

Poetry Series

Eman Awad
- poems -

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Eman Awad(26\5\1988)

I'm eman,
and i'm 23,
i love poetry for words are the only thing with no chains,
no one can stop a word from being heard and understood and.... felt.

For nothing to be held and chained with strings,
but those determined by man to put on things...
And because i love poetry i write and i,
fight and breathe and strive and cry,
and die...

Thank you for reading my biography,
and please leave your comments on the poem you read.

Eman awad

(x) & (Y) Part 1

In a long set of hearts,
only the minority settles.
Few get proper starts,
but all get endless battles.
Let's say we have a girl (x) ,
and we have a guy called (y) .
With issues that can't be fixed,
and their love makes them fail but try.
Then the going got tough,
with all those matters they can't figure out.
Then they lost track of love,
suddenly their fairy tale was filled with doubt.
(Y) said he felt so alone,
and some times he wished he was dead.
Same as (x) felt she has no home,
mutual thoughts went through her head.
But since they were trying so hard,
why (x) feels so far apart from (y) .
Some thing aches her heart,
and aches more with the tears she cry.
All that time spent in a shell,
waiting for (y) to show with his amazing smile.
Acting to her own free will,
leaving what bothers her in a short while.
But she tries and she can't leave that,
no matter how much she's irritated or disturbed.
Things are the worst after just bad,
she tries to smile after all the things she heard.
If we are trying, smile for me (y) ,
show me you'll try as well that i'm not alone in this.
All of that (x) says in fear and then sigh,
she misses him through all this time of loneliness.

Eman Awad

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And what if...
you spoke so loud of your pain,
and still no one heard you speaking.
some thoughts are driving you insane,
and pretending feels like sneaking.
And what if...
you decide to scream,
maybe you will be heard this time.
sunshine will wake my dream,
you say, i have the right of what's mine.
And what if...
no one paid attention,
feels like you have been trying so hard.
pulled in a mysterious direction,
with sorrow piling upon your heart.
And what if...
there's still no use, so u write,
you say, the one i love will understand.
he will get me tomorrow or tonight,
and soon he will reach out for my hand.
But you know what, except for,
a very few moments when you're happy or satisfied.
Life's a big disappointment as it was before,
can be proved by your current condition
can be announced by the tears you've cried...

Eman Awad

? ? ? ? ? ?

I'm scared, that's what i want to admit,
the same time a year ago, the same time.
I felt the same way and ended in regret,
i was just chasing what was never mine.
I was listening to the same song,
dreaming away in a velvet world.
I thought this is where i belong,
i thought i was some one's girl.
My heart was beating the same way,
and my lips were aching from smiles.
I felt more beautiful every day,
i walked in joy, those winding miles.
I ended with a heart break,
i couldn't stand hearing that song.
When all the lyrics were for his sake,
when it made me to cry all along.
The same song i'm hearing now,
the same feeling in my heart.
I'm back in love some how,
i'm yearning for a new start.
But i'm scared to end up shattered like before,
when his smile lights up my world and his words make my day.
When his love i crave and his calls i can't ignore,
when i can't stand my life thinking what if he had to go away.
And i find new meanings and new feelings in this song,
like i'm hearing it for the first time in my weary life.
I imagine the features of his face, which for i long,
without this man i know i don't stand a chance to survive.
I made a promise that i didn't keep,
i promised my self not to love again.
But i'm head over heels, into deep,
what will i do if he left me, what'd remain? ?

Eman Awad

10-9-2006(The Final Poem)

10-9-2006,
Maybe an ordinary day to you,
but it never was like that for me.
It was the birth of the most true,
love, that ever happened to me.
I was feeling my self like some one else,
some one who felt some thing tares him apart.
That's when i knew i was asking for help,
and i got that help on that day i know by heart.
Surely it was no ordinary day,
he came with all the love in his eyes.
It was such a sunny Sunday,
it was unbareable but i felt otherwise.
He made me feel like a beauty queen,
and for the first time i realised my face.
It was a face i've never seen,
some girl who was so happy took my place.
And i started to include him in my dreams,
my prince charming, the one i really feel for.
The beats of my heart are like streams,
i'm not only in love with him, it's him who i adore.
And now as less than a year,
passed me by, i wish i was never born to see that day.
I wish i never knew him to know fear,
i know i was fine till we met and i got swept away.
It's not a poem i'm writing to show,
that i still miss him or that i wish to return.
It's just to increase the fire to grow,
and let the flames make this love to burn.
Every thing about this story must end,
and i will end it all with this final poem.
Like me,
may pain and lonliness become your friend,
may you never find a heart to call home...

Eman Awad

19 To 90

Just when i find nothing to do,
and i can't eat, study or even sleep.
All my thoughts are about you,
and pain over how we are cuts me deep.
I wished to spend my birthday,
and turn nineteen along with your smile.
And i wished to stay still all the way,
but we said goodbye in a very short while.
I wished you'd turn nineteen too,
right next to me and no one else but me.
I wished to tell you i love you too,
and make you think of me constantly.
I never had the time or the courage to,
look into your eyes and admit my love.
I never told you how much i need you,
and how your words fly me above..
I never told you, don't leave me,
i was too proud to admit this truth all along.
Just how your touch set me free,
should've made me to say and make us strong.
I wanted to turn ninety near you,
and unlike my love i'm growing older and gray.
Then i'll never fear you,
then i'll say, yes i loved you all the way.
But is it too late for that confession,
is it too late trying to die in your arms?
Just tell me or it'll be an obsession,
to haunt you trying to light up my stars.
But already my world is dark,
as reaching you is hard,
and i'm dying with my broken heart...

Eman Awad

2wenty...

I can't help it but to write a poem,
of every year passes me by in my life.
I haven't changed much, i'm still alone,
poems are just like head ups for another strife.
I still have the hope of eighteen,
and the severe pain of nineteen in me.
And what a dream i've seen,
that this life can get better for me.
Tell me, do i still have the right to dream,
do i have the chance to be happy this year?
Am i getting older so fast and i stream,
i stream into my years and get lost in my fear.
A poem that's like the conclusion,
of three hundred and sixty five days went through.
I was 18 and i had an illusion,
i was 19 and i got over the illusion, i just let go.
And now i'm twenty and wondering, is that it,
is this life? is this my life? it's passing me by.
My dreams i can't remember,
and my heart breaks i can't forget,
and even my tears i can't cry...

Eman Awad

30 Times.

How can you be saying that we are through?
don't say this to any one even to your self.
It wasn't my fault you didn't know i love you,
and that you never knew that you're life it's self.
And that you didn't know how i speak of you,
how i tell every one about the love in my heart.
You never knew that i pray to dream of you,
and that i feel your love from the very start.
You didn't know how i struggle with ryhmes,
trying to write you poems of love and affection.
And before i sleep i say your name 30 times,
maybe i won't just dream of you but find your direction.
How can you be saying that,
you gave your love to the wrong one?
Then i'm sure you didn't know that,
i told the whole world you are the one.
I lost the count to my heart beats,
whenever i hear your name called out.
Even if i was walking in the streets,
i turn because i saw you in a doubt.
You say i'm cruel,
and that you flew from my smile and died from my tears.
But baby i'm your fool,
i gaze eternaly upon your smile and i'm lost in my fears.
You say i'm not worth you,
you regret that you ever felt for me.
But how can i blame who never knew,
and thinks he is the only one in misery.
If you ever remembered well,
who died to talk to you and walk behind your shade.
And whose life turned into hell,
from stupid things you did and i felt like i fade.
You never knew about the poems,
all about you who i love and die for.
I pictured us in heaven beautiful homes,
i prayed to live in with who i adore.
I defied the whole world,
and i stood for my love for you.
I denied that i'm not your girl,

i told them i only live for you.
And who i hoped to live with you life times,
and finally you fall for me so deep.
And how foolish i felt saying your name 30 times,
dreaming to dream of you in my sleep...

Eman Awad

8: 00 Am

Another morning, just another day,
it's 8: 00am and i'm still awake.
I try to sleep and i dream away,
while still my heart didn't break.
My night is day and my day is night,
i'm waiting when you say goodbye.
Tears and pain are in my sight,
i cry now but when you come i won't cry,
i'll try...
And then i gaze upon a new word,
and it turns into a poem with a good rhyme.
It will never be the end of the world,
if we were apart and our love gets out of time.
But i'll miss you badly after,
how will i be able to ever forget?
And how will i let go of laughter?
praying every day that you'll regret.
I won't be able to see your smile,
or hear your sweet talk on the phone.
Getting over you will take me a while,
a while when i will be so alone.
You are the reason why,
all my poems just seem to rhyme.
I know i will cry,
knowing you are no longer mine.
Then i hear the phone ring,
and i pick up to know it's you.
It's the most painful thing,
when it's the last talking to you.
Then you tell me not to be sad,
that you didn't call yesterday.
And that you drove me mad,
but you are very sorry, you say.
And you tell me you got things to do,
but when you tried to call i wasn't there.
And then you didn't know what to do,
and you say that you don't find that fair.
You ask me if i am alright,
and why my voice is sad like this.

I just didn't sleep all night,
but surely you i really missed.
And then i realise that i'll see your smile,
and hear your voice every day at eight.
I just need to remember charging my mobile,
but i always know about it so late...

Eman Awad

8teen.

Finally, eighteen,
i was dying all my life to be at this age one day.
To me it was a dream,
but it's a dream that must come true any way.
And when you ask me what i want,
as a present for such a special day.
No need to ask because i won't,
tell what i wished all the way.
I won't need new and glamourous things,
i just need to be happy as i live.
I don't need presents in coloured strings,
maybe i need some thing you can't give.
I need an honest heart,
maybe a wonderful life i've created in my mind.
I'd love a new start,
with all those things that ache me behind.
I need to wake up at morning,
hold the breeze of dawn in my arms.
Run freely out side and without a warning,
i fall to know i'm in sky with stars.
I need some one to believe in me,
some one who would go all the way.
Some one to share my hopes with me,
some one who would love me always.
I need who would hold my hand,
i need who will share my reveries.
Some one who will understand,
all my thoughts and render me sweet memories.
So many emotions i kept for so long,
and i have to give out so much love.
Come along with me to where we'll belong,
i'll spread happiness over the land you rove.
Finally i knew what i really need,
my present in my birthday the eighteen.
In my poems i finally can read,
beautiful meanings and a serene.
I need to scream out the words,
thoughts i'll represent to be true.
My wish will be a better world,

for them and for me and you.
I'll finally know how to love,
and how to take my own responsibility.
Make true hopes i thought of,
thoughts of being young and free.
Eighteen, that's how old i am,
happy will be my new name.
So many things you'll understand,
and when you are eighteen you'll feel the same...

