

Poetry Series

samaneh nazerian (SN)
- poems -

Publication Date:
2018

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

samaneh nazerian (SN)(1979/01/14)

A World Without Humanity!

Their eyes full of hate,
It's a cruel fate!

Their acts worse than a wolf,
As if they play golf!

Just like an angry lion,
To claw they had yen!

They've lost human dignity,
But don't feel guilty!

As the best in creation,
With steely determination,
With no consideration,
Without hesitation,
Raided kids' shelter,
As if it's a lair of a tiger!

The most innocent ones,
Were killed by their guns!

A babe slaughtered in the cradle of a mom,
A mom butchered in front of her infant son!

It's a bloody fest,
I beat my breast!

In the dead of the night,
The world keeps their eyes shut tight!

No one hears their voice,
They have no choice!

Thieves occupied their land,
No one took them in hand!

They were attacked by the occupiers,
They were dislodged by the usurpers,

But nothing was said,
And nothing was heard!

All were in silence,
They were on the fence.

Then to bring an end,
To the occupation,
They try to defend,
Against the aggression!

It looked dire,
Can't fight fire with fire.

One soldier killed on the one hand,
300 civilians martyred on the other hand!

It's the law of the jungle,
But we are human, well!

Where are the defenders of human rights?
With all their might, they just sit tight!

Hey! Wake up,
Come on and get up,
Someone is clipping another's wings,
They act like the jungle kings,
As the best in being,
Let's be on the wing.

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Addiction From An Elf To A Monster!

I knew the disease,
Didn't get to believe,
I looked in the mirror,
I saw a monster there!

All I do is night lay,
Having desire and pray,
For seeing a ray,
Starting a new day!

Am I strong enough,
To get rid of the strife?

Nay, to be back in sight,
Without getting uptight?

Well of course, why Not? !
You can see the bright!

No need to say,
Just find a way,
To save your life,
Not turn the knife!

Let's make a start!
And look the part!
Believe in yourself,
And see the grown elf!

Feel deep inside,
Not try to hide,
The tolls it takes,
The ills it wakes!

To save your soul,
Set it your goal,
Picking a fight,
With all your might,
To reach the light,

Right is the might!

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At Opposite Extremes!

Far or near,
God is dear!

More or less,
He's endless!

East or west,
God is best!

Day or night,
God is light!

Moon or sun,
God is one!

Big or small,
God is all!

Poor or lord,
God is world!

Hot or cold,
God is gold!

Out or in,
God is seen!

Thin or fat,
Gives us a pat!

Short or tall,
He's on call!

Old or young,
Hear His song!

Why or what,
He is the lot!

Black or white,
God is bright!

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Beyond The Ether/ Birth Anniversary Of Hazrat Ali (As)

Oh, God! Who is he?
A real treasure, Ali!

A true love song,
Who was strong!

The apple of our eyes,
Answer to all whys!

For the thirst sufferer, water,
All the orphans' father!

For the grief autumn,
The most precious gem!

Noah and Abraham,
The first Shia Imam!

The water of the springs,
The pearl of cameo rings,

A role model for all ages,
The book of knowledge, a whiz!

God's hands and heart,
The sun and the light!
In color pure white,
Absolutely right!

Victor of the world,
Near to the Lord!

Injustice remover,
Corruption fighter,
The world's mover,
And the time setter!

The spring of seasons,
Delighting the senses!

Mirror of purity,
Majesty of humanity,
A man of all dignity,
And of great integrity,
Manifestation of the mighty,
And source of generosity!

Sweet nectar of the fruits,
His name in lovers' words!

And in every river,
Is the flow of water!

He is as well the ether,
The best of all together,
And in stormy weather,
The safe haven navigator!

The most perfect one,
In religion, well-done!

The fount of justice,
The peak of fairness!

The soul of life,
Best to his wife!

Collection of varieties,
Free of all ambiguities,
Combination of the beauties,
Brightest star of the galaxies!

He is the rainfall,
Who is never dull!

The supporter of all goodness,
The right way and the bridges!

Wow! Who is he?

Under God's lee,
Hey, let me see,
Nay, he is Ali!

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Don't Feel Deep Sorrow

Don't look a bit run-down,
Life has its ups and downs.

