

Poetry Series

Manahil Shafiq
- poems -

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Manahil Shafiq()

nature And Poet

The sun glints bright
on the sea at every sight
the breeze does refresh
my soul and my mind

The clouds line up
the wind gets cooler
to welcome a lonely poet
or maybe just a loner
to them on a page
she writes down her story
how she was bought up
and why she was lonely

Her life was sad
no they couldnt bear
how she lived alone
and nobody ever cared

The sun did leave
and the sky went fair
the clouds wept long
though the poet felt it wrong
more gloominess....i couldnt bear
so i left them longing, pretending not to care....

Manahil Shafiq

((((("A Poet")))))

A poet is a king
of his own little world
in which birds sing
and wonders felt and heard

a poet is a nightingale
who sings alone, his song
to cheer him in his solitude
and help improve his mood

a poet is a lover
of non but the earth
who captures it at best
and writes it for the rest.....

Manahil Shafiq

****glass Friend Ship****

Friendship is a glass ship
with hanging golds and treasures.
it sails not in the dark seas
but flies up in the dense air

everynight when the stars shine
below the horizon i lie
and never miss a minute
without scanning sky.

if its an illusion
there got to be a solution
if its a myth
i, ll put an end to it.

people talk about it
but i lookout it
and when i finally find it.
i, ll rename it.....
cuz i fear worldly freindship
and wouldn't wanna loose it.

Manahil Shafiq

@@@@far Far Away@@@@

I was happy and loved
but not always did it stay
all my joys went away
far far away

i was alone and afraid
but not always did it stay
all my fears went away
far far away

I was left and hurt
but not always did it stay
all my feelings went way
far far away

now im strong and rich
and again im loved
now that u need me
i myself walk away
far far away.....

Manahil Shafiq

[[[[[[[[[[[[[*_*]]]]]]]what Really Is Life?]]]]]]

Life is a fantasy, a mixture of illusions
life is a problem with really no solution
life is a treasure unimportant to many
life is a begger mostly for penny
life is a trail which one must pass
life is a choice which always never lasts
life is series of collision with the future
it is no the sum of what we have been but what we yearn to be.....*-*

Manahil Shafiq

A Lonely Soul

The sky looks dull
the wind feels dry
gloominess, i see
when i pass by

the trees stay still
and birds sleep long
in this town of gloominess
i once belonged

heading my way home
i cant find that street
where i carved my name
on a huge hollow tree

have they left and gone?
did they take my tree?
which i myself grew, with that little seed.

i call out for people
a passing girl i see
and shout to her the utmost
hoping she hears me
no one, ever replies
how arrogant human being

my heart beats fast
i feel lone and tensed
my reflection i cant see
and the wind i dont feel
people dont reply
and now i know why...

the clouds rain and shower
the birds fly away
people in their houses
and im on my dead way

where the days arent bright

and the star dont shine at night
the wind u never feel
and a heart not capable to heal.

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Be Yourself

live the life u love
and love the life u live
do things u like
and like things u do
work the way u want
and want the way u work
think the way thats right
and right the way thats wrong

be yourself
and believe u are uninqe
cus all these things are what knowlege seeks.....

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Dreams And Wishes

Dreams and wishes
are never bought forth
unless they are made to realize
realise the power of potential
potential to keep working
working to keep going
going without stopping
hoping and trying
whats is, that makes one realise?
it is confidence and rising power after a crushing defeat...*-*

Manahil Shafiq

How Much! ! !

Remember, what you wanted
How much did you want it

Remember, How you dreamt
how much did you dream

Remember, How you tried
how much did you try.....! ! !

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In Life

In life there are people that will hurt us and cause us pain,
but we must learn to forgive and forget and not hold grudges.

In life there are mistakes we will make,
but we must learn from our wrongs and grow from them.

In life there are regrets we will have to live with,
but we must learn to leave the past behind and realize it is something we can't
change.

In life there are people we will loose forever and can't have back,
but we must learn to let go & move on.

Manahil Shafiq

Its U Were I Belong.....I Love U Pakistan

Its u where i belong
and it has been so long
i, ve left u and gone

ive spent all of my life
away from the native soil
in luxury and riches
and hopes and wishes

i know u are best from the rest
i know your name meant pure
i know u cannot be broken
even if the enemies are close

the only thing u need is unity and peace
with better leaders and educated souls
with selfless attitude and unity
u can get strength and progressive opportunity

.....LIVE LONG PAKISTAN.....

Manahil Shafiq

Joy And Sorrow

Together they make a bond
Together they stay for life long
Together they walk and stand and sleep
Together they play, sing and weep
Together they stay for life long
in the end they write their song
and if they ever separate
they make the world a bad place
till they meet once more.....