Eman Awad

9teen (After 8teen)

Have you read the poem which i wrote,
when i turned eighteen? i thought i'd write one this year.
But i grew up or that's what i thought,
i didn't write when i turned nineteen for i had a fear.
That fear of wishing what will never come true,
reading that poem i imagine a happy, innocent girl.
A little girl who was unaware she'll be loved by you,
and left behind by you, you are the man in her world.
Non of those wishes came true last year,
and so i hoped to be eighteen till i die.
Staying young till i wipe that tear,
but i grew up, turning twenty and time pass me by.
Like i laughed at that girl, wishing the world peace,
a better world for you and me, was i high then? ?
Look at my lonliness, a monster that this world release,
a monster that invaded me and dwelt in my within.
But that's fine really, i'll be laughing at this soon,
when i turn twenty with a great life ahead of me.
I can see beautiful days in the face of the moon,
and if my life didn't end, maybe i will see.
All of the wonders i've wished to witness,
and share something much bigger than me now.
Maybe, one day i'll confess,
i didn't know to breathe or live how..

Eman Awad

A Different Poem.

This week i haven't wrote a single poem,
and i felt so alone surrounded by a crowd.
I felt like a stranger in my own home,
and no use if i screamed my pain out loud.
I'm feeling rabid emotions in my heart,
i'm feeling lost for some thing i never knew.
Time passes me by and taring me apart,
just for me to know i am missing you.
And that's not all that i feel,
then what would make this a different poem?
Some times i think that my life isn't real,
and there is nothing belongs to a world of my own.
I remember times when i could never get enough,
of the words you say to me and your smile.
I remember times when i used to see love,
in people's eyes and faces and every mile.
I still see that but not the same way,
not when i'm without you all the time.
Not when i saw you walking away,
not when i'm having doubts in what's mine.
Still i think of what would ever make,
this poem different from any other.
But every poem will be for your sake,
maybe it's different because we love each other.

Eman Awad

A Dropp Of Rain.. A Coloured Butterfly..

It was just a dropp of rain,
that brought my whole land alive.
Roses grew back again,
the earth that longed to survive.
It was a coloured butterfly,
drifted by sweet breath, through my door.
Elequently, waving wings across the sky,
tender and beautiful as i never saw before.
Trying not to say it was a light through darkness,
or even say it was a friend through loneliness,
or utter the words, your love filled my emptiness...

Wishing this moment with you could last,
all my life, till i'm satisfied to take my last breath.
Your the answer to the question i've always asked,
the secret of the heart of my heart and i confess.
That never in my life i felt safe like today,
being in your arms and looking in your eyes.
All i think about is how to make you stay,
i found a truth after being stranded in lies...

I never had faith in love or life,
just living the day till it finally ends.
I've had an ongoing and painful strife,
my heart avoids beating and pretends.
Being introduced to a deceptive world,
made me think we decieve when we fall in love.
But being right here, being your girl,
i never lied when i say i love you more than enough.
Just trying to comprehend,
what i feel for you is out of my hands.
And the love you send,
i've never had recieving it in my plans..

Eman Awad

A Heart That's Never Meant To Feel

Some day, we shall meet,
and we'll pass each other by.
I'll smile but my heart won't beat,
i won't look back and i won't cry.
You'll be just a memory to me,
some one i loved but a long time ago.
But then it won't be so dear to me,
you're just some one i passed by and let go...
Though it seems like a wild dream now,
but still even the wildest dreams come true.
I may not love again but i know some how,
i will get my self together and get over you.
Have you ever knew any one,
who would say i love you just as words?
That person who is always gone,
saying things though he knows it hurts.
And he is in love whenever he wants,
saying goodbye on a day just to return on the other.
And he is jealous whenever he wants,
saying that he doesn't want you talking to another.
Just to find you talking to any one,
and tell you it didn't hurt him at all.
And if you ever told him he's the one,
he says that he can't understand you at all.
He says you are perfect,
beautiful and unique and he says your smart.
And like he's saying you're not worth it,
despite all of that, you never reached his heart.
And what a heart that is,
so cruel like it's made of steel.
Throwing you in loneliness,
it's a heart that's never meant to feel.
And you're broken, my girl, hurt and broken,
wishing for this moment to end but it'll last your life.
He doesn't want to lose you but those words are spoken,
when he's saying goodbye and walking out of your life.
But that shouldn't break you and if you're ever asked,
if you fell in love before say, no actually, not for real.
Pretend and move on like me, wear a mask,

it wasn't my fault that his heart,
a heart that's never meant to feel...

Eman Awad

A Passer By.

Once i asked a star,
why my love is so far?
She said: why would you care any way?
He left you and ran away..

And i cried,
so she said: to be happy in your life,
Don't love a passer by,
he won't love you even if he tried,
Don't love a passer by..

Some times i remember,
when he talked to me.
Every memory i linger,
he made me feel free.
But my star kept on saying,
don't trust the passer by.
And i kept on praying,
for him to come back and try.
And i remember when he held my hand,
and gave me his coat when it was cold.
I'll search for him in sea and in land,
i won't forget him as long i grow old.
She said: do what any one would do,
forget him, he was just a shadow passing through..

When i kept on refusing, to an old road she took me,
girls which their and tears were crying,
i found those girls who were like me,
their smiles were fading and dying.
My star said: his victims they are,
ask them and never hide,
then come tell me what you shall find.

I wandered with a sad face,
till a girl came from no place.
She said: sadness will lead you to die,
forget him, please try,
why would you trust a passer by?

he won't love you even if he tried..

My star said: don't you ever worry,
you are not as old as i am.

Don't end your life by being sorry,
you'll love again if you understand.

Never to love a passer by...

Eman Awad

A Poem For The One I Love I

Walking in a total darkness,
reaching out for his hand.
That's the meaning of safty,
That's my love,
my home,
and my land...

He is the one for me,
He is the reason not to cry,
He is my dream and my reverie,
And he is my wings when i fly...

Through hate and envy,
Through sorrows and pain.
He smiles, that's the happiness
that's the light of my love to remain...

For him i wrote a poem,
For him i sang a song,
I walk away and crawl back to his arms,
I get weak and he makes me strong,
I imagine his face and get lost in his charms...

Walking in a total darkness..
Still, he finds his way to my hand,
He is my world,
And the only thing i understand....

Eman Awad

A Poem For The One I Love II

I was walking in a road fenced by stars,
And he was waiting with his open arms.
I flied so high, i spread my wings above,
I slept within his eyes,
and my bellow was love.
The way he whispers me,
and come too close..
I feel love all over me,
from head to toes.
I know i loved him a life time before.
as his love fills me.
everyday more & more.
His love will forever last,
in this heart of mine.
He is the days to come and my past,
And he is the sense of time.

Once while all the people were in love,
i was alone.
I looked above..
and i found a home,
His home..
His love gives the green a reason to grow,
and his love gives my heart the reason to glow....

Eman Awad

A Poem For The One I Love Iii

Maybe i'm too young to fall in love now
but i fell in love with you.
i made with you in my dream the love vow
wishing for it to be true.
But i made my mind up, i don't care
i'll fall in love and have my dream to share.
Nothing like when you held my hand
and flied with me to the sky.
We went together to never never land
our own world away and high.
It's nothing i can put in words,
it's nothing i can say,
i feel for you and it hurts,
to keep it inside day after day..
When i surrender to sleep
it's you i'm thinking of.
I'm falling for you so deep
because you are the one i love.

Eman Awad

A Poem Of His Smile

This very smile will be,
the very last end of me.
I who lived a thousand lives before,
and when we met, i was given more.
I die when you smile simultaneously,
but those lives saves me from dying eventually.
I knew i'm in love that time,
when you smiled and i couldn't breathe.
I couldn't look away, working on mine,
trying to make my smile travels underneath.
And just when it returns,
it comes back with a love to me.
Lessons that my heart learns,
no more both of us shall be free.
I needed to fall in love,
but i never thought it could be like this.
I needed to fly above,
as some one shares my life,
and ends my loneliness..
And my heart away from you is torn,
how can i live through the days?
Poetry and dreams for you are born,
and i'll live for your smile always.
Where were you when i,
was walking aimlessly in life?
Where were you when i cried,
counting the days left in my wasted life?
Thank god for blessing you,
with such a smile that nothing can compare.
Thank god for you are true,
and whenever i turn around, you are there.

Eman Awad

A Stand

This has to be stopped right now,
your love will grow in my heart no more.
I'll stand for my heart some how,
and in your face i will close my door.
For your eyes are worlds,
i died once to live within them.
And beautiful are your words,
i am lost and found in them.
How can i be strong enough,
to stand in front of this gale?
My life became all about your love,
i cry, i try, but i fail.
Because i never saw in your eyes,
the same of which i saw in mine.
Soon i'll be lost in lies and goodbyes,
and i can't but to admit that i saw the sign.
One day or every day,
i pray to be more beautiful and smart.
My mind has already ran away,
my life became about reaching your heart.
And i can't breathe,
watching me becoming another me.
I stand still and freeze,
whenever you talk or pass by me.
I can't be silent standing still,
infront of that hard invasion.
I'll be yours or forget you i'll,
killing every dream in my imagination.

