

Poetry Series

Mustafa Kenj
- poems -

Publication Date:
2022

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Mustafa Kenj()

A Post-Modern Romantist. #postmodernromanticism

Lamenting The Death Of A Father Of A Friend Of Mine

Looked up to the clouds and asked them to cover the sun

All the earth darkens and sorrowful one

Yet your father my dear in peace wont be

For him instead we shall plant a tulip

The smeller everywhere it becomes

The peacer he feels so our grief eases

Love may hurt yet it is the only remedy

The flowers we seedle shall stay for ever

Though may bloom once

But still it lasts in the eyes

The eyes of us

The eyes universe

Mustafa Kenj

Beyond The Moments

When at thee's eyes at mine look
When thees' voice upon my ears fall
Time sounds timeless unique as ever
Heart, lungs, light seed do function
Wavy sea alike for its fish within

Mustafa Kenj

When It Comes To Farewell

Your leaving is harder than
getting the thorns out of the heart
The moment you leave you will forget
And none of my wishes
were to see you far
It is not the right time to go
You know even if it was sunny
Going would not be the option
There is always a way to compromise
Please, I plea thee not me leave
Don't leave up to the last day
till I am in grave
if you go, you would me forget
Thus, the harshest torture ever

Mustafa Kenj

Healing Beauty

Roses are sweet to smell
Gorgeous to be looked
So the nose they please
As they do joy the eyes
Thus they heal the aches
The wounds and the pains
When ill or in a low mode
Watering them with la care
Remind us of our souls' core
Their beauty reflect on faces
Smiley brighter, healthier ones

Mustafa Kenj

Twenty Third Of April Is Our Day

Little kids we are but caring ones
Twenty third of April is our day
To all kids, hello we shall say
With a smile we shall play
With needy ones our toys we share
Our earth's value we are aware
Trees to plant for more oxygen
Nature, Sea we shall keep clean
We know we should do the three
To reuse to recycle to reduce

Mustafa Kenj

Mirroring Women's Voice

Kenj in you I find a genuine man
Your alikes soul I am to remind
A flesh on earth me not to see
A spirit whose right to resepect
Look me in the eyes deep down
As see's depth Its beauty hidden

Mustafa Kenj

On Woman's Day

Women's Day

On the two or the ten
The Thirid or the seventh
A lady stoped me to ask
Why was It on the eight
Women should be on the first
So I Smiled back
in anger she told
Oh good they were
Us to for lusts to remember
But is not It a bit late
It is not seven but
a day more us to wait
We dont need a day
But a care and love
An appreciation
What if they celebrate
Us today, on the next
my sisters get raped
But then
no shelter no care
Nothing to be offered
Still her reject to marry
Dear tell your genderlike
A man for her should
Be a brother of kindness
A husband of passion A
workmates of respect
With these males
we can have all days
Yet out of a
sudden her to remind
She is a woman and
need care for a day
As what would sound
suger cube in a salty ocean

Mustafa Kenj

Women's Day

Women's Day

On the two or the ten

The Thirid or the seventh

A lady stoped me to ask

Why was It on the eight

Women should be on the first

So I Smiled back

in anger she told

Oh good they were

Us to for lusts to remember

But is not It a bit late

It is not seven but

a day more us to wait

We dont need a day

But a care and love

An appreciation

What if they celebrate

Us today, on the next

my sisters get raped

But then

no shelter no care

Nothing to be offered

Still her reject to marry

Dear tell your genderlike

A man for her should

Be a brother of kindness

A husband of passion A

workmates of respect

With these males

we can have all days

Yet out of a

sudden her to remind

She is a woman and

need care for a day

As what would sound

suger cube in a salty ocean

Mustafa Kenj

The Blur On The Mirror Inspired By Pyp Ib Course

A sentence from heart to be said
Though of which, out phrases made
Again phrases from words are shaped
The three are set as learners to assest
As sands have Interconnections so learners do
A couple of tests may either clear or blur
Differentiation is the key-concept
What A sounds, is so variant from E
Though the two are vowels by nature
However to make them real we need to breathe
From the air intake, the energy sets
However the production is at outs
Hence the input is burnt in a way
As the output through on a mirror like vapor may look blurry as ins' smoke

Mustafa Kenj

A Poem On Education Inspired By Pyp Ib Course

As a teacher in a class of learners
As a bird takes care of land and airs
Flies between yesterdays and tomorrows
The bridge might be in form; written
But the extended is the learners' reflections
To have the new page of of Ib's pyp
Challenge of conditions
knowledge and misconceptions
Learners on their journey are set
As teachers as birds do
Learners' boats way to show
From above to motivate and guide
Winds may have them challenged
Then, on their boats us shall land
So the little captins to inspire
Thus their inspiration to guide
Patience is the key for both
As us as birds them to fly
Our little captins safely
To the final destination

Mustafa Kenj

Lonely Souls Seek Their Halves

Though from flesh were we born
Tears as we shed, so clouds rain
Worried till the baby shouts aloud
Lightening thunders, hails ahead
Caves, fears 'emselves 've hidden
For the apple from Eden 've fallen
Ages later, the find on a mountain
Adam smiled since then that rejoin
He saw, knew, loved Eve on Eden
O forget 'd not, so searched so well
No Eve no Eden, on earth W're made
Lost Adams, lost Eves in lusts they live
Souls shall their halves seek to survive
The most are into za super za better
A few knows what set 'the' far from za
It is the core of which the sun revolves
Thy heat that comes from deep inside

