

Poetry Series

Saddam Husen
- poems -

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Saddam Husen(10/08/1993)

A Day Dream

From the heave to the mountain
Coming a wave of snowy rain.

Every where is snow;
But I want to go
Go, for a beautiful journey
As the pleasure of air blow.

I am going in sky; in sky- very high
Here are blue clouds and wind is shy.
Sudden, I stay; here is sweet spray
But where I am; am I stray?

No, I am right; coming a golden light
I proceed on the way, I flying like a kite.

I reached the destination
I stand and saw the reaction; of fire and air-
What is the action?

The action of air as I am its share
The river's water is sweet
I stood when I care.

It is that destination
From there; we come for action
And over your work; we shall go with satisfaction.

Looking roundly, I proceed forward
For comment I have no word
In a great field, there were majority of people
But there was no crowd.

I saw a sited man on a big chair
'HE' looking everyone with very care
'HE' had a great book; and misses any name it's rare.

Suddenly I heard my name
I think it is rhyme; but astonished-

Yes, it is the same.

I go near, but can't see 'HIM' clear
'HE' explained to me; you will go in fire.

I cried- No! No!
But two angles take me and go
They put me in fire
I cried loudly- Alas! Oh! Oh!

My ears listen- What happens?
With my open eyes; I saw my family
They look me with great attention.

I tell them and laugh; now every situation was soft
It is dangerous dream;
I will not tell anyone, it is tuff.

Saddam Husen

A Facebook Message

As previous days, I was busy on facebook
My time is scheduled
with friends, for a common look.
I explained my days words
Often, lonely before screen
But other side, there are many worlds.
One day, early morning, I opened my notebook
A box spark on front of me
Amazed, I move my cursor and took.
Message start with saying 'Hello dear! '
I scrolled it down to know
Who write this, but not that clear.
A unknown message was that, publish
Surprisingly, I read that all
I found that a lovely piece and relish.
A majestic magic spread in my vein
This unknown lady give me unknown feelings
I search her all profile and want to remain.
At my heart wall has stuck a yest
All of sudden, I write the page
And post it holding my chest.
Nothing I do then for only looking her profile
She was so pretty and her post was nice
Something I note and something I save in file.
After a short time a box blinked on screen
Stirringly I opened it very soon
But that was not good which I seen.
Her answer was very short and forlorn
'Sorry! you are a unrecognise person'
I shut down my computer in deep morn.

Saddam Husen

A Flow Of Love

Lambent me, enliven my heart
For looking you, for caring you
Distance full moments heavily hurt
For showing you, for miening you.

For certain or uncertain purpose
Whenever you came towards me
Fighting, how I say, show my strata?
Peal of thunders badly wherret me.

Enliven I feel-heal your peal
A swelling undulation flow
Your clime, mayhem me
Your cure, allure me to be renew.

Thousands flowers blooms
Stars more blink and more shining
Many groups of birds sing
As you talk little bit love.

Saddam Husen

A Shadow

Something is close in my heart
What is it? I don't know
Something is teasing in my soul
What? It is mocking on me.

Sometimes I feel much happiness
Other hand I began to think
Why I disquiet my soreness
A shadow, which always blink
On my head and aching my essence
This gore shivering me at full rank.

A shadow, your shadow of past
At my close eyes, in my dream
You, in my think, write and cast
You are blowing in my nerve and steam.

Saddam Husen

A Splendid Manner

I want to feel you in me
Over the bed; at one pillow
Our hand glued in insane
And your rabid hand at my hollow.

I want to teach a lesson
A manner, with a splendid way
You may be informal on your provoke
And full with your frank verve.

I want to rambled my hand
On your whole form; specially on chest
I shall show you my virtue
You will be forced to do your best.

I don't want to describe this time;
I want to stipulate your drifting lime.

Saddam Husen

A Strange Spring

At the time
I was sat under a huge tree
its top was quite close the heaven
and it's bunches, caught the clouds
under it's around arms-
There were dreaming spring season.
The couple were talking
the couple of birds were singing.
Snow were scatter into near pond
its charming buds, like stars
And old flowers coming on earth as autumn
every couple enjoy this time.
All around of that tree was not beauty
everywhere was desert
the earth was shining and blowing dust.