Eman Awad

A While Called (Forever)

I wonder if you're taken by who i am,
how i smile and how i utter the words when i talk.
I wonder if you're like any other man,
if you love the colour of my eyes and how i walk.
I wonder if you are attracted by a face,
and if you'd fall for the colour or a wince.
I wonder if it's right to be in this place,
feeling this way i've never felt ever since.
That place where i stand with my heart in my hand,
that way when i'm praying to be loved like i dream.
I've spend a life time looking for who understand,
but those days don't pass by the way it may seem.
I wonder if you're meant to change this weird mess,
and find what's beyond a beautiful face and realise.
There's more to me than my make up and my dress,
there're memories and life times you see in my eyes.
I wonder if i can speak of my love without a fear,
and if i can hold your hand and let go of this world.
I wonder when i open my eyes will you still be here,
will you defy every thing and say that i'm your girl.
I wonder if i said too much, i have too much to say,
i wonder will you be another set back in my life.
I wonder about that since we both met every day,
will it be another heart break and another strife.
I wonder if there's more behind your smile,
i wonder all the time and it's all about you.
I wonder if you'd stay a while,
a while called forever till our time if through?

Eman Awad

About Him

Stars, they sparkle in his eyes,
eyes are beautiful as i've never seen.
Words, they are sweeter than lies,
and the world around him ia a serene.
I'm in love, i've confessed and slide,
into the waves of the love's ocean.
I'm in love and the thought on my mind,
is to own his world with my devotion.
And his heart is a universe,
a home for an astray like me.
His every line forms a verse,
and a beautiful poem he comes to be.
Near him, i shiver and i feel,
i feel that no one is happier than i am.
My life became a dream, never real,
with all the emotions i can't understand.
He is the dream and the reverie,
he is the life of my life always.
He is every thing beautiful about me,
he is my past and my future and my days.
He is the one i love,
and for him i will die,
Writing each poem with the tears i cry.

Eman Awad

Act Of Faite

I walked miles with my shoes untied,
and i never knew till i got back home.
Some how i faced the tears i've cried,
they judged me for ending up alone.
Why didn't i realise till it was the end,
why am i like this, always so late? ?
Why do i jusify and why do i pretend,
and why has it always been an act of faite?
My heart knows that i knew,
just how to controls its' beats for a long time.
It judges me for i saw it all grew,
that love grew on me and in that heart of mine.
And i was asked why regret? ?
when i had the chance to let go and leave.
I was asked but i couldn't forget,
the person i believed and the dream i was about to achieve.
Silent, as a grave in the face of it all,
like it was some other life ruined not mine.
I felt dead already, i couldn't feel my soul,
and they left me alone with my broken spine.
How come my kindness became hate,
why am i so different from how i used to be?
And why has it always been an act of faite?
the only reason for all that happened to me..

Eman Awad

Acting Properly

I couldn't believe it was you,
you who loved me like no one did.
Telling every one we are through,
and that you had to put the end.
You never loved me one day,
that was the most original of all.
I was the one so swept away,
and i'm the one to take the fall.
Lier, that's what you are,
you planned to led me on to this.
A dream is what i was to you so far,
the one you loved and the one you missed.
I'll try to be strong,
and collect the ashes of my heart.
I know where i belong,
but acting till then is the hardest part.
I have to be another girl,
some one who never care for what you do.
I'm sane never in a whirl,
i'm better than to ever care for you.
I'll pass you by,
i'll tell every one i'm fine.
I'll never cry,
i'll tell them you aren't mine.
My tears won't fall,
not for you they will.
Your name i won't call,
my life won't be hell.
But the hardest part is to,
pass you by without feeling the pain.
And to smile and laugh around you,
and most of all to be sane..
It's hard to end what's in my heart,
another heart if it ever ran into yours.
It's hard to go back to the line of start,
i'm fine and nothing on my mind of course.
It's impossible not only hard i know,
but you are the one to start this endless war.
I'll cry and cry and my pain will grow,

but not in your presence i'll open that door.
And at the very end i'll win,
for i loved truly to be hurt and broken.
For the sake of the pain within,
you'll be hurt alone and no words will be spoken.
I'll act till one day,
i'll wake up not to find you in my heart and mind.
Till then i will pray,
to act properly not to show what i really hide..

Eman Awad

Aerolite

My love for you is like a star
everlasting, so warm; but yet so far.
when it crash down, it leaves a sign above,
And in my heart you left a scar
Out of your love.
With letters of wind,
i wrote your name in the sky
then i colored them all
with those tears that i cry.
You flied with me higher
Then i suddenly fell like an aerolite,
i was burning inside with fire
as for survival; daily i fight.
I've called out and called out,
but no one ever heard me.
i don't know what my life is about,
as i'm lost for you endlessly.
Like an astray lost in the night,
i'm lost for you.
And still falling like an aerolite
with nothing true.
I think it's blocked at every turn
i never reached your heart,
For my soul you'll never yearn
and i'll be torn apart.
They told me to forget &forgive,
for not loving me, he is not to blame.
They told me to wake up and live,
but my life isn't the same.
Away with an angel i've flown,
and i 've touched his light.
I felt his love in the breeze of dawn,
but i do fall like an aerolite.
How can this never be love?
as i felt for him so deep.
How can this life be rough?
when i have him in my sleep,
AS the greatest dream of all,
AS a reason to day and fall,

like an aerolite.
And for being with him still i fight.

The time to leave heaven is near,
we can't be together any more.
But i can't stop the tears,
while i'm closing that door.
I can't stop feeling the same
when i see an astray.
I can't remember my name
while you are away.
I can imagine death is calling,
maybe my time is tonight.
I can't stop thinking i'm falling,
when i see an aerolite...

Eman Awad

Alive.

I won't take back what i already gave,
and if my heart beat once it'll till it dies.
This love i felt i'll take to my grave,
it will increase daily though your heart denys.
And even though you think otherwise,
but i loved no one in my life but you.
Hear my heart and look into my eyes,
look closely into them and you'll see you.
You will see the love i keep,
more than any love any one felt.
See those dreams in my every sleep,
so the words in my poems and feel the guilt.
You'll see just the same you see,
inside your heart and in your dreams.
You'll see you as you once saw me,
loved in a stronger way than streams.
And if i ever smiled to any one,
it won't mean i'll think of him one day.
Because i swear i won't love any one,
but you only and be loyal while you are away.
I found out that i can breathe,
like the rest of people when you are near.
I gasp for air and die underneath,
every day when you are away with fear.
The first time i saw you i stood still,
and i felt what is touching my heart.
If you asked me any thing i'll,
that i knew what keeps my stars apart.
And finally i knew why i'm alive,
believe me i love you so much.
For the first time i feel alive,
just because i felt your touch..

Eman Awad

All I Got

The whisper seems like thunder,
but no matter how loud our differences are, we're fine.
And all the time, i wonder,
how come we make it through it all and you are still mine.
Do you know that we said it all,
and nothing seems new but for me loving you more?
I remember that when i was about to fall,
i made a promise that i'll be committed as never before.
That i'll love you beyond your understand,
that i'll miss and worship each tiny detail in you.
That i'll be holding your hand,
through your laughter and your tears i'll be with you.
And maybe i go out my way alot,
i can get so angry and do all the otherwise.
But just be sure, you are all i got,
and i'm just a little girl before your eyes.
Life without you isn't appealing,
nothing will make me happy as your smile make me.
And all the joy, you got me feeling,
who will make me feel it and who will stand by me.
You are all i got, you are my home,
and no matter how far i go i'll always return.
The feeling of being alone,
is the punishment that comes with the lesson i learn.
And the only lesson i learn over and over again,
is that i can never be me or be some one without you.
Just the thought of living apart from you is pain,
i love you so much and all my dreams are about you.

Eman Awad

All The Days Through

And through all those days,
i find me still madly in love.
And i'll remain like this always,
when it's you i'm dreaming of.
I'm missing you so,
and i'm going insane over this.
I couldn't let go,
Of you through my loneliness..
And even though you hurt me,
i find my heart agrees to forgive.
We live away for your memory,
and to love you again we will live.
That's the part when i'm supposed to,
know if you ever missed me too,
and think of me all the days through..
Do you look at the stars of the night,
wondering what am i doing now in my life?
Do you think of me and hold your bellow tight,
counting the days through wondering if you'll survive? ?
Or am i alone loving you like no one ever did,
tell me if i should fall out of my love for you.
Am to gather all my emotions and go instead,
of crying and loving you,
all the days through...

Eman Awad

All, But His Love

He gave me the sun,
but at night it goes away.
He gave me the moon,
but it disappears to the break of day.
He gave me the stars,
and named a beautiful one after me.
The other stars shimmered,
but my star never shined till eternity.
He gave me the heat of summer,
and he gave me the beauty of fall.
But to winter i lose the heat,
and to the spring i lose it all..
He wrote my name on the sand,
and he drew a heart and words of love.
He gave me the whole world,
and to me he said that's never enough.
He gave me a beautiful dance,
he hummed because we danced to no song.
He gave me all of his dreams,
he said to each other only we will belong.
He gave me rain drops so pure,
he told me they are like his tears if i'm away.
He gave me distant galaxies,
he gave me a memory of every single day.
And he told me he'll return,
but when he was gone i found nothing in my hand.
I waited for him my life,
though a life time couldn't help me to understand.
He gave me nothing for real,
all are gone to which is stronger.
Exept the things he said he feels,
and even lies didn't last longer.
He gave me every thing,
every single thing but his love.
Though he gave me the world,
but it was nothing to be enough..

Eman Awad

An Arrow And A Heart

When i write your name next to mine,
and connect them with an arrow and a heart.
When every thing around me becomes a sign,
that if you ever left me i'll be torn apart.
Just when i can't breathe,
wishing for your return upon each star in the sky.
Some thing in me, underneath,
tells me if you didn't return i will surely die.
And when i look into your eyes,
and all of my words come out wrong.
When i admit away from my lies,
that to your heart, only, i belong.
Just when your name,
reachs to my ears a beautiful melody.
And when i'm to blame,
for revolving around you and losing me.
Just when i lose the end,
and i seek the trace of the start.
Then i'm in love, no pretend,
but why is this arrow,
connects my name and yours to a heart? ?

