Around Love

I did my best
To tidy up my life
And put details in a set
Your winds blew suddenly
Scattering each detail apart
My winds didn't disturb your array
Nor did my scent perfume your nights
I looked so foolish when I believed
A rain that waters a plant in desert
May irrigate a flower in a garden
Or a plant in a flower pot

Houda Boukassoula

Generosity And Tolerance

Generosity and tolerance are a mere fake
If you give, forgive and expect to take.
If you forgive only those you cherish
Tolerance on earth will perish
If you give only what you don't need
The superiority complex you only feed
Meditate on the benevolence people seek
Don't belittle what you can give
Donate what you can and you will exist
Your selfish ego, try to defeat
Unchain your heart, set your soul free
You will be able to reach humanity
Plant a tree which fruit you won't see
Preach peace and love in a world suffering from scarcity
In human rights and appreciation of diversity
Spread your wings in magnanimity
You will change a selfish mentality
Be as magnanimous as a knight in a fairy-tale
Add more colors to a world that looks pale
A peacock is much nicer when it spreads its tail.

Houda Boukassoula

Grandpa Where Shall I Walk?

Why blindly follow ancestors' paths
Said grandpa almost out of breath
Hoping to change their world
conveying the same message
By using different words
Always heading north
Never reaching the south

then I'll look for a new path
Outside the planet Earth
I answered expecting his mirth

He claimed in objection
The problem is not in the direction
But in your true intention
Look for humane paths
Inside your brain and heart
Look at all humans equally
Accept and appreciate diversity
Go towards philanthropy
Not to brag but out of empathy
Only these humane paths
Will lead to human liberation
From unfairness and oppression
If they ease your weary soul
They will also be the right paths
To follow by the entire human race.

Houda Boukassoula

Gratitude

I have always been told
That gratitude is an award
You give to those who deserve
Whenever you feel like to serve
A human being with your care
However, I have always felt
That gratitude is an attitude
Naturally payed towards the world
Taught by Nature, written in its words
Whenever a tree drops its leaves
To feed the land that made her live
Whenever the rain waters the seas,
The mother breast feeds her child
That grows and calls her Mom so aloud
That she can hear from overseas.
Whenever you feel something true
Like Mother nature generosity
Pay gratitude to the Almighty
He for sure will,
Make you sense more gratitude
In a world you feel will never see
What you are doing to care for
Every weak creature in your need.

Houda Boukassoula

Handicap

Can't you be proud of whom you are?
Envy others you always dare
Daydreaming while driving your car
You kept longing for a star
Seeking happiness in the future
Regretting its lack in the past
For the present unable to project
Self satisfaction you never nurture
Have you specified your aim so far?
Speculating how your greed to mar
You were driving fast to the fair
To wake up stuck to a wheel chair
You are no longer who you were
With only two ways to head for
Daydreaming about who you were
Or believing in the new person you are
Ponder on your interior not on a mirror reflection
Exploit your inner power with your volition
Make not others' lives your aim
Enjoy YOUR life despite limits of animation
Don't make of your life a fictive pantomime.

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Happiness

Happiness oh happiness!
When you are in my existence
Heart and soul are in lightness
I will clutch you though you're rare
And you seem in my world nowhere
Or I will reach you in your world over there
Now I know what I need as a fare
Of the trip from my world to go there
I just need to consider what I do with care
Lest I harm any creature here or there
I will leave all that hinders me to go there
The race for lust and wealth with selfishness
That leads to hatred conflicts and wickedness
As I know peace and harmony make your sphere
When I'll reach you as a sun I'll shine to share
Your warmth on every human soul in distress.

Houda Boukassoula

Hopeful Love

I have always done my best
To tidy up my life events
And put its details in a set
Winds of your romance blew suddenly
dispersing each detail apart
Scattering in it new fresh events
Like daisies sprinkled in a forest
Bringing spring to my heart's desert
If my logic breeze didn't disturb
The array of your life events
My exotic romance scents
Will certainly perfume your nights
The rain that quenches a plant in desert
Can certainly water a tree in a forest
And revive the dying flower in your pot.
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I Will Never Cry

I WILL NEVER CRY

If you want to make me cry
I advise you not to try
I'll be able to hide my fears
As much as you look for my tears
There are things I can't deny
I need you as the soil needs a cloud
I wait for you like an old tree
Waits eagerly for a sprout
I expect you like a dark sky
Expects monthly a moonlit night
Yet I can say I will never cry
Instead I will firmly try
To subsist to my needs
Like the mountains help develop clouds
Like an old brunch nourishes its sprouts
Like a star burning to help light the sky
I'll not let you exploit my fears
I'll never let you see my tears
Yes I will never cry
Instead I will firmly try
To show you the best of me
Until you get back to your humanity