The world is full of good and bad,
All are not foes, don't go mad.

Let's face the facts,
Things are not all cracked.

Let's clean up our acts,
Don't stick to the facts.

Hey my dear! Don't be woeful,
With grief, life is meaningful.

In weeping we take refuge, with hopes,
Flowers freshened with dew drops.

Life is a tale of woe,
Don't feel deep sorrow,
Life has its own shadow,
Don't make it taboo.

Too many are alone like you,
The many suffer wounds of time as you,
Don't feel deep sorrow,
Don't kick up a row.

Heaven is for us tomorrow,
See God, don't you know?

Leave the world up to God,
Pray for the world side by side.

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Get Out Of Bed And Go Ahead

The best cosmetic for lips,
Speaking the truth, for keeps!

For our voice,
Prayer, best choice!

For our eyes,
Purity, so nice!

For our hands,
Charity, wave wands!

And for heart,
Love, an art!

Deep friendship,
Is life's tip!

Wow! Nay,
Make hay!

You know well,
He didn't tell...

To Him, ways,
With no pain,
Sunny days,
With no rain,
Nor happiness,
With no sadness!

He did promise,
Yea, more or less...

Strength for days,
And light for ways!

So, my darling,
As human being,

Keep moving ahead,
It's not time for bed!

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Good Morning, My Most Kind

It was the night when I reached the seashore,
I slept fitfully; one knocked at the door,

I did not take care,
Who could know me there! ?
There was a light rain,
I was in great pain!

'Shall we ever worthy be,
To step into Eternity? '

The knock was heard at the door again,
I tried to get up and do return!

Behind the door, someone was there,
To find Him there, was a gift and rare!

I knew Him deep in heart and mind,
He was the most Kind to mankind!

He told me wake up,
'Hey, you have grown up,
You are the best,
To be my guest!

The holy month has just arrived,
Revealed Quran is at your side,
By which you draw closer to the Lord,
Who is the source of greatest comfort! '

Yea, right and certainly,
We all know Him truly!
Let's reply to Him and see,
A World of Eternity!

It's time to surmount our low desires,
Redirect our life away from fires,
Abstain from food,
Practice the good!

Let's make a start,
And pray to God,
Say morning to Him,
Do abstain from sin!

Pure and clean,
Strong and keen,
Take steps toward the Lord,
Be like Him, word by word!

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Goodbye!

Memories last forever,
Never will they die,
True friends stay together,
And never say goodbye!

May your path be bright,
Your life, full of delight!
And the Almighty God,
Always be on your side!

All the best we wish you,
May all your dreams come true!

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Hardness Of Life

We always hear the voice louder,
And see the colors brighter,
Yearn for the hardest,
Totally unaware of the best,
That came easy more or less;
Remain unvoiced and colorless!

Liking is better than love,
So let's be afraid of,
Changing the guidelines,
For the loved ones,
Let's have a liking for each other,
And endeavor to vary our character!

Being beautiful is of no importance,
Important for one is the greatest chance!

Let's try to have a nice look,
Take a leaf out of the God's book,
And believe in our nice dream,
Realize it under our own steam!

Future is mine,
Who sees the sun,
Even if it doesn't shine,
At the crack of dawn!

Hey, my wise dove,
It is for the one,
Who feel the love,
In spite of being alone!

It's for the profound,
Believe in the God,
Despite of not hearing His sound,
Wake up, it's not odd!

Whenever His kind,
Lights up our mind,

We'll see that in no way,
We will be turned away!

It's good enough,
To be strong and tough,
But it is much better,
To be loved by the other!

It's ok to heal psychological harms,
Alongside healing physical ones!

Reality is what we see,
Not what we dream of and want to be!

The life is hard too much,
But we should be harder and such!
Yes it's too much hard,
Let's call it a reward!

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How Patient Is God!

If I were God,
Seeing a sumptuous feast,
Held in the vicinity of hundreds of people
Dying of hunger,
I would definitely stifle,
Their first drunken shouting!

How patient is God!

If I were the Almighty,
Witnessing the first oppressor,
And the first oppressed in the world,
I would certainly ruin the world,
With all its good and evil!

How patient is God!

If I were the Merciful,
Observing the poor naked ones,
Almost beside those wearing colorful, expensive clothes,
I would surely demolish madly,
Whatever is in the sky and the earth!