Saddam Husen

A Surprise

A SURPRISE

BY SADDAM HUSEN

Evening time;
Tea time with her,
Suddenly rain interrupted
Small drops start falling from sky
It was bonus for her
She likes rain very much
She looked at me as I was denied
But I know it very well.

I murmur softly in her ear;
'It is for you, go for it.'

She happily ran out
First she took some drops on her palm
Then she felt it on her face
With close eyes; she was making them special
Drops were rolling down slowly
Started from her face then neck, then down and down.

But it was surprise
When she looked other place
All the other court-road was dried.

Saddam Husen

Best Day With A Stranger

Do you had remember?

With different bowl of coffee in December

We met with each other.

I was in distress while

You are in exult

Your stupidity makes me a little bit smile.

Then eye to eye contact

Your dare of frank conduct

You came close to me, said-"ma'am wants long drive? "

I was familiar face

You was single visit her

For next reaction, pair's eyes were on us.

Amateur words revert my life

Without think, walked for drive

Best day which I have spend with stranger.

Your energy and prancing nature

I forgot all my linger

Every moment I enjoy of a stranger.

Strange, stranger no longer remain

You are my best man

The cafeteria change me and my element.

Saddam Husen

Billet D'Amours

I am just counting my hours
My horse is galloping in joy
This sunny morning brings your freshness
And its warm feels me your spray.

Whenever I see your innocent image
Whenever I woke up in midnight hours
Whenever your memory frenzied me
With my blood I wrote Billet d'Amours.

All my enraged, all my regale
Which turmoil in my deep heart
Every clasp with pillow in peevish
Your looming image which I feel
My rage with you when you hurt
And my love which I has realize.

Saddam Husen

Caged Bird

ALONE BIRD

I am only alone bird,
Here is limit my world.

I could not go back in my history,
but why? It is great misery.

Around me, is a great wall,
anyone could count my clock.

I have no any close friend,
whose talk me about day end.

When my eyes saw after,
it grows red and full with tear.

My race is dancing in blue sky,
and playing with water - and fly.

When it thought came in my head,
my wings falls and I go sad.

'He' catches me and close in cage,
only for entertainment case.

They want only your benefit,
for this he can go any summit.

This sad condition, I celebrating,
Now what can I do but weeping.

Saddam Husen

Calm Heart's Desire

CALM HEART'S DESIRE

By saddam husen

I was always around you
But you respond as I was not existed
The moment, when you was upset
I spend all my day arrested.

I was looking you thousand
And wanted only reflection from the moisture eyes
Ah! You turned down me for him
I hate that time;
When you accepted his proposal,

I never disclose my fantasies
The dream; which always I have been seen
Foolish I was, ah! That blinding me now
That dream; which, now, it has not any mean.

I am expressing what I have
Because I still love you; more than love
Now I am in heaven, all above
Happy I am, in calm heart, no pain is allowed.

Saddam Husen

Can Love Happen Twice?

Now days, again I think of rise
With you can love happen twice?
When my girl left me
I was in deep shock
My life was a question and a gloom
was everywhere
Everything happiness in the world
seems me unfair
Life turn as curse and stuck
Smile was just seemingly.
But when I see your bloom face nice
I started thinking can love happen twice?
I ruined my big part
For her, who left me alone
For tracking her, I reach every nook and corner
But one evening, she stopped me saying- Life is
further
And gave me this chronic pain and forlorn
Always I wept at which I start.
You gave me hope; this is end of my chaos
I believe, with you, love can happen twice.
With you, I'll be happy
With you, I'll be certain in life
For you, my life will be still autumn to spring
For you, my heart's string is tingling
My life is purposeless and strife
Make it jovial and cheery.
For you, I can change my life's price
Would you think, love might be happen twice?

Saddam Husen

Cinderella

Once was a most beautiful but sorrowful soul bella
Talked her only friend, Cat, sited cinders, that's why Cinderella.

After her mother, step mother and sisters play like a puppet
They ridicule and elaborate her, had sleep at façade.