Mustafa Kenj

Ever-Lasting Lady-Star

By MHK

On a night, villagers a lady-star to choose
For a talent, with yes the most shall approve
The ladies are up to sing, dance, or walk
Main purpose, mob's attention to seek
The tall and slim so confident to walk
The smart got the mike so steady to talk
Some went the stage so firm to dance
The board filled except one so silent was
A queen to choose is to fool not to praise
You have made yourselves amusing tools
Stand for the honor of being a living soul
Far from being a short timed nymph for fun
No title or lust shall last long; as night is gone
Sunrise burries yours in their memo yesterday
Thus thy night as a queen yourselves make
Since It is your sunset the rise should be yours
Thus Reedemed from being mere earthly ones
By Sunrise then to be always everlasting spirits

Mhk

Mustafa Kenj

Corona "Covid19"; The Doomed Apple On Earth

Corona the doomed apple on earth

The outbreak from apple or not
The plague so contiguous in natur
Ah Covid! Through the air so fast spread
All over earth, Humans so to slow had to
Days and nights in action bewas so short
Quarantine, isolation scuffed society lungs
Chest, in fear to inhale virus with oxygene
Or through the mouth from curiosity to fade
The apple got Adam to pay eden bewas earth
The pay is unknown, it is in vague; lack of taste
So nauseous on feet to standstill able not to be
So tiny to see, toughed the game; hide and seek
From Covi-germ keep ourselves in darkness safe
Though mankind never liked to live to be in dark
Soon or late, no matter how lightless It shall last
Moon by the heat of our Sun shall recharge over
Over and over is over but never shall be over ever
Earth is ill so far, of Man's filth became full of dirt
From Eden thousands miles in everything much far

Mustafa Kenj

Who Smell Or Hear Are To Blame

No later the earth will spring again
Sooner the autumn shall pass over
To pass or not to pass isn't the matter
Replant and keep hope over and over
Like sun, or the moon from 1 to another
Seeds bloom and their smell echoes
How a smell to an ear shall echo?
From others news on ears fall upon
Hence we all would and will have
Both for some the smell and the sound
For some only might have heard
For some only might have smelled
The rest neither would hear nor smell
Yet those who hear and smell to blame
To get Them guilty to feel is nonsense
Humanity on blaming raised or innate
Love is the way; to heal within the self
Kenj oneday learned his lesson d' hardest
No sooner or later it will spring
The tree to flower keep the roots solid
So the soul and the core in harmony to grow

Mustafa Kenj

Kenj To His Mother And All The Mothers In The World

Kenj to his mother and all mothers in the world

As Feuts within, from deepest I was fed
Your womb was the cosiest home ever
Nine month day, night so I am completed
Neither you, nor me had the ability to Choose
However, as your hands got me near your heart
The divine love genuinely felt within seconds
Tears, screams, fears are all gone, joy aheads
From pure tenderness, kindness, merciness
Life long to appreciate to value thy hands
When fever, when hungry, when sad I was
So preciouset, Mum to you my life I owe
Nothing can pay you the nine month back
If old, you shall I see, hence my turn starts
For both my Mum and dad, my blessed ones
Kenj the son, shall keep the oath run far shan't
You are my sea that without I would have faden
As sons, and daughters are our mothers' grace
Gaea the mother nature the Greeks had saved
Doctors, smith and kings
On knees their mother greets
The God's grace in both our mothers and nautre

Mustafa Kenj

Kenj's Cry To Nature

Kenj's cry to nature

May you call it Corona, Covid19 or whatever
Intruder, bodies invades, the Immune deteriorates
In China was spotted, through air transmitted
All over the earth, from east to west spread
The sufferings of being infection acknowledged
Isolation, short of breath, being hospitalized
Due to outbreak, lockdown all over the world
The mind questions the first infected man
A flu he might have thought himself he has
Yet, what fault did he have, the heart plees
He suffered, he might have lost his beloveds
With masks, gloves, fears dressed our lives
Nature with your winds, and fresh breezes
Take this virus away, by the Lord's grace
With smile; there are so many dirty hands
Ah kenj! Till wash with cordial feelings

Mustafa Kenj

Mermaid And Kenj Day-Dream Alive

Mermaid and Kenj day-dream alive

On a bench near the river, sounds on ears
The leaves by winds to far places may reach
A small moist can reach the deepest of ocean
Fish by waves into different climates are taken
May swim, may resist, so their stay may win
As mermaid puzzled the mind, eyes to shine
So the tongue uttered but the finest of mine
Rush-words you may call, regrets shall befall
No! They were real; came by nature genuinely
Oh! My heaven! For a while sounded like Eden
So the hands stepped and took oneat önce
The souls could not help much the selves
Still back to the moment of earnestness
Long Shall I stay not, farwell place may take
Pale on the face, heartache, and a deep choke
Under-sea my world is not, on land perish shan't
Mermaid, affection have for me that much dont
Oh! My alikes made of earth a huge deal of dirt
So soul with yours by lord to be one shall unite

