

Poetry Series

Mohammed Balchi
- poems -

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Mohammed Balchi(1996)

Ate You All

Up a thorny way, i've left it accumulate
A memory torturing my brain always
but my brain gave no sign of traction
It grew and scattered everywhere

Of a treason it started, of a war it ended
sounds exploding my ear it went
one a turret and one a bullet
it kept constant, this was how it went

first, a death came to my sister
of sounds causing tympanitis
left the body with pain
left it and ran away

The shabby clothes of a sexagenarian i found
my grandpa found him dead
left the body with pain
left it and ran away

a point of no return, my mother
smiling from the sky
telling that she's with father
and everything is alright

thoughts shattered me to your grounds
this what i remember
the other left me curious
this what i remember

it's a rigid fate, stayed alone
war seperated me
war came to me
but it didn't take me took the near

this is what's torturing me
war ate you for lunch
but haven't ate me
but a smile is there for me always from a sky

now wishin' god move the clouds to see the smile

Mohammed Balchi

Bye Son

Mother, can i go out

to the street i'll go play

with other childrens i'll be

playin' all night and day

No, dear i ain't think it's suitable

for clouds are close n' grey

I ain't know what's goin' to happen

but you can stay here instead and play

But why i've promised them

for now they want me there

why all children's are out

and i'm stuck in home this is unfair

Why do you wanna go so badly

tell me and i may let you go

so c'mon tell me now

for i need to know what are you goin to do

Me and my friends have planned
in the streets make a debate
to let all crowds see us
for the people we hate

Baby' thats so sweet
tryin' to set your country free
but can't you go to the streets
but you can play safe under the tree

But mom i'll go out
to let israel see
that we won't quit
and what kind of people are we

I'm goin' for few
but don't you sneak
to the streets I'll go
raise ma head and speak

Mom, i promise I'll stay home

till you come back

to the streets i'll then go

and show them what i have

Rocks, glass and bricks scattered everywhere

here the mother comes

searchin' for her son

but all what she heard her son callin' her 'mom'

From after his death

she kept seein' his ghost everyday

she always wished

as he said 'go out and play'

All day she cried

even, as she knew cryin' won't change anythin'

but she always repeated

'boy what did i do to you'

Why am i alive

and you're in grave

i wish i was in your place

for what i gave

She was found lyin' dead

For what they people have heard

a shot of a gun

and for what they have found

a bullet in her head

Mohammed Balchi

Discrimination Never Leaves A Smile

As the salt left my tongue a constant taste
Blood a friend of tears no foe consequences of my o'precious skin u lambaste
Everything had to have my life sapid
Everything but a while to make me vapid
Sealing the unsealed of dead skin, scars left my pain forget the tongue
Bluish parts drain through too long
But a foe make my ground to shater
Left over years lonely blue nothin' matters
Gold never rust but iron does
i'm nobody so noone loves
had to be somebody get attention
agree with discrimination once that between us all dissension

Mohammed Balchi

Hanging On A Tree

The sun has reached its highest peak in the middle of the day
The meeting was half-way
And as i walk through the dimming light
I felt the world spinnig around me in a fright
But the all for one and one for all
Am i the tree or am i the fall?
The brownish little leaf
Hanging itself...
But all the things that never hesitates
And what i've meant to demonstrate
Is nothing just that piece of dead layer
A xylem, i've left a manifestation of the sun
But the world is more fun
The death is most near
Is this one last episode
Or just one new season...

Mohammed Balchi

Heaven Near Hell

Everything happened in a second
To death i nearly beckoned
The pain in my body it grew
I handed my body to my crew

I lie on my last bed
The pain spreading fast reached my head
I know my situation with no cure
The pain I'm livin' with i can't no longer endure

But beloved enters and a black faces appear
and from that everything to me was clear
With a break into cries it ended
Nothing in my life appears extended

Everything urges to clear a sleep
No dreams, except one i'll keep
Memories flowing all a sudden
People in for that was the sudden

Every skin cell never seemed to blend with their skin
My thick walls transformed into thin
I can't stay in the situation no longer
The pain entered the heart through thin walls and became stronger

But the night came at last
and sent me to sleep so fast
I even forgot my pain
The pain my body no longer contains

Now everything turned not so well
Satan dragging me to hell
and the angels from behind
They looked at me and never aligned

I tried to run with my legs
but they were purple, death to my peg
and the color was filling all my body
death will soon came to my body

I was trying with all my strength
but they gave no sign of length
left the day me and Satan in an affray
i knew death arrived in this day

But i wasn't ready for it
and so i woke but no legs longer exist
to my death in seconds i waitin'
but my eyes cheered me up when it saw no sign of Satan

After the pumps of my heart stops
and my body left with no hope
we bury this day in sand
and throw me roses at my land

and tears are changing my sand to mud
and my decayed dead blood
live long in that place
on heaven's list my name should embrace

To god i always pray
even when it was at my last day
On my tongue lord's name i would embrace
you were with me all time, in my berth, in my death, every place

Mohammed Balchi

Lone By The Night(Reality Isn'T Alive)

We were heading, nearly approaching back
When my sturdy, vehement rock tumbled down
We were heading, nearly approaching back
When my feeble, sensitive shell tumbled down

Told my sister, come and help but what a "no reply"
Told my brother, come and help but what a "no reply"
Am I meeting you on our deadline?
Brother and sister don't leave me only a picture

Where did I land, on the ground you landed on?
I'll be a branchless tree, for you were my branches
You were my beacon, warning me all the time
But it's switched, everything crashed on my branches

Came to me when my flowers were blooming
Your brother is not yours neither your sister
You are not ours neither we are yours
You don't belong, not from our belongings

Who was I to you?
Your bell-boy not more than that
You belittled me from all that time
And now I'm whose can you tell?

