

Poetry Series

Nouzad Jaadan
- poems -

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Nouzad Jaadan(13-5-1985)

Name: Nouzad J'adan.

Date & place of birth: Syria, Aleppo, Masikan 1985.

Education: B.A in journalism from Damascus University.

Little introducing: I started writing in 2000, as a cinema writer in Egyptian magazine (alfan alsab'a) , then I write in many national newspapers & magazines after that I publish in many Arabian printed and electronic magazines.

Languages that I speak: Kurdish, Arabic, English and Urdu and lillte turkish.

Member in world poets movement (Chile) .*

* honorary member in Maison Naaman pour la Culture(Lebanon) .

My prizes:

1-Naji 's Naaman international literary prize (Lebanon) 2007-2008.

2-Abd Almonaem Riyadh union literary prize (Syria) 2004.

3-Nominated for the Golden Prize and for the World wide Grand Prize of the 6th Art (Poetry) in annual wuacademia competition (Netherlands) 2008-2009.

4-centre alnoor award for creative in poem for children (Sweden) 2009.

5-castilo de doneo international award poetry (Italia) 2010.

6- Certificate of Merit from the great Arab poets encyclopedia

7-art attack international poetry prize Croatia 2010.

8- arrived to poets prince to 150 level from 7000 poets (UAE) .

some of his works translated to, french, croatian, English, Italian

Address: Syria -: 9425

Telephone: 00963212232470

Mobile: 00963933151744

Email: wanton133@

And those are links in many magazine that I write in.

A Song To Papo

Papo was very handsome and mind freak
He was good boy then he be sick
Take your time no problem..Take A break
But return to us so soon
Do not be late

Nouzad Jaadan

A Summer's Cloud

To katerina

She sat opposite of me
When I was stealing my copybook's virginity
She gifted from her eyes a kiss to me
I thought it's to someone else
But no one was behind me
Every time she was staring at me
My paper's virginity was stolen
Her face is a reflection of moon on water
And I am the wisher who tosses a wish to the bottom
She has got the laughter of the dawn in his rise
Her lips look like two banks of river
When I send a kiss she laughs
Then I see the whiteness of a cloud
Her breast like two mountain
Lined in centre by light river
And I am a happy cloud on the top

She lift her red fustian a little
And my eyes like her thigh never seen
There was a lovely nevi as stars in the sky
She catches a long cigarette
And put it between her lips
Every corner blow its fume
Maybe extinguish my burning heart fortunate
I gazed in her face
Maybe I know her
Or know where I saw her
And I am lost in her magic eyes
Then, I remembered she is princess of my dreams

A paper dropped
From her softy hand
She went out from the restaurant quickly
I thought the paper is a perfume love letter
It was the restaurant bill
The boat was close from the coast
And there was no problem

Which crazy time this storm had? !
To destroyed a boat which anchored
For moments

*this poem translated from arabic by me
Aleppo-13-2-2005

Nouzad Jaadan

Boots Polisher 's Childhood

O wounded bird on an electricity wire pole
Hey boots polisher child!
If you have a white mustache you will be perfect adult mature
How much hopes shine in your eyes?
You lick your wound and sing
You looking for a homeless star in the sky
To hanged it to your soul
The Christmas swing is rounding and rounding
And you stun in the track
Santa Claus is in the other side of river
You pass the streets, the side walk shine your soil heart
Embroidered the face of the world
Your box carries the colors of life
The black tired you
Paste flower on the sun's hair
By your cold softy hands
You will fly, sure you will

Nouzad Jaadan

Homeless Dreams

In the parting of roads
The old pain remembers the lights of streets
When I slept under a dark shawl
Counted the stars as hypnotized
Used rubbish as my pillow
And talked to a homeless dog
Hey, fellow! We walk by the restaurants just to feel the smell
Every day they kick us in our backs
I am like you but there is one difference
I have emotions and you don't
I am human and you're an animal

I walk without a track
This is my journey
The lights are turned off and the city is asleep
Except for me
I sit with my silence
My silence increases very quickly
Hey, human! I am like you
My fate is like a star in the shiny sky

That day I dreamed without sleeping
I saw my country
The sun stood in my face
Like a cross in a church
Like a mosque
Are these dreams guilty?
I sang the losers' song
On our day of mourning
When we left the country
Night kohl dyed the crescent black
We took a strange route to a beach
The sea was a traitor
The anchors in the sand came and went
Losing us
Wicked sand, oh, wicked!
A hill appeared nearby
The sight of a road with a red carpet was
Incredible, my friend

