

Poetry Series

**TAHIR S REHMAN**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2009

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

TAHIR S REHMAN()

# Sacred Fight

Twelve hours of darkness, twelve hours of light,  
not a single second, i could see that sight.  
Illusions drowning, if raising, only smoke,  
wish i could raise myself for sacred fight.

if love a battle, i dont have a sword,  
how can i fly, i am not a bird.  
Wings of love i can stuck on me,  
if the winds bring her soft spoken word.

Give me those days and nights, i crave,  
give me her hand, assure me i am brave.  
And if i will then, not win the battle,  
thou can forever rest thy feet, at my grave.

Two faces of mirror, defeat and victory,  
but i am lying nowhere in the pages of history.

TAHIR S REHMAN