

Poetry Series

Noor Ankar
- poems -

Publication Date:
2013

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

Noor Ankar()

Middle Of Nowhere

A girl in a black world
Stood in the middle of that road
Having no word
But her tears just told
' I'm powerless, I don't have another sword'

A girl with a black coat
Drowning in that broken boat
Sharks shredding every smile she wrote
she did with her cute flute
They didnt give her the chance to talk or vote

And every melody

A girl with a black and bleeding wing
Has a voice but cant sing
Because of people who act like a king
They killed her before the rescue call rings

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The Unknown World

Beneath that little word
There is a wide world
You can feel its cold
At the end of that road
You can feel it hits on your sensitive cord
Three creepy letters can't be ignored
Or even avoid
When your dignity aint yours to hold
Because its already sold
Where your silence worth gold
Mop the floor from blood and sit till you get bored
Do you want to be bold? !
Then there is a life that need to be fold
Your death will be called
So shut up till you get old
What is that word? ! ! ! !

Noor Ankar