Eman Awad

An Ending Life

An empty side of the bed,
an endless and a voidfull space.
Thoughts racing in my head,
in the mirror, there is a tired face.
Unaware, who i live beside,
is it my useless life, ongoing endessly?
And memories i can't leave behind,
along with a picture of you and me.
Words that once i've said,
feelings that dwelt my heart.
Am i alive or dead?
either ways i'm so torn apart.
All alone trying to get there,
i needed help but non i've got.
No one's here for no one care,
even the one i loved alot..
I was ready to give my life time,
and i fullfilled the promise i made.
Taken away, all that's mine,
tears are falling on my weary shade.
Breathing, hoping for this breath to be the last,
but i'll live to go through each moment of pain.
Standing in between of no future and a past,
a past i won't get over, dying but it'll remain.
I can tamp the tears,
i can pretend i'm fine though.
But i can't control my fears,
and they won't let go...
A life i'm living it's end,
every single day for over a year.
I'm ending but i'll pretend,
that i'm expecting a miracle here.
A smile i'm not allowed to see,
not any more, it's not my right.
Look how despaired i'm to be,
and i thought you'd stand by me tonight.
You may feel sorry for my life,
and you may even feel so sad over me.
But once this poem is over, you'll be back to your life,

and you may never remember me...
But once you linger this,
pray for me with the salvation that i'd never get.
Pray for god to end my loneliness,
make today's wish mine, but please, don't forget

Eman Awad

An Over Seas Girl

I've wrote about almost all,
I drew a clear picture of my world.
But i never explained my soul,
i never put me into words.
I may be fun
I may be shallow.
But even though i'm gone,
it doesn't mean i'm hallow.
I wrote about you,
and i wrote about him.
And to be true,
i wrote about them.
But never i wrote about me,
or what i want to be.
No one knows what i love or what i hate.
I don't let themknow what it's about,
as i leave that to faite.
Some times i can change the world,
And some times i'm a simple girl.
You can pass me by in the street,
and you can just read what i write.
I can make your heart beat,
or we may have a fight.
You never saw me,
And the same here.
But we can share a fear or a tear.
We may never meet,
you are for me just some one from over seas,
So, i guess that makes me an over seas girl...

Eman Awad

And Then He Comes..

You think it's through this way,
that you will never smile again.
Times are the same night or day,
weathers are alike heat or rain.
and then he comes..
the sun shines on any day,
the moon rises and fells your sky,
it's never through this way,
this is what you want and for you'll die..

You think you life is complete,
no matter how much flaws u find by time.
Your heart is able to beat,
but you're too hurt to make this poem rhyme.
and then he comes..
he completes you in every thing,
your heart beats to the sound of his name,
your amazed to the joy he brings,
and you know your life will never be the same..

So, you hold back and play dead,
like you don't breathe in his presence only.
And like your careless to the words he said,
as if you enjoyed a life time of being lonely.
and then he comes..
knowing how scared you can be,
and calms you down with his tenderness,
he says, you are meant for me,
and your ready to let go of your loneliness..

And then all the love songs makes sense,
you fly in velvet skies and drown in silk seas.
Letting go of every thing ever since,
you saw his eyes and you start to breathe.
And you wait and no matter how long,
you jump with joy to his arrival and you say,
If not for you i have no where to belong,
i hope this works.. i'm in love with you.. will you stay?
And that's when he goes away...

Eman Awad

And When I Thought I've Seen It All

You can't be compared with others,
you're differently not at all different.
You may rank well among the lovers,
but to just rank you it's very difficult.
And when i thought i've seen it all,
i see you and i take my words back.
No one can ever help but to fall,
and i fell, i won't take that back.
This isn't a poem of your smile,
though it's amazing but i say.
I wasn't taken by your smile,
it's your heart that swept me away.
And it's not your words,
it's the way they come out.
You're out of all worlds,
you're my angel, i can't doubt.
I feel lost in you but i felt,
found with you, that i admit.
I thought you through, you melt,
each and every feeling of regret.
And when i thought i've seen it all,
i saw you and you made me believe.
That finally i can mate my soul,
and my goals can be achieved...

Eman Awad

And...

Every single word he says,
it means the whole world to me.
Like i've loved him always,
and like for the first time i see.
I see velvet clouds in the sky,
and angels flies in them above.
I see him who i couldn't defy,
and i don't just see but feel his love.
When he smiled to me,
the whole world smiled to me after.
I remembered non of misery,
i seeked to find with him the laughter.
Why isn't he like every one else,
and to me i see no one but him?
I hear him only and no one else,
and his eyes i drown in them.
I'm in love, i've been told,
by each poem i write,
and every song i hear.
And my bellow i hold,
dreaming of him every night,
shading for him only, my tear.
And even the night stars,
told my heart to dream away.
Holding his image in my arms,
and to see him again, i pray.
And the roses i've spoke to,
grew this spring to my love.
They grew beautiful just for you,
colourful and higher above.
And my poems and my rymes,
they told me about what i feel.
They reminded me with those times,
i prayed in them for you to be real.
Not only those but every one around,
when they see us flying and dreaming.
I spin and spin on no ground,
i'm alive with the power of feeling.
And you and me,

but only if together.
Becoming the greatest reverie,
and a beautiful story till forever.

Eman Awad

Angels Don'T Cry

They say angels don't cry,
because if they ever do, they die.
And if i'm your angels then,
i'm dying and won't you be saving me?
I'm hurt by you deep within,
and i'll be healing this wound endlessly.
You said you'll take me there,
to that place where all lovers go.
You said you really care,
and you swear to god, you love me so.
Now i'm having those promises to linger,
i just can't imagine you that were lying.
It feels like you just can't remember,
any of your own words just to leave me crying.
All of this time you were fake,
once i fell for you, you forgot.
You feel like you made a mistake,
right after you owned all i've got.
You were my angel just before,
you decided to be my totally otherwise.
And every day i hate my self more,
when i linger that i'm still a fool for your eyes.
You looked at me sadly, saying goodbye,
we weren't meant to be for a matter of fact.
Oh, my love, angels don't cry,
angels from your kind, just dropp the silly act.
So, you've chosen to hurt me,
and i'll saddle for all of the pain.
I just hope you felt free,
i hope you're free of guilt, i hope you're sane..

Eman Awad

Another Story Of Pain

She had a story to tell,
with all of her heart she fell in love.
She was under a spell,
but she got hurt and her tears weren't enough.
When she looked at him, he did,
and when she spoke of her love, he agreed.
Beautiful words dwelt her head,
then she thought that he loves her indeed.
One day she found him with a girl,
and jealousy played a game with her heart.
But all was gone to just one word,
he said; he would never tare her apart.
She put her pain in verses,
she packed her emotions in hearses,
yes, he was insanly playing a game..
And she has been aching for days,
and she will ache till always,
till she finds some one to blame..
What is love to you? she asked in tears,
just how it's now to you, my worst fears,
i was hurt before, did it cross your mind? ?
But secrets of my pain i can't tell,
over my heart she casted a spell,
and i never left her memory behind..
I thought that my tears were through,
but i couldn't get over her with you,
i'm sorry, i seek her smile in every face.
But still what is love?
if feelings aren't enough,
and pain grows after my shade over the land i pace..

Eman Awad

Apathetic

If that is what i am, how can i change,
if that's what you are, how can i change for you?
Maybe it feels like fate's arrange,
but that's how it started, not how it's through.
I wouldn't let you go if it's my choice,
i'll be in love with you forever if i may live that long.
But if says so my poems not my voice,
maybe for i'm feeling like this is not where i belong.
I don't care, i'm leaving,
maybe if we have a chance we will know.
I'd stay if you're believing,
that i'm the one and your love will grow.
But you won't care unless you lose me,
you lost me, let's see how apathetic you'd act now.
It was all a waste of time eventually,
we've to go on seperate ways and never ask how.
You have to care about my heart,
so that you'd make me care about yours too.
I'd rather be happy if we're apart,
than lose interest every time you say we're through.

Eman Awad

Apoem Of His Smile (The Seventh Smile)

He's smile is from other worlds,
or a world that exists in my dreams.
It's so beautiful that it hurts,
when it's constantly changing as it seems.
It's more eloquent every day,
though there is a smile for every situation.
And each smile sweep me away,
when he smiles for me on every occasion.
He has six smiles,
one if his cheeks blushed all in red.
And one on the regular whiles,
when he laughs to some thing's said.
And when he talks to a girl,
he smiles when he talks of his family.
But he has no smile for who's in a whirl,
he has no smile when he talks of me.
Still there is a smile when he lies,
and the same smile when he pretends.
The sixth smile lights up his eyes,
as he's day dreaming or talking of his friends.
Some times a smile confuse with another,
but he maybe smiling for other things.
Still i can tell the difference and no other,
can ever tell what every smile brings.
I wish he has a secret smile,
like the one i have of him only.
When i stare at him for a while,
and linger his features if i'm lonely.
They told me i have three,
when i laugh at some thing was said.
And when i smile but in me,
i think some thing is silly but in my head.
And when i smile just to shut,
some one up, if i'm really tired or sad.
But for the one i love a lot,
there is a fourth smile for who drives me mad.
I have four smiles,
but there is one only for you.
Three of them on regular whiles,

when i wish that you have a seventh smile for me too...

Eman Awad

As The Sun Descends

Every day as the sun descends
my love will increase,
every day without an end.
And it's not a must or even some thing new,
if every day i shouted i love you,
if every day i cried out your name.
and tell you about my pain,
when you are not here.
And how in my heart you remain,
as my greatest fear;
of waking up without you near.
in my soul;
'cause your are the one who only can,
make me whole,
My eyes dream that i'm with you
that you are near and some thing true.
Right back in my mind
i have thoughts about you
and i can't leave it behind
my life without it is so blue..
As shadows disappear
and the moon is so clear.
i'm having a deeper love
it could cover oceans
and oceans aren't enough.
I can take it any more
my love is wider than before,
like i've been touched by an angel with love.
I leave love every where i go to,
I send my love on angels wings to you,
I have a bigger heart than any one could own,
I have words could last from morning to dawn,
I have love not for this world alone.
every day as the sun descends,
i'm having a new friends
Only for love we live
And only love we defend..
My love to you still increasing

Ask Your Self

I never knew that goodbye,
is stonger than a gale.
I spend a long time trying to refrain.
My heart got soar and my face got pale,
and my only hope is to see you again.
Ask your self, why you led me on?
and why you broke that heart of mine?
Wasn't our love so strong?
or, Are we out of time?
So many questions i ask my self,
hoping to find an answer or a reason why.
I see this darkness piling on my heart,
i need help,
i don't have any tears to cry.
Ask your self, and tell me please,
how it felt, when you walked away,
how it felt, when i fell on my knees,
how does it feel? 'cause i ask me every day.
Ask your self, how it is to betray?
Ask your self and tell me,
so that i can stop loving you endessly.
Ask your self and tell me,
Just ask your self...