Who were you when you gave me life?
Who were you when you fed me from your milk?
Who were you when you brought my needs?
Who were you, who were you?

Who was I to you when you read my stories?
Who was I to you when you celebrated my day?
Who was I to you when you cared for when I got sick?
Who was I, who was I?

Why did you tell me you could have left it as a secret?
You want to cave your head held high that is what you want?
Why did you bring me with you?
You could have left me die

Now you feel a bit of repentance
But it's too late for that
You could have fed me with bad milk
And say after my death that it was my fate

The tree fell down
And all that was left was the branches
You were all that was left
But I'm the one for you took the blame

Revenge would stay a half part of my heart
The other one was for you
I held you all that time
But now you have to go-on yourself

I'm just wood, nothing more
You could have recycled me?
Then you misplace a word
After that throw me in your trash bin

You could have recycled me?
You could have used my other blank side
You could have erased your misplacing word
But you didn't you decided to throw me

Now I'm heading, nearly approaching to the furnace
To burn me and take my soul
And ash would be my remain
This is for your ill-treatment I'll be

The sun rose on my face
Off getting out of what was flowing in my mind
My cheeks for the sun are getting red and warm
What I lived in my mind thought it was real

Mohammed Balchi

Mistrusted Smiles

As the days pass on me with smiles
Now we days are comprised of the sun and me
Standing for each one defended by Giles
On nothing we did disagree

But the zone was free for the night
Where it an intruder in our sky
It came and stole the light
we buried the day and off I waited to die

But night was their beside me and left the zone
and woke up people when my friend shone
as i forgot my friend and our boss
and i disregarded the loss

And the doors he closed on me
and the opening of the doors of my eyes
the heart no longer reached the sea
but disown their dyes was the transformation of mistrusted smiles

Mohammed Balchi

On My Dead Body An Orphan

As i look at the sky's apogee
I see the world, world in the eye of me
As i descend where Childs have been
as they say i wasn't seen
Why could i ever not bring
the passion, passion of spring
sitting by the moon with one a company
a same but darker but no feelin' fervency
as i look at him and looks on me
i see the dark-side in others always i see
as you enter me and i 'm not certain
seeing on you drop-in the curtain
and off to stay alone
lonely in this tone
as my side of the sun rises
boys lookin' at me i them despises
and they hit me so badly
off to be sent so sadly
but i look to see whose beside me
none wind rustling pushing me
and insults the wind blows
and my curtains on me closes
and the hatred i get often
my wound never to soften
the pain of an orphan bites me
though nothin' standing for everything despites me
as i sweep your chimney's yours for money
you hit, lie but left empty tummy
and as i clean you shoes
spits you say to blame to whose
and as i remove your litter
my life taste me bitter
as i run to my home
to hold to someone close
i come to mistaken
hell to me taken
the pain my brain's endorphin
lone on my dead body an orphan
as i ran to mom and dad

come to a stage no more glad
find the sand and your bone
remember your name if written on gravestone
lost by your souls in big wide world
lost till someone holds
stop the pain of endorphin
lone on my dear body an orphan

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Selfishness Is A Poison

Asked for a piece from you to give
Ignored me although realized my existence
Told you hungry, my hunger grew
went with some dignity, left and kept between me and you a distance

A desert replaced my place
Need some water to decrease my thirst or I'll die
told you thirsty, my thirst grew
went with some dignity, waiting for a miracle from the clouds in the sky

Lend me a car i said
for my mother is dying
ah it's broken you said
went with some dignity, although knew your eyes were lying

Standing out in cold
would you welcome me to your house, with a hot breeze of air
but i'm still standing in cold
and you went, as for me you didn't care

Some natty clothes you have
and especially the one now you're wearing
i'm poor could you give me some
how could you give if for your sister you're not caring

Why do you think we're all diferent
that you're high and we are from a low class
what do you think you are
we're not worth a piece of a glass

I opened my house to you
but your's i never saw it
where is it can you tell me
but now i don't think it really exist

still now you're sitting
then you ran after me to give me a piece
i opened my hand as you chose it wisely

but where it is i can't see

threw what you gave

on your black shoes

I don't think anybody will visit you when in grave

this is what you did choose

I'm your friend and also he is

let's say we were dying

which one will you most be supplying

which one will you for him you'll be crying

Selfish took over you

I don't want it to take over me

go to your mansion where you grew

leave me under my tree

Mohammed Balchi

That's Why I Hurt Myself Today

All of them i hide
i hide them all inside
i dont want you feel what i'm feeling
cause i know that there's no sign it's healing

My pain deep in its growing
but my pain i ain't showing
cause you're still hurting me
and after that you'll be the same, a copy

My tears i hid'em
my fears asid'em
none could feel
nothing could heal

a pain i grew with
of a slave i became
now there's no point
my pain had goin'

that's why i hurt my self today to see if i still feel

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