Poetry Series

Omar Eldamsheety - poems -

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Omar Mohamed Eldamsheety, Egyptian poet...Born in 21 August 1978 in Tanta, Egypt...Graduated from Faculty of engineering in 2000...I have been writing Arabic poetry since 1989... I started writing English poetry in 2014.

A Flower's Dream

As a lovely young bird in his first trial to fly She moved her arms to show her happiness

As a beautiful young girl playing with her toy She turned around herself and gave the world a kiss

She looked at the mirror and loudly asked herself Is this a lovely dream and it will end by the morning?

She looked through the window her mind asked, what if? Will he leave me alone? annoying alarm started to ring

He has a poetic heart He can't lie or hurt She stopped that ring and started a lovely song

A Good Man

I'm so tired of being a good man I lost my right because I'm kind follow my heart, not my mind What should I do? change myself? stop smiling, become harder, often lying speak louder,

I'm so tired of being a good man What should I do? change myself? Should I fight for everything? wrong or right in a boxing ring happy or sad sing a war song to live in peace must I be a king?

I'm so tired of being a good man but really I hate to be a bad man.

Aimee

Aimee A nice woman A wonderful poet A poet since she was very young Aimee She is trying to change the world Her weapon is the word She will change it With me

Amanda

What can I say about you? You make me happy whatever you do

Your body is far from me my dear Your golden heart is with me here

When I read your word ' hi ' Sometimes I dance, sometimes go high

I like your eyes, your lovely smile Your body, your face, your hair style.

Angel And Devil

Nothing in my mind to write A lot of emotions in my heart So dark in my eyes, no light Will be hurt if you don't hurt.

Sometimes you have to be a hunter Not all who around you are humans Be summer, sometimes be winter You have to change your seasons.

Be angel, sometimes be devil Be good with all, but take care Always the good in earth with evil As they said, the life is not fair.

Be Great

Just be stronger Dogs will run away They will feel that You don't have to say

Go up, Be great you will soon forget They will go down They will be regret

Beatrice

After a lovely queen of France, with a hope to be happy forever, her mother named her, Beatrice, and prayed, she will never suffer.

With green brown eyes, She looked inside my heart. Beatrice, I'm good and wise. Your heart, I will never hurt.

With sad voice she replied, my heart and soul are closed. In the past, someone stupid, in sadness, my heart dropped.

Beatrice, again you will go! Can you wait until I finish? I will change your black to blue. maybe your pain will vanish.

With a bag in hand she smiled. My only cure is travelling. I'm a bird, free and wild. My life is to fly and sing.

Because Of You

I'm a poet Because of you

This is the truth I can't deny

If you leave me Where I go?

Without you I can't fly

Stay with me Give me mercy

Only with you I will go high

Closed Doors

Years ago, When I had fallen in love, I thought that love, is the master key, for every closed door

When I lost my love, because I was poor, I thought that money, is the master key, for every closed door.

Now I can see, that each closed door, has a special key. There is no master key, for every closed door.

Now I can know, that most of closed doors hide some secrets. Sometimes it is not safe to open a closed door.

Come With Me

I can carry you on my wings Fly high put you on a cloud There I can sing all my songs Believe me I will make you proud

Stay on Moon with me one day I will give you all my heart You will hear what Moon will say This man with you is so smart

Come with me so deep in sea I will be so sweet with you You will love what we will see You will love what we will do

Cristina

Your freedom for you, Is more important than love. So whatever I may do, Appreciation is all what you give.

Like ice, your heart is cold. Like ice, it is so white. You will never sell it for gold. No one can take it by fight.

I have hope, I will stay I have hope, I know I can With all my love, maybe someday, With all my love, I'll be your man.

Do Not Leave Me Again

Don't leave me again Don't smash my soul I can't live with pain I can't live at all

Why did you take me high? Why will you let me fall? Do you hear my deathly sigh? Do you hear my loudly wail?