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Impersonal Dream

I have a dream
Not really my dream
A dispassionate dream
Unlike personal dreams
It flies without feathers
Looking for what's better
Trying to establish a reality
Full of respect and dignity
Where happiness and pride
Could be shared worldwide
Eagerly looking for a world
Where justice has the supreme word
Where there's no place for racism
Nor for hatred or terrorism
Where a bird and a fly
Share with jets the same sky.

Houda Boukassoula

Jealousy

Love? What is love?
It's the natural perception
Of the purest emotion
That invades the being
Giving birth to a feeling
Meant to be everlasting
Its unpredicted eruption
Increases its softness
Trust boosts its liveliness
Jealousy limits its brightness
Doubt removes its sparkling
Despite all the dedication
Hearts will miss the notion
After love will reside aversion.

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Life And Love

Life is a granted gift not to be taken for granted
It is a short way between creation and demise
Life starts with a beating heart never selfish never bored
Never ceasing to work despite its little size
Providing the warmth body and soul are always looking for
Fighting the devilish thoughts urging a person to despise

Love's an award from God to those who are determined
Not to be doomed to the material world or stay in it immersed
Love starts with a beating heart never ready to yield
A fundamental decision is to choose how to live
How to act as a protagonist in a play you try to realize
How to make your desire vanish into feelings you support
Love is a day- to-day need some souls are desperate for
A loveless life is nothing but a rootless tree
Never level-headed to hang one's hopes on
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Looking For Peace

Rivers of blood
Spilled out of human veins
Tried to wash away
Human dirt in vain
Mixed up with dust
Only to darken the mud
Moon was hidden by clouds
Sun at noon unable to shine
Judges unable to be just
Prisoner in a cell for claiming that
Settling peace is a duty and a right
Kept asking why people have to fight
While all of them seek the same right
Right to grow
Right to know
Right for dignity
Right for security
Right for success
Right for happiness
In brief the right for a peaceful life
Does human greed give them the right?
To build their wealth on others' poverty
To make their happiness from others' distress
To keep healthy by causing others' sickness
Does selfishness prevent them from seeing?
That sadness is as contagious as happiness
That you cannot laugh when all others cry
As others are also human they will also try
To base their happiness on your distress
What makes your present might have made their past
Best lesson to learn is granted from history
There's no future without present and past
If you want peace
Let others at ease.

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Love Is In The Air

Love is in the air
To find it, use your flair
Breathe it in with all your senses
Let them taste all its senses
Hear it
See it
Smell it
Touch it
All you need is to inhale
Deeply in order not to fail
To grasp it

When it is in the air
Breathe it in
Never breathe it in reverse
Let it prevail in this universe

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Memories

When our eyes ceased talking
And our hands ceased sensing
Each other's warmth and shivering
When your voice I stopped hearing
Inside my head it started sounding
I realized you were away passing
Lonely in our nook I was weeping
Life outside was not for me waiting
Events around me kept occurring
To reanimate memories and feelings
Making your paternal love everlasting
Faraway your presence was fading
Closer to mind your wisdom sticking
The fewer memories of you are getting
The more precious they are becoming
The most valuable one is your saying:
The older gets the date of parting
The sooner will be the eternal meeting

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Mother Nature

UNIQUENESS

(Acrostic Poem)

Unique is the power of Mother Nature
Nurturing on Earth every living creature
In a wonderful celebration of magnanimity
Quenching thirst and drought generously
Unless she is treated by humans cruelly
Endless her lessons in philanthropy will be
Needless acting against Mother Nature
Every mother might show her massive anger
Sensing betrayal from her dearest youngster
Submission to your nature is the key to rapture.
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Motherhood

She's the one who gave me birth
Breast- fed me to keep on life
On the pulse of my heart and needs
She was a hectic enthusiastic dancer
Waiting for the blossoming of her seeds
She was more patient than a farmer
She was my teacher and my educator
She was my nurse and my doctor
She was my praiser and flaws reviewer
Mum is now growing older and older
Her eyesight is getting poorer and poorer
Those dark large eyes are getting narrower
Yet they show the anxiety of the mother
No longer able to care for her daughter
That's how I learnt to be my daughter's mother
But now, how many hearts do I have to breed
Within my heart to meet my mother's needs
With a motherly love as she spontaneously did
All my affection won't be enough for my mother
It'll be showing gratitude to my mother
As she is in my life the main actor
And I am in her life a mere reactor.

