Elsaied abd elghani
- poems -

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Elsaied abd elghani()
Enter My Chaos, My Void

you have a lyric face
from the ruins of the first formation
have a great poetic inspiration
buried in the coffin of my vision
there is no curb in it
to your undersigned soul
like a small virgin flower
in a waterless orchard
will we meet in our insides
and approach
facinated our bodies
thirsty our soul?
enter my chaos, my void
lie down in the skulls of my inside
in my colors and in my language
i'm waiting for warmth of your body
for your exit from reasonable
you are the melted poetry in the horizon
you are the light in the deep soles of existence
i will give you my interior as an offering
my madness
my darkness.

Elsaied abd elghani
I'am Getting My Rest Of Mefrom The Well Of Infinity

My angry caves, stare at the world
Let your dark, hidden shits in the streets.
Back the world's people and gods in your bucket
Hold your revolutionary wallpapers
Let the losers clowns clab in the circus of whole.
All the roads kicked me out
And even the crossroad did,
Kicked me to the inner
Come in the castaway inners
Come in all the castaways.
Everyday, I am travelling and that what keeps me alive
In the choices of my consciousnessness
Of the possible puzzling.
I am watching the long closedpassages to my inner
I'am killing the shit of the big world with my own small tiny shit
And, I'am getting my rest of mefrom the well of infinity.

Elsaied abd elghani
Solitude

You live in my solitude
That frightens the world too much
I open my eyes
And close my conscience
I need to see solitude in other people
To rescue my darkness from life.
I believe in your eyes
Because something musical gets out from it.
I believe in your body
Because immortality keeps poetry alone in it.
I believe in your labyrinth
Because it leads to my sorrow.
I want to destroy your silence
And follow you in the fog
To meet bergman who actes in the hell
And tarkovsky who shouts by my name and yours.
My horizon gets dark from time to time
But you are in the gap
Between my soul and body.
I will leave you destroyed
On the gate of nebula
And will not get closer to the blind death.
I don't own existence
But I own nothingness.
Nothingness is a lot of mirrors
that marry in onself.
the non insasive poems run
from your right eye to the left
and it never founds home
except when I kill the distance
between your eyes and my eyes.
my solitude commits suicide
every time I see you.
destruction condoes my soul
and I found its roots in you.
I will enter the life
When I die
And will enter the death
When I kiss you.
I want to widen the death
To include our souls in the frightened letter.

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