Mustafa Kenj

Nagging To Sun

My sun arose over the whole earth
From oceans clouds to make to rain
My wind bringest the relief to drought
Each day, the sun and the oceans melt
Ah my sun, from my alikes so ashamed
Males compete after numbers as blinds
Females themselves into the powerful ones
Whose fault, who victimizes who, both's guilt
As far as conscious, as if playing roles in theatre
My day-time sun so hot, as night comes, it cools
The peak at early afternoon it eases the heat
As if the further it goes, the cooler it feels
Bodies core, as sun's, its pole likewise moves

Mustafa Kenj

23 Nisan Çocuk Bayram

Türkiye'de 23 Nisan Çocuk Bayramı

Her yerde büyük bir gün batımı olmasına rağmen
Yıldızlarımız her geçen gün her zamankinden daha parlak büyür.
Işıkları birleşip en büyüğünü oluşturacak
Kitaplar, öğretmenler tarafından takip edilen deniz feneri
Böylece asla geriye bakılmayacak, sevgi dolu kalpler
Daha parlak bir dünya için tüm çocuklar gülümsemeli,
Soluk bir yıldızın olması sonrakileri etkiler
Hepsi el ele tek bir enerji gibi
Doktor, itfaiyeci her ikisinin de eşsiz bir rolü var
Barışı, huzuru devam ettirmek için dünyanın hepinize ihtiyacı var
23 Nisan hepiniz için seçildi
Türkiye'nin dört bir yanında bir kez daha neşelenmek için
İstanbul'dan Ağrı'ya, İzmir'den Hakkari'ye
Bir yürek gibi aydınlat kendini böylece Türkiye gülümsesin
Sen umutsun, sen geleceksin..
Tanrı'nın izniyle daha parlak daha ışıltılı...

Mustafa Kenj

Poem On Twenty Third Of April, Kids Day In Turkey " 23 Nisan Çocuk Bayram" Poem

Poem on Twenty third of April Kids day in Turkey

Though there is a huge sunset everywhere
Our stars grow each day shiner than ever
Their lights shall bring the greatest as unites
Books their lighthouse to follow by teachers
Thus to look back never, hearts of love to fill
To have a brighter earth all kids should smile
Having a bale star would effect the next ones
All to hand in hand as the energy be as one's
Doctor, firefighter both have a unique role
Your earth needs you all; to keep it peaceful
Twenty third of April for you all was chosen
To make the joy all over Turkey once more
From Istanbul to Ağrı, from Izmir to Hakari
As One heart Shine, smile so Turkey does
You are the hope, you are the futures
Brighter shiner with the Lord blessings

Mustafa Kenj

Poem On "Kelebek Ruyasi";

Poem on "kelebek ruyasi";

Scenes on the heart, left prints
Muzafer and Reshtu words
Poet's life is the longest poem
Hence both's masterpiece modern epics
In the butterfly dream love, peace exists
Poetry is not that of words clusters
But rather is a life, feelings that deliver
As in the movie Reshtu tells:
"Poet is like a baker",
So Here kenj's paraphrase
Poets not for themselves they write
For nations, upcoming generations
Focus on the love found in the heart
Get the future free of wars
In Classics, Uranus was killed by Kronus
Zeus got the poison maker tastes its own
The step is to take and to make post-moderns
Everyday is a new beginning
Since the second we wake
The minds are all zeroed
As Muzaffer the movie ended;
Impossible to forget, Yet
Possible It is; not to remember

Mhk

Mustafa Kenj

Spiritual Bond To Heal Earth From Corona-Virus Covid19

To the muses to Homeros and Virgil
To Chaucer, Sidney, and Marelow
Dryden, Shakespear, and Colliredge
Wordsworth, Blake and Auden
My world witnesses horror
Humanity lives a nightmare
Though earth's plenty of oxygen
Lungs function hard then to fade
A virus into the body intrudes
Like a thief through nasals
Tragedy in many families
In my world, we are all heroes
Melo-dramic, paradoxical heroism
Each climax follow an anti
Back to the so-called Corona
Fever, dry cough and nausea
the symptoms like modern plague
I you all can feel their suffers
How hard to speak the mind
Eyes burn so the pen slips
Yet, I am into the spirit
Years of being consciousness
May get people to feel'nt
As Hobbes suggests
Humans machines to be
The being of humans
Being moody, angry, happy
Mortal, gloomy, energitic
Thus we are special
Thus apart from machines
I had this cry and the burning eyes
Humans' Troy fell yet Aeneas
He was the hope of all
A baby born to offspring
No revenge otherwise sickens
Love the key for peace
Like social distance these days

Though far from all from hearts
We wish and pray for any human
So spirits recovers and strong become
Hence, safe healthy and united
Our hearts, souls with one sound
Love, peace shall flourish earth
People spiritually should unite
Neither physically nor materialistically
The power, the bond can reach ulitmost

Mustafa Kenj

Kenj Lamenting The Loss Caused By Corona " Covid19 "

The moans bleed the ears so the eyes
Bodies vanish as the lungs chokes
Into a cold motionless lives theirs turn
What a curse what a plague set us apart
Lights of the earth fade day by day
Hearts aches for the beloveds' departs
Yet their souls to last around the loved
Whether Corona, disasters, or a heart attacks
Our souls shall be free when the time comes
Too weak, lost in this short -termed world
Death trolls of my alikes burns the eyes
Then a chokein the throat as if it down pulled
In China,or Americasaren't mere numbers
But souls our earth would them to long
Here I am to grieve to lament for each
Every word is woven from depths
To heal a body its soul deeply to reach
Covid19 may weaken the reslirations, flesh
Yet, the self as meant to stay shall resist

