

Poetry Series

Amir Khosro Alai
- poems -

Publication Date:
2017

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

Amir Khosro Alai(October 27,1951)

Born in Tehran studied in Switzerland, BSc. MBA. from the American College of Switzerland. Lives in Tehran.

Agar On Turk Shirazi

: ????? ??????
??? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
: ???? ??????
??? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
: ??????
??? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
! ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
: ???? ????? ??????
??? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
??? ????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
??? ????? ????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
??? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
: ???? ??????????
??? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
??? ????? ?????????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
??? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
: ??????????????????
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
???? ????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

Contentment

I put all my desires off my heart,
Those not given are not my part,
No longer dream, no wish to make,
What is given to me is what I take,
Whatever comes is well received,
Enjoy the given, crave not the missed.

Amir Khosro Alai

Creation

I would like to state my thoughts,
As an attempt to remove my doubts,
God's mud playing and his six days hold,
Is it the imagination of man as a story told?
The Lord who created the world thus found,
Was he short of creatures in mankind?
What was the purpose of creating Adam and Eve?
Then the Satan and the angels, so to believe?
In a world no one knew what shall be,
Did Satan knew the evil and so could see,
The future of man and his deeds,
His thoughts, emotions and his creeds,
Lure me with heaven, scare me with hell,
Is this all Moses and Mohammad could tell?
You tell the difference of holy men and devil,
I tell you the common among them and evil,
Muslims, Genghis, Hitler and Stalin kill,
One in the name of God, others by a bill,
Was that God the creator and writer of books?
Or man created god and formed his looks?
Did God made man in His simile and looks?
Or man created god in his image, wrote the books?
Believe not the belief as both bear a 'lie',
Listen to your heart as hearts don't lie,
Religion was created to dominate the mind,
Mind your religion before it is too late to find,
That the belief revealed not the truth to fit,
But, tainted your mind with factious myth,
Once in a mountain burning in the Moses tree,
Enters a cave with Muhammad, no one could see,
Sends a sheep to Abraham, kill not your son,
Yet, orders Muslims to kill the profanes so on,
Allah knows not that in the neighboring land,
His definition and words were different in hand?
God is not a motive to shed the blood,
Rule the world in his name, ride the cloud,
God is compassion, mercy and grace,
What others say is not for me to brace,

Did All I Wanted

Did all I wanted and took what I could,
Healthy and happy, I touch the wood,
Life doesn't treat me, I treat life,
The one I can't handle is my wife,
I searched for wisdom, I seeked facts,
I lost my freedom, failed my acts,
Life is limited; my body a cage,
I can only fly out if am a sage,
The world is huge and me so small,
What do I know of life at all?
Soon I'll be leaving this body to earth,
I may vanish believing, or take a birth,
Whatever the case is, I don't know,
Where have I come from, where to go?
What makes a man know what is right?
Makes no difference once love is bright,
The power of love burns guilt to ashes,
Why should I fear, the fear of lashes?
Nothing binds me, love makes me free,
I'll fly to an abode for ever to be,

Amir Khosro Alai

Dr. Ali Rasekh

He lived long and he lived well,
He sure in heaven dwells as well,
A man of honor, a man of fame,
Still in Iran remains his name,
Hospitals built and babies born,
His prowess and deed they sworn.

Amir Khosro Alai

Dr. Heshmat Alai

For every birth there will be a death,
It is just a matter of time and faith,

For Dr. Heshmat who has lived a glorious life on Earth,
The gates of heaven are wide open, waiting an eternal birth,

Little time I had seen him, but learnt of his fame,
Many people in Iran know him or heard his name,

When I was a child, he gave us a horse we named Massud,
That beauty, a black Arab, became the love of my childhood,

We brought him home and treated him as a member,
We were so happy together and I still remember,

I am so grateful to Heshmat giving me that joy,
Though rode many horses, had none as a boy,

Now that I am old and think of life back,
I see there are two sides to every hack,

If a side is happiness, the other is sorrow,
If one makes you grin, frown will also follow,

If a day you shiver because you are cold,
The next you sweat as warmth is hold,

One day you rise up and one day you fall,
Once you are demoted, once you stand tall,

Be happy for Heshmat he is well placed,
The angels love him and his sole is glazed,

We are definitely sad for he is gone,
Yet, many up there are happy to see him come.

Amir Khosro Alai

Equipoise

One who doesn't become intoxicated by power,
In degradation doesn't bow nor cower,
When all are gone, left all alone,
He finds himself and is no longer lone,

Amir Khosro Alai

Expression Of Love

When morning begins by looking into your eyes,
The day is shining, craving to see you at night,
When the night ends rapped by your kisses,
Sleep dominates the deep leisure of the night.

Amir Khosro Alai

In Memory Of Hengameh

Hengameh, my beloved was so kind,
To every being, less to the humankind!

She loved all the animals and the birds,
Adoring flowers, trees and the herds,

Few understood her sublime nature,
Fewer could appreciate her unique jester,

She was sensitive, soft, and loving,
Qualities not suited for this living,

Humankind is savage and cruel by birth,
How was she to find solace on earth?