In the house, one day, there was harsh for meeting to Ball,
The STEPS were in gorgeous stuffs for Prince at all.

Lonely, poor girl Cinderella left for stigmas and weep,
Suddenly a scintillate happened and Fairy appear very quick.

Fairy flick her magical stick withal red star in air,
Magic, pumpkin turns into coach, mice into white horse and servant fair.

Again flick, Cinderella turns into a Princess with much light,
But Fairy warned Cinderella anyway to be return at midnight.

Everyone at Ball praises her beauty and become admirer,
Even Prince fall in love with her and dance in blither.

Time rushed quickly and Cinderella forget her promise to Fairy,
With first struck of midnight she reminds and run in hurry.

Restless Prince found her sandal which she missed in Ball,
Ministers ordered to search the girl in which love Prince fall.

Wandered nights reached at the door of true suitor,
Evils tried as they, but fail to footed magical slipper.

Being mocked, again, a flash appeared from somewhere,
Fairy's magic change Cinderella as she was in Ball,
Princess of Prince was she! Anybody surprisly stare,
Prince come, was very happy, got married Cinderella.

Saddam Husen

Conversation Effect

I was living in pain

My happiness was uneven

Calamities for me were certain.

Sometimes I think myself a part

Like a thing of waste and out

For me, there was nothing about.

My gaits was as I likes

I was absolute as quills

My bucket was sorrowful.

Someone cute, one day, asked about it

Amazed I was what I said!

First time I opened my palettes.

I was sharing my twingle with an unknown

Gradually a light of joy shown

Magically, surround appeared golden.

A little conversation change my surround

I feel energy through talk for heart and mind

All waste things appears beat and kind.

- THANKS DEAR FRIEND

Saddam Husen

Departure Of Love

DEPARTURE OF LOVE

Still! Sleep! My love is away!
What the world are say?
Calm! Mute! Dead, my love!
Where gone, my dove?

Oh God! What you have done?
Parted with me, there is none.
My reign of love is now ruin
And sobs, distress are placed in vein.

Now worse is my beauty
with me who will be naughty.
For what, my lip, my eyes, is
by love, who will increase?

Pale, cold, my love is front of me
now, what would life be?
No! I cannot live with this nightmare
I'll rid myself from the world unfair.

Life's pretty sunrise turn into dark gloom
I not see the white flower, bloom.
Alone, miserable, YOU curse to live
Oh God! Death! I reject this life.

Saddam Husen

Doleful Palace

My roses had faded
Its scent of joy has gone
Someday ago; in my flower garden
There was a sweet spring
But now every petals and leaf had departed
Somewhere tossed and quakes rose was
Now there is black skull.
Now; only reminiscences has left
A misty hum of yours
Some paintings on wall and its saga
It not immune me but witting
Darkness of gloom had engulfed me
It is accepted; I am enjoying-
Loneness of this doleful palace

Saddam Husen

Fleur-De-Lis

I saw a portrait of mine
on that wall which was shine;
the frame was gold plated
and picture was absolute fine.

I have a beautiful human nest
at where is all luxury and rest;
Elegance aura, beautiful view and cute moon
everything which, for a man, is best.

But here I am painfully restless
I always saw my dark shadowy face;
which laugh at me and shake me-
'Coward! You! You had left FLEUR-de-LIS.

In heavy rain and thunder
only look you with eyes wonder;
under that usual tree, dreaming
but you left her, with deep scar.

Saddam Husen

For Moon Peramb

Gaiety

No society

Only my beauty.

Quiver

Flowing water

Edge of river

With you at weir.

Round

And round

With your jocund.

Blither

Strange eager

Flowery fragrant shower

Till the evening star.

Talk

Which knock

To end heart.

Ear ball

Mine enthrall

Your sweet call

As easy snow fall.

Distress

Little silence

Even small distance.

Tramp

Hand inhand

For moon peramb

Away from this land.

Saddam Husen

Frog Prince

Only princess of the palace

She was darling for everyone

One day, princess missed her golden ball,

During play, in near pond.

Sorrowful princess sat there for a while

Suddenly a frog appeared from somewhere

Glimmered frog croaked in human voice

He made a deal with princess for finding the ball.

