

Poetry Series

Muhammad Murad
- poems -

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Muhammad Murad(4/10/1999)

Departure Of Soul

Departure of Soul

A ray of hope, appeared and lost,
The sun of peace sunk with it;
A dream of life, true and false,
Achieved once, but then went extinct;
An urge of love, aroused and fell,
My zeal for life died out with it;
An angel of death, came and seized,
My soul, and now, I am blessed

Muhammad Murad

Freedom Of Soul

Freedom of Soul

O Joy! O Bliss! O Heaven!
For you I give my life even
Waiting for you since birth I am,
Come take me, if your worth I am
After so many years of glum
I bore enough, now I sum
O Peace! O Mercy! O Love!
Embrace me like the mother Dove
Severity, above the head hovers
Come please, I need your showers
Enough of sufferings that I bore
I can't bear adversities anymore
O Death! Come take my soul and liberate me
From this temporal and fake world, rescue me

Muhammad Murad

Humanity Lost

You need wealth, I know
Everybody needs it
You need mansion, I know
Everybody longs for it
You have a lure of food, I know
Even animals live for food only
So, my human friends, tell me
What makes the difference?
Why humans are superior?
Love for mankind is our birth-purpose
If we can't act on this, then
O' animals! I congratulate you
Your population is increasing

Muhammad Murad

Let's Begin Or End

Let's Begin or End

Let thy hatred grow for me,
Or let thy love rise;
Let me come near thee,
Or kick me right away;
Let thy face glow for me,
Or annoy me with thy ire;
Let me show thee, my love,
Or let me forget thee;
Let me do something, for time demands,
Let us join our souls, or let us die away

Muhammad Murad

Quest For Truth

Quest for Truth

Weary I am, but will fight,
No matter its day or night;
Youth of no use, all we spend,
To others, with tricks, we offend;
We fear God nor Damnation,
But still expect of Salvation;
Life is, but a glimpse of Hereafter,
Waste not, your time, in laughter;
I, with many oaths, to you assure,
God, for you, is the only cure;
Many a silly people claim so nastily,
Tempt others, innocent act hastily;
To head, bow, but for God only,
You, will not be then, lonely;

Muhammad Murad

Self Respect

Self-Respect

To you I know it may offend
You won but lost my friend
Life with you needs amend
So let your thinking extend
And to this fact, apprehend
There will your life end
No chance will then be to mend
So let not your head bend
By being on others depend

Muhammad Murad

The Fuzzy Love

The Fuzzy Love

Hurdles a many, but tell me,
Did my love with thee, differed?

Panic not, for I am here,
Your armor, so be calmed;

Love me, or hate, choice is yours,
For I, like a candle, must burn;

Amazed and stunned thee, I know,
Noble is, because my love;

Tried to recall, when we first met?
But, alas, nothing came to mind;

Adjoined are aye! Thy dreams, and mine,
I meet you there, and so do thee

Still amazed, what is this?
A love? No, a fuzzy love, must I say

Muhammad Murad

The Verity

Sometimes we feel, life is of no use
Death is destined, what of life then?
What isn't for that we yen?
A jerky approach to life, indeed it is
Feel jealousy from others,
What we have we don't care
Feel glad to see others in distress
With others, we share nothing
Others think angels we are,
The way we deceive, should be praised!
Living for others, should be our aim
Died for others, should be our claim!

Muhammad Murad

To The Beloved

To the Beloved

Thy innocence, they say, is fake,
But I, thy beloved, don't blunder;
Theirs was the biggest mistake,
Drop on them, thy beauty's thunder

Round and around thee, moon revolve,
To light itself, it worships thee;
Light thy sun, and let it evolve,
Absolve thy foes, and heal me;

Oaths of mine, are not the tricks,
They show, the sincerity of mine;
For love demands, face the risks,
All I need, is consent of thine

Just come and mend, weariness of mine
O' beloved! my heart, my soul, all is thine!

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