How patient is God!

If I were the Beneficent,
Just for the sake of a lover,
Having a nomadic life,
I would definitely displace and madden,
Thousands of dearly beloved!

How patient is God!

If I were Him, for sure,
I wouldn't respond to the prayers,
And feelings of contrition of those,
Who have committed acts of oppression and injustice;
I would definitely sunder the worry beads of insufferable prigs;
Those who pretend to be godly but actually are prudish!

How patient is God!

If I were God,
Seeing a lover burning like a candle,
I would undoubtedly turn the faithless beloved into a butterfly!
I would definitely destroy all thoughts,
Other than romantic and faithful ones!

How patient is God!

Why should I be Him?

Thus, it is better, in a word,
That God be the Lord of the world.

Only He can tolerate the evil deeds of His creatures.
I can not!

If I were Him,
I couldn't deal fairly with the wise and the ignorant ones.
I would surely act more like a created being,
Than like the Creator, the Beneficent, the Merciful.

How patient is He!
How savant is God!
How great is He!
Almighty is God!

samaneh nazerian (SN)

Human Jungle

On a cold winter evening,
There was a dove with no wing,
Looking at sky,
Asking Him why?

It was cloudy,
Very gloomy,
And across the windows,
She saw a flock of crows,
They were humankind,
With nothing in mind,
In the fading light,
They were in delight!

Oppressing on a dare,
They were taking no care,
With time passing,
The kids' laughing,
The poor's crying,
The Lord's yelling,
And His warning,
The sun's shining,
Where it's rising,
And is setting,
No care with the moon,
Singing out of tune!

They were working,
And were playing,
Eating, laughing,
And were crying!

They were doing,
All every thing,
Save for thinking,
On their being!

No one caring for the poor, the old,
All what's seen was the gold and cold!

All were there so wise,
But getting shut-eye,
And closing their eyes,
To the how and why!

No one seeking,
The peaks and the ups,
And not looking,
For the mountaintops!

Finding the world of humanity,
In dark, free of any charity,
The dove,
With love,
Felt unhappy,
And like jelly!

She asked the Lord with courtesy,
For His Blessing, Help and Mercy!

She called on Him,
To forgive them,
Give them a chance,
To ruin their fence,
To save their face,
Well, in any case!

samaneh nazerian (SN)

In Love With The One To The Core

I asked God: Oh my God! There were some times when I was keen on your shoulder to cry on; my head was painful, full of yesterday's troubles and tomorrow's concerns, I was to weep bitterly and whisper to you. I was in need of your shoulder, where were you, my Shelter?

God said:

Dearest one, my dear!
You have cried on my shoulder,
I was on hand always there,
You leaned on me ever end ever,
At the time of your loneliness,
In your life's every minute, nevertheless.

You didn't come up to me, did you?
But I came down to earth, beside you.

Like a lover;
That's wherever,
Stares at his beloved dearly,
I was gazing at you ardently,
I've been thinking of you,
I've been in touch with you,
Since time immemorial,
It was all in all.

I asked: Then,
Why were you satisfied with my loneliness,
I wept bitterly for, it wasn't fabulous?

He said:

Dearest one, my dear,
Bear in mind that tear,
Is the only drop,
Ascending to sky, to the top,
Before streaming down your face,
There is a strong case!

To me your tear reached out,
On your rusty soul I dropp it,

To make it brilliant,
To make you the sky's inhabitant,
To be glad forever,
Not to feel sad, never.

I said:

If you're right, aye,
Why did you lay,
Such a huge stone on my way?

He said:

I repeatedly called you,
Strongly advised you,
"This is not the right way! "
"You're going in the wrong way! "

The stone was my cry of alarm,
To no one I mean harm!

I asked then:

Why did you cause me, in the main,
So much grief and pain?

He said:

I caused that to thou,
Even shelter to you,
To call me, know?

Nothing was heard, though!
Repeatedly sent you flowers,
No word was heard, nonetheless,
I was keen on hearing your voice,
I gave you a wide choice,
You didn't call me, thence,
I caused you trouble, hence,
You call me, in tense,
Not once, but tens!

I asked:

So, if you are right, all in all,
Why didn't you answer my first call?

