

Poetry Series

TANVIR AHMAD
- poems -

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TANVIR AHMAD(14-Nov-1973)

A Forgotten Love

I WANTED A MANSION ONCE... THAT IS UNTIL I MET YOU,
NOW THE ONLY PLACE I WANT TO LIVE IS INSIDE YOUR HEART
I ONCE DESIRED DIAMONDS... UNTIL I MET YOU,
NOW THE ONLY SPARKLE I NEED COMES FROM WITHIN
I USED TO CRAVE THE FINEST CLOTHING... UNTIL I MET YOU,
NOW I WANT NOT A SINGLE THREAD TO SEPARATE OUR BODIES
I ONCE COVETED A FANCY CAR... UNTIL I MET YOU,
NOW I WANT NOTHING THAT WOULD PUT MILES BETWEEN US
I ONCE PRAYED FOR MONEY... UNTIL I MET YOU,
NOW I WANT NONE OF THE THINGS MONEY CAN BUY
I ONCE YEARNED FOR A SENSE OF SECURITY... UNTIL I MET YOU,
NOW MY ONLY SECURITY COMES IS KNOWING YOU ARE NEAR
I ONCE DREAMT OF A PRESTIGIOUS JOB... UNTIL I MET YOU,
NOW I FIND MY SUCCESS IN KNOWING THAT YOU ARE HAPPY
I ONCE ASKED FOR THE WORLD ON A SILVER PLATTER... UNTIL I MET YOU,
NOW YOU ARE MY WORLD AND I WANT FOR NOTHING BUT YOUR TOUCH
LOVING YOU HAS BEEN MY TEACHER; YOU TAUGHT ME NOT TO WANT
BEING WITH YOU HAS BEEN MY DISCOVERY; YOU ARE ALL THAT I NEED
FINDING YOU HAS BEEN MY SALVATION, I NOW UNDERSTAND GRATEFUL
BUT PERHAPS OF MOST IMPORTANTLY...
YOUR LOVE IN RETURN HAS BEEN MY EVERYTHING

TANVIR AHMAD

Ecstasy

-MAY YOU RECITE LIKE WONDERFUL SPRITE,
-LIKE STARS GLOWING IN A CHARMING NIGHT,
-FEARS & TEARS MAY VANISH IN LEU,
-LIKE PELLETS OF FLOWERS FILLED WITH DEW.

TANVIR AHMAD

My First Love

>>ENJOYING THE FISTS AND CRESTS OF PRIDE,
-BESTOWED THE GLORIES ONE CAN BREED,
-ALL ALONG MY LIFE THAT BLOSSOMS,
-FIRST LOVE OF MINE WAS SUCH AWESOME.
>>DURING ALL MY TURNOUTS SHE PROVED MY SHADOW,
-WHEN ALWAYS I FOUND MYSELF BESIDE HER PILLOW,
-EVEN SHE KEPT HER EYES IN DIRE STATES,
-SUCH WAS MY MOTHER'S LOVE AS MY SHADOW.

TANVIR AHMAD