

Poetry Series

Nik Hasif Nik Hasbollah
- poems -

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Nik Hasif Nik Hasbollah()

Nik Hasif Nik Hasbollah (born 13 September 1991) is a poet from Malaysia. In 2010, he had awarded some awards of his best writings. He is also a holder in Diploma of Aircraft Engineering.

Nik's poems have been viewed all around the world, especially in United States of America and Canada. Since 2009-2012, there were about 250 poems had been collected. In 2013, he had made an announcement of his departure from this field.

Wait For Her

With a glass inlaid with gemstones
On a pool around the evening
Among the perfumed roses
Wait for her

With the patience of a packhorse loaded for the mountains
Like a stoic, noble prince
Wait for her

With seven pillows laid out on the stair
The scent of womens' incense fills the air
Be calm, and wait for her

And do not flush the sparrows that are nesting in her braids
All along the barricades
Wait for her

And if she comes soon
Wait for her
And if she comes late
Wait

Let her be still as a summer afternoon
A garden in full bloom

Let her breathe in the air that is foreign to her heart
Let her lips part
Wait for her

Take her to the balcony, see the moon soaked in milk
Hear the rustle of her silk
Wait for her

Don't let your eyes alight upon the twin doves of her breast
Lest they take flight
Wait for her

And if she comes soon
Wait for her

And if she comes late
Wait

Serve her water before wine
Do not touch her hand
Let your fingertips rest at her command

Speak softly as a flute would to a fearful violin
Breathe out, breathe in

And as the echo fades from that final fusillade
Remember the promises you made.

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A Tale Of Ours In The Ocean

We are so close to the beach
As we held hands each other
On that deep blue sea we were floated
Joyful and vanished our sorrows

The ocean crashing against the rocks
Very nice, never thought about them
It's so fun too play in the sands
Just like what we called 'run away'

We are so close to the beach
As we held hand each other
That deep blue sea we're floated
Together we diving into the sea

Hanging on to this sweet memory
And the water can't cover the memory
Through the window in the wall
I let them flew straight to the moon

I wonder why it happens so fast
You leave me far away from here
And I'm still here waiting for you
To go to the beach once again

Our life is no longer in this world
So I write down these all words
I want to ride the skies tonight
Cos' I still waiting for sleep.

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Felt As I Feel - Just Pain

I've had a lot of big dreams
I've made a lot of bad moves
I've dream to be a good poet
I've met a lot of colder heart

I'm not easy to understand
I've made a lot of heartaches
I've found a lot of closed doors
I've stuck in an empty room then

I've been traveled at everywhere
I've been searching for my life
And it wasn't change as I hopes
Just like a fallen of the heroes

I've been cried in empty room
I've been staring to the world
But it is nothing much to say
Cos' I felt as what I feel, just pain.

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A Shadow Of Love

Across the clouds I see my shadow fly
Seeing the world through the window
Can't keep my eyes from traveling sky
Trying to catch the sun but no one can

Engine harms in silence with no sound
I see the sun is falling at the evening
I recall the memories of an old age
No navigator to guide my way home

Hard to think, no one is going to blame
She grows up with another man now
Will I remember the lesson of giving?
Would you help me stand up if I fell?

My feeling is going down after a while
I see the sea is so blue on the ground
Don't care if the sun don't shine anymore
So what exactly the way should I follow?

It seems to me as I am just being used
And so, no one really has a real friend
If I don't stand on my own ground now
How can I find my way out of this maze

How could I be a frightened of dying
Nearly a laugh but you're nearly a cry
I gotta admit that I'm little bit confused
And everything's done under the sun.

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A Little Time In Train

I've always been stuck in railway station
There's an unsatisfied behind these eyes
Sometimes I get tired of the waiting
Sometimes I get tired of being in here

My drink's gone cold at this hottest day
So I took a ride in this coldest train
I can't keep my eyes from the circling skies
I looked around and search the sky

Then that girl walked up straight through
In the aisle of the train and sat beside me
No words to talk, unspoken and pretty quite
My tongue's tight like a stone at the beachside

So what can I do, I can't think what to say
I wanna ask but I don't know where to start
There she waits and looking so very angry
And don't know what I'd do if you walked away

I tried to make you talk and it was working anyway
Tried to say I'm sorry, didn't mean to disturbing you
It's gonna take a little time to knowing you and I
Cos' I thought I have something more to say to you

As the time counted out and it's time for me to go
Asking you the machine name and you gave it to me
Cos' my wish it might not last the day we've meet
Door's opened so it was over and I am off to go.

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Night In Pirates Palace

Remember that night
Cold wind blow touched my hair
The echo of a distant time
Comes willowing across the sand

Strangers passing in the beach
While I walked in front of them
And so I saw my friends behind
Which took a walk in here too

We took a rest and went to Black Tip
Took shisha and burns the Marlboro
Watching girls laid down upon the sand
And the rest got plan as they planned

We were enjoying the bright moonlight
Loudest music of a group of anonymous English
English men and women got climax in the dance
Amused themselves playing game for a while

My friends still sitting upon the sands
Pulled me to get to the top of Black Tip
Inviting and inciting me to rise
To somewhere I can't name no names

Even though the shorted time we have had
There is something that I've locked away
A memory I keep was chapters unfinished
And now it`s calling me back to my home.

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