

Poetry Series

**Mohammed Sabbagh**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**

2011

**Publisher:**

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

# Mohammed Sabbagh()

## (jerusalem) Misplaced Nation

Lost between the east wisdom and the lies  
You cant speak my language, but I can read the eyes  
An ocean of stars is waving in its skies  
And its sun is melting, in my heart, all that ice

Oh Jesus when you come  
All those devils will have to run  
And my kingdom, to the sky, should return  
But to see the lotus, you should have watched the storm

Oh my savior, forever and a day, they cant wait  
Your holly book, white horse or the fate  
Descend your salvation now; it is already late  
For they've planted their olives, but only tort they'll incubate.

Holding your white pigeon and the gun  
If the first won't go; should the second one run?

Mohammed Sabbagh

# A True Friend

When confused and lost in the mess of the universe  
When lonely, sad or have no one to converse  
When darkness is my days' sun  
When locked from the inside and have nowhere to run

God will send them as his salvation  
To cure my soul from frustration  
To fulfill his promise to his slave  
To bless, to mercy and to save

Like a desert, waiting the rain  
To clean my heart from that stain  
To make it green as his heaven  
To terminate in my life the last raven

To give me one true friend  
To close the curtains with a happy end

Mohammed Sabbagh

# Changeable Life

you were the sun and I was the negro  
year by year and so does life go  
meteor struck us, and a question was posed  
burning into ashes to illumine the universe?  
because stars had gone, and life was ambiguous!

my phoenix was dead  
and its ashes in the oceans were spread  
Ugarit had been ruined  
and its books from the libraries were erased  
Lucifer with his egotism had come  
Venus, and before reaching the horizon, was dead  
because stars had gone, and life was ambiguous!

but he played the horn  
and to the earth, life has return  
the sun between the clouds has shone  
and a new child, for the life, was born  
because stars had gone, and life was ambiguous!

Mohammed Sabbagh

# Hopelessness

I'm cold, just like you  
Like the winter and the ever frozen ice  
Wondering where am I going to  
like any falling soul; full of vice

like the thunder and the rain  
I'm the hell with the everlasting pain  
I'm the heaven where forever you should dwell  
Lest I be dystopia and forever you should yell

But in these dark nights, I cry  
Till the rain drops with my tears, I unify  
And beg my sun not to reveal  
For that gloomy mist, is just too real

Hence my day's come and it'll never rise  
for I'm vicious, diabolic and full of lies

Mohammed Sabbagh

# It's Raining On Me

The fabric of society is being torn apart  
The end is coming, but where to start  
I look at them, I talk to them  
But all I see is darkness, and how long am I to stem?  
I hear them, I sense them  
But all I get is silence, and what an Elysium  
But then, neutral, I cease to be  
Your cruelty, I start to see  
Either sides, I have to join  
Coz now, my way, I have to coin  
To lead me back to my end  
To my creator, my soul I send  
Then I wake up from that nightmare  
The blue moon then, I seek to stare  
I raise my head up, and it's gone  
To my head I point firm that gun  
But the sun, now, comes to be born  
Alas! My brain, the bullet has torn  
Now in my dream, wish I have had stayed  
In endless unrest my soul remained  
Neither in life nor even death  
Worthless the pains all at my birth  
So go on be sun or rain on me  
I'll feed this hell, as an enraged sea  
Then god, my remains, may he bless  
I'm but a sinner and I do confess

Mohammed Sabbagh

# Lost In The Oceans

lost in my oceans of tears  
no family, friends nor dears  
the sky is a ghost, love is a falling leaves

lost in the oceans of tear  
the home is far, and hug is scar  
the heart is April, eyes are flaring star

lost in the oceans of tear  
where live is fade and love is paid  
when friends are dead and words are said

lost in the oceans of tears  
yet I found the beauty  
when your eyes became snooty

lost in the oceans of tears  
where you rose high in the hell  
and deep beyond an ell

Mohammed Sabbagh

# Lost Soul

cry me a river  
even clouds may cry  
sand in the desert may dry  
and some stars are gonna die

cry me a river  
I'm the prison and the prisoner  
the murder and the murderer  
the conquered and conqueror

cry me a river  
if the sky were blue  
if the dark were true  
if death was a paper and the life were its glue.

Mohammed Sabbagh

# Love Trial

Order! Shouted the sole head legislator  
Adulterated, the court was with her justice  
Now here we try our only traitor  
Let jury be set to consider our sentence

A five-member jury, then, they were set  
Tricky, they can be; mere human senses  
Brainy, their sixth was; so, he was not met  
Credibility, not meretricious five phases

As sight and hearing, we do him acquit  
A dream he was, though we never slept  
As touch, taste and smell, we dropp his guilt  
Sweet phantasmagoria, and so, we, him kept

Wake up mere senses! The brainy legislator said  
I find him delinquent and demand his head

(2010)

Mohammed Sabbagh

# Mistrusted Questions

Do stars love to fall?  
Or do 'trees love crown', do gall?  
Or do I love you! ! ?