Eastern Flower

She loves flowers She is a lovely flower When she smiles to me She fills me with power

From far far away You can smell her scent You can see her colors Shine from the east

My lovely flower I wish you come to me You became my eyes Without you I can't see

She is a wonderful flower She needs a real gardener

Fearless

Starting from the middle of the story Beginning with this moment Go back for awhile and return back I will tell you everything honestly You can rearrange my lines to know what happened and what happening It will be a long poem You can read it or simply ignore it

I'm here working as an engineer This was not my dream I had many dreams Become a lawyer, fighting for justice Become a soldier, protecting home Become a writer, searching for truth Become a poet, making the world better I tried to make my dreams true I did not succeed but I didn't give up This poem is the evidence.

My parents were teachers They moved between several places So I moved with them I lived some years in villages and some years in towns My soul, my heart and my mind are mixed of things and its opposites Now I'm also moving between jobs Some are near to my town and some are far Now I'm far enough to feel longing

I love the justice and the freedom Who don't love them? The answer is very clear Who have the power, their helpers and many of the slaves likens hate the two precious things Where can we find justice and freedom? and If we find them somewhere Can we all go there? What about who can't?

Before I know about the consequences I was a very brave child I had a fearless heart They told me the meaning of that word then an inner fight began Before I do anything I have to think The fear built a house inside my heart The fear plant a jungle inside my soul I wish I can someday very soon burn the fear's house and its jungle

Home

Home is not where you born is not where you grow

Home is not where you stay is not a word you say

Peace is home Justice is home Freedom is home Love is home

Home is not where you live to work is not where you hardly work

Home is not where you live with fear is not where you live with death

Peace is home Justice is home Freedom is home Love is home

Hopeless Dreams

I wish I can go in a journey around the world I wish I have money much more than enough Maybe from sadness and pain I will flee Maybe money makes me stronger and tough

I wish I can read all the old books I wish I can open every closed door Maybe old books will show me the past Maybe about the future I will know much more

I wish I will be your friend forever I wish I can see your face everyday Maybe my heart will happily smile Maybe you will see my soul someday

I know all of it are hopeless dreams And it will vanish by the truth beams

I Feel Lost

I feel lost. I can't see my way. But I know, I should go. All directions to me, are the same. I'm the only one, who should to blame. Don't stay with me. Just let me go you will know, some day soon, That I deserve to be alone. All my sincere tears, can't carry my boat, to the lost island where no one knows, how to come back. I will find the way I will go there you will someday forget that I was here.

I Have No Wings

In the Sky, you are a star You are lighting, you are far I'm not weak, I'm not shy but, with no wings I can't fly

As a queen, you are so proud You built your palace on a cloud I'm so brave and a noble knight but I have to plead to take my right

Are you serious, or do you play? What should I do, What should I say? I really love you, forever I'll do I wish you stay and never go

I Live For Loving You

She asked me to stop Sending my poems to her What should I do Sorry my baby I can't stop Sending my poems to you

She is afraid Of falling in love with me What should I do Oh my baby I wish you will Fall in love with me

She asked me to go away To stop loving her What should I do She does not know I live for loving her

I Need Your Love

There is a part in your heart for me No one took it, no one will do If you deny, try to forget me I was the first who said I love you

I know, you are a hopeless dream I'm not here to make it true from you I need only one beam to color my sky with blue

As a plant needs water and sun As a bird to fly needs feather As a solider in war needs a gun As a baby to be born needs mother

I need your eyes I need your love

If A Flower Loves Me

If a flower writes a poem It will be full of colors It will be full of love It will take you to the clouds

If a flower sings a song It will be full of magic It will take you from this world To that world of lovely music

If a flower falls in love with you She will be your lovely queen She will give you all her heart You will know what love does mean

If a flower loves me A great poet I will be

Is This A Dream

Is this a dream? She likes my songs. It should be a dream I have two wings. I can go high more than do birds. I wish she says the great three words. I love you.

It Is Poetry

I asked him to correct me He said No, it is poetry.

you can write whatever you want say it, he doesn't or say, he don't

I said OK, just teach me he said NO, it is poetry.

you just imagine your pen will write you are a poet you always right.