Eman Awad

At The Altar Of Love

at the altar of love,
i see many broken hearts tonight.
As angels circle above,
but shining no more their beautiful light.
i see pain within the souls
i see tears within the eyes
i knew some thing was wrong,
and i took no time to realise.
no more will be love,
Tonight; love will slowly dies.
Why do they give up so fast,
like they were never meant to be.
They never gave love time to last,
so it got strang and it lost it's glee.
No one cares for love any more,
as they care for other things.
in his face they shut the door,
so ignorant to the joy it brings.
They decided toget love out of life,
so with hearts so tough, it has no chance to surfive.
Dead roses and rotten flora,
they destroyed it's place.
Red is the colour of the aurora,
and blood runs down his face.
Close your eyes on the truth
which hurts.
It's the time when love
is only words.
Can you see us there?
the last with love in our hearts.
the last who care.
We still dream about new starts.
We carry pain which we can't bare.
can't they just think twice?
tears fell down like rain,
Slowly love dies
and people gone insane.
You found me in the crowd
and smiled in vain.

you shouted so loud
screaming my name.
Hold my hand with the power
of our love, i know we can.
They day hasn't yet send the first beam
we still have the chance.
let us try to heal love, let us dream
we won't let this go in a glance.
The one i love is you
together we can change what,
sadly became true.
I LOVE YOU, so loud i cried
Many of them done the same.
it's when the desires to cange collide,
finally they knew who to blame.
wake up love, it's us
a whole world needs you.
in you we surely trust.
breathe love, please do.
Now breaks the day.
Kisses are so sweet.
maybe love found it's way,
to swep us off our feet
Yes, it was never too late
to find the love deep inside
to drown in dreams as we wait,
to blow our minds.
I can't believe that we stood and saved the day
Now and only now we can fall and pray
PRAY FOR LOVE TO ALWAYS STAY.....

Eman Awad

Ateenager's Secret Feeling To The World

You don't know how much you make me suffer
even wearing another face, doesn't satisfy you
i run away from you, running for cover
I'M HERE, I'M ALIVE
i need you beside me to survive
Put me in my place...care for me
maybe i don't deserve it
maybe i should die without a trace
But i'm a human still
i don't need a heart of steal
KNOW ME , RING MY BILL
i need life, love and someone to feel
CAN YOU COME AND TOUCH ME?
I'M HERE , I'M REAL
i'm so alone and i hate loneliness
SAVE ME, i'm under pain, presure and stress
i can't take this any more
i walk with a tracing blood line on the floor.....

Eman Awad

Attraction Of The Opposites

First, you need to understand,
we are in love but so different we are.
I'm the bird right in your hand,
i'm all yours but yet i'll remain so far.
My world and yours are apart,
and our dreams were never the same.
But there is love in my heart,
and reaching your heart is my game.
Opposites attract,
you and me are out of this world.
And we do react,
like chemicals to one single word.
Love brought us together,
and only god can tare us apart.
My life is you and forever,
my forever with you shall start.
We fight and fight,
then we forget what's it about.
And i cry all night,
for the idea of us, we can't be without.
But this day will come when,
love won't be the answer any more.
We have to stand till then,
our love must be stronger than before.
But if land and sky,
met, when we met and fell in love.
We'll remain you and i,
and nothing will ever be that tough.

Eman Awad

Away From You

I missed you already, do you know?
that all the days pass me by like years.
There is no room for a star to glow,
and far from you i live within my fears.
I won't ask you to return,
but listen to me this one last time.
My heart is broken and i'm about to burn,
all of my days if you weren't mine.
Every day, my heart get broken,
watching your smile and mine are fading.
I die, seeing that no words are spoken,
pain kills me and the distance is overrating..
And more to that, they are trying,
to destroy all that we've ever built.
But in silence my heart is crying,
and more than betrayed i've felt.
Non of us moved to rescue our love,
we watched them killing us more and more.
Like an angel fell from high above,
i saw and i heard a life i never knew before.
I'm sorry and if i ever lost you,
it won't be my fault this one time.
I'm not the one suddenly, so untrue,
i'm not the one who left you behind.
I never wanted to be sure of how i love you,
and i never decided how this story starts or ends.
I never told you for real, we are through,
and i never, never wanted us to become friends.
Sorry for what's bad in this poem,
and sorry for missing up with your life.
But i thought your heart is my home,
and sadly i thought i'd share you, my life...

Eman Awad

Beautiful.

Beyond a beautiful face,
and a beautiful soul went his charms.
And over the land he pace,
roses grow and sparkle like the stars.
In beauty he talks,
about other worlds and things i never knew.
In beauty he walks,
and i touch skies when he says (i love you) .
Like an angel i see,
the one i madly love.
When he is with me,
i fly higher above.
And beautiful i know he is,
that if i can say beautiful about a man.
But beautiful every thing about him is,
what can i say about the most incredible man?
Just beautiful how can i say otherwise?
maybe because i love him but every one sees.
I gaze upon his face and his beautiful eyes,
and when he holds my hand i can hardly breathe.
Maybe because i love him so,
and in my heart, a king he stays.
He says he won't let me go,
but i die when he says,
that i'm so beautiful...

Eman Awad

Before It Shows

I just needed to tell,
tell, any one that i'm in love.
And for him if i could i will,
bring all the stars from above.
Some times i look at him and say,
life any how, can never be any better.
I can't heal the pain of not seeing him for a day,
and till we meet i write him a letter.
Thousands of letters, to be true,
and thousands of poems of how i'm feeling.
My all are suddenly just for you,
and reality became more of beautiful dreaming.
I just needed to say,
before it shows aganist my will.
Because, inside it can't stay,
i wish that you are the one i tell.
And i wish you can hear me,
in all those times we are apart.
And feel me, flying free,
crossing the distances to your heart.
And i swear i told my self,
i don't have it in me to write poems today.
Then i thought of you, i couldn't help,
then the words were written and flown away.
Just like the stars, they fly,
even at day time, when you smile.
Just like my heart and my soul, they fly,
towards you along the winding mile.
I told the night and its' stars,
i told the day and i told the sun.
About the one i run to his arms,
about the one i love, about the one..
I even told my self to my despair,
and my mirror cried over what i do.
I talk to my pillow like it would care,
and even my pillow knows of my love for you.
I'm telling of my love,
and how it glows as it grows.
You are the one i dream of,

and i'm telling of your love before it shows.

Eman Awad

Before The Void.

It's not very promising what i see,
before my eyes grow darkness still.
I hope it would be gone from me,
i'm unable to live with this hell.
I knew that life was never fair,
to the ones who want it to be.
So, beside me no one is there,
i'm lost and alone endlessly.
I am the void in life,
i am the void of time.
On my own i try to survive,
living with the pain of mine.
The void has no dreams,
it can't wish or even cry.
But i do and as it seems,
i'm a void with demands to die.
Some times, my desire is to talk,
i talk to what never respond at all.
Moving my head as i walk,
like a mad man who sold his soul.
The misty clouds are gray in my sky,
i have no sense of happiness leaves me cold.
How i wish that i could fly,
but how, i ask, and no words are told.
I have and i had not,
some thing to believe in.
Lonliness is the only thing i got,
living so deep and within.
The before isn't promising i know,
but will the void have a chance to live again?
Days go by and older i grow,
will the void be given a name? ?

Eman Awad

Being (Mark)

Yes, Mark again,
her stories about him never ends.
She is going insane,
but she walks slowly and pretends.
This time she was talking about if she was him,
how beautiful it might've been, being an angel and so.
His hazel eyes and more stories about them,
even when she's in love again, she can't let Mark go.
I never knew how it's like sharing a moment in time,
with some one and this moment overrates to be your life.
How you still linger the first dream and the first sign,
i imagine that and say, it must've been great having Mark in your life.
Yes, Mark again,
and who else was an angel and fell from the sky.
Yes, Mark again,
and who else destroyed life with unsaid goodbye.
It's amazing how we never talked but still,
we said so much with our eyes that words couldn't say.
She speaks within her tears that i'm sure it'll,
drown her, if she didn't stop to linger Mark every day.
I'm sure the one who's love would last,
for more than four years, really deserve to be lingered.
She was passing by some street from the past,
some thing reminded her, she says, and so i remembered.
Mark if you hear us, come back,
she loves you more than life it self and she can't go on.
It must be great being you and never look back,
to see your only victim and not trying to make her strong.
I've never seen such love, it's incredible being Mark,
knowing that my name resound in some one's mind.
But it hurts knowing that i made his life dark,
but how i wish to be loved like Mark, how i wish to be Mark,
outliving time, glorious, beautiful and never left behind....

Eman Awad

Being A Bird

How i wish to fly like a bird,
fly forever in the endless sky.
I sound so loud to be heard,
fly forever with no reason to cry.
I'll spread my wings and open my eyes,
i'll see every thing clear from above.
Navigate all those velvet skies,
sofar, my life is smooth and nothing is tough.
But what if a stronger bird came?
what if i lost my way?
What will i do if fell down a rain?
what if the wind blew me away?
What if i couldn't reach my distination?
what if i got tired or weak?
How can i improvise with no imagination?
how will i complain when i can't speak?
I'll fly away forever,
but what if my wings were broken?
How will i get my self together?
how will i cry when no words are spoken?
What if i was distinated with wings unfold?
who will share my eternal journey?
Will i find warm arms when the world is cold?
And who will be with me?

I guess it's time for me to land,
And thank god for not having a wing,
instead of my hand....