Leaving us with memories, I must say,
She had glories by many to stay,

In every art and in every deed,
I saw no match in life indeed,

That, which she did not regain in the past,
She has found now with the angels at last.

Amir Khosro Alai

In Memory Of My Cousin

My aunt had a lovely daughter named Mehry,
Her acts and deeds matched an angel so fairly,
She lived her life contemplating on Baha,
The sole key to enter the Kingdom of Abha,
Her kindness, compassion and serene face,
Her warmth, affection and manner with grace,
Are few qualities revealing the sublime love,
Bestowed to her heart by the Supreme above,
When she was done here, ready for her flight,
The angels took her in devotion to meet the light,
She has left a carnal body, prone to age and prone to pain,
To dwell in heaven, with a spiritual hue instead to gain,
We have karma, a destiny, ought to fare,
She is well placed, indeed, the angels care,
We are sad for ourselves when one is gone,
It is a blessing for that person, whose life is done,
Grief is ignorance, not knowing our fate,
Rejoice,
Mehry khanoom has entered Abha's gate.

Amir Khosro Alai

Kaabe

?? ????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

Amir Khosro Alai

Krishna

Krishna, you are the creator and my abode,
You hear my prayer and know the world,

You always give me what I need,
But, I want more than just things to live,

I want your guidance and your wisdom,
See the unseen and know your kingdom,

Why is our relation to ask and give?
Why can't I be the one to hear?

Guide me, tell me what I should do,
Won't I do it, if I knew it was You?

So many prophets, so contradiction,
Using your name for gratification,

I am tired of myself; so much lost,
How do I know in what to trust?

Amir Khosro Alai

Morning Breeze

The morning breeze greeting the dawn,
Lusters the green grass of the lawn,
Tempting to rest, lie under the sun,
Lest to enjoy, in case have fun,
Abandon the troubles all around,
Ponder inward and reckon the bound,
That makes man or of his kind,
To seek in void, hence hoping to find,
The mystery of all the things so seen,
Is not as it looks or as it has been,
The sun rises not, nor sets at dusk,
The stars never twinkle, under the dimness husk,
The rain drop sparkles purity in a dew,
By such innocence reflecting all or a few,
The bloom of a flower, the sprout of a bean,
Confirm that a birth is nothing unseen,
Marvel, who, how made the seed,
Bother not the mind, trust the creed,
The white snow that covers the crests,
Masks the grey rocks on which it rests,
Polished personality hides the inner devil,
That endeavors to put the soul in peril,
The wide wilderness of a desert tell,
Of a sensation when all the masks fell,
All colors painted the autumn leaves,
Diverse moods deject, often up heaves,
All the beauty now surrounding me,
Hails the conscious I long to be,

Amir Khosro Alai

My Beautiful Bird

My beautiful bird, if you come to me,
A blossoming spring for us shall be,

Tenderly soothing my broken heart,
Which by a cause you left apart,

Now deprived of that long love-fest
My heart wants to fly off my chest,

Once again I am here left alone,
Have only one; the One well-known,

Krishna who never leaves me apart,
Is worthy of love, my soul and heart,

Amir Khosro Alai

My Mind

My mind is contaminated with material lust,
I am struggling with myself to do what I must,

I read all the books written through the ages,
I searched for the wisdom known to sages,

Nothing ever helped me conquer my mind,
The hardest I struggled, was harder to find,

But, one day morning laying in bed,
Found the answer to the search I made,

Change the vision to change the mind,
This is the key you were looking to find,

External knowledge enlarges the brain,
You may forget it, alas you may refrain,

I tried to listen to that inner sound,
Heard something and yet was found,

Change the vision, the eye of the mind,
Things will appear so different in kind,

See not the body, but what drives it so,
That changes the vision from days ago,

The woman you see who seems so lusty,
Is merely a soul and that is less costly,

The tree that grows up towards the sun,
Is just a soul bound to roots deep down,

The change should occur in just the vision,
This was the gospel of those with mission,

Amir Khosro Alai

Neda

We went on the streets to watch,
The glory of freedom as we march,
The air was full of joy, I felt and knew,
The joy of a great nation by not a few,
People who go to the polls, to vote again,
Wishing that would finally kill their pain,
In millions went to boxes, the vote to drop,
We had suffered and was time to crop,
Touched the box and felt so good,
For millions that was the mood,
As I went to bed that night,
I felt something had come so right,
Woke up in the morning with much hope,
Not knowing it had turned into a coup,
I listened to the radio with joy,
But the show was only a decoy,
Where is my vote, have we lost?
Didn't we put in all our trust?
A message said you can last,
Come and win the vote you cast,
It was my first march on the street,
Not knowing it would never repeat,
Oh father, oh teacher, my savior at last,
Will you save the vote I had cast?
We marched against treason and deceit,
All a nation wants is no defeat,
In my throat grew the heat,
No longer could I stand on my feet,
My body dropped on the ground,
My face, my blood running all around,
My eyes rolled around to see my father,
My teacher, my fiancé, oh mother,
Can I once again revive?
Will our legacy survive?
Of all those people who marched in flood,
Would a Hussein rise to save my blood?
As a leader of a faith, as a leader of a nation,
When you bow down to whisper in devotion,
Will you not remember me?