Mustafa Kenj

Neoromanticism "Post-Modern Romanticism"Rebrith Of Romanticism In Kenj

Twenty seven years passed like a nightmare
Since I open my eyes and everything was drawn
My name, my shape, my citizenship, my race
What fault me to judge so a chance I deserve
Guy of love guy of peace with a genuine smile
Happy and contend with what has been given
One thing matters more than anything else
That would turn nations friends earth happier
Love for all for nature for the living and none
Since 2013, through poetry and short stories
A literature I tried to rebirth of Wordsworth's
The rain that our lands need; love to fertilebe
Thus the nightmare in subconscious erodes
For kenj, happiness is to be in fields
With a soul-mate of nature be aware of
Thus supreme eden on earth he 'd found
Villas are cages blind within luxury
No matter how golden the cage big, cozy
Still for a passionate bird such torture
The soul cherishes with no limit in woods

Mustafa Kenj

Peace

My earth, my land, my space, my universe
My thoughts, my mind, my heart, my days
My body, my destiny, my way, my left years
My breath, my rights, my heaven, my deeds
Who to blame, who to plea to be given peace
Please I you all myself knee at your majesty
No fault of your sonsto loose for anything
Troy, Isparta lack of self control and greed
So bled my eyes and choked in the heart
Blind to any reason to shed a sweat in a battle
Always to find in love a safe exit a great relief
From the beginning between Lucifer's jealousy
So both of fire or clay shall knee to the lord
Then all to stand under the shadow of blessings
My ears, my eyes cant stand any more the scene
A victorious triumph over a heart broken so harsh
Thus none to battle to none to compete all to unite

Mustafa Kenj

Elaziği 's Grief

Ah Elaziği under your soil a shake took place
My breath was cut for a while to grieve thee
Wish I had the power in seconds yours to reach
Next to be for those who scream, to those who need
The mother nature deep down, trembled the land
An outter force made the scene full of horror
Mother nature could have nothing us to offer
Ah! Elaziği ah Malatya the heart is shuttered
Beside to be to each one of your elder, child
For seconds I got my blanket, my warm arms
The roads were closed, no means left, but prayers
Sleepless night, sorrowful mind, praying hands
Ah Elaziği Ah Malatya both of you lost dears
May their souls in peace shall rest
May to their beloved ones patience
My lord mercy I only of yours plee
To Turkey and every country

Mustafa Kenj

Red Pile To Save That Us Unites

Grown on a piece of land, yet an eternal home is not
Doomed to be titled by the name given to that land
The peace shall be found in humanism, love among nations
The love of universal nature on every centimeter of earth
To err is to be human yet to war means to be evil wild cruel
Love of that shall bring fertility to nations to the land and heaven
Earth is where the short term of stay whether in the east or the west
For resources; gold and metals, water and lands people lost lives
They could have shared all in peace with love being cool and relax
Loots turn into curse in case by force were got, unconscious guilty
Nightmares, ever lasting of horror, peaceless state of mind
Each night the second heads on pillow are laid troubles are gone
As long as the heart, the hands are clean glorious sleep like kings
Tranquility, soul's ultimate need to enjoy the hardest of times
The most painful memory comes up minutes later of wake up
Thus consciously ourselves to grieve we deliberately pursue
Oh mankind's black pile! Stay away of us miles
So to save, the common pile "blood" that us unites

Mustafa Kenj

Bachata On The Shores

There, too many oceans but few to swim in
On the shores to hold thee's hands to dance
Where up to the knees wet and covered
Part of the sea us so we shall unity to feel
Rainy windy sunny wavey of solidity stand long
Our own bachata's masterpiece as long we live
Far from the crowd from the noise shall enjoy
The heart beats the us so we shall ever follow
Thus the figures and the moves run mild wild
Fever of passion a fire alike started in the veins
Blood to the brain from the bulbing of speed light
What a harmony for the memory to long sustain

Mustafa Kenj

An Ear To The Fish

Alay! Here I lay moveless cold corb `s burried
Oh my wits my Harmons so me had departed
Moments kept in shell of some me so pridest
Alas! Shan't Leave pride aside? A cry from sky
Clay into sand ma hands start to melt hemen
In sea my I'ed prefer to vanish from earth
No worms within, by water to decompose
As the tongue enjoyed the sea-food much
Whether in abbey or in an ocean sinked
Happy may the soul so the fish me enjoy
The elder, poor you kenj yourself us feed
They my kidswith fake illusion got fished
Too nasty to make hunger, their means
Pollution, poision, noise of wars sicked us

Mustafa Kenj

Kenj's Awaiting Heroine's Blow

Brown dark my eyes for all seemed
while in a class they `vebeen light
On a badpiece of news felt burned
So far few times life could them light
Sorry but matters and materials Don't
Only when the soul is in depth touched
Then, my eyes Like a sun rise and shine
There are too clouds rainy gloomy alike
Since ten, here the sametwenty seven
Heroine's blow I 'v been much awaitin
By MHK