The deal was amazing but she made promise

Frog wanted to spend a day peered as prince.

One night frog appeared at palace

Reminding princess, ask for his reward

King looked so state and ordered

To bear her promises what she had made.

Frog sipped and supper in golden-silver

And croaked for her silken pillow

Angry princess threw ugly frog out of window

Suddenly a flood of light appear'

There was beautiful prince out there

Melted princess got married and live happily forever.

Saddam Husen

God In A Lonely Soul

GOD IN A LOnELY SOuL

you seemed to me a lonely soul
though special to my eyes,
i never ever felt so good,
you made my life a wonder world;
i closed my eyes
to keep the dreams you gave me
from slipping out and held me aloft
for all to see me perched in your hands.
you gave wings to my imagination
to soar high over mountains in search of what i
thought was my God
though you were a simple lonely soul!

Saddam Husen

Hedonist Or Disillusion

Slowly and swiftly a drift is running

This rapt is capturing my breathing

Though this maze, raze my veins

Yet I am not trying any rescue.

It has intricate me, although

But ephemerally star flutters in dark

A manner of coyly appeared for me on me

Hedonist or disillusion is this whim.

Happy at con adore

Sorrow in con amore

Flowing in still lake urge

Quixotic manner is my curb

The entire amenities are very exquisite.

Saddam Husen

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Saddam Husen

Here I Am

Here I am, for my promises
The day which I have rises
In darkened nights.
Mocking nights and jibed stars
I am alone, what for's?
Though you are bright-
In my heart every moment
and faint-
Your voice, your smile.

Saddam Husen

I Am Alone

I am alone
Behalf of happiness, mourn
Away by green wood, like that tree-
who weeping at own pale departed leaf
Like that tree, I am one
I am alone.

I am alone
I am the end of own
Like that lamp, there is no lamp rope
Without oil, it is come to end
As that, I am life's illusion
I am alone.

Saddam Husen

I Am Beating The Life

I am repeating the life.

A moment, which I celebrate many years ago;
Still celebrating today and will tomorrow;
A rack moment, at which I cry yesterday
Still at that I wept today;
This is my boring life.

There was a love in my past;
She tried to change me, very fast;
Many protest came on the way
But, all of sudden, she stopped her way
..and gave me a confusing life.

Whenever I think of my first love;
Tears make me blind, and burn flame in nerve
Sudden, decide to spoil myself
But love, stand erect and help
Then I came down to carry my shoulder
And supposing to build my folder
This is my gloaming life.

Saddam Husen

Letters Of Love

After long time, one day
I opened my aged layered box
Too loaded with lots of may
Emotions, feelings, attachment, max.

My favorite plane with key
My insensate mild brown cat
Colorful monkey with one hand free
Attractive, old fashioned two striped hat.

At one corner, a bundle of paper appeared
The bundle tore my good imagination
With a dark green envelop, it covered-
My unfinished love story's fraction.

I opened it in my lap with shivering hand
Words at pink paper with multicolor ink
Mild-wild write at never failed moment
The songs letting my heart sink.

These papers in thrilled me back
White blaze papers burnt me inside
The letters of love revert my rack
I closed that memory box at a sight.

Saddam Husen

Love

Love make me cry
Love make me fly
Love feels me stranger
Love made me stronger.

My life was just pause
For living, love gave me cause
My heart was just beating
Love taught it to jingling.

Whenever, somewhere, I got dark
Next moment love spark
My life, actually, changing on a track
You, your love come for ending this rack.

Love with you, unless no life is there
Parted with you, no longer, I can bear.

Saddam Husen

Love-Lust-Loss

LOVE

So lonely

So broken I was

But one thing now I have

One feeling at my deep heart

Your images of innocence

Your love.

LUST

Cute covet

In intoxicate

Wanna feel your heart

Happy to be deviate with your name

I am try for your snuggle

That's your lust.

LOSS

So lonely

So broken I am

No feelings, no willing

Gyrated warm moments now witting

How alone and burning

Every things has lost.