The eyes, often lying,
Asked dreams about it
Ask the night for any type of suppression model
Reaching for a string of cloth
We wear dreams as dresses without sleeves
Above the knee
Shameful dresses, shameful!
I believe in these homeless dreams
Hey, my friends! Accept me as a weak light
By your side in a dark night

Nouzad Jaadan

I Am Alright

I am alright, all is well
I only need bread on the table
I don't like fishing, I threw my spinning reel in the sky
The dim light appeared to me like a star
The sky was like coffee and there was no milk
Your balcony is so high like a giraffe you didn't hear my voice
And I don't have a strong jaw like wolves
I waited for you here until you lie down
And I sang for you with my fingers' ringing
Everything around me is opportunities
And I like the attack I organize myself
This is how it goes we have a lot of olives
And there is no mill in our village
More supplications from our neighbours wouldn't rain olive oil on us
So I am alright and all is well
Like the child left by his mother and all the world's dolls don't satisfy him

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Nouzad Jaadan

I Became Violent

I wandered a lot in the woods i became violent
In the evening when the moon spreads its talks on the sky's washing line
Lovers' hearts did not dry
And the juice of rain was not enough for the orange sky.
So travels' meals and the outlaw train
Do not return the pulse to the heart of the road.
This evening embraces the howling of wolves and the barking of hunters' dogs
They sold coloured birds in cages outside the woods
I became violent I no longer write letters or steal kisses
All addresses changed
I always listened to the old man sitting in front of the house
Who thinks of his will and with shriveled eyes like a dry fig
he remembers his first love
And how I used to sit with the boy who dreamt of buying a bicycle
And pretends to be sick in the morning so he wouldn't go to school
People are alike here
Not with slanted eyes like the Chinese but very alike
And when they leave me alone in the desert I run after butterflies with a green
heart like rice fields
And write with a pen I secretly stole from a beautiful girl's purse
I want to devour everyone who points a rifle on us when I get out of the swamp

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Nouzad Jaadan

Oars For Memory 's Boat!

When the old pain
Returns to the life
I must remember
Hey my father!
How was nice days? ! ..
When my grand father was old tree
As guide for another trees
I remember when I was child
You were catching my hand by your softy hand
Saying stories with your cigarettes
I was disappeared in your fume stories
Are you still smoking? !
My soul is ashtray secrets
Now I smoke too and say for beauty girls:
Hey my heart!
Ah how I like girls perfume
Forgive me
We are as moon take our light form sunny sky
Forgive me mom
How much you hate smoking
Now in Abu Dhabi I distribute papers to customers about world cup
And with all my pain
I must smile for their
I must sung for their
Even if he does not respect me..
Ah world.. is it a forks ball..
I remember yes my mother
Are you still thinking about our future
And crying when they say my name
I would ask you about Anas
Anas still coming to our home
And smoking on the road hiding from his father
How was good days!
Why when we grow up the sadness increase too
Is it sky building the sadness build? !
Increasing increasing
Why always we see how we were happy? why? ..
Hey my mother!
Are you still watching tv series and ask my sister about what happing?

Hey my sister!
Are you still read books about beauty and save young
And cheat your self by mirror
All mirror is rainbow
All river is Loir
Discover the real by throwing one rock
Hey my sweetheart!
You will come back to me
You will
When you remember me
You like star bright so far
But you disappeared in sunny sky
For every one shine..
Hey my country!
How I miss you
Do you remember how I burn between your arms
Are your love is killer!
Alas!
Even if my country was not shameful moon
The foreign sun does not burn us..
Woe memory..
I think made by sponge to pull all the pain..
Hey memory 's boats..take me..take me
Ankara Turkey
4-6-2010

Nouzad Jaadan

Oh Katrina!

Today the music is so weak
Rise the volume, it s' not mistake
I thought for hours, what should I said
If the nice heaven be my fate
Your beauty eyes open rose track
Kills the sadness doesn't leave any black
I hope if was poet to explain
However, I say she is as rain
Hey my nice song! Give me strong beam
The song is hard heart without rhyme
Oh katrina! .. hey katrina!