Mustafa Kenj

Salsa Bides Cem Farewell

By Kenj

Cem whether you fell or yourself dropped
from death did you never feel even scared
Did it feel enough of victory `vebeen made
Seemed pale all, on everyone's face a shock
In Adana, after long journey, you departed
As anyone else, fate is strongest than Man's
It was meant to have your last show there
Salsa was where your name on ears arrays
Cem like keats too early much us to leave
When there too many masterpiece of each
Both worth to grieve their dids incomplete

Mustafa Kenj

Metaphysical Spiritual World Of Kenj

By Kenj

Metaphysical spiritual world of Kenj

All I imagined in my words I could picture
Yet, to you my soul-mate so far I had failure
Neither hands, so the mind couldn't imagine
Nor could I draw on a paper, or a dream within
Many times Was asked a single why still I am
I have an oath to keep till whom I shall be special
My heart my eyes to whose will be burning joyfully
Chubby, tall, short, thin, blond, dark didn't me hinder
Society, negative materialistic thinking got me flee miles
A soul in a flesh I was born of love and passion was filled
A soul with whose unity mine shall last together eternal
Poor me find did none to make this ever bond immortal
It is not the body but It is the mind the soul you in need

Mustafa Kenj

Neoclassoromanticisim Philosophy In Postmodernisim

Juliet calls for celopatra, Casandra in love's share same burnt
Society, minds, upon their crash over souls deep wounds left
In shakespeare's, Dryden's `re lessons too much for us to learn
Dearest how choose each other to fight in vain blood begone
Oh my east my west shallest now by their bond one `d become
Hobbes's tears dried so machines us himself from then to count
Kenj but in nature finds a mother of tranquility a father of peace
Socrates therefore I am, mere the conscious feels awake a whilst
beyond the mind to perceive, soul lay as freud's subconscious
Fake ourselves to machinizeas sub mmaterialistically hypnotizes
Flags names of countries our earth is divided humans as renames
As what shall we own shall we here leave as if to us never belongs
Neither the I nor the machine alive vivid alays but both vaporizes
Tomorrows's harvest is todays seeds in clay of us in soil we leave

Mustafa Kenj

Winds In The Four Seasons

By kenj

Autumn winds us freshens, poor leaf harshens
To ground from tree for the man's feet on passes
Each season Countless trees' leaves blown `ve been
For new fruits the ripen one shall or `ve us to pick
Too heavy for branches to carry so tasty for tongues
Opposite in summer a relief in the name of breeze
Oh in spring! Leaves at night in need to grow much
When winter comes, as slap over faces harsh a such
Eyes, nose, lungs shake, a tear to shed of cold result

Mustafa Kenj

On A Teachers Day

Children tomorrow's parents thou need
As us primary school students were to be
Shall From what us suffered them to save
Their smile aint steal but rather to please
Failure from dictionaryfor ever to erase
Hands in hands blame shall aside to leave
Their scores are thou's miror yourself to see
Glorious nations from teachers are woven
Scholars today are the up-decade wavers
Eath's trust in thou for good shall lay

Mustafa Kenj

Sun Fairest Sun

Oh my sun to the otherside of earthes?
So Shall visit my brothers in Americas
What if more us give of light, warmth
If tomorrow late shall I come yes then
Late thoust never comest, why my Sun
Son, Americas wouldst more me to stay
Night pass so slow, you to see so patienless
Hought thou me need while lamp turned
Sleep deep hence brains shall peace feelest
Bones small werest on bed laying grewest
Moon through my light yours well brightens
Son for thou now I leave.....

Mustafa Kenj

Apologize To The Lady In Disguise

Apologize to the lady in disguise

Apology for Me of Gold made 'snt but only a soul & clay
Me of you had never dreamed or could even ever imagine
As me to life came was ranked and kept in a class prisoned
In nature I find the free side of me so fresh so fine so fair
Keats and Wordsworth me's self among their words I find
Expectations neither purposes nor dreams I had visioned
As long me's winds blow as far me's sun rises cold I shan't
Who to blame me knows not but females guilty are not
As a norm of greedy who kept owning as theirs for ever
From parents family me inherit did any and shall never
Like a bird as learns to fly on own of his shall himself rely
Yet the way is too long alone, to fulfill a companion I need
Birdesa by name shall me's heart joy her as long she's willing
If water a deal for pleasure shall herself see so me her to sing
Thus earth sounds of passion full, though glitter did may never

Mustafa Kenj

Millennium Of The Music Age

Far from the stress, life on shoulders left
Tunes, music, lyrics and different vocals
Over High-raise, souls fly through a such
The soft rock, the jaz-blue, The pop, of all
Of all oh of all how the brain highs of all
Art of the ear-world in last millennium
Of whose over hearts got melody touch
As too soft emotional got a tear shed
Thals the eyes feel burnt in a second
Unity of condensed feelings as a result
As Rain the nature from Man's dirt cleanse
Fresh air great smell where drops `d fallen
Thus the nose help lungs rid the smoke of
A cough may roar to drive the phlegm out
This is whenof the chest's stone relieved