Saddam Husen

Meet Me

Meet me
at that lovely place
where stars are spread
and sweet springs always lives.

Meet me, at that place
where little pieces of snow every time falls
and a bunch of birds sing in a queer voice
where easy wind never come to end.

Between this mead, under that big tree
surrounded by this graceful environment
we talk about love.

I want to dance with you till the last breath
I want to live with you till the end
where desires are untied to move.

Saddam Husen

My Confusing State

When the sun is dialing up time
My heart beat little more than rhyme,
Of course, I love her with all my heart
But like offender, one thing tease me hard.

When I'll tell about this, my desire to her
what will be her reaction and answer.

Her joy, her naughtiness and playful nature
make me delight and more, and blither,
her irresistible smile overwhelmed me
even meager silent anguish badly.

When I see her in fairy white dress
I feel delighted but other way distress.

Every night, I took firm decision
but, morning...on me, stand a question,
Evidently, I cannot control and bear
'I love you', she must be hear.

I am totally insane for my confusing state
I love myself before her otherwise I hate.

Saddam Husen

My Craziness

Is it my craziness!
You are not here, at eventide
But you are with me, by my side.
Darkness is here, dilapidation lights
Coral dawning sun, smiling
And ogling on me, as saying -'Illusion is now over.'
Lydian and Dalian shy winds
Gyrating at me, as susurrus to me
'Feel your girl over here, catchy.'
Amazingly I can feel her hand over my face
Sliding over and again wobbling
But open eyes, there was stars-
Moon with mini transparent clouds.

Saddam Husen

My Life

Once I met life
Ugly, with pain and suffering
Naked, having soul's wound ailing.
I tried not to heed
But life followed me instead.
I ran away, unaware of facts
And sure all the skilful tacts
I thought I had left life for behind
But it was an illusion in my mind.
'Cos when I reached home and opened the door
The life was waiting for me.
It hugged, kissed and squad by me
And said 'I'm your reality, accept me
For I'm what you made me.'
Thunders crashed when I found
That I'd done nothing soothing
Beautiful, creative and sound.
And as I decided to start
These a while
I saw life gave me a sweet smile.

Saddam Husen

My Missing Moments

You are in me
I am finding a path
To reach you-sprout you.

An agitation is in me
It follows me at any worth
Alone it makes me weak to you.

A hitch is in me
Whenever hiccups came forth
I think –I am reminding by you.

I am missing warm morning
Black tea at coral evening
Holding hand in silver moon.

My heart is beckoning you
I want to shelter in your heart
Want to talk for long time
Eye to eye, hand to hand, with you withal.

Saddam Husen

My Prince

Don't be mawkish with me
I'll sing for you a lilt
I limn you on my canvas
Though my lyric is limerick
Though my imagination is thick.

Don't be scold for ambiguity
The fell bridge I'll rebuilt
The knob also I will surpass
These macabre, can't make me weak
Though you are stand for nick.

Feel my beat of essence
Always perceive your presence
Before me, with me, my prince
Let finish this awfully shuns.

Saddam Husen

My Special Lady

SPECIAL LADY

My whole world is you
My letter and its words
My scars and its pain
My heart and its beat.

Every wind has a special mean
It is bringing your sweet spray
Trills of your tingling earnings
And exalting sound of bangles.

The song of birds perplexes
Blooming lilies of near pond brooding me
It seem yours white dress bud
These all far fairer aura stirred me.

I made my special lady's image in air
And talked about my state
Asking about her amatory
We whispered for long hours.

Saddam Husen

My Special Woman

At a path through flowery xystum
Purposelessly hovered in gaiety maximum
Perfuming environment, with dear full hum
Even little silent disquieting.

Soft breeze on face splendor
Blinking and twinkled eyes like solitaire
Enchanted coral lip of knop quiver
Sweet tones make me elevating.

Took her by the hand and whisper
Exquisite spring aura we ignore
Just me and my special woman, however
Time was slowly rushing.

Alone, lost in one-another, till the day end
Though spring season still to come on land.

Saddam Husen

My Woe Song

I am living with dying moment
No lights, no happiness in current.

My heart is weeping burst
Though my eyes are straight and dry
How I can bear this pain salient.