Today the music is so weak
Rise the volume, it s' not mistake
You love money, car and masks
I 'm like village star brave in darks
I waited thee under the snow
Just to see your face, do you know? ! ..
Maybe I don t' have money, say poor
But my heart can open any door
Oh katrina! .. hey katrina!

I know you are moon in this world
Just to see, can not touch, it s bond
I claimed from thee from your light
To light my blind sky in the night
In night it s' cold..hey dark! .. my cold!
Oh katrina! .. hey katrian!

you put flower in my desert
Then, you escaped without alert
How was nice dream, disappeared in gleam
was it a storm? ! .. but no rainbow
After that, what it was my fellow? !
Ah! she went far as lovely sound
grow music a loud without cloud
Oh katrina! .. hey katrina!

I looked for her in Google and street

But no strain, I see her in morn stream
With all my sad I walk in glad
Don t say gloomy eyes, the world is mad
My eyes naturally have color sad
Oh katrina! .. oh katrina!
I know one thing, yes it was amazing!
Today the music is so weak
Rise the volume, to fill the leak

Aleppo november 2009

Nouzad Jaadan

Rosa

My neighbor Rosa is beauty like star
She shined our homes as hopes candle so far
She is silly, cheat us as rainbow in sky
We guessed her white sheet but down..
it 's needles bar

My neighbor Rosa is beauty so pretty
I follow thee as river follow ocean
Then, she escaped from our street in
the shawl dark day
Under shadow of pine tree
When the eye is broken
But the light in her room still shine free
She walked opposite our heart
As lemon
Had dried saliva in the mouth of silent men
Her hair is fields of gold
On the footpath her fustian tide
Hey happiness of who step on
Hey fire of who fall in love with
Ah Rosa! You are star in blind sky

My neighbor Rosa is beauty so pretty
She is unfaithful like star
Who gazed amused
Her waist like pasty
So many hands round on as stick
She closed her eyes a moment
Uncurl the curtains of our street
And she never compassion on us
How do you fare..O time!
Moment as optical year
Ah her eyelash ah!
Like hammock.. she flying us occasionally
And one time she downing us to the ground
And somebody skied of the soap on the swing
'Bermuda' embraced
Then she laughs at our cloudy sight with mud and never repent
Hey Rosa! .. questions come to me

Who can clarify these symbols!
What if the rope cut off above us? !
Why sorrow come around our home like tramp? !
Is it homeless? ! does not has home? !
Who said the heroes win the end of story!
Marlowe was killed
Poe was suicide
Shelly was drown
Buskin was lost
Alas!
How many heroes lost in our street!

My neighbor Rosa is beauty her eyes pretty so Gregory
Has escaped under the wing of the night
And under the cypresses 's umbra
And the light from her window, still shine
Her dress anchoring then dropped on Clothesline
Do not fall
tapped by the wind
The dark slept on in it at the night
And the light in the morning covering it
Ah her sash
Lucky you who I am envy of his fortune
O you hey fog
I am envy from you when you touch it
Don t go far away Rosa don t go like smile
Our faces blooded by tossing pain
And sadness witnessing falsely years
Hey neighbor.. you left deep sorrow when you go
Come on..come on..return
share me with my tears glasses share me
Come on Rosa Come on
And get out the oak from his rind
is bored from the coma
Translated from Arabic started in Aleppo 22-11-2009 finished in Bursa Turkey
15-7-2010

Margins:

- * British writer and poet Christopher Marlowe, who was killed in the bar
- * Shelly British poet who died by drowning
- * Russian writer and poet Pushkin, who was killed in a duel
- * Philosopher Aristotle, who threw himself into the sea following the discovery of

non-change in ocean currents

* The Bermuda Triangle

Nouzad Jaadan

Sucide In The Train

1

From the trains.. The face of journeys shines
In the stations.. The pictures of hopes disappeared
The train goes on and trees have disappeared in his track
A cloud stole moon s face
The path switch off
And the small children how they noisy!
With muddy mouth laughing on our feet those cloudy with soil
There is no rain in our street!
Between wheat there is a pretty blond girl
Was oh-so it was!
Sickle has naked her

2

the night suicide on the morning..The city be naked
grapes die in the days juice.. Generated Wine
we drunk which was killed!
Why we be afraid of suicide in the light of truth? !