Mustafa Kenj

Inspired From Neslican's Milestone Ever Lasting Words

Inspired from Neslican's Milestone ever lasting words

Hadest your ears from my tongue mishear
Or my mouth's teeth hit the tongue un-aware
Hadest your eyes me seen un-desired fellower
As long as honest to be; no perfect among earthers
A lack or leak always to find so none theirs to hide
Since the cup wont be filled till the bottle `s last poured
Drop by drop advice by advice so the picture completed
We ourself through your eyes the missing shall to realize
As far as nicely commented for you not to lose, `d comply
In seconds a sentence is made and could have we mis-said
` d Plee yee not me judge, yesterday's me is not today's I
So if shall yee wait, may you me help so myself I discover
Thus Gabs shan'tstay, and started everythen from over

Mustafa Kenj

The Fish Of St. Anselm

By Kenj

Rivers as so wild flow, fish no power but to follow
Up to the sea the journey ends yet a new starts
As born they think a home first and ever to last
Time passes, to change the perfect they want not
'Ve heard the fool to St. Anselm, in hands the betters
Hence the mind from the unknown freaks and fears
As elder fish travel connections with youngest drops
Poor fish their only wish the destination late to reach
So far so impossible the find just by mind only to perceive
Pressure on ears as down soo high on eyes as deep so dark

Mustafa Kenj

Scenering

Scenering

Over the lake the moon's shadow could glow
Wavey eyes turned the place into a lightful one
Ages of darkness years of blindness were over
The cure of seightful blind to see through others
Green and fresh were only the first ever sensed
by the force of breeze, trees so good so smelled
Dews over the leaves as shining diamonds lighted
Hugs got the ice on fire where both got Man burnt
As such flame of sun's heat over the poles needed
Otherwise the Icebergs for us earthquakes `d caused

Mustafa Kenj

Kenj

By Kenj

A snow fell over the mount, thus now so bright
In summer from now them till then to have melt
Kenj on earth was born from soul and mind made
A kid used to be, right here a grown up matured
On education and literature commentaries wrote
For fame or any other sake he think did never
In love among humans believes true to achieve
Nature, of sea and jungles his dream there to live
Oneday after his death you this may to perceive
A message tried to tell a secret of happines to revell
As far happy yourself wish to be the breath's to feel
Lungs, bulbs, and all the universe at perfect motion
Thanks to whose greatness beyond comprehension
As for the key to smile is to know values
As to appreciate tinst than ever greatest
Therefore gates to go through our destination

Mustafa Kenj

Internationalism Of Worldism Of Humanism

By Kenj

Sun's passing down the horizon was ice-windy's alarm
The yellow-redish covered the sky reflected on us
A smell a feeling of trembling of wonders what next
Busy absent minds, working hands, breeding moms
QUESTIONS of life everyday resurrects now every then
At the end the head will lay under the earth vanish
Rose fades as it blooms, Humans die as they grow
Millions of Roses passed away in Japan and Mexico
Language is the device by which the art be deciphered
Respect all thus to start fresh where no of yesterday
History is thrown at the backs and the future ahead
For the sake of power but rather because of the need
One earth one world one nation a truth to come dream

Mustafa Kenj

Diamonds On Earth

By kenj

Happiness like diamonds precious hard to find
As far human-mind would perceive of it a value
Each second each stone can stand for a happy jewel
The inner look for a light-hole from darkness to flee
Like of dunes a hill like of snow a mount like of alley
The nothing into something and the some into every
Lay and rest wake your sub into on earth is earth's
Neither yours nor mine, but souls; what to us belong
Leave everything aside and let passion us guides
tenderness may the ice melt so the meadow to rise
Thus we grow thus our souls through bodies thrust

Mustafa Kenj

The Soul In No Need

Though is so fullest of pride so finest in mind
Rough to see thee, for a relief to be in need
Thee's soul shall be free and strong over all
Had thee asked the reason of a such they sell
Yet they of smoking of drinking thee convince
Since customer a companion in thee they see
The body for seconds enjoy as smokeruns
That joy of now through deficiency of lungs
In nature for thee's soul to freshness refined
Dilemmas are made for tobacco to be sold
Thus in the mother shelter we ourselves find

Mustafa Kenj

The Downfall Of Macbeth And Oedipus

Macbeth and Oedipus Downfall

Macbeth through foreshadowing a king himself to see
Fortune teller Oedipus's compass to the sphynx to set
A puzzle to solve and the curse upon Athens to release
The price of the doomed prize with pride his eyes to lose
The prophecy he fled by his own hands gloriously to fulfill
Of the Violent nature downfall themselves in pain to bring,
witches them to tell earthly ambition is as the ill to sing
For a dream, or the self, or a nation to save is not to kill
Oedipus, Claudius, Macbeth their violence's choice to regret

Mustafa Kenj

Machiavelli's Means To Fail Macbeth

Machiavelli's means to fail Macbeth

Whether greed innated or from others gained
The self's thirst for a try goes beyond its capacity
Souls to bodies are sent under its control stay
Minds fall apart to the confusion of all the ins outs
At the age of six to self discovery Man's journey starts
Character from the surroundings is shaped
An Asian, or African in Britain is not less Englished
In case the third factor's intervention was lacked
Titles got humankind not that much differed
Lady to her Macbeth to be a king encouraged
Had her cordial throne to Macbeth been given
'd have established on earthkingdom of Eden
Peace, passion and love out of a cave made palace
As long spirit feels well the wellness thus is got
Glory, pride pleasures by materials last seconds
Only the first moments sound full of excitement
A Wise never hunts blind many traps overcomes
Everything has got a bill, the highest in regrets
To gain is to lose and to lose is to gain again
Hence the biggest blessed loot by love gotten
With peace shall last on both earth and heaven