It Is You

It is you the most important person in your life

It is you the one who deserves all your love

It is you the kingdom which needs you as a king

It is the time to open all your windows for the Sun

It is the time to collect all you armies for the battle

It is the time to have the ultimate control on yourself

It is the time to stop of being a dark planet and become a star

Life And Death

Life is not the beginning and Death is not the enD In heaven the God created Jinni, Adam and EvE For a great purpose Adam became the KhalifA Earth had been greatly prepared for thaT Adam learned the name of all things from AllaH New era had been begun, the human erA Doing their best, the mankind still trying to make it AdaN Devils still insist to make it the worst worlD Either Adan or HelL Adam, Eve, their children have to wait, and also JinnI This life on Earth is just a brieF Heaven, where we began and our end will be therE

Lonely On A Train

Lonely on a train Back to home with a sad smile She imagined her daughter in her first day far away from the family They traveled together from their city to here and now, she is going back to her city alone Her girl is now a youth in her first day in college smart, lovely and so kind she can swim like a fish she is a wonderful musician Yesterday they bought a guitar. Oh, she can hear its sound Be happy, or be sad? so complicated feeling Her heart cried loudly I can't live without her Her mind said wisely this is the real life the little girl is growing up soon she will fall in love she will build another family live happy or burn in longing fire you will not stop the future train Be happy and help her to be happy Be happy and teach her how to do the same when she will be Lonely on a train

Money

Money, what is the meaning of money? A magic stick to achieve your dreams A lethal weapon to defeat your enemies A light makes your foggy day sunny A fake laugh which makes you funny A master key that opens all the doors A constitution that makes the wolf rules It is how few people can bowed so many

Money is a double edged weapon It can makes you so happy It can makes you grief-stricken So you need wisdom with money with money you can be the worst man with money you can be a great human

My Best Friend

My lovely friend Always busy She leaves me alone I will be crazy Even for hi She is so lazy

I can't complain She is not my wife She works so hard To gain a good life She opens her way With a pocket knife

What can I do? I can't go away I have to wait I have to stay She will be free I'm sure someday

My best friend I can wait so long I will wait for you and write a song

My Love.

She wants a poem every day. She refuses excuses or delay. My love, you deserve much more. I wish I was rich, not poor.

She has very nice and warm eyes. She is beauty, smart and wise. She can sing sweetly like birds. I'm sorry, I have only my words.

As a queen, She takes what she loves. As a lover, I accept what she gives. I love you, is always what I say. She can leave but, I can only stay.

My Son.

My son, don't start a fight, but be a man, don't cry, and never run, if you have one.

My son, don't make a trouble, but be a man, don't be afraid and never run, if you have one.

My son, don't fall in love, but be a man, fight for her and never run, if you have one.

Our Precious Cat

Some years ago When I was a child We lived in a small strange village No cats exist in it. Cats were living in all villages around it But in that village No cats at all Whv? No one know Dogs and rats, but no cats What should we do? Rats are everywhere free and happy eat or just play always they made troubles Who will save us? we asked hopefully We need a cat Only a cat can save us A friend of my father gave us his precious cat mixed colored, white and orange How beautiful it was! A lovely male cat It lived with us It believed that It is one of the family Slept in our bed Ate our food And played with us as brother, not as our cat We were so happy But happiness time often is short We had to travel for two weeks We couldn't take him with us With our neighbors we left him after they promised to take care

of our precious lovely cat When we returned to the village with too much longing we asked about him simply they answered sorry, it died with too much sadness and pain How? we asked, It refused to eat cats food and refused to sleep on the ground it went out the house we found it dead they answered. Oh My God, We searched for it We found its body beside a dead rat With our love we Buried him Goodbye our saver Goodbye our precious.

Our Story

In college, It was our first day when I saw your beautiful face But that was not the reason why I gave you my heart in peace

After some months later I saw how much you are undismayed You faced that arrogant professor When all students were scared

From that day your follower I have been I saw your real beauty Among others you were a queen They were living in your city

I gave you my heart, my mind You gave me sadness and pain But I never mind To give without gain

Ramadan

oh my dear Just a month every year We are fasting in it From the dawn to sun set

We close stomach's door To feel hungry as the poor In Ramadan we all together Live in peace with each other

She Loves Me

She loves me The dream come true My sun is shining The black is now blue

She loves me, what should I do It shouldn't be a secret The world must know

She loves me I'll write a song The moon plays music and stars will sing

She loves me and so do I We will ride a cloud and say goodbye.

Snow

Snow on your door. Shining and so pure. Same as your heart. Which I'll never hurt.