My canvas, uncompleted sketch is there
A little green, big part is dark, bare
But have not more story or any paint.

I try to write my love story on beech
But forget, flow of water will ruin my speech
All good days burnt with a little scintillate.

I hate that first time when we met
That place, narrow path through the gate
Everything teasing me which I had not prevent.

Your dear smile with coral rising sun
Your little naughtiness and lots of fun
Now stinging me your wanton element.

I don't understand your motto of this journey
Enjoy your triumphs though I sing my woe
Now I'm waiting and looking for my end.

Saddam Husen

One Love

she was one of most beauty
met me at cross-way
her cheek was rosy
eyes were twinkled
and her smile, gave me a sweet achievement
when I reached our destination
I astonished
fairy met just right
all times I kept eye's at her
I can't do anything expect her
I felled in my first love
but my happiness was very short
next day, she was out of reach
she was a relation
I was sad, all day
she is my one-love
I never forget her all my life.

Saddam Husen

One Moment

Just one moment was that

But it is in my deep heart and soul

The fragment of her

Her tight warm wish

And whispered which she made in my ear

That all blowing and flowing

In my nerve, feel and seem

You are coming from east

I am looking for you, my best.

Saddam Husen

One Sided Love

How can I prevent my heart!
Why I rebuke for looking you!

Your covered face with hair
your twinkled eyes with little water
your voice with blowing banter
and all acts which seems me fare.

How can I all stop that?

You are saying it's over
but it will be end never
Always will be, far and near
in my heart; your image is save and clear.

Not you, then for vision are what?

You livid me, with decision hard!
But I'll spend my time, moaning you!

Saddam Husen

Painful Love

I

O Dear! O Dear!
It's give me dead tear.
Every word, which I exhibit is too much less
For myself, I am a major distress
My face is not reduce my sorrow
My smile comes like an arrow
Sad today, there's no happy tomorrow
I can see dead way clear.

II

O God! O God!
Why I face the sun; Lord?
I am totally wreck
My strength is not to take too rack
God; Hell's fire is much accessible
People's joy is not audible
Dead is fare irrevocable
When I run after to the old.

III

O God! O God!
See this forcible odd.
I have not patient to take this grief
But; God; I have incredible belief
I reject your life without sweetheart
PAINFUL LOVE give hurt
Death with all my heart
Let my book fold.

Saddam Husen

Painful Love II

I

O dear! O dear!
Come near; come near!
Why are you going far mile?
My heart is so fragile!
How can you leave me in crematorium?
After, my life's hope is minimum
You treat me like a thing of consume
Your rudeness for me is queer.

II

O dear! O dear!
Come near; come near!
I think which days promises
Your, to live all days long and happiness
I always said – "I accept"
But currently you say – "it's except"
Then I have no any expect
Even dead fear.

III

O dear! O dear!
Why you go far for ever.
The world is, for me too, curse
I am too near to death course
This is off bear
Shortly people will took bier
My feelings is, for you, not differ
In heaven we'll be always near.

Saddam Husen

Painful Love-I

(Girl)

I.

O Dear! O Dear!

It's give me dead tear.

Every word, which I exhibit, is too much less

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My face is not reduce my sorrow

My smile comes like an arrow

Sad today, there's no happy tomorrow

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Death with all my heart

Let my book fold.

Saddam Husen

Promises

Today

Last day

Still coming day

I have my promises

With you for my happiness

Though without you I'm loneliness

Promise, live with your wound of betray

Promise, live without you as wind of eerie

Promise for remembering you in my rescue, maze, cry.

Saddam Husen

Roadside Lovers

At the road side
When he sat and see
Lovely face and body pretty
His imagination ride.
Eyes on girls
Inspecting and connecting with them
And insitment abut their name
Want to unfurl.
A beautiful curve
Someone is good, someone have big pigtail
Someone's glass on her nose, how can he tell?
But right now he love.
By general or enviously
Anyone, when looked at him for a moment
He blither ' it is my attainment'
Wish to keep entitly.
Right away he reveal
Marvelous untouchable love and summoned
His heart, frantically for her, moaned
And try to heal.
After a certain hour
When all road side lovers abut at place
Make own enormous victorious palace
And feel overseeing power.