He said:
When you called me for the first,
I was surprised, eager to hear the next!

I was eager to the core,
You call me the more!

I loved your call,
It was not the fall!

Then I said:
I love you my good `un,
The most gracious one.

God said:

Oh, my dearest! Be sure,
I love you too much more!

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Let's Share The World

Let's share with those less fortunate than us,
Share with those needing to be supported by us!

Share our faith with those who have none,
Share God's blessings with all one by one!

Share with those who haven't heard the right,
Share with those who always get uptight,
Share with those who have forgotten to cry,
Share with those who always fly in the sky!

Those who have no one except God,
Those who take wing the odd!

Let's share things,
And wait in the wings!

Share the colors, mounts and gardens,
Share all the created with no ends!

Share the forests, deserts and the seas,
Share the flowers, heavens, and the trees!

Share Almighty God, ignore the odd,
Share the joys, laugh, and don't toy!

Share the earth, waters, and skies,
Share the night, moon, and stars!

Share the light, sun and the hells,
Let's not spend our life in cells!

Share our deeds, hopes, desires and will,
See the glass of water half full still!

Share our duties, feelings, senses and needs,
Do our best in separating evil and good deeds!

Share the minutes, seconds, hours and years,

Share the galaxies, planets, even ourselves!

Passing the years, decades, centuries and times,
Share the present, past, future on the right lines!

Hey! Come on! The world is not yours and mine,
Share it with all, rise and shine!

samaneh nazerian (SN)

Life And Our Fondness For Ourselves

I love the earth, heaven and the galaxy,
Rainbows, the warm sun and all His Mercy,

I love rainy clouds,
Gathered over the mounts,
The moon and the green fields,
Full of yellow and red tulips!

All the good people in the world,
Those who laugh and hope to the Lord,
All the lovers with their true love,
Butterflies and their hidden love,
All the sweet and sour pains,
All moms with their loving rains,
Their pure hearts and virgin tears,
Warm hands, gleam in eyes of theirs,
Their words of honesty,
And acts of sincerity!

I really love in large part,
All residents of lovers' heart!

I love kids, all their ingenious mischief,
Their laughs, secrets, pure sense and belief,
Their nice kites, their tiny hands,
Their honesty and all their lands,
Their trust free of hesitation,
Their outlooks free of deception!

I love the shadows of the pine trees,
The weeping willows and their leaves,
The cypress trees and their slenderness,
All the palms and their straightness!

I love the charm of beloved ones indeed,
And all their aimless heartbreaking deeds,
Their break and early reconciliations,
Their ardent love and their emotions,
Their hellos and their goodbyes,

Their laughs as well as their cries,
Their endless words,
And restless hearts!

I love Leili as well as Majnun,
I love Khosrow as well as Shirin,
I love Shirin as well as Farhad,
Aye, Ali as well as his God,
I love me as well as my God,
All lovers as well as beloved!

Ah, yea, I bear in my mind,
I love Him from the bottom of my heart,
By day and night,
In weakness and might,
And not in a dart!

I love my Lord,
And don't get bored,
Praise Him in a word,
Wherever and ever in the world.

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My Beloved!

Today's spring morning,
The sun was shining,
I saw a meadow,
Across the window,
It was grassy,
Feeling sassy!

Nice and lovely,
It looks for me,
And I look,
Back at its beauty!

Merry, merry robin,
Singing across the green,
Aye! Praising God,
The best beloved!

Sweet sparrows,
Beside the narrows,
Praying to Lord,
Plying in the ford!

I've found God,
My best beloved,
I saw my bosom,
In full blossom!

He knows what made me cold,
Before my grief unfolds!
He is the True,
No need feel blue!

Viva, viva pure affections,
Leading to divine devotion!

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My Blue Ether (Daddy)

Tune of my love song,
Daddy, my most strong,

He is my future eyes,
Who knows well all my whys,

On fire, father,
Is my cold water,
In life's stormy weather,
Daddy gives me warm shelter,

He is hands of my heart,
Dad is right, pure white,

For my grief,
Dad is the fall,
In house, in brief,
Dad is the wall,

He is the real hero,
For today and tomorrow,

I thank daddy,
Who has taught me,
Just under God's lee,
We can face with, see,
Human dignity,
Show generosity!

samaneh nazerian (SN)

My Pretty Girl!