Deprived of a mere farewell to be,
When the streets are washed away,
No one walks, no words to say,
When no more Nedas to shed their blood,
I 'neda' the world to save my blood,

Amir Khosro Alai

Satan

Like the gravity holding me down,
Satan is a wave or a trend in town,
Alike the air wrapping me around,
Embracing, dragging down my mind,
Before I was created or was made,
Satan was personality cause a fate,
Refusing to bow me or my kind,
Alluring by all means he can find,
Fooling by countless number of ways,
He tricks me and surely always pays,
Worse is to think that I am a king,
Of my senses, mind and the being,
Tempting am a mighty one to deny,
Daring me arise and just to defy,
Rising and rising up to fall,
How shall I now stand up tall?
Neither am lower nor a grander,
Naught to Satan but to slander,
I am captured over by his net,
Powerless to release of this fate,
The Lord made Satan thus so bold,
I plead to free me, untie his hold,
Show me the gate that leads to freedom,
Shelter my fate and guard me from doom,
I am one with Almighty when surrendered,
Concurred Satan, then whims so ended,

Amir Khosro Alai

The Nature Of God

Neither greetings, nor salute,
I am not black or either white,
Not as you've said, or as you've read,
What was told or what was heard,
I am neither the sky, either earth,
Nor slave of religion chained by birth,
Not a mirage, I am not a wineglass,
To solace your lonely heart at last,
I am not entangled nor in a cage,
Neither a pauper nor envoy of a sage,
Not devoted to temple, church or tavern,
I am neither inferno and nor the heaven,
Thus my nature, I not tell or write today,
Genesis dawn was when by pen of ray I say,
If you come to know this mine belief,
I tell you secretly and all in brief,
Hence none hears this widely jewel,
What they said and sang you dwell,
You are the soul of the world known,
Concealed or manifested shown,
Crying all your life to follow,
You are the one yourself the fellow,
You are that point of love, beware,
The mystery concealed or either aware,
You, yourself are the Garden of Eden,
The philosophy of cause and of reason,
On you I swear, rise at once when the mystery you hear,
No fraction; the entire shall be you in heavens with no fear,
Him you are; not embodied, formed like water in pot,
Be yourself; sit not at doors of any abandoned hut,
See not any but your radiant beams,
Then pick the bloom of unification means.

Amir Khosro Alai

Time

Time: current, intangible, dimension, is a might,
Measured by turning around or the speed of light,

Time brings birth and time brings death,
Time brings maturity, time brings faith,

Time brings the truth and reveals the lies,
Removes the masks and faces in disguise,

Time sets the start and time is the end,
It forms our lives and shapes the trend,

Time calls for me, waving the end is near,
Anticipating death, no regrets, no fear,

Look back to life and wonder where,
The darlings we love and always care,

Some gone somewhere and some yet there,
On the edge to depart; should that be fair,

The beauties are fashioned to finally cease,
Bloom of a flower bears not a fatal breeze,

Charming faces shriveled to wilt,
Mighty bodies enforced to kneelt,

Nothing is to last, naught to persist,
While my heart is yearning farther to exist,

When the last curtain closes the act,
Another opens, merrily, that is a fact,

Amir Khosro Alai

To My Love

Love me forever as I love you,
I need your love to live life through,
When I found you that first time,
My life turned to joy and sublime,
When I lost you, I was so sad,
Life had turned on me so bad,
Then you found me 18 years after,
I didn't believe and brought me laughter,
When I did believe you were there,
I was astonished at what we were,
Two lovers wanting to be together,
Separated physically, but not for ever,
Now all I want is to see you again,
Make love to you and never refrain,

Amir Khosro Alai

Transmigration Of Soul

I passed through solid and rose as plant,
Emerged as animal when I died off plant,

When died as animal, I became a man,
What fears me did by dying I degraded than?

When I die as man, hence once again,
I'll grew wings of angels, never refrain,

Yet, no one is but God in immortal mood,
I should leave it; angels do not live for good,

Once more I flee the angel's abide,
To be where illusions never reside,

Thus I will die and die to be,
Return to God; melodiously He tells to me,

Amir Khosro Alai

?????

???? ? ???? ???? ? ??? ??
???? ? ? ? ???? ? ? ?
?? ? ? ????? ???? ???? ?
?? ????? ? ? ? ????? ? ? ? ?

Amir Khosro Alai

???

?? ?? ?????????? ??? ??????
?? ?? ??? ?????? ? ??? ??????
??? ?? ?? ?????????? ??? ?? ??????
????? ?????? ?????? ?? ?? ??????
????????? ?????? ? ?? ??? ??????
??? ?????? ? ?????? ?? ??? ??????
????????? ??? ?? ??? ??????????
??? ?????? ? ?????? ??????????
????????? ?????? ?????? ??????????? ?
?? ??? ?????????? ?????? ??????????

Amir Khosro Alai