Saddam Husen

Rose

ROSE

Through the warren allay
and cross by the bush-
She has never delay.

When she, where she stop
A perfume of joy and love, spreads-
It like, a Rose, paradise had rope.

Naturally, she was loved by every living
every nook and corner, she was praised-
In return, there was unlimited love for giving.

Always wandering, what's she looking for?
Every time perplex, hesitate and gloomy-
It seems, she has deep scar.

One dull morning, when sun was awaking
everywhere was shine but one place was left-
At one trail, folks were looking.

But there was dark, still and gloomy
there was no joy, scent or happiness
Rose was in deep sleepiness
and panting Nature begun to cry in agony.

Saddam Husen

Satiric Love

My worlds become as dark as wood
In which, I am alone stood
No lights
No playful moments
No joy
Even little memories;

An ember is lightening in heart
It is burning my every thought
It oozing
For my daybreak
An adversary
This is wreck;
The dreary moment is spasmodicate me
My blooming roses are now phased gloomily
Banter moment
Accumulating into nerve
Retrogressive over
At satiric love;
I am traveling at sharp-cut path
Without having any feelings but sheath
Undiscern being
Tramping around your house
No desires
But only applause'
With God, for you, genuflected hard
Enjoy your happiness and joy: my sweet heart.

?•?•?

Saddam Husen

Second Love

You ask me to be your second love
Smugly my heart is pondering for my
first one
I'm not avowed but can't leave you
Because my heart is thinking for
none;
From that time to this
My heart is floating and sinking
Though I am a girl too
I can feel your girlfriend's
thinking;
Your succinct maze of words
Being scorn on rapt: I'm in confusion
In state of intoxicate, swimming on
clouds
Disdain or accept this transgression;
It is chicanery or my vague
But your second love is my first
love.

Saddam Husen

Something In You

Something in your smile speaks to me
Something in your voice sings to me
Something in your eyes tells me
That you are the dearest person to me.
Something in your speech facinated me
Something in your face enlightens me
Something in your laugh make me rejoice
And then I have no choice.
Except to know you be the one I always love to
see
Something about you makes me want to care
Sonething in you is so rich and rare
For you are the one person that I can trust
And there is something in your charm
That will never rust.

Saddam Husen

Soulful Moment

SOULFUL MOMENT

She was in front of me
I was before her
Tongue was wordless
Eyes were watery and...
Tears were running down.

Everything were passed
every moment is in our heart
Smiling, scratching, tinkling
Peers through our eyes.

I swept her flowing tears
She kissed me on forehead
and then...
And then we parted our way.

Though years had rolled out
Seasons came, change their reason
but still that soulful moment teasing heart.

Saddam Husen

Strange Momentary Lust

Everything has lost
Mine, for only your lust
A visual less string fast
Heart is finding you just.

Precious jewels-solitaires
Makes no happiness-joy
Hold my life your souvenirs
A loom-gloom melancholy.

Through my casement
When I widely open it
For a no time spent
A blow came a yest.

You, with a light pole
Looking for your only bus
I, with my heart pale
Looking for your cares.

Winkly, I'm try to feel your sedent nature
Fervor festal blow in my mind heart mature
Avowed you, I thank deeply my Maker
But soon it ends like a banter.

Saddam Husen

The Gift

I have so little to give my dear
So little of gold and silver
But I can give you a gift, my dear
That cannot be bought or sold.
It is warm as a blanket for a child
And, sweet as nectar of a bee
It is as fragrant as the flower in garden.
The only gift I can give you is
My smile when we meet
My tears to comfort you in pain
My hand to hold in your joy and sorrows.

Saddam Husen

The Nocturnal Tree

. THE NOCTURNAL TREE

A nocturnal big tree
Amazing, laden with flowers and buds
Birds sing and play free
Flowers spread scent, day to nights.

We used to swing at bunches
Specially at evening – with friends
We play “Lukka-Chuppi” around its shades
Sometimes we used to sleep in its end.