I do remember well,
When He gave me the bell!

I felt God's Love and His Grace,
When I saw my angel's face!

I gazed at her in admiration,
Of His Power of Creation!

Her face was soft and pure,
She was lovely and demure!
She was nice and cute,
Her birth left me mute!

And now after eight years,
She is best of my friends!
She is my heart beat,
My sun and my wind!

She is my warm breath,
Autumn's golden leaves,
A cool rain on a summer day,
The crescendo of my life's lay!

I know years will quickly fly,
With bliss, joy, mixed with a cry!

She needs to know how to fly,
To see the mounts, how to climb
To know evils of her time,
How to be safe from their harm,
To see the God; His helping hand,
With meeting our growing demand!

My honey, take care,
The world is unfair,
Just the Lord is fair,
Be fully aware,
Of your cradle, my dear,

His omnipresence, here,
Try to know,
Where you go,
When God is near,
No need to fear!

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Real Freedom!

All the pain,
In my brain,
Felt in soul and my body,
Do you know, my buddy?
Is for what?

It is not,
For the food,
I am not,
A dead wood!

It is not,
For some rest,
Can be taken,
In a chest!

Saying it,
For my good,
I'm not,
In a mood,
For the size of the cell,
I have made in a dell!

It is made like a nest,
For the pests, not the best!

It ... is time,
To drink wine,
Grab the chance,
Just for once,
To see Him,
Smell Him,
To touch Him,
And join Him!

To be in His color,
Like son, like father!

This world is small,

To give Him a call!

The pain is dull,
Here is the Fall!

I need His breast,
To take some rest,
I wish to fly,
And cry: "goodbye"!

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The Best Of Friends Forever

With you I learned to love,
With you I shared my life!

With you I saw Almighty God,
With you I sawed up the odd!

With you I enjoyed the beauties,
With you I knew what the world is.

With you I saw the goodness,
With you I passed the badness!

With you I found life funny,
With you I liked the taste of honey!

I was a well respected wife,
At a time of great strife!

With you I heard the best melody,
And now, silent, a great tragedy!

With you I found my sense of self,
Other side of the coin and my true self!

With you I learned in depth to think,
With you I tried to work with ink.

With you I learned to speak in silence,
And learned to live with real patience!

With you I learned to cry in a laugh,
With you I learned to laugh just half.

With you I learned to see the other,
With you I learned not to chatter.

With you I lived in a tower,
I quenched thirst for power!

With you I felt the purity,
Faced my ordeal with dignity!

And now...

Without your looks,
Without your voice,
Without your thoughts,
Without your guidance!

Oh...

No one believes in me,
The great grief and me.

The pain of your absence,
Suffering of the distance!

You see, it's a vast main,
But it's not in vain.

While without you,
Life is not taboo!

This is fate,
I don't execrate!

In my heart I keep you,
In my mind I think of you,
In my eyes I see you,
In my dreams I dream of you,

I love you forever and ever,
Won't forget you, never,
You are with me here or there,
I'll be with you somewhere?

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The Cost Of Real Love

Once in a night,
Son got uptight,
And gave his mom,
A bill, by gum!

She gave up cooking,
And started reading,
In a loud voice,
And not by choice:

\$5 for cutting the grass!
\$2 for nursing my little sis, alas!
\$3 for getting a good score in math!
\$1 for taking out the trash!
\$11, your total debt, pay in cash! ! !

Mom stared at this in disbelief!
Ran through her memories, good grief!

And then...
Took the pen,
To write back to him!
He was way off beam!

She was truly on the rack!
For funds she does not lack!

Then she began,
To wake up her little man:

Nothing for carrying you inside my body!
For lying awake worrying all nights, baby!
For all my efforts to raise you,
For feeding you, and nursing you,
Nothing for all I do,
Just for you!

Taking them into account,
You will definitely find out,

Nothing is the real value,
Of my real love to you!
I'm not in debt to you? !

The son read, then,
What mom had written,
Burst into tears, crying,
And told his darling,
Oh my mom, I love you,
For all the time, I owe you!

And then,
Took the pen,
And wrote down the bill,
What came of his own free will!
"It has been paid out once,
In total and in advance"!