3

the train takes us and the sky stole the wound color from the sea
Water s journey is arduous!
it left the clouds if the trees feel in it weak
my journey is Arduous!
Sun wear my eyelashes: I dream
Moon shadow my eye: I dream
sun died..moon sleep: I wake up
I wanted the sea a pretty letter but always I run to catch the salt
And waited for Santa Claus to receive of the chimney
and there is no chimney in my house
I go on and my hopes, roses, simple house, women love
, not war, money and slave the strip on the signs

4

from the soil of years the dust anniversary is spread
the Night near from my village
and the Morning is a pretty girl ran away with the son of our neighbors
Where the heart travel? !
my bag set down with me in the train
Discoloration my pages with sorrow pens

singer's voice between vehicles stoop me
with his old clothes , eyes smiling and wounded soul singing:
Wine ancient song, the homeless moon and winter songs
with Sun rhythm anomaly
When the death takes a trip? , to let the dead peoples take a breath! !

5

Moving us train: How it has heavy heart windows!
See the dream from it.. it Reflects the face of truth
Tired this evening.. I am tired!
and my heart Is old road..in front of it a tourist take picture
our wishes lost between crossroads stations
Each station is a thread rope from the dress anniversary
this anniversary is not sponge to pulling
How I said this is the station..Alas cheat me Beep
Tune was died the words generated
you will not stay naked in the dark..The morning will dressed you
And you, my friend, do not jump from the train
cut your arteries by your pen
Suicide on the paper is certificate

Nouzad Jaadan

The Dark Gladiator

Hey you!
Undefeatable wrestler
Meet a rival
Don't meet the weak folks
If you have to confront us
So let us practice a little
Then faced up
Or
leave us continue lighting candles
Before we enter the ring
Listen!
By your victory
You only reap the tears
Faces covered by frowns
And the crowd is holding worn signboard
What about to play hide
And
Seek for awhile?
Don't count to ten
But count
To the last number you can count

Hey You!
Unforgettable wrestler
Stop!
And drink a cup of cold Tears
Try it!
Before you accept the triumph
Why you always watch us
Behind the glass
And get hide inside rain drop
And disappear at the beams' light
Oh, cease snatching the princesses!
Hadn't you get enough
With all the beautiful ladies you got!
Princes are waiting for Shahrazad's tales
To chant the songs together
The tune couldn't continue with any Words

What's wrong with you faint light?
Don't you know you must come out at night?
You have no choice

Alas!
Impossible wrestler
Have enough with gorgeous women
That you stolen front of mirrors
Our hopes get frozen in the roads
And becomes only images
How much we were eager
To talk about you
Or
To know your secrets
Woe! When the time is come
We were at the top of mountain
Let' me ask you a Question
Why you choose weak rivals, huh?
Only they wear white sheets
In a deep loop
Isolation is fake referee
The mass are flowers
And if the time's come
To face me
And you won...
Don't put the loser's sign
This shows my defeat
Close not the ring
Give me awhile
To come out again
And wrestle with you
In another rounds
Because
I am rejecting medal of tears

translated from arabic
Aleppo 2007

Nouzad Jaadan

The Fear

come with me to the moon
I will not be afraid from dark
come with me to the sun
I will not be afraid from burn
come with me to the stars
I will not be afraid from shine
come with me to the Mars
I will not be afraid from freeze
But don 't go a way and
Travel far miles from me
When I will be afraid from loneliness

Damas 12-3-2000

Nouzad Jaadan

The Lier Door

My sorrow never dry
Happiness try
Always loser
Why my hopes shy?

When I open my eye
My luck said good bye
Between me and the door
There is abyss like tie

My door knocked strong now
Open door need rose, how
I open, around me thistles
My rose eaten by cow

If I wanted open door
I mustn't scared from shore
Made bridge need to heart
My heart is summer cloud core

I must swim in hole like diamond
Cloud made by fume, that's bond
I walked on the hole, opened the door
It was wind no other told

aleppo-shaikh maksoud 13-2 -2006

Nouzad Jaadan

The Long Night

Alas!