Houda Boukassoula

Peace Is Happiness

A NOBLE DREAM

You call me a dreamer
I do not object
My noble dream
I'll never forget
Make all enemies bury the hatchet
Before all people will have to regret
Not seeing a smile on any human face
Whatever the problem, it won't forever last
Man will find it trivial when it'll belong to the past
Wars and terrorism lead nowhere but to sadness
My dream is to ensure the prevalence of fairness
It will sow grains of peace and happiness
To realize my dream I'll do my best
My efforts with my dream won't commensurate
That's why I'll need your noble assistance.
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Poetry

I keep on asking myself every day
Why do I
Feel this urging need every day?
Why do I
Have on the piano of words to play?
Why do I
Have something new to say?
The answer usually comes
Right away
Writings are more than anything
Here to stay
Once your temporal body will
Pass away
Writing is the only emissary
That may
Convey what your lips `n tongue
Never say,
Illuminate in the dark
Your way,
Ease your heart's pain
As they sway
And unveil your soul to you
Before you pass away.

Houda Boukassoula

Profound Joy

In a lifetime you can be so thoughtless
Laughter with fellows you keep sharing
Jewelry and diamond you keep wearing
In fancy mansions you keep living
sumptuous food you keep savouring
Luxurious cars you are always driving
To the end of the world you are travelling
Without thinking of others' sufferings

Till the moment when you find it all meaningless
When physical satisfaction becomes tasteless
You end up asking what can make my happiness
You bought yourself everything money can buy
Bluffing your heart all along
Thinking you can never be wrong
Hopelessly looking for the profound joy
That can last for a lifetime
Seeking help from a source outside
While profound joy is deep inside
Use your heart to look around
With your kindness sense your soul
Put your charity at the disposal
Use your soul to spread joy for all
You will perceive the profound joy

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Rêver: Atranslation Of My Poem Dreaming

Quand la nuit tombait
Vers mon lit je courais
Pas pour m'endormir ou me reposer
C'était juste pour sombrer
Dans un sommeil profond et rêver
Des histoires imaginaires je tissais
Des hypothese et leurs contraire je faisais
Pour fuire la dure réalité

Houda Boukassoula

Romance

Romancing Souls

Twin souls are roaming above the universe
Chanting different lines of the same verse
Rehearsing for roles in a designed romance
Passing by flowers without smelling any rose
Singing in a chorale without adding any voice
In a gloomy picture they can have no existence

Twin souls are roaming above the universe
Waiting to write their story in a poem or a prose
To fill it with lively colours they want to enhance
In a deadly world they are not looking for a place
They can feel compassion for the human race
That can live and die without trying to face
Anything that hinders life to follow their pace

Twin souls are roaming above the universe
Loving, romancing and nourishing their existence
Until they can reach the widely desired place
Where love prospers naturally not by force
Without having to step in a deadly universe
And if in our world there's no such a place
Let romancing souls roam above the universe

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She Was A Happy Girl

SHE WAS A HAPPY GIRL

A happy young girl
Was in her family a pearl
Dreamt of a white dress
To fulfill her happiness
The prince who liked her softness
Offered her to become his princess
Quickly her family showed acceptance
When the girl entered his palace
Her pleasure was tremendous
Everything was luxurious.

Once alone with the prince
She said farewell to happiness
The cold in her bed was intense
Yet she was so quiet
Promising to keep the secret
Trying to manage her inner conflict.

As marriage was about proliferation
Her people never left her in peace
Asking urgently for a new prince
Became the community's obsession
Faking happiness was her counter obsession
Suffering from gender prejudice
Her heart was torn apart
Leaving her decent position
Would be the simplest sacrifice
What mattered most is that
She was unable to fight
Nor was she able to depart
A newly married girl asking for divorce
Would be on her family an eternal curse

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Song Of Seasons

Fall! Fall! Fall

Leaves from trees fall

Hush, hush, hush

Leaves in fall don't crush

Beep, beep, beep,

Please don't beep

Tortoise and bear are ready

To go in a deep sleep

When winter will creep

And skies start to weep

With snow or rain hails

Flash, flash, flash

Earth will soon flourish

Trees and flowers will wait

Blossoming in spring is a fate

Forests and hills they decorate

Fruits for summer they procreate

Hot, hot, hot!

