

Poetry Series

A. H. Zedan
- poems -

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A. H. Zedan()

Admitting

I want to admit
That I have loved you from the first sight
I want to admit
That I do think about you day and night

I want to admit
That I am ready to fight the whole world for your sake
I want to admit
That I will wait for you no matter how long that will take

Yes, I love you so very much
Yes, I think of you day and night
I do not care if that is wrong
And I do not want to make it right

Please do not talk about any difference
Please forget about the long distance
For your eyes I would sacrifice my soul
For your smile I would give my all

I would give up the love,
If my heart beats were not for you
And if you were not the one I live for,
I would give up my life too

I will always love you
I will always try
Cause' no goal is too distant
And no star is too high'

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I Am Not Alive

Don't say that I am alive
Please don't lie
I wasn't born to live
I was born to die

I've cried so much
And now I don't have any more tears
I've worried so much
And I always get more and more fears

I look for delight but I find sadness
I look for a light but I find darkness
I look for a flower but I find a knife
I'll look for death I might find a life

Dear,
Don't be sad
When you know that I have died
Please don't cry so hard
And when my 'deathday' comes
Don't forget
To send to me a 'birthday' greeting card

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Questions

When can I see you again?
Will you come back to me ...
And take away my pain?

Baby ...
The world without you is too terrible
That I don't know how to tell
There is no heaven around,
All I can see is hell.

My life without you is too bad
Everything that was beautiful,
Is now ugly.
Everything that was inspiring,
Is now sad.

Did you really love me?
Did you think about me one day?
Or were your sweet words only things you used to say? !

Baby...
I dream about you every night,
I see your face everywhere.
Please tell me,
Why don't you ask about me?
Why don't you care?

If you don't want to come back,
There is only one thing I want you to do
I want you to tell me,
How can I live without you? ? ? ?

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The Angel

Although you are not by my side
Your image is graven in my mind

And although we are apart
Your love occupies all my heart

The beauty of your smile
Makes me live again

It brings me the happiness
It takes away my pain

The charm of your existence
Shows me everything sweet

I forget the ugliness of the world
When I remember that we will meet

The magic of your words
Always inspires me

Teaches me how to try
Teaches me how to be

I don't think you are just a woman
You are a beautiful angel

When there is despair, you are the hope
And when there is darkness, you are the candle

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To My Beautiful Lady

I don't know what to write
I don't know what to say
I want to tell you that I love you
But still can't find the way.

I want to tell you...
That you are the most beautiful girl
I ever met
And you are the one
I will never forget.

I want to tell you ...
That the beauty lives in your eyes
For they are the sweetest place,
On the earth and in the skies

I want to tell you ...
That I will give you my all
My love, my care...
My heart and soul

Darling ...
I could never imagine
That you might have gone.
I'm wondering...
How my life would be
If I lost the sun? ? ?

So please...
Stay here by my side,
I am so lost ...
And you are my only guide

A. H. Zedan

Whispers

I want to whisper into your ears
I want to tell you so many things
I want you to know
That you are in my life the breeze,
And the sweet memories I have
Are only those your love brings.

When you had come into my life
All the other girls became the same
You've occupied all my heart
As if you were a beautiful picture
And my heart were the frame.

You are the most precious gift
That heaven can ever send
Your love was the beginning of my life
And I promise
Your love will be the end.

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Why...?

Why can not life be perfect?
Why can` t we always get what we want..
Or accept what we get?

Why does happiness come surrounded by sorrow?
And why do we always have to worry about tomorrow?

Why are there always eyes full of tears?
Why are there always hearts full of fears?

Why is there behind every bright smile, sadness?
Why is there behind every meek beauty, wildness?

Why is good so rare?
Why does evil exist everywhere?

Why do we always have unreached goal...
Untold emotion...
Or emptiness in the soul?

Why can pain forever last?
While joy fades away so fast?

Why does the sun always have to set?
Why do we always have to lose again...
The precious things that we get?

Why can even love cause us pain?
Why is it so easy to lose...
And so hard to gain?

Why can` t we always say the truth...
While we can always lie?
Why is it so hard to live...
And so easy to die?

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