□

Mustafa Kenj

Languages Ideologized The Brain

By kenj

Languages ideologize the brains
Under the sand where feet stand upon
One day my body would lay cold moveless
Aware of earth is a part of world me made
From mankind Fertility to soil genticalized
Sooner or later the soul will leave it cold
The ice-melt is to humanity attributed
Science of the soul is not enough aware of
Philosophy; I think therefore I am alive
Had the languages ideologized the brain
In a limited spheres the brain to think
From alphabet for the soul to itself express
The processes in the mind go beyond a system
If a language was not acquired how for the hands
To hear the mind or understand the orders
Such words like violence, theft, murder
That is why the world of eden was cleaner

Mustafa Kenj

Layers In Between Free Wills Lay

By kenj

Layers in between free wills lay
The question of life how real is?
A dream but long as it sounds
We are all used to the short one
After each night a morning comes
Since nights associated with sleep
Like in a coma to lay once in deep
Wake up takes place after each nap
Within a lie as a story our lives are told
My thoughts are blowing for an exit
Incapable of expressing the inner self
Whom shall I the soul 's key to give
After death a need for the lock to solve
Free wills made the choice hard for mind
A seesaw between the layers are made
First; the scale, according to the conscious;
There beneath, the drives lay; unconsciousness
Mhk

Mustafa Kenj

The Story Of Birth

By KENJ

The story of Birth

The moment of the first moan the alarm is set
Mankind's journeys on earth with crying start
The puzzle the reason the image is so blurt
The fog the mist over eyes about months
Then the kid to see to be able visualize
With time the surroundings to realize
Parents first, then people in different categories
Concepts through time to be introduced
From the established Groupalized categorized
Each group a difference into itself to distinguish
Tragic heroes same through discourses to vanish
On minds and through epics to all nations
In twenties beating withwonderousnature
Too many questions confused with much emotions
Thus the picture is full of different mixed experience

Mhk

Mustafa Kenj

Factualized Illusions Of Malinesim In Feminisim

By Kenj fHK

Factualized illusions of malinesim in feminism

Me shall not need a palace to shine yees eyes
Nor a jaguar to draw over yee's face a smile
But rather a soul of passion and joy
Still you to understand and cleansify
Visualized llusions sounds real after while
Me Never look at yee with a blamey-style
It is drunk grasped throughout the universe
Malenisim, feminisim social status so on s
Bordered the spirits captured the consciousness
Octave within eight lines or ten or non-end
As still the self and the heart to speak loud

Mustafa Kenj

The Well Under The Ocean

By KENJ

The well under the ocean

Thy flesh aint my soul to cheirsh by
Thee's Smell may vivid in the nose still
Thy name may on the mind be
Needy to wave the sea tempest
Since digged so little the well deepest
The surface under dunes is sweetest
Ocean is a desert but with water covered
There beneath the depth the wellest
Since the filter the Sand in abundance
All layers to purify to be valid for drinkest
Batrach's soul me wonder how suffered
Too much beauty can attract the eyes
May leave the mind stuck till the try
Thus the soul is so far from the scare
MHK

Mustafa Kenj

The Mug

By KENJ

The mug

On thy ears iron irony words may fall
No control upon the tongue is so cruel
At the tip or still on mind in production
Keep the thoughts till weight its function
Listen to the heart and imagine yourself
Such words or statements to you to be said
To break is not a big deal but to be aware of
Yesterday's lightless night got Man to see nothing
Lots of jars may have been broken while moving
But their place, empty not to leave
To fix or to discuss what was uttered is in vain
A broken glass needs to melt and reform again
A new start like yesterday gets the affairs to shrink
Believe, relations can grow much bigger with care
Thus the new mug looked gorgeous more than ever
MHk

Mustafa Kenj

The Smile, The Care The Way To Cure; An Answer To The Story On Bbc Of A Young Man Who Felt Too Despaired And To Get His Life Saved Through Socializing.

By Kenj

The smile the care are the way to cure
Thy soul in my world to be lost
Got me to choke
Dear bro on earth were you sent
Me pardon was not there
And the hundreds around who were
Their minds got their souls to fade
Speaking buddies nothing else
The brain got their eyes too blind
The focus on the common wealth
For all the happiness by money is got
But thee's and the mob to tell
A pure love of a brother's smile
is the key to paradise on earth
Still the heaven is given to be
A question from the hear
A real needy to ask
You may not be the answer
But the one through who to find
MHK

Mustafa Kenj

Compassionessness

By Kenj

I want to clear thy tear
And kiss thy hand
Would hug you to my heart
And feel gloomy as you are
And look up to the sky
And shout at the same
Language to be one
As the heart as the mind
No matter where from
I want to be next
And share you the grief
The hunger the suffer
I am there my soul moans
My heart sheds and fade
Each second to be aside

MHK

Mustafa Kenj

The World Of Mundane

By KENJ

Under the skin the cells bestills
Through the veins blood runs
The heart whose bulbs befrain
All gavelife and control to brain
Thus we go our movements mantain
Emotions and the way we feel again
Through the light it reaches the eyes
From time to time to bright with joy
Still the ache, the pain to shine
Through the eyeball to glitter
Like summer's shine over the sea
Where in winter too gloomy to be
Sad and lonely; fish to migrate
Most to dare not in water to immerse

