

Poetry Series

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Algnash
- poems -

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Muhammad Shakour Algnash()

Student of English Department.

Was nominated for cultural attachment for many countries Greece etc.....

Interested in Cultures.

Want to get MA and PHD in future.

8

We all want to make cheese
That is true but it is not so ease
You spend whole day looking for piece
Some always remain just for peace
They only want to tease
Many don't have their own space
Common, watch with frown face
My partner is it wise to face the case
Why not, you know that we have a lost case

Muhammad Shakour Algnash

Away With No Delay

My thoughts, desires, and my self always fight
Your beauty and chaste is what I see through your face
Wise men sometimes are mad when they doubt
Bearing my pride and all what now I chase
Conscious all we have but some don't merit
Candour in our universe is running ghost
Day-by-day and yesterday we inherit
But what my dear I know her speech most
Love you or not is all what needs an answer
Unworthy words I deeply don't want to hear
Love, life and my precious things rare to master
All who you listen why I find it so weir
Sincere men usually rehearsal and act in play
You bore with hymn and perish with sad pray

Muhammad Shakour Algnash

Dip Dop

Down came the rain
To wash people's vain
With too much distress it is pain
People sheltered of the rain
Only few behold the rain
Some say let us walk
No let us watch and talk
On passing said it is just rain
People stared looked like insane
Chatting and drinking in vain
One may wonder what is rain?
He gazed alone but no answer in plain
Huh huh, here comes the train
And that is how did come the rain.

Muhammad Shakour Algnash

Fate Vs Date

When I look at my self and my own deceived fate
thus loosing you what shall bring
I look through my window evoking my mate
Wishing alone but weeping about your thing
Dwelling far and one closed gate
Distressed heart so eager but no hope
Most of my joy I had all in my first date
Forgetting you just like killing dope
tears Partaking and wait my slain
Outcast and lament that my mistress doesn't feel
Your face Whips up alas dear with little pain
You jests lark and know how-to deal
My heart reflects the sadness through my face
Scorn yourself as you the best race

Muhammad Shakour Algnash

Lad Is Mad

Listening to the birds when they twittering sadly
Live my life or evoking the lovely hymn that day
She swore but as water and fire goes oft madly
Seconds passes slowly May I ask where is the way
Dearly all this pain in my tiny chest
Losing my precious what shall later bring
Sometimes told me life will gives it's best
I recalled the first time after the wedding's sing
Everything I see, smell and touch is teeming of dark
Most are roaring like crazy waves in the nut sea
Out of the blue you left but leaving no single mark
Folk live their priceless life the obvious thing I see
Turmoil and furious as I am counting second in my own clock
What remains of me is melancholy as human always mock

Muhammad Shakour Algnash

Life Is Fake

We all long shot for happiness
That is true but it is illusion
Most spend some moments with bliss
Later we knew it was confusion
Should we accept this sad truth
Can not believe that it is fine to tear
The final target is no youth
So much to say with no fear
Some stop and turn away
You can not sleep forever
Endure the struggle and find way
You own just one life and lover
Work as bee and finish your thing
Sooner thus gain your ring

Muhammad Shakour Algnash

Lonely Moon

With moon I sit alone near sandy beach
Reckless sea as I inhale it's breeze
I wander how will you teach
Silence is my mate like you I can't even tease
Name me fellow dumped by life
Sadness all I knew like you
I wish you can talk to me till five
Time passed by and you all knew
Oh moon speak I am here
Silence dwells with me
As I behold you alone I tear
Stars around you look like vast tree
I reckon will take your will leave before dawn
As I watch the sunrise and folks spread I hear moan

Muhammad Shakour Algnash

Mate

My precious fellow don't complain
Because when I see you, you always stay remain
And that is why you won't get a fair obtain
As I look to your eyes, I see the long way
This is life you ask why all this pain
I struggle without shifting a day
And you have made an image in your own brain
My, Fellow be wise and try without play
You have made your life that is what you gain

Muhammad Shakour Algnash

Mayadin

Adieu, my precious house and courageous Mayadeen
Day-by-day you scored a marvelous amazing victory
I played and rambled in you routes since teen
It is all down written with bold and outline in history
Me and my love had our first love in that castle
When I stare I usually stood and look peerless
You had your quotas of many great battle
How they made you maybe they were fearless
With water around you, you royally stand
Heydays achieved them for your posterity
The land is dry and you have sunk in sand
With all who repose we look with sensibility
My homeland and my memories that I deeply cherish
Maybe many passed away but you won't perish

Muhammad Shakour Algnash

My Father's Path

Day after day while the sun shines
I succumb to life and its lies
As I stand to see the lovely sun
But my father madly says "son run"
Two fathers in my life I really had
I do not know the feeling is good or bad
One welcomes me with great joy
The other one despises me like Troy
Where should I go and who I trust?
Follow my revenge, gentleness or lust.