I am the morning's orphan
The night hug me to the vigil's refuge
Washed his face by my writing
And eyelined my eyes with his kohl
Combed his hair by my pen
Laid on my copybook as bed
Slept on and
My lines as tired weary breasts
Ragged from the harvest's years
My heart is ashtray for smoke secrets
And
My evenings are expanding
While my morn is dumb
My words are lighting as light
And mirror on the brazen roofs
The vagrant wind is begging
Close to my window
Suddenly my eyes shaken
Then, I sat under the stars shine
After that I thought about flying
I made wings from water
And I soared
But the night's beloved
freeze my blurred wings
I loved her pride
And I failed in love with her
Then, my songs altered
And I became a night's foe
I knew that I couldn't fly and
But, I can sung

Damas - mashroa domar 2-7-2006

Nouzad Jaadan

The Night In October

Night in October, cool Unwillingly
Night my mother, fox stole our village chickens
Night my girlfriend was some of you
Was a thief in my mother's stories

Nouzad Jaadan

The Shadows Has Changed..We Were!

translated from Arabic:

In Hamdan garden my shadow and the time set with me on empty seat
The days go on and the travelers packed the sunset in meeting's bag
In the road our shadows pass, the sun has changed
Echoes of our sound come, the wind has altered
Small children there, how I cheat I!
A rainbow 's color they dressing
With witty hair by soil they re running
With embroider hands by chalk they re drawing
Throwing stones in water fountain, the moon dances
Digging the earth clay
The boat's dream sailing
They turn on a phlox in sky
O rain rivers dressed our naked fields, hey childhood!

I was and we were a herd, the hope is drive us
The wolf haunted our shepherd, the night dispersal
We were and I was beads, the wind allotted us
To sea, desert, and red dust
One upon time our village burned by love flame
The earth naked, we planted a wergild girl
We thought her a devil, we dancing around the fire
How much the mud puritan on her legs!
We were butterflies on the lawns
did't care about the resident of Bourne
Our dreams didn't know impossible
Hey children! , you will carry my bag one day..

Nouzad Jaadan

Traveler Without Track

Translated from Arabic

From the street 's heart I born
Under the high castle I grow
The rich 's windows reflect my sadness
I never did sex with any wall
But it increased in my face
My pens is branches from sadness tree
It ink 's from flow tears
My sorrow is blind and dumb
My happiness is lightning and thunder
All travelers knew there ways
I am traveler with out track
Hey! Who let me alone
Every bird need a flock
Where you flied my heart 's stealing?
That they talk about
Does it disappeared under mornings wings?
Where my happiness is hiding?
Is it in Ali Baba 's cave?
If it there what is password? !
Open Ya Somsom or adieu my sadness

The rocks in the way were broken
I always bite it so it frequent
Hey sir!
Do you know bite the rocks? !
Look to my strong teeth..it grind the rocks although it is milky
Hey sir!
Do you put on shoes of glass?
Do you wear a shawl of wind?
Hey you! insomniac in the night
Made a bed from cement and a blanketed sky
Then count the stars.. it is amazing medicine

Hey years!
What is birthday? ..why do not celebrate in death day?
I know my death hour and don not know born hour
My pervious footstep brings my coming footstep

Why romantic persons miss to past
Then their past watches perk with gold
Then they said the sundown is a gold hour
They will travel with windy train
I will travel without has ticket Or passport

From many years I am lost in sounds
And the wind is the biggest tin
When the wind is blowing I guessed the absent return
He bored from his holly day and return
He came to talked about Sharzad 's stories
And gives a lesson to wind because it laughs at branches

Hey sea!
Tell me who is hiding when you alliance with sky
What matter with you..you always hit the rock and leaved it without suit
Hey sea!

You made from me an island
Far and alone
Where is the gulfs and heads
Why don 't share me the glasses
I was bored from hiping from hard heart chest
Where is my aspect and you are around me? !
Orthopedist I be a traveler without aspect
The boats come near from me
You kick it so it sinks
The glad hour for me when you be palsy
A timer palsy
Like rainbow amuse me

Hey sea!
Am I a drunken boat? ..but does boat be drunken?
Or you a drunken
What matter with the storm?
It is blowing when the boat closed from beach
In the sea you need to captain
And every thing at earth need to counter
Looking at stars need to strong leg
Loving moon need to a large heart
Walking in the street need to gravity
What about traveling to mars
DO WE need to captain, legs, heart and gravity?

Hey! Who bathing by hot water
Did the dessert slept with you?
Then you bathing by the snow
Dried your body with air
And sat in tired slats carton house
Played a tone that 's name cough
Koh koh

Then you did not met a doctor
Front the sickness by sickness
I have immunity

Challenge the cold I
heal the snivel with cold
And heal the wounds by salt
Do you can do it?

Who bathing by hot water

One day I hoped be a berry
On strong branch
at the tree

It has puff from loaf

Do not smacked by wind

Rain cann 't invasive

but smack by bland breeze then it is jerking in happy

Hey castles! Hey happiness!