Manahil Shafiq

Life Is A Story

life is a weak flame
that burns in the winter lamp
scared to be blown off
by strong winds for by men

life is evil
it kills he who uses it
and abandon those who enjoys it
it laughs on those who ends it
and those who waste it

life is an interesting story
which starts perfectly
goes on quickly
and ends finally
u read it and enjoy it
but pity on the ending

but being busy with your life
u soon forget that story
and one day yours itself
leaves a beginning and an end

Manahil Shafiq

Life We Dont Understand

AS WE GO THROUGH LIFE WE SEE
THERE IS SO MUCH THAT WE
DONT UNDERSTAND
AND THE ONLY THING WE KNOW
IS THAT THINGS DONT ALWAYS GO
THE WAY WE PLAN
EVEN THOSE WHO ARE GONE
HAVEN'T LEFT THE BEYOND
THERE JOURNEY HAS ONLY BEGAN.....

Manahil Shafiq

Morning Beam.....

Waking up in the light
with shining things to do
giving thanks to the moon
guiding my way

feeling the wind
when day feels bright
walking freely
in morning light

the rays warm my skin
the sun lightens my soul
the morning lets me feel
the secret life holds

the lush green grass
add a quick bright view
at a glance,
with cool felt dew

the beauty of creation everywhere can i see
and thats how its like, walking in morning beam....

Manahil Shafiq

Poetry Better Than Friends

i dont get the part
when u say i live in your heart
and walk of with someone else
and talk bad in my absence

u think that i dont know
the evilness you sow
and act and love you show
though you r my great foe

i care not what u say
i go on and on my way
cus i have manyy friends
not jet seen by men
my precious book and pen

so u can walk off...
i, v heard enough
i got work to do
with my poetry too...

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Raindrop! ! !

Startled by the rain drop, that fell upon my cheek.....*..
knowing that this dropp was sent to heal me.....*..
looking up at the sky, with mind full of words.....*.....
single teardropp can narrate, .the loss unheard.....*.....
how this life became my fate, and light turn dark...*.....
how i was filled with hate and close ones left no mark
walking sadly a moment i thought.....*.....
why does this world break u apart.....*..
looking again towards the cloudy sky.....*..
as the rain dropp mix the tears i cry.....*.....
i pray to god, the all knowing one.....*.....
that all my troubles soon be gone.....*.....

Manahil Shafiq

Success In Need

success is something
which u keep chasing
until u trap it in net
and lock it up
and look day and night
that the prisoner wont escape
and be caught somewhere else
by people who wont set it free
just like u planned to keep

and once it escapes
it leads to fighting and pain
and even break between success seeking friends

some think why is it important
to fight for such a thing
to strive without a friend
to waste time searching
but only few know the advantage of its presence.....

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These Stars At Night, , , ,

Looking up in the night
at the dark cloudless sky
with my window viewing sea
and the wind swaying trees

wondering whats left
that i havent seen
wondering why the skys so awake
while everyone is fast asleep

these glittering balls of light
why shimmer at night.

dont they ever get tired
or jus fall asleep.
dont they complain
why they get to work
1 o clock at night
dont they feel like resting
or may be jus rejecting

OR is it jus human<
who goes against GODs will
who blame God for bad luck
and praise themself when lucks bestowed.
who gets and always forgets.....

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'This Too Shall Pass'

When you feel all alone in this world
and there is no one to count your tears
when your inner voice never heard
and u lack strength to fight your fears

when u always keep trying so hard
but nothing seems working at all
when u feel all down and broken
and there are words left unspoken

when u loose someone close to your heart
and see your life falling apart
when u feel sad and unwanted
and days of happiness dont much last

when u feel it and know whats wrong
than why do u all wait so long
light up and always remember
nothing in this life really lasts.
and 'This too shall pass'.

Manahil Shafiq

To Him We Shall Return

An old man ones told me
we were created to serve
serve the master of masters
and the lord of lords
the king of kings and
the richest of em all

with amusement i asked
who could he be? ? ?
with suprise he replied
our sustainer, our creator
our sustainer, our creator

the one and only
the true and merciful
the generous and all giving
our sustainer, our creator

we came from him and
to him we shall return
we are sent for a test
is he who will choose the best

he cares not who is pretty
he cares not who is strong
he cares not who is rich
all came from him
and to him it shall return.....

Manahil Shafiq

Waste No More Time!

The age of inspiration shall end,
cuz now with will u r bend

waste no more time for this self to show
you dont need motivation to know

dont let the hours slip, or u shall pay
no use of dark nights spent in dismay

take heed of your past, and hold on tight
nomatter what, u shall fight

there aint no time left to wait
these emotions might grt u late

and in the very end you might regret
your miserable past hard to forget!

Manahil Shafiq

Yeah I Can.....

You think im not worth it
and that i, ve gone weak
know that i'm still me
cuz I CAN.....

you think im soom forgotten
and pretend i dont exist
know that ill live for ever
cuz I CAN.....

you think u only win
and hold your destiny close
know that ill show u unexpected
cuz I CAN.....

you think im alone
and ill soon return
know that in the dark days ill stand
cuz I CAN.....

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You Can, If U Try! ! !

you can, if u try
move mountains, so high
you can i u try
touch the sky
you can if u try
make everyone proud
you can if u try
make your voice loud
you can if u try
go beyond u see
you can if u try
solve every mystery.....
you can like they say
where there is a will there is a way

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