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The New Year (House Cleaning; Heart Cleaning!)

The old is going, let him go,
The new, ringing out across the snow!

Look at the sky,
Spring draws nigh!

It's playing lyre,
For us seeking our household fire!

Warmth is knocking at the door,
Winter is shaken to the core!

Heart of nature is quickening,
Pairs of birds are on the wing!

Let's ring in the new,
And turn to the True!

Give up hostility, brutality,
Observe highest human dignity!

When we are dressing the part,
Off the False, clean our heart!

Keep our heart off sorrow,
Keep in mind life is wow!

Let heart get cleaned up,
Just right to the top,
Fill it in the New Year,
With divine love, my dear!

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This Is Life

We never get,
What we have wanted,
And never want,
What we have gotten!

We never have,
What we have liked,
And never like,
What we've had!

We live as if,
We never will die,
We die as if,
We'd never lived, why?

We get bored with childhood,
Living in peace and brotherhood,
We rush to grow up and then,
Long to be children again!

We lose our health,
To make money,
To restore our health,
We lose money!

The future, our only concern,
The present is forgotten,
Then to the last,
We live in the past!

We can't make anyone love us,
Can't be the world's beloved, thus!

Let's know no bounds,
In lovers, opening wounds,
Takes a minute, close to tears,
But healing them, so many years!

We should try to love others,

See and observe all the others,
Know differences between brothers,
Not to compare ourselves to others!

The one with the most,
Is not the richest; but is toast!

The one who needs the least,
Is rich, top of the list!

Let's be generous,
To be forgiven more or less,
Practice forgiveness,
At first, on ourselves!

God is always near,
We're still alive here,
There is still hope,
Don't reach the end of your rope,
There is still a goal,
This is life, on the whole.

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To Be Or Not To Be

No difference you are or not,
If you can't truly judge,
Can't see the great powers' odd,
Can't feel God by your heart,
Make mistakes in large part,
Feel enmity toward God!

No difference you are or not,
When you take your road in dark,
See the world all as shark,
Waste your time loitering in park,
Can't say your meaning in talk,
Can't see the beaten as you walk!

No difference you are or not,
Hey wake up, to be or not,
Let's arrive there on the dot,
Give the goal of life our best shot,
Get the meaning of life,
Don't live in strife!

A world of difference you are or not,
When you shout the peace down,
When you shout the war out,
When you are in deep wrong,
And don't know the right,
When there is love and kind,
And you enjoy hate, uptight!

Hey wake up, to be or not,
Don't make your heart dark,
Don't get into the fight,
That's a big challenge in night,
Be more careful by a thought.

samaneh nazerian (SN)

To God Be The Glory

Hey! Open the window,
See life's a wow.

With a breath of air,
Look at the view on offer.

How green is the wheat field,
How lovely the countryside, indeed,
Full of beautiful wild flowers,
Violets, tulip trees, the bowers!

Alfalfa flowers are nice,
The iris as well as azaleas!

Touching their leaves,
Feel in depth their beauties.

See what did He do, the Lord?
Created a colorful world.

We should leave it, though,
It's exquisite, somehow!

No role played by the color black,
Nature for beauties has no lack!

Even night's not black, aye!
It's not a slogan, hey!

On my cognition,
Of Lord's compassion,
No infidelity,
No disloyalty,
Can be seen there,
Not at all,
To us, the creatures,
In total!

All in full color,

Springlike is the weather,
Overhead stars twinkling,
Rain is lightly drizzling.

All recall His Mercy,
To God be the glory.

samaneh nazerian (SN)

To Live Again

Will I see the sun once more?
And the raindrops to the core,
Pinging on the tin roof above us?
Can it happen, no muss, no fuss?

Can I be not a crashing bore?
Walking again along the seashore?
Feel its subtle colors, once more,
And strong smells, for sure!

Spend time breathing in the clean sea air?
And live in the best time of the year?
Be on the surface, and with no gore,
Have a watchful eye for the seafloor?

Can I get a chance to see the rivers,
To see the oceans and smell the flowers,
To climb on mountains and see the galaxy,
Sun, universe, man and its capacity?

To see to what end we can reach,
And do our best to be a real peach? !