A day will come when your pictures fall down

A day will come when you sink in your hopes

It will be ashes or dirt

Hey castles! Hey happiness!

A death morning

Who drew on my face a geography

A death morning

Who let me share a cup with tears

One day I decided burn the castles

I caught a candle

Before I start I saw a absent 's shadow

He said: don 't burn the street you will burn

I said: who burn his heart don 't ask about his hands

Take the candle and continue turn on the street 's lambs

His shadow still set in the street who diffusion the light

He said then traveled

As the past when he threw me in the train and traveled

Ah mirrors!
And who mirrors cheat them
Why you see just the face?
The moral is seeing the heart
I am unique dealer
I sell flowers
And buy thistles with scrimpy price

Hello sadness
My mother and my wet nurse
You suckle me milk mixed with tears
Does wine mix with sugar? !
Some one know you very good
Some one know you little
You are world 's wet nurse
And who the fate frown in their face
it works in holiday too

My hopes bored from sitting on clouds
The cloud omitted it without rain
Hey crow! Where is my hopes?
My dreams is dim light
The street 's light eat it
Hey sadness! do you accept me as astrologer about you
I am without job
I know the street 's length, width, and highest
And they don 't accept me as engineer

Christmas will come and go
You will not felt it
New year will come and travel
You will not felt it
The lovers will met and the night will steal them
They will not felt it
The sadness will grow in us
But I will felt it very will
Hello who growing in me
Travelers changeable
But the train continue his travel
Why the train don 't change
Hey castles own! answer me!

Why are you afraid from death?
I don 't afraid
Does I have sorrow gun
Or I don ' t have any thing to lost

I am Traveler without track
I don 't cant emotion from you I need just heart
Seed the flowers where you go
Don 't forget..don 't set on tree 's branches
Who buckled his neck..he fixation to ask
We will plants trees and roses in our road
In travel 's road
A far away from destruction and graves
The past was painful memory
Let make tomorrow as beautiful memory
It will be rain rain

Nouzad Jaadan

What Should I Do? ! ..

to my sweet friend Katerina

What should I say? ! ..

She has gold eye

she is like rose

in May

Even the street paved by thorns

I will try

And forget the result

if I will survive or die

I hope thee be mine

What should I do? ! ..

If she lighted my blind sky

with lovely moon

What should I do? ! ..

If she escaped

as rainbow so soon

What should I do? ! ...

If the rain dropped

in the June

What should I say? ! ..

she is like a sun shines every day

Nouzad Jaadan

Why Crying?

Why crying my friend why?
Flowers will grow soon
If it does not degrade the clouds backpacker
Though did not come the morning after nights
crescent erase blackness of darkness

why crying my comrade why?
sheep bleat will ERASED quiet scary
herb aromas baled Wendy smells
Say: life beautiful girl
Lit up the sky memories

Why crying my fellow why?
Horse whinny preferably dust
Regards the life..accept a strong people
Refuse a sunset..never accept weak people
We spent as guests leave
Some of us is lighthouse
And some of us is curtain
those remain, who was beauty kohl on moon 's flicker
Oil lamp will clear the dark road if you know

why crying my brother why ?
Lover would meet mistress
And grow love as ringing bill
And water will kill the fire, if continued,
Dust covers the ashes of the fire
Sheep lean and exclude life
it Is only food for the wolves
Sky-covered with scarf Crow
it missed Luminance
flutter to dove 's peace
Years are upcoming
If you are satisfied or not satisfied

Why crying my tapster why?
This life is a song
Let 's sing it without anomaly
Dates sadness will swim with river tears

Seeds grow to become roots
Core will be a trees..trees will give shadow
Hey my friend! . the roses will bloom
In a new year
A lulu shine will come with gentle morn
If you know

Why crying my grandson cry?
I am going on haze behind mountain
Remember my song, . Remember my song
When you see lighting in clouds
Completed my song with gladly talk
You will see me as Crescent watch
on the branch between buds
close your eyelid you will see me as flashing eyes
If you'd like to meet me

Why crying my son why?
In the summer the land wears a gold dress
The HARVEST WILL BE bracelet valley
the days will go on if you cry or if you laugh
do you know?
Goodbye my son.. adieu..
Because the death didn't has grave..didn't has funeral

Nouzad Jaadan