It's getting very hot

Splash, splash, splash!

Into the sea let's plunge

Stay up and dance on grunge

Let the hot sun shine

Let exotic fruits ripen

Mountain, oh high mountain

Help air and clouds encounter

And get ready for a new autumn.

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Souls Between Birth And Death

Souls that take bodies shapes at birth
Go beyond shapes in sorrow or mirth
Once a flower another time a butterfly
Sometimes a breeze refreshing the hay
Sometimes a sun lighting the sky
As sparks igniting the willpower, they may
Encompass bodies and try to awaken
A vanishing energy or a heart that is broken
The more the body we try to strengthen
The more the power of the soul we weaken
When the bodies die and let people down
Their souls become lucid to everyone
We can see their souls in each other's eyes
When we all refuse to forget and want to memorize
While their bodies are rotting under the earth
Their souls go beyond shapes to start a new life

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The Power Of Spirit

When you're alone with no fellow around
Looking for a partner to soothe the sorrow
You keep suffering from when you're let down
You can walk in the dark and talk to a star
It will let the reassurance inside you grow
By communicating its companionship with a glimpse
Telling that you are a piece in a puzzle named universe
Tied together with a spiritual strength
When you're lost and thirsty in the hot dry desert
You feel the fresh breeze whispering with insistence
That many plants and flowers may grow in a desert
Worshiping to help a bird feed and heat a nestling
Sacrificing their lives to disown materialist strength
And make the world believe in the spiritual strength
That the Almighty created the creatures to compromise
To bring together disoriented pieces in the puzzled universe.

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Together

TOGETHERNESS

Looking like blossoming sprouts
Nourished by the same water and ground
Heated between sun and cloud
Cuddled by a gentle breeze
Together we used to grow

severed when winds are fully blown
We may turn white, yellow or brown
As winters into autumns flow
Profound joy and sufferings we undergo
A deep sigh might release the sorrow As time marks we try not to show

If only we choose to grow together
Hand in hand we may swim across the river
We will certainly reach the shore
May be tired
May be sick or old With a past we cannot wove
Yet we'll safely cross together
At the end of a tunnel we will see a glow

If only together, not alone
We choose where to go
And make a bright future our vow.

Houda Boukassoula

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Houda Boukassoula

True Lover

You are not you
You are another
I can see you
I don't find however
What I saw in you
And wished will last forever
You told me I love you,
I will live with you forever
And acted as a true lover

You can change your look
Your nose or whatsoever
What you cannot change
Are feelings of a true lover
Once they mark the heart
Their print lasts forever
If I can't find them in you
You weren't a true lover

My heart can't bear
Missing you forever
Either you turn into you
Or I will look for you
Not inside me
Not inside you
But inside another
That can be a true lover.

Houda Boukassoula

Unwearied Soul

Fire and the butterfly
Remind me of your words and I
As glare never wearies a butterfly
I feel unable to keep away
Though I definitely know
I'll be burning under way
In the dark your words glow
Showing me that though
Thorny bushes in the path way
Will make me suffer and bleed
They will teach my soul in need
How to plant the patience seed
How I have to water it and weed
Until I quench my thirst without greed.

Houda Boukassoula

Womanhood

She, she, she
She is the one who gives life
When a mother
She is the remedy to an ulcer
When a sister
She is the best at keeping secrets
When a friend whispers
She is the twin soul
That adds a scent to a flower
Beautifying the realm
Of her lover
She, she, she
Has no strength
But has enough power
To achieve her dreams whatsoever
With much perseverance and endeavor.

Houda Boukassoula

Your Forgiving Laughter

The day your laughter let you down
Everything was moving towards the end
Beaming bright colours were going to fade
Dry wizened leaves concealed the fertile ground
Gloomy gray clouds were obscuring the shining sun
Exhausting in my heart all joy, mirth and fun
All my dreams seemed to tumble down
When a subtle soft smile elated your face
A ray of sunlight streamed through the clouds
Spreading a glint of hope in the heart you cast down
Shyly announcing an early spring inflow
To the prolonged painful freezing lawn
Nothing but laughter could simply avow
A forgiveness that made hope inside me grow
The leaps of laughter were the lines you draw
To inspirit our love and limit our souls' sorrow
Nothing but laughter can sweep a grief and end a woe
As a luster granting life a steady glow.

Houda Boukassoula

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Houda Boukassoula