Can I get a chance to live again?
To get life's point, there and then?
Knowing in the main,
That it's not in vain?
To have a chance to live on earth?
And see the sky from home and hearth?
To be a human in any real sense?
See and come to my senses, hence?

Okay, nice is the world,
And kind is my Lord!

But each day quickly passes,
Let's grab the chances,
Be here and there on time,
And reach old Friend of mine!

samaneh nazerian (SN)

To My Dad, The Best One I've Had

Thou, my still sea,
Majesty of a tree!

Patience for eternity,
Fount of generosity!

You led me to success,
Source of happiness!

Guiding me when I ask,
Master of every task!

Giving me praise,
In different ways!

Supporting me when I call,
Backed by you whenever I fall!

Strengthening my sense of right and wrong,
My beloved one, great honor, strong!

When I get in trouble,
You're there on the double!

You allay my fears,
Wiping away my tears!

I can't really mention,
Of you my notion!

I can say "thank you",
Do my best to be like you,
During the life,
Towards my wife,
In finding the solutions,
Controlling my emotions!

Maturity is thine,
Childishness mine!

I'm a young lad,
Nay, you're my dad!
Wish you well,
Never be sad!

Best father there could be,
Thanks for all done for me,
You mean the world to me,
Thank God who gave you to me!

samaneh nazerian (SN)

Traces Of Love

The sun,
Not mine;
It's for shining,
In it's true meaning!

Ensuring life's continuation,
Source of world's illumination!

Spring, not for quenching our thirst,
It's a bubble of life, not in jest!

A symbol of welling up,
Limpidity to the top!

And the sea is for what?
Not for fishing, but,
Manifestation of forgiveness,
Generosity like the wastes!

And the sky,
Hey, nice guy!
Is the font of liberty,
And the snowy majesty!

Then love, at last,
But not the least,
Means patience,
Endurance,
Dedication,
And devotion,
In eager anticipation,
For end of separation!

It's a glimmer of hope,
Being in the soup,
Going through water and fire,
Rooted in wisdom, and desire!

samaneh nazerian (SN)

Viva Moms!

Love, the summit of my tome,
Mom is the heart of my home,

She's the sun of God's heavens,
With her love my life begins,
The poem is said from me,
To whom on whose strong knee,
I learnt living, love-lore,
Felt confident much more,
My life is lovely, warm,
When I'm under her arm,

Mom is the light,
And dressed in white,
Mom is my earth,
Who gave me birth,

So now today on her day,
Deep in my heart I do pray,
May you live and last for ever,
Be happy, well in God's power!

samaneh nazerian (SN)

Wait

Where are you my dear?
My galaxy, sky, my lunar year!

Where are you my deep main?
My river, rain, and mount chain!

My cockcrow and gloaming!
My serpentine morning glory!

Where are you my belief?
The innocent heart's chief.

Where are you? In some faraway place?
Hey you, whom I'm giving chase!

Where are you my cloud?
My bud and thunderbolt!

Where are you, my heart dear?
Joie de vivre, my solar year!

Where are you, my wide ocean?
My Venus, Jupiter and Saturn!

Where are you, soul of my ashes, hey?
Seeds of tomorrow, the Milky Way!

Where are you, my last prostration?
My qibla, niyyat, prayer, and devotion!

Where are you? Absent! Always at my side!
Show yourself, emerge and turn the tide.

samaneh nazerian (SN)

Wingless Angels Of The Universe

Deep in my heart I know,
Her kindness would never go!

Armed with reserves of love,
Taken power from above,
She fights against strife,
To save our life!

I know for sure,
Her love is pure!

She's dedicated to others,
To their sisters and brothers!

And her duty comes first,
For care she has a thirst,
At our times of ill,
She cares with a will!

Yea, they brighten our day,
Keeping diseases at bay!

In their presence I know,
With health we will glow!

samaneh nazerian (SN)

With You!

With You, I learned in depth to think,
And then tried to work with ink!

With You, indeed, in night and day,
I learned to wipe my tears away!

With You, I learned to speak in silence,
And then to live with real patience!

And with Your profound impressiveness,
I learned to know what the goodness is!

With You, I learned to leave in green,
To see the mount and pretty robin,
To see the world' real beauties,
And then to know what the world is!

With You, I learned how to fly,
Why to say hi, then goodbye!

samaneh nazerian (SN)