Eman Awad

Better To Imagine

A long time ago i had some one,
who dwelt each dream and every reverie.
He dissappeared to the day sun,
he knew all about me, he cared for me.
That dream when i'll fall,
there he was to prevent me from falling.
Whenever some thing aches my soul,
that's when i used to find him calling.
He had no name and no face,
he used to be changing as the four seasons.
And we had no specific place,
we were there for each other for no reasons.
I lost that along to my imagination,
just when made a connection to the real world.
When i knew my own destination,
and i knew to say at the right time, my perfect word.
That era went without a trace,
that's when i got hurt severely but one at a time.
This world showed me it's face,
and i was sure that my choice is no longer mine.
Struggling and heart breaks,
some times i wished for my life to fade away.
The strength it takes,
just to hold on and get through that day.
The stars, actually won't glow,
but they collide gently to destroy universes.
It's better to imagine, i know,
running away from this crazy world,
into beautiful dreams and well rhymed verses.

Eman Awad

Big..Fat..Lie

I felt that he is really over me,
and i'm not saying that to get me over him.
His words are killing me,
those looks in his eyes though i didn't see him.
I hear his unsaid words,
and i understand the language of his eyes.
And that very respond hurts,
he knows how to turn facts into some lies.
And the fact of him loving me,
i knew it was such a big fat lie that lasted for days.
Days till he knew all about me,
and he made me love him forever and till always.
I had this feeling before,
i told my self it's all right is if he never loved me.
But this time it's more,
i'm broken and hurt and that's how i'll always be.
I can't believe i was so decieved,
i gave him my heart and it was all i've had.
A message of rejection i've recieved,
i can't believe that you can make some one so sad.
You told me you needed me in your life,
and i'm the only one for you till you die.
You told me that i'll be your future wife,
and you promised you'll never make me cry.
Am i supposed to stay sane after wards?
you get over me and i'm off to some one new? ?
Am i supposed to forget all of your words,
am i supposed to let go and simply forget you? ?
And then i'll pass you by,
and share my life with some one else too.
You know what, i think i'll and never to cry,
thank god i didn't waste more time on you...

Eman Awad

Bi-Location

If only i can be at two places at once,
and if i can be in two different times too.
I'd be knowing what you're thinking and once,
as you're thinking of leaving me, i'd have left you.
And once you're about to say you love me,
i'd have said i love you, but it goes beyond that.
If i'm like how i'm right now, so sad and lonely,
i can be at a pleasant place where my life isn't that bad.
And if i can read the minds and feel the hearts,
maybe i wouldn't be where i am, empty like this.
No, it's not the best, where i am, with starts,
a new start each day and only i know they don't exist.
Maybe i can be some one so happy some where,
and still be here in my place, trying to mend this life.
Just when the pretend is over and no one is there,
i'd return to find that my existence worth my strife.
It was never about my heart only,
it's about the void inside of me overrating.
It's the crowd i'm among but lonely,
it's that feeling that i can't stop hating.
I admit i can't stop hating my life and my self,
i find salvation in dreams and endless happiness in fantasies.
I needn't some one to love or some kind of help,
it's those times when i've no imagination,
when i have no idea on how can i escape bad memories..
That look in his eyes as he's walking away,
so slowly, like he's carving that moment in my mind.
Or his meaningless hug that day,
or his distant voice as he said,
it's never your fault that i left you behind...
I'm tired of being told of my destination,
i just want to find this place to run to but i can't.
There's no such thing as bi-location,
there must be a solution that i can't figure,
for a life i couldn't understand...

Eman Awad

Bleed

Because of him i bleed my self,
not to die but to know if i'm alive.
Because of him i seek any help,
trying to breathe and live my life.
He doesn't know what it is,
to surrender all for some one you love.
He feels nothing but emptyness,
to hurt people is what he thinks of.
He deserves nothing of my smiles,
and the increasing love in my heart.
He will walk lonely all those miles,
and without me he'll return to the start.
Like a circle, endless,
even though you've been there before.
Like him, loveless,
even though it's beautiful, it's soar.
He is no angel and no special one,
but how can i say that to my heart? ?
It's dead since he was gone,
it never believed that love tore it apart.
And for my heart i'll bleed him,
not to kill him but to know,
if he is a human after all...

Eman Awad

Blue Eyes

Yes, i dreamt of you,
and i really take all of my dreams seriously.
Not that they come true,
but they assure me that i'm not living spontaneously.
And your blue eyes,
they coloured the whole dream and my whole world.
And they made the totaly otherwise,
they confused me in a way that i can't be describe in a word.
Why did you have to safe me,
why didn't you let go? the story of my life.
That's what was meant to be,
and at a time i'd wake up from that strife.
I woke up just to wonder,
if i'd meet you in this life time and be saved.
I don't feel sad as i wander,
i think, that your warm hands got me braved.
I felt protected following you out of the stream,
i gave out my hand knowing that you won't take it and i'll wake.
But you held it and i was saved in this one dream,
i smiled and i talked knowing at this end, my heart won't break.
That sea i drowned in and i,
felt like i'm alive, it revived my heart.
The time of dawn made me cry,
i felt the light and i knew we'll be apart.
All are your blue eyes, blue as sea,
beautiful as spring and as sky of milk.
This beauty was created just for me,
and i fell into worlds of touched silk.
That is a sign, a spring coming soon,
that's hope, and love will find it's way.
I won't forget those blue lagoons,
like the beauty of iris and the glory of May.
Come night, it's when i sleep, dream and awaite,
you felt like heaven and i don't want to be awake.
It's when those stars sparkle and those skies overrate,
i know i'll be seeing blue eyes, the given hope for my sake.
Remain in my heart and be my dream for like a week,
be my love and my heart and my world and my milky way.
I love to fall in love where it's all possible,

when i'm not ashamed to say that love got me feeling weak,
when i'm proud of my heart and where i'm happy, just stay...

Eman Awad

Butterfly.

Enough of the breaks you cause me,
please, heart, let go of all about love.
You and me and love aren't meant to be,
and looking for the one is really tough.
Love is more like a butterfly,
taste it's beauty which is not to chase.
Capture it's light but let it fly,
it won't do us good to hold down or embrace.
Let this divine beauty come to your heart,
willingly and spread love and light around you.
See the one ahead taring your pain apart,
reaching to you and never lives without you.
It's written in the far-fetched stars,
where and how and when we'll meet.
I'm running to hold you in my arms,
share the twilight making my heart to beat.
Your charm went far beyond the beautiful face,
to the most beautiful heart i always dreamt of.
And like i had in the world more time and space,
to love you all my life and to run screaming that love.
My heart i caught in your hand,
butterflies some dying and some dead.
When will you ever understand? ?
wait before you get torn or missled.
And there where butterflies,
forced to fly all around you.
Though the love is in the eyes,
but they have to understand too,
we all really have to..
Love is the most beautiful thing,
but let it fly and fly and finally,
it will come running to you....

Eman Awad

Can I Ask You Not To Leave

Can i ask you not to leave,
not to break my heart so fast?
Haven't you found faith to believe,
how short is that dream not to last?
You put a smile on my face,
you've created love in my heart.
Inspirational like a new place,
like a new rhyme, like a new start.
And i've smiled for your sake, my love,
i fell in love with you and i wrote a poem.
I've been to a new place and i wandered off,
till i found my start and finally had a home.
Now, you're taking it all back,
and empty as i'm getting, i can't hate you.
Just can't return to being so sad,
i can't imagine a day of my life without you,
And when was this damn life fair?
when you travel to a land that isn't there,
when you take a step on air,
when you admit your love,
and the one you love doesn't even care! !

Eman Awad

Caught In Between.

I know i said i'll never let go,
no matter what comes in between.
But forgive me for leaving you,
though you are my love and my dream.
I never thought that he will be,
such a good friend of yours.
I never felt him though he loves me,
as i'm in love with you of course.
Like any other girl i neglect,
whoever comes close and i don't feel.
Like any other girl i reject,
but when i came to you, it's all real.
I let him go thinking that it's through,
and i took my time with you to know how i felt.
By the time he became closer to you,
i heard that i'm not just and it's all my guilt.
And now i'm caught in between,
i can't reach you and i'm the one to blame.
You are sad like i've never seen,
and i can't love you any more or say your name.
He talks about him and me,
thinking that i loved him but i never did.
He talks and we aren't free,
to tell him that all of this must end.
I'm sorry but i knew,
that a good friend is better than any love.
He will be with you,
all the time and through every thing tough.
But i'll not do the same,
i can't come between two good friends.
I will never love you again,
says my heart but i know it pretends.
Some day you two,
will laugh all about that girl.
I'm sure i'll get over you,
getting out of this tiring whirl.
But i know deep inside me,
nothing wrong i did to hurt any one.
Non of us are meant to be,

and we shall find our own loved one...

Eman Awad

Change Of Love

I haven't changed much,
but for, i am in love if it's a change.
I have a very cold touch,
just for i am in love if it's a change.
I had an empty space,
but now, it's empty no more.
Beautiful is my face,
and my heart is no longer soar.
That's the change? ? ? fine,
i thought that no one felt what's in me.
But he does, and he's mine,
and i know he is the only one to feel me.
I'm not me without him,
i'm lost for every thing that i know.
And people i care not for them,
i just care to witness my love grow.
If that's the change about me,
then it's the greatest in my whole life.
Finally, i'm happy and i'm free,
and i have a proper reason to survive.
I'm in love and every thing is better,
than the day before and love shows,
in every poem and every word and every letter,
I love you...

Eman Awad

Coffee So Black

Black coffee in the middle of the night,
and black coffee at the break of dawn.
I tell my self that i'm ending this tonight,
that i'm so tired of being on my own.
I told a friend of mine,
that you're not the one.
She said that maybe it's time,
but that's not how i felt when you were gone.
And i've told another friend,
that i'm dying to get back to you.
But she said, don't pretend,
that's not what you said when it was through.
I even said you won't make,
a good father for my children yet to come.
But i'm not over this heart break,
and it's not that i'm so weak to overcome.
It's all because i'm so in love,
with all of those contrasts i am.
I admit that it was so tough,
letting go of the one i called my man.
They told me to slow down and think,
do i really want you back in my life? ?
Along with a black coffee to drink,
just to ease that mind storm that i strive.
But you aren't a head ache or a flu,
you are the one i write my poems for.
The one i need in my life is you,
you are my home and the dream that i adore.
I can't go through it all again,
just because i can't live away from you.
I never stood all of that pain,
i'm hurt enough not to say that we're through.
And so hurt and broken to say we are,
i'm numb and i'm drinking all this coffee so black.
Salvation will always remain so far,
i'm dying to be with you and i just can't go back.