Muhammad Shakour Algnash

Nada

I am sorry, I am sorry
But nothing will tarry
I am sorry to say in hurry
Well, well, I wanted to be merry
With my bag that I carry
It is empty as I was on hurry
I am sorry as I feign for my sin
Oh sweet and lovely kiss
I remember all the hiss
I swear I won't miss
And I truly say and confess
I am living in a mess
All demolished even God's bless
Look at this thunder
Answer me it was blunder
I won't succumb and surrender
I wish to encounter you
Much has passed what still is few
Oh God, I beseech you I need clue
What I see I assume it is fog
It is flesh oh it is a sleeping dog
I am sorry where do you usually go
I wonder if you feel how much we undergo
If you answer me I can let you go
But how I know and from you hear
As you howl I know we people fear
You don't know why some tear
I tell you my loyal friend
Because you are god's send
And I never had a true friend
My lass is only-one and so pretty
I would rather say she is quite witty
And you and I such a petty
I am sorry buddy don't weep
I am sorry as I hurt you so deep
Hence let us rest and have some sleep
We arrived look at the house
Look here there is a tiny mouse
I stood and knocked the door

The key is on the floor
You are early when you left the moor
Then the door opened but there was shock
you took I can say stole my heart's lock
are you wise or you mock
I heard noise the husband is here
Leave at once I don't want to hear
(In a shout cry)
Who is here, who is here
I killed a dog but who is here
You murdered him how do you dare
And by heaven is this fair
Lamenting here why do I care
He is now in heaven
And you know that is seven
Forgive me forgive me heaven
No it is too late to debate
How now mate what can you create
Let us behold and she witness your fate
(quarrel)
He is dead look what you did
As she left the bloody room
The sky turns to gloom
She saw her husband in red
And it is now to end the bloodshed
Near the bank the roses were about to bloom
She stood and jumped in the wild river
One day we will encounter our doom
Where is innocent face is lost forever

Muhammad Shakour Algnash

No Thing Is Pure

Dear let me look at your eyes
They are like a brightening stars
Looking at them make me fly high
We should live in a golden bar
You always run, May I ask why?
My love, let me see you more
My precious, please do not lie
You should prove your love dear
Oh, dear it is fine to cry
Both are vanished but love can not die

Muhammad Shakour Algnash

Nour

Fellow seeing her smile is so distress
All confessed her witness so most can't speak
Eager youth looking for one true kiss
Lovers wait until her even a whole week
Walking and talking made them mad
Soft hands, eyes and her dark hair
The breeze like her smell is indeed glad
Marrying rich one oh dear it is unfair
Charming men by your beauty is sin
Why do you love like a snake
Fear not of your poison but holding is din
Demolished near you as I bitterly shake
Most notify love is always a disaster
Devotion and passion are hard to master

Muhammad Shakour Algnash

Odd

Dear let me look at your eyes
They are like a brightening stars
Looking at them make me fly high
We should live in a golden bar
You always run, May I ask why?
My love, let me see you more
My precious, please do not lie
You should prove your love dear
Oh, dear it is fine to cry
Maybe I am removed but our love cannot die

Muhammad Shakour Algnash

One

When you stay by one
Because your dear's gone
Always speak after ten
Because we are men
Every thing is done
Recall the first time of fun
Do not repent for any one
There is something's to be done
You see the skies soon it's gone
Nothing left everything comes one
So, still cry in your own pun

Muhammad Shakour Algnash

Sad, Mad My Dad

All mothers around the beautiful merry globe
Your sympathies for us exceed and break the range
You ponder of us by bringing any kind of hope
What can we do, what is your wage
Through cheerful or sorrowfulness you attend
Rend your children but later they stare and abhor
You raised them with love not with any sort of offend
To weep when they are sick it is, too sour
All prophets called upon your holy name
Admitting by religious respect you with dignity
Resting in a cot now look who came
Still humble and with her smile of simplicity
My self I cannot reward you as the money unworthy
No matter we do compensating you but no matching trophy

Muhammad Shakour Algnash

She Is She

My fellow her smile like a star
And she makes the horde happy
But you know it is so far
So they always believe in a say
They have to wait her for a year
When she comes around, they call her honey
She tells them you can not, oh dear
They steer all the time like dummy
When she is a bout to leave they usually tear
But for her it is a big fear

Muhammad Shakour Algnash

Snake Is Snake

I would believe my own eyes
Lamenting alone away of all
Why precious with all kindred tries
Ensnare that let me sour fall
Seeking for forgiveness but today
How come if you did not start
Please, please, abandon me and stay away
Seducing is your poisonous art
Falling down alone is so fast
Counting my seconds as I am fool
But always fast becomes past
Soon all pain remain with own soul
You will laugh and smile as I drill
Sooner or later both will grill