Snow on your ground. Sing with no sound. Wind play the music. Love needs no logic.

Snow will not stay forever. It will travel to nearest river. From snow we should learn. You need to travel to reborn.

Stay As A Friend

After all these years You just drop by To say forgive me please Then to say goodbye

Stay and be a friend I will never ask for more from now and to the end our relation will be pure

The Business Woman

Every where she meets lovers. Each one swears that he suffers. With lovely laugh, comes at the end. Tells me the story, I'm her best friend.

As a business woman, she is so hard. Looks like gazelle, acts like leopard. Her brain is sharp, her heart is cold. She is a samoray with the sharpest sword.

As birds, she loves to be free She likes all flowers like a bee When they say, you should marry With a smile she replies, not in hurry

The Earth Is Not Yours.

The earth is not yours, It is for all of us.

Why you push me, to cross the big sea, die on the beach, on the land of the rich?

The earth is not yours, It is for all of us.

I just want to live, take love and give. I don't have gun, only a wife and a son.

The earth is not yours, It is for all of us.

You close my mouth, and destroy my house. I don't want to die, lonely, without goodbye.

The earth is not yours, It is for all of us.

The Sun Is Mine.

The Sun of love, melted the ice. I can see the land, it looks so nice. Trees and flowers will grow up. I have hope, I will never give up.

She really loves me, it is not a dream. The Sun is mine, not only the beam. The lovely birds, fly and sing. I will be your man, I have the ring.

Beside the river, I will build a palace. My heart is brave, like William Wallace. The lovely fish, swim and sing. With the Queen of Ice, I'll be the king.

The Woman In Red.

That lovely woman in red, with a little girl's mind, reads 'Little Red Riding Hood', and hears wolves sound.

By mistake, She smiled to me, so, I smiled and said Hello, her face changed suddenly, and shouted, you are a wolf, go.

What did I do to frighten her? I live in peace, I'm so good. What is the matter with her? I wonder. She reads 'Little Red Riding Hood'.

To Feel Alive

To gain money you have to work. To feel alive don't only work. Take some rest. Read a book. Walk around. Change your look. Sing a song. Play music. Happily smile. Tell a joke.

To feel a live Have a target. Make a plan. Be ready to fight. If they bite you payback the bite. Inside the darkness You, Be the light. Fix your life by your own kit. When you trade take all the profit.

To feel alive Don't only work

Why Me?

Why me? She asked doubtfully All this happiness came suddenly I lived most of my life sadly So, why now? And why me?

From far far away my dear Suddenly, my love, you appear to give me hope and fear Why now? Why me?

My eyes and tears are friends I'm not afraid of sadness and now you give me happiness Why now? Why me?

Why not you? He replied with a deeply voice You are kind, pretty and nice For me you are the best choice My love be happy forever I need only you I love only you.

Write Poetry

Writing poetry will save you So every day you have to do

Describe trees, the moon, the sky Writing poetry will make you fly

About the love, about the war Have the courage and open the door

You Are A Poet

As much as you write your wings will be stronger your life will go right your life will be longer

As much as you imagine Your name will go high Your lovely sun will shine The darkness will be shy

Your words are your ships Your thoughts are the fuel Your pen and your lips Will save your precious soul

Be great, brave and proud You have the greatest gift say that with loudly sound Be happy, You are a poet

You Will Know

I know you couldn't stay I know you had to go I know you can't say To me, I love you

I know you are not mine I know you will not be For him your sun will shine Your Moon is not for me.

I know I should not write I know I should forget Your love is not my right But I will not regret

I know, and you will know My heart will live for you.

Your Birthday.

What should I do? Write again to you, Or keep my word, and don't say a word.

Your birthday, will come so soon. I wish I can, take you to the Moon.

Sky will say, Happy birthday Stars will sing, your birthday song

On a lovely cloud We fly around From all the ground We hear no sound

From East to West Which day is the best? Sky will say Your birthday

Stars will sing This lovely song What a lovely day! Your birthday.

Your Wedding Party

I wish I was there in your wedding party Watching you dancing in your white dress Smiling as I can and clapping loudly That is the most day which I realy miss

See you happy is all what I want With him or with me it doesn't matter My sad smile is permenant paint Started at that day and will stay forever