Do I love your eyes sweeping me away?  
Or do I love your heart shaking me to stay?  
Or do I love that smile making me a ray?

Can your love be abuse?  
Or can my heart, your love do refuse?  
Or can I love you just to amuse?

Yes, I did say:  
Stars may sweep away  
Love crown may fall; yes it may  
But your love in my heart, forever, is gonna stay.

Mohammed Sabbagh

# Mutual Insensitivity

I'm burning, for Mars is me  
But if u wanna melt, come and a servant u be  
And let's dive deep in hell  
For you have killed me, and there is nothing to tell

But like Pluto, your heart is to be  
Frozen to the essence with nothing to hold nor to see  
Not even a single living cell  
Only my blood, your knife and the smell

But to your heart, one day, I'll find the key  
To revive your core and bring you back to be  
To get me out of this hell  
To hold and have a story to tell

Mohammed Sabbagh

# My Velvet Flower

A velvet flower one day I touched  
a vermilion sun; bashfully she blushed  
I held her tight like a parting soul  
Only then I felt we were whole

Under the sun we both had walked  
Only by love tongue we had talked  
My sun with me not above me high  
so we both soared up in the sky

And now it's night; my moon come rise  
Sweet love ascend lighten my skies  
Deep in my heart, your love has shone  
not only my heart, ma mind you own

Dear love how I wish to hold you tight  
But I know it's just not right this night

(2011)

Mohammed Sabbagh

# Neck And Neck

I am a bottomless constant lake  
You look at me thinking it's fake  
All you see is regret and sorrow  
But that's only your fear of tomorrow

I've been your faithful eagle all the days  
Through the air I wing my ways  
Guarding your kingdom from the sun  
Fighting the light and scarcely I run

I've been diving all those years  
To find the answer floating on your tears  
Coz on the river of emotions, I built a dam  
But remember, you are a mirror for what I am

A wounded falcon having to depart  
Facing the music and all its tart

Mohammed Sabbagh

# Pandemonium

Oh thou night! unfold thy stygian pinion  
Interminable, thy transient day hath thee fabricated  
And enfold me in a strength of a battalion  
For every atom in me is waiting, in a clinch, to be abated

Oh thou senile sun! get thy moribund presence, soon, faded  
Motionless, thy lovers by the frigid sepulcher, awaited  
Nocturnally tranquil, wasted and immolated  
For their finishing blow was delayed and constantly dallied

Oh thou eyes! Get thy weary orbs, soon, loosened  
Heavily scrutinizing, only vague pictures they sent  
And oh thou bitter tears! Dare thou descend  
For thy warm desert might reject thee or fragment

Oh thou night! Enfold thy stygian pinion  
Bewildered thy sun is, in its rise or set

(2011)

Mohammed Sabbagh

# Suffering For A Mask

Collecting the fragments of your dream  
to draw that imperfect picture  
And holding your tears not to teem  
To conceal your cryptic nature

Send your chills down my spine  
to bury this chimera deep inside  
and hold on tight to your nisi sign  
my sky is dark; the sea is wide

but free, cold and wounded  
I sailed from your harbor  
The tide was high as you commanded  
A salty tear to sail without a sailor

To fetch you the secret of live  
To hold the Amaranth and deep to dive

(2010)

Mohammed Sabbagh

# To Bid You Farewell

on a sunny cold morning, I caught a sight of her  
the world was falling but I didn't care  
all i wanted was a whisper, an eye blink or a kiss  
but my mind told me, she gone with a bliss

now night has come before I even knew  
my heart was cajoled to go down in the blue  
but a sweet scent came and i knew it's true  
around me, her soul, was hovering, warmer than a spring dew

I closed my eyes and in a speechless voice  
my Lord, I knew we have no choice  
wherever you go, you'll meet your end  
but it's all about your deeds not what you intend

oh gracious lord! we ask for your divine providence  
may you mercy us, now and after hence

(2011)

Mohammed Sabbagh

# Transitional

Oh thou soul, put on thy forsaken love's garment  
Dark, thy days have made it  
And weep until unpigmented with disenchantment  
For all thou've seen was miasma around it.

Oh my sun, thy own termination thou have sought  
And now the new source I have to seek  
Through thy black hole, I thought,  
The new star I have to peek.

Oh thy deciduous spirit, thy own leaves thou have to keep  
For thy eternal spring thou shall find in me  
And thou sweet heaven, let thy rapture into us seep  
My star I've found and in its light I can see.

Oh thou soul, put on thy propitious love's garment  
Auspicious, thy star shall make it.

Mohammed Sabbagh