Its beauty blaze in sun light
And departed buds came as downy flakes
But one day, some rock heart
Without ponder, cut it down and makes—

A big and beautiful house for human live
Where was no joy, sing, play or friendship.

Saddam Husen

This Valentine

Into the sunshine
You in this white dress
Like fairy white.

Fresh and beautiful
Like a flower after rain
New and bright.

I'm your liege
Lust for your attractive refulgence
And your voice.

Your blue eyes
Risen up my every abyss
For your embrace.

Your naughty hair on lip
Moonlight on cheek
I hate them, actually, deep.

For saying; assume my dare
THIS VALENTINE; I will say to you
Will you be mine, forever?

Saddam Husen

Waiting For My Sweet Woe

Now a day my heart is flinching
It wriggling for being in love
A strong feeling arise through instinctive
When I look at my silent mobile
No call, no even any love message
I badly miss sweet words and a face.

Though I like my friends much, attached
But for this, my faith pother move
The talk about her, I can't say even few
Conversation ends at my fake smile
Their arrow words kill my patience
Sighed, moaned and feels anguish.

Away- alone, I used to think a matched
Everywhere look with keen eyes for dove
But still waiting for my sweet woe
No trick, 'cause my core is fragile
My heart is summon for a true one
Who love me-I love her
Who talk- eyes to eyes and
Live indulgently hand to hand
We shall sing a song queer
Between us, there will be none.

Saddam Husen

Who Has Time For Love!

I was a lad of whim-chime-funny nature,
No pain-gain-uneven, only play and adventure.

Every time-thing has a schedule to be clear,
Me too, that comes very swiftly at way of banter.

Her beauty encaged me and later worth enraged me,
Firstly I was amazed but soon it surged me.

I say –“come dear! At a wonderful land for leave! ”
Slewy she answered –“WHO HAS ANY TIME FOR LOVE! ”

Saddam Husen

You Are The One

YOU ARE THE ONE
BY SADDAM HUSEN

You are my first breeze of autumn
After cold long night, the sparkling sun
A mid-summer night's sweet dream-
Which stays in heart forever

First rain with awaiting relish
Coral eve with soft drift
You are the one for me
My heart-beat and its music
Can't live without one another.

Come along to make it large
To serge the heart
My core and your beat
My step by your feet
Yours eyes and my tears
We'll made love pure and immortal.

Saddam Husen

Your Feeling

Every time, whenever I think about you
I feel, at bottom, where ocean start
When I am not feeling you
Found myself at the middle of dessert.

Meantime, I am reached top of heaven
Bosoms spread, when I tell
meanwhile when I not mention you
a fire flames and burnt me like hell.

It's your feeling that I treat myself as human
being
Though I was a sculpture without feeling
It's your voice, which gave me life
Though I was unhappy with my living.

Still I can feel you, smell you
Although you are out of my eyes
All day remembering you, until I sleep
In your memories, I wake up, when sun rise.

I am alone without you
you are in my deep end mind
I have nothing without your memories
There will be only dark without your dream.

Saddam Husen

Your Love

As I start walking towards the darkness
I heard a tearful voice
It was you, telling me
'Don't be afraid, I'm just behind you.'

Pushing me through the milling crowd
With no space to stand or breath
I remember your words
'You are not alone, I'm with you.'

When hot waves lashed me
You say- 'Relax, I'm always with you.'
I feel you around.

Your love is the ocean of happiness
Your love is the pillow for my dream
Your love is the depth of happiness.

Saddam Husen

Your Memory

Every time
Every moment—day and night
I followed by a shadow
Not it is my will; or my destiny.

It has mix up with my nerve as blood
A chronic nightmare in heart
But how is it?
It pooh-poohed on me in happiness
In my anxious state
It lulled me and escape
But always tease me like sores.

At that deep scar
Sometimes I yelled; sometimes I pride
Sometimes confused, sometimes familiar
But always uttered a sweet joy.

In liveness, I talked myself
Between people, found myself alone
Only one thing makes me blither—cheerful
Only one thing is awfully expensive for me
Your memory of sweet days
Memory of my first amazing feelings
Your memory which you had wrote.

Saddam Husen