Eman Awad

Coldness

Some times it gets so cold in the morning,
and even the early mornings aren't beautiful any more.
It's how the coldness comes without warning,
and i feel colder each moment than the moment before.
And at night when i'm wide awake,
i feel like i can't move from my place.
I ask god to have mercy for any sake,
to have mercy on me and my weary face.
Tears freeze me and all around me,
till i can't move at all and still i cry.
Wishing that at a moment i'd be free,
but salvation has gone saying goodbye.
This heart loved deeply, it's true,
yes, i've loved and loved till no love is left.
I sacrificed all i had just for you,
and they say that the goodness of my heart is a gift.
That's what you lost and you'll never regain,
i know this for sure, you'll never find such love.
Some day you'll be lost in your life again,
but i won't be there for you, i've had enough.
You never told me, you never loved me back,
i remember your promises, i had that right.
I had the right to go down that road and never go back,
and you were all mine, just in my own sight.
I know i've hurt so many hearts before,
but i really didn't mean to, is it how you feel for me?
I've had enough, i can't take it any more,
that feeling i've felt for them can't be felt for me.
That's when i feel so cold knowing i've lost all,
seeing you and get torn apart, isn't just it.
It's how i wish to stand after that fall,
though i know i can't and i see you about to forget.
And i see you forgetting and i know you're over me,
getting shattered and i couldn't get my self together.
Then that hard coldness get all over me,
and i lose hope when i feel it'll last till forever.
Forever to me now is not growing older,
with you in so much love and devotion.
It's a constant feeling of getting colder,

like drowning in frozen and a dark ocean.
No wishing comes true upon any star,
not in loving you and not for you being the one i hold.
I've lost hope and it's mercyful that's it's far,
maybe it's a good way to live, growing old, feeling cold..

Eman Awad

Colours Of Every Rainbow

Yellow is the colour of my sun,
beautiful and warm and so bright.
But more beautiful is the one,
i love and dream of, every night.
Blue is the colour of my sea,
ever changing but marvelous still.
But more than any he loves me,
and to cross oceans for him i'll.
And white are clouds in my skies,
sparkling in them at night many stars.
But nothing like the sparkle in his eyes,
and compares to the warmness in his arms.
Red and orange are my roses to bloom,
and more beautiful are his words.
Silver and mysterious is my moon,
shines upon our love from other worlds.
And the colours of every rainbow,
and the beauty of any thing around.
Nothing compares to what i saw,
love is what i live with you i've found.
And my love for you keeps sadness apart,
my love for you crossed every single line.
Alive your smiles keep my heart,
nothing to me is beautiful, if you weren't mine.
But you are mine and our love grow,
stronger than my trees ever green.
More beautiful than any rainbow,
a dream of love i've never seen..

Eman Awad

Come Around

The way i felt when you were near,
i haven't felt this same way ever since.
Like goodbye isn't the only fear,
some thing in your smile made me wince.
And love wasn't even on my mind,
but my eyes got tired following you around.
I felt like i left my heart behind,
i heard a voice saying, you'll come around.
No one said a thing but maybe you knew,
that since you felt some thing for me, i'll.
I just couldn't keep my eyes off you,
walking and talking but under your spell.
I stare away at the stars at night,
and i imagine a pattern of a life with you.
I close my eyes and hold the thought tight,
i say a prayer and like my dream came true.
I imagine too much but that's what i seek,
and i'm not afraid to say that at this time.
I'm strong enough to confess that i'm weak,
i need to settle some where in a home that's mine.
Some patterns of life has to end eventually,
i can't be alone any more and just fool around.
I just knew it the very day you came to me,
enough of thoughts and i've finally come around.

Eman Awad

Consumed

I saw you there, alone, just like me,
i wonder if you're hurt, if you're broken.
Have you lost your self in a reverie,
did you get too far with no word spoken?
I wonder if you lived my life,
where it became empty but you keep pretending.
Are you over that strife?
and where it start for you is where it's ending.
Where our eyes walk the same road and meet,
is when my lips utter words i've never said before.
After you say divine words and my heart beat,
i know i'm not empty when i'm with you any more.
What you mean by all those words,
is what i've waited my life to find.
You may've just build my worlds,
and you will always be on my mind.
Is the moment when our eyes met,
the very moment, when we fell in love?
Will it be a moment that i regret,
or is this the final story for i've had enough? ?
I won't say it's love from the first sight,
i know i've seen you before in my dreams.
And it didn't feel like love though it might,
but it felt so many things together like streams.
I felt a feeling never i've felt in times that passed,
i knew that love is so strong, so alive and it's path is perfumed.
Maybe for i'm hypnotized and i hope that it lasts,
on my way to you i can never feel it's fire without being consumed.

Eman Awad

Creatures Of The Night.

Creatures of the night,
with no place to dwell.
They accompany me,
in my journey towards hell.
We scream together and we walk,
unto destination we don't know very well.
Wisdom of words with no sound,
the night talks constantly.
Sense of no home ground,
destroys any mirth in thee.

Come join us unto the sun's direction,
for any heart beat say nay.
Love isn't always sacrifice and affection,
it can make us lose the way,
become astray,
so come what may?
With the creatures of the night,
doomed under a spell.
Come with the creatures of the night,
with no place to dwell...

For we are torn and sad,
we are on the way to heal.
A flower can make us glad,
for there is a life which real.
For we have given our hearts away,
we are lost in our own land.
For salvation, we do pray,
and we pray to understand.
Why deceive why betray?
Along with the creatures of the night,
come what may? ?

Black they are, hiding the moon,
black they are, hiding the night's sky.
Bats like, creatures of doom,
no hope in sight, don't ask why.
Secrets you can tell,

nightmares you can share.
Going unto hell,
where no one care.
Thou were there before,
nothing but to fall in that core,
and we already fell,
come with the creatures of the night,
with no place to dwell..

Eman Awad

Crucified

I know a guy who loved from all his heart,
he saw her an angel and drowned in her eyes.
And he settled for any given start,
he saw her as his heaven and no otherwise.
She left all that for a much lower things,
any thing which is never better than this at all.
He spend nights fighting the pain that brings,
he felt crucified and rapped off his own soul.
That guy experienced pain but that other guy,
had his home destroyed and his family all killed.
He was broken, feeling the agony of goodbye,
that guy is over, his life can never get re-filled.
And a guy or a woman who got crucified,
when they were trying to fight for a right or so.
What's that to some tears i've cried,
and who are they to some lier i couldn't let go.
I got crucified settling for much lower things,
and i felt so weak seeing the agony of wars.
A fading echo for a lost song he sings,
fighting for some right, knocking on heaven's doors.
And i thought it over, what's the greatest pain,
is it the pain of goodbye in it's different ways?
Or is it being under an act just in the name,
of love but it's unjust and it has been always.
That woman who got divorced after many years,
in a marrige that shouldn't have lasted a week.
All the dispair and the pain and the fears,
but still she's under the thumb, still very weak.
And i was weak till i was betrayed,
i felt that kindness has no place in this world.
So many night i prayed,
for him to love me and what a foolish girl? ?
He deserves to be crucified,
and with all the others judged for all that he've done.
And no reasons justified,
they never thought if what they do will make our dreams be gone.

Eman Awad

Day Of Losing Dreams.

Should i smile or cry or let go,
i'm staring at my self so helpless.
Missing out on the thing i wanted so,
and nothing can get me over this..
I tried and still try,
to prove to my self i can.
I'm not even able to cry,
and surely i don't understand.
My self said to me,
i wish that for once you make my dream come true.
But always you're unfree,
choiceless and you can't even help you.
And my tears are tired of falling,
and my dreams are fading more every day.
Even my voice is tired of calling,
calling out, to my dreams to stay.
Looking at my heart full of scars and seams,
every day to me is a day of losing dreams...

Eman Awad

Days Of Loving Him

His name is my name,
when he's called i feel like they're calling me.
We are feeling the same,
and his smile told me that we are meant to be.
But days went on by,
and it felt like he can't take it any more.
He never wanted me to cry,
even when he hurt me till my heart is soar.
And days went on by again,
that's when his smile is telling me all over,
Words of love and words of pain,
he says goodbye and maybe we are over.
Days of loving him were mostly,
like waves of sea, ever changing all the time.
But since he felt he belong to me,
i felt the same and i wanted him to be mine.
I know i loved him so much that i,
never cared if he cared back or not.
When he's here i fly when he's not i die,
he was my whole life and all i've got.
That wasn't weakness, i was never weak,
but i felt like living through this, is love.
I didn't but i made my actions speak,
but i knew that living through this is tough.
Love really grew on me, changed me,
i knew i wanted to live for the sake of his eyes.
I wished to live my life differently,
through all of the pain and no matter how he lies.
Days of loving him were my life,
i never loved before and i won't forget.
But every time i remember my strife,
with him or without him i really regret.
I say that we should've never to meet,
before or later but that was my destiny.
Still he hurts me and he makes my heart to beat,
it feels like with him or without, it's the same to me...

Eman Awad

Deal

I do every thing i believe is right,
but why do i feel that losing you is wrong?
I scream for my life and i fight,
and still deep inside i'm not that strong...
Love is what we see in movies, i say,
but what i feel inside no movie ever showed.
I want to leave and i want you to stay,
the star that shined.. sparkled.. glowed.
I'm backwards and inside out and upside down,
who would want that? i don't want it for you.
My weary mind and my sick heart will let you down,
in a constant life of holding back, what's true?
I think he's different and i'm different the other way,
he shuts me up and i'm humbled by his beautiful nature!
I don't want to go, i want to be here and i pray,
but my shadow fights with my soul with my gravity with my denisty with my
stature.
My mind conflicts with my heart with my soul,
i can't tell what i really reach eventually...
I miss him maybe or miss him sure or not at all?
i refuse to change but some thing is changing me..
Don't fall for me and i'll do the same,
you drive me insane but you're not to blame,
talk to me but don't say my name,
cast me away but dont bother if i came..
Even i can't make a deal,
but you can't show any one how to feel...