Muhammad Shakour Algnash

Take And Ache

My thoughts, breathes, and mind are truly taken
Alas should I weep or as the joviality loudly shout
Sweetness of your voice made me bent and broken
Your beauty is gift all materialize with no doubt
Your voice and cheerful smile is indeed charm
Cheeks are white as thy anticipate to steel
The eyebrows like Egyptian's queen deeply harm
All verse wont portray How the folk really feel
Breadwinner allege that they contrive your cherish
We ponder that beauty now is carcass
So the ghost of thy beauty resting and perish
Ward off and stay away otherwise you are careless
Tragedy is sluggish and appears with no doubt of fear
Despair and haphazard please I don't want to hear

Muhammad Shakour Algnash

This Is Life

People come and go
And under that tree we used to sit
Like the stars go with the flow
With all that time it was bit
Watching the stars is so fun
One, two, three like strangle
And counting them while they run
Each one shines and wants to wrangle
Oh moon, why are you sad is it bad
Tonight me and you sitting alone
But, when you are alone are you not mad
And looking at each other with sad tone
Seasons come and go and you diminish by dawn
Time travels, yet no one will hold his throne

Muhammad Shakour Algnash

Tie With Lie

Oh, What a world full of lies
Whether you are dark or white
Even people who wear nice ties
None can fortell or say it right
Oh, shining star I want you to see
As I behold you I taste all delight
Why most liars usually flee
Why is all the time human in plight
Run, run star how can I catch you
My eyes observe this as we live one life
Whenever I ponder are star like us too
To be born in life with the sound of fife
Where is truth and How can I reach
What I oft encounter is my father preach

Muhammad Shakour Algnash

To Me Teacher

My tutor don't bother yourself by cry
And, please don't not ask me why
We all know, It is vital not to die
You will definitely find it fly
Shining in the seven sky
Her beauty, kindness and ancientness cannot die
You should solve it with try
No matter if you don't have any supply
Children always live in God's sky
Stay near your relative don't leave it dry
Your tears must stay high
Or you'll feel really shy
Recall her by try
Her memory will stay
In mind during the way
No thing is left without decay
That is life do you know why?

Muhammad Shakour Algnash

Vine

Wondering and asking after your life
Teasing me and I was really greed
I know all people go throw five
Your eyes truly charmed me in deed
When I drink I feel shame
As I watch you and I don't know to make
But who can I blame
So I smell you what that is to take
Your body now is white and cold hold
Your skin and long dark hair
I won your body but your spirit - uphold
Cries and mourning are lunched by air
And condemned me for all this careless
But remain alone, desperate and worthless

Muhammad Shakour Algnash

Where Is Joy?

When I am alone I barely smile chuckle or even talk
Rambling and lamenting besides my heavy walk
My elf staring and swearing with his irked folk
The sun rises, so we ponder it is full of boom
A beam of hope and joviality sent by whom
End of the day it is calm during night only doom
Stars are watching since creation with pain
Looking at them as we lie and smile with fain
Wailing by myself or should act or feign
Can you anticipate augur ill or even explain !

Muhammad Shakour Algnash

White Is Oft Right

In black and white I desperately write
Weeping but worse still to come faster
Penniless is shame at once leave the sight
You were flating out as you were their master
Even stars one day put off and we see them sank
The appetite you had for such life like
Plight and looking for any rend of any rank
Sometimes rapture later sorrow maybe coherent like
Day-by-day all zealous and eager to stay
Life can not be in a book or terse or unabridged a in book
Most meditate but not holding perfectly their way
The melancholic of it's motto as she rapidly hook
Hopes, aspiration and endeavurers in life a we see
Not all some chill and in hand a cup of green tea

Muhammad Shakour Algnash

Why

By what I begin or what I close my write
Calm mind, but the heart beats as it is all harm
Like sparrows you fly catching thee not right
As we behold the waves wavering it is so charm
The air most smell besides, what we see
Who all we believe some impart nymph
Vibrant, and briskness oft pass by and flee
Should I face or chuckle with my self
Like stream and plain dwelling of my mate
Far off after misfire we indeed remorse
Out and out the breeze smells really great
Reckoning with rain and thunder what is worse
Pigeons ramble, but spread wings and a wee bit fly
All mediate pipe dream May I ask with wow why!

Muhammad Shakour Algnash

Why?

Poor human consider they are great
Slain poor children after that always smile
What religion or who runs their state
Thy can see their laugh from mile
Outside they appear as holy angles
Black suit like their stoned deaf heart
All endeavors to be above all tangles
Staring and shocked by their smart
One may ask is our life fierce wood
Maybe where is the precious dignified truth
Each search and want to devour all food
But if they satisfy they are calm and smooth
Wise men reply me if I am wrong or right
My soul and body why always remain fight

Muhammad Shakour Algnash

Words Still Words

The glass reflects your beauty through the sky
Without you, the land is dry
Let the people see your smile and die
Otherwise, they should cry
You charmed them from high
Folks wait you to pacify
The men see you and want to try
The women are jealous of you why?
You sit and watch the people in your eye
Where I can find you my mistress in my own kingdom high

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