MHk

Mustafa Kenj

The Clash Between The Sub And Consciousness

Out of feelings my soul is waved
A pure heart by mind was controlled
Brain' to present the Consciousness
Where the cardio to be subconscious
And the battle between the two
For ages has been burning on the go
Mankind made it hard for both
Hesitation was all over the scenery
It tears out the humanity the peace
All the goals were set to stay on earth
Then, the time to be too late to discover
The land, the soil, the rocks are all ours
But for a short time till the leave comes
Here and there many farewells
But the re-ecounter to question
The common shared pleasures

Mustafa Kenj

In A Need Of A Smile

By MHK

Thy need of smile is mine
Hereby feels sad but fine
Standstill with love, hope stronger than rocks to be
Oceans are dark and deep
The deeper, the cleaner is
Hands' on the surface left
Deadly fish, gloomy ones

Mustafa Kenj

Neslican's Inspiration

By Kenj...

With love and peace
may your soul rest
Neslican From Mr. Taner about you I heard
On youtube the smiley face the words of hope
By which the hearts were all touched
I can see your smile, hear your voice
I know your soul is right vivid
In a prison our spirits are lived
Whose handcuffs are; the physics, the chemists
Adam was sent through a test to pass
He chose to go back where you arrived
He knew the key was to be our hometown
Like a fish in a aquarium to be
And to the sea to be set free

Mustafa Kenj

The Brain And The Heart

By KENJ

Out of feelings my soul is waved
A pure heart by mind was controlled
Brain' to present the Consciousness
Where the cardio to be subconscious
And the battle between the two
For ages has been burning on the go
Mankind made it hard for both
Hesitation was all over the scenery
It tears out the humanity the peace
All the goals were set to stay on earth
Then, the time to be too late to discover
The land, the soil, the rocks are all ours
But for a short time till the leave comes
Here and there many farewells
But the re-ecounter to question
The common shared pleasures

Mustafa Kenj

Teachers The Knowledge Birds;To Teacher Will

By Kenj

To you Teacher Will

Birds the reason they fly
To fruit the earth
To take the seeds elsewhere
From louisiana the fruitful knowledge
Overseas to fly where the journey to start
On a palm land to establish the nest
The need and the thirst to learn
Got The soul to cherish
The generation to motivate
By birth I am not a Saudie
But before American to be
A human I was born
Whether I was named John
Or Ahmed or Mezoltov
The essence would never differ
A spirit a divine'spiece to be
40 minutes or life long
A lesson to be for you all
An open book readable for who
Whose heart in humanity to believe.

Mustafa Kenj

Soulmate Among The Mob

Soulmate among the mob

On the way I got to be asked
A single why am I
I answered by a smile
And could tell yee in a while
I look for a soul not a body
I ain't with someone physically to be
Before my spirit got to familiar with
And to feel, the soul needs pure
And thoughts go be mutual
No materialism no metals
But a care of a passionate heart
Thus the love I look for to grow
And to make sure she is the mate
Together Through the ultimate
By the means of unity
I can flee this busy world
The find is supposed to be smooth
But fake dramas and too precedence
Made the choice hard to take
Each mistake leaves a scare
And time runs out there
To step back or forward is there
And want the end of my life in a village
with basic needs to be packed
and to start consuming till the last bite together
And only the world of love would be floating
There would leave the earth together
holding hands and lay at once
This kind of soul unions
before to be on papers
I could not find the spiritual
before the physical civil.
It does hurt but still
better than living a fake lie

The Symptoms Of Farwell: Inspired From Manoş Baba Hiç Gidlmez

Your leaving is harder than
getting the thorns out of the heart
The moment you leave you will forget
And none of my wishes
were to see you far
It is not the right time to go
You know even if it was sunny
Going would not be the option
There is always a way to compromise
Please, I plee thee not me leave
Dont leave up to the last day
till I am in grave
if you go, you would me forget
Thus,the harshest torture ever

Mustafa Kenj

The Remedy Of The Weary Spirits

By Mr.Kenj

The soul is too weary
And so the mind is
Materialisim is the murderer
Ideology and old fashion
Of which passion was killed
The three brothers got all blind
To feel and be aware of
As if Casandra among the mob
A yellow rock or the grey ones
For me are cold and meaningless
But for others are so precious
Looking for the soulmate
And the brothers on island
To work and live happy as ever
Too many there please the mind
The eyes the body but
But a materialstic to be
is contiguous poisonous
by which the emotions
freezes and fades
Makes the spirt suffers
The moansthe shouts
All I need is shining eyes
Like a lake whose deep
As clear as the soul

Mustafa Kenj

The Magic Of The Night

The magic of night

My moon you are too far
But still you brighten my night
There are next to you lots of stars
Could they know your value the much I do
I knew there was a way
to reach you there all could
yet, I am still much away
What I might be doing if
all the means were in vain
Dear you there hope you take action
But the big question
You may ask why you Kenj
I may you tell, there wont be
A man whose heart was waiting you
Whose mind was thinking of you
Whose age and the left years were
And, and still,
still devoted to adore and be loving
Who could feel your value
Much, Better than
the other close different stars

Mustafa Kenj