Eman Awad

Demons

I just couldn't help it, i had to write it down,
those nightmares i'm having while i'm wide awake.
I'm being told about my life and my frowns,
i'm dying slowly, and it won't stop for any's sake.
I'm tired of loving without being loved in return,
i'm tired of being surrounded and yet feel all alone.
I'm tired os remaining the last with a lesson to learn,
i'm so tired of my life, and i can't settle for a home.
I thought i was my own shelter but now i run,
i run from my self, trying to get out of that body.
I can't stand any given day'snew sun,
it hurts me knowing that some one's happy or any body.
Why can't i feel the same,
why can't i find where i belong?
Why there is always hurt whenever they call my name?
i have to with stand my self but i'm not strong..
I wrote you adility poem the day you died,
i wrote you a love poem the day i loved you.
You can't imagine for how long i've cried,
trying to reach out to your hand, or to you.
I wrote my self a poem when i died one day,
the same day i've lost my dreams and broke my heart.
I stand in line to find that i'm the last like always,
and they close the door in my face when comes my part.
It's those demons in my head,
i'm not sane enough to tell and also not crazy.
I'm breathing but i'm still so dead,
not only the breath separates the dead from the living,
but the fact that i'm not actually dead amazes me.

Eman Awad

Departure Of My Soul

Telling the whole world i'm hurt,
telling people that my heart is broken.
But no one said a word,
no words were spoken.
Am i to blame for loving so strong?
Am i to blame for what i can't control?
With such a heartache i won't live long,
and i will depart my soul.
You were the joy of life,
but you are always gone.
My soul, how can it survive? ?
how can my voice sing my song? ?
If love is all pain,
then how come lovers are in their serene.
So hurt, that i forgot my name,
It's such a wound like i've never seen.
Where is the velvet touch and the twilight?
Where is the shade of angels so bright?
Where is the happiness and the love?
I only saw loneliness,
I only fell from above..
I just loved with my all,
but i witnessed the fall,
and i was there shading tears,
seeing the departure of my soul...

Eman Awad

Differing Secrets

So it was the time to open his heart,
and she will be opening her heart too.
She sat there, hoping for a start,
for this love that she's going through.
She found happiness being his friend,
but she wanted much more than this.
She wanted to see love in his eyes,
she wanted to tell the whole world about him.
She wanted to admire his love and complain his lies,
she also imagined his parents and wanted to meet them.
That was the secret of her heart just longing to,
be a fact and take place in time and through their years.
No, he won't tell her i don't or i do love you,
life to him went far beyond feelings to be just his fears.
He wanted to ask her if she ever felt the same,
that there is a void inside her overrating to eat her life.
He wanted to ask her if she feels that pain,
of being asleep and not be able to sleep and still survive.
And how he's so lonely like there's no one in this world,
she tried to cheer him up but he went with words he talked.
He told her that once, he loved that beautiful girl,
she was far and distant and like mercury, away, she walked.
She couldn't speak, her world went upside down,
and she felt that void overrating and eating her up within.
He said, how can we live and never frown?
how can we live when the idea of living it self is a sin? ?
The girl that he once loved said those words,
just as he was trying to cheer her up and speak of love.
He walked her home but he entered her worlds,
and the next day, she was gone, not any where but above.
He couldn't feel but with that razor in his hands,
but he said to him self, why not give life a try? ?
Maybe there's a chance that my heart and mind understands,
but he got so empty that he couldn't be sad and cry.
He told her that she was the best friend he've had,
her face was the last he wishes to see before he leaves this land.
Few days later she got over him but she didn't cry,
she tried to understand but she couldn't and she wasn't sad,
she didn't feel but with that razor in her hand...

Eman Awad

Dimension.. Love.

You are the joy of life and happiness to last,
and for you i wished death to be spelled upon my past.
And you are the life and the heart and till the end,
you are the one i love, my family and my only friend.
When finally we meet stars will collide,
and fall eternaly to sparkle in our eyes.
It will build a wall keeping all behind,
away from our love till it the body dies.
And no love we felt shall die,
as long as man reads emotions in verse.
They will sadly wave us goodbye,
thinking that our life ended in a hearse.
But in the matter of fact it'll start,
some place else away from any one.
Beats for your presence my tired heart,
and shines upon your face my sun.
A world of dimensions new,
i created new laws including love.
A world just for me and you,
and a time is also measured by love.

Eman Awad

Distant Still

And i saw him once again,
still, he has this wonderful smile.
My heart beats in pain,
still, his breath perfumes the while.
I was captured and no otherwise,
dreaming of a day when we can be together.
Those beautiful, sad, hazel eyes,
form a memory that will haunt me forever.
But there is still that some thing,
that killed me through loving him a lot.
An endless song that he'll sing,
passing me by taking all i've ever got.
He is distant still, some where i can't go,
how i wish to capture him with my love.
How i wish to, just because i can't let go,
that's when i knew that living without him is tough.

Still, the land he pace,
is the most secret land that i've ever seen.
And his distant face,
is my only saviour and my only dream...
I know that i'll be lost just trying,
to reach that place where i may never fit.
But those tears that i'm crying,
they owe it to me to try and not to forget.
I am the one who wishes to reach that land,
i am the one so tired of your mind games.
You don't have to be so distant, you need to understand,
if you feel the same way, it's love, it has no other names...

Eman Awad

Do You Remember Me

Do i have the right to dream away,
do i still have the right to laugh again?
Do you think you'll be back one day,
do you still want me or am i gone in vain? ?
Do you remember me, the one who loved you,
do you still call my name when you are alone?
It's dying for the one who never loved you,
it's losing life, love, memories and home...
I heard you smiled again my love,
and you are off to some one new.
I smiled a long time ago but it's tough,
i smiled but inside of me i cry for you.
I laugh but not like before,
i'm beautiful but not the way i used to be.
I'm still me but not any more,
supposed to live my life but i'm not free.
Am i some one you can easily forget,
are you over every single memory we shared?
If so, you aren't to linger and i'm not to regret,
you never loved me the same, you never cared..
Which truth admits that some one,
wishes pain every day and pray to own?
Which truth hides from no one,
but me, left to think you are my own?
So much pain inside of me and it hurts,
believe me till i die i won't forget to forgive.
You killed me slowly by your words,
words, that i won't forget as long as i live.
I think they'll haunt me all the time,
their echo is repeated in my weary ears.
Reminding me that i wished for pain to be mine,
reminding me constantly of my worst fears.
Do you still remember me? ? ? ?

Eman Awad

Don'T Get My Eyes

I never saw my self in his eyes,
and really, thank god for that.
That my heart'll linger as it cries,
so it won't be dreaming of going back.
You confuse day with night,
you mixed between your world and mine.
I say i will then i say i might,
but still love gets me every time.
I look at the mirror trying to linger my name,
i was so carried away that i forgot who i am.
And if you ever left who is there to blame,
but my kind heart that'll never understand.
It's all about seeing you,
and you know how to get love out of me.
You dig deep but never looked through,
and one day i will be empty eventually..
I saw him smiling that day,
and i prayed he won't get my eyes.
I prayed for the feeling not to stay,
and that our story just turn into lies.
So, i'll look back and laugh about it,
telling my self i'd never get carried away.
That was long before i couldn't live without it,
and wait for your words day after day.
I remember the way he talked,
i forget the world but non of his words.
The way he smiled and how he walked,
the way he apologized for what hurts.
He waited for me and i did too,
we had a world of our own, together.
I really couldn't live without you,
and i will live for you, forever.
When you smiled and said to me,
don't get my eyes if you had my all.
If you had my eyes, it's the end of me,
but i was supposed to get them first of all.
Nothing to regret my love,
but every thing that i thought was real.
It was every thing i dreamt of,

i can't regret the way i feel..
Your smiles said so much,
even your words that your heart denys.
All are forgotten to your velvet touch,
and when you say,
don't get my eyes...

Eman Awad

Don'T Give Me Hope

There are things that better left unsaid,
don't even wonder why, it's all over and gone.
Close your ears on those thoughts in your head,
and say you didn't love me, say i'm not the one.

I'm over it, even dreaming of you every day,
is not the high light of my days any more.
I'm through with it, and i've walked away,
i knew i had to before my heart gets soar.

Just like swimming in a sea,
and knowing that it never had a shore.
It's the way you've lived in me,
and the way you spread in me with no cure.

Do you want the real story or the lie?
yes, i'm still in love with you despairdly.
But i've learned not to cry,
and to get by with this fact endlessly.

I can't get over it just because you don't want me to,
you just want me on the side to beautifully shine.
You weren't fair to me like i was to you,
you still give me hope though you're not even mine.

I've locked you in and i threw the key,
don't give me hope and don't say it in my face.
Why do i feel like you're coming back to me,
why every sweet thing in my life is gone without a trace? ?

Eman Awad

Don'T Hurt Me On Sunday.

They told me he'll come,
with longiness taring his heart.
Lately, so sad he become,
he can't stand your being apart.
Well, it's not only him,
i miss him more than any thing.
And his eyes mostly i miss them,
his smile and his words and every thing.
And i'll go where he will,
scared but i'll be there on Sunday.
Running like chased by hell,
i can't stand any more being away.
But what if he is lying,
and he is coming just to let me go.
And those tears he wasn't crying,
what if he doesn't love me or misses me so.
I'm scared but i know,
that one day we must be meeting.
But my fear of Sunday grow,
and faster, my heart is beating.
My heart won't take the break,
and it certainly won't go for a wound.
I'm telling you from now for my sake,
don't do what i'm doubting you would.
I never led any one on in my life,
why would you think i would do it to you?
If that happens on Sunday i won't surfive,
and in a thousand Sundays i won't get over you.
I pray that Sunday will carry love,
and bring some one i adore back to me.
Believe me if that happened i'll fly above,
and Sunday will be the dearest day to me.

Eman Awad

Don'T Leave Me Now

And the memory haunts me still,
not till i forget but till it dies.
I shall never forget that i'll,
for i cry over you and my heart cries.
You will always remain,
in my heart as it's first beat.
In the blood through my vein,
as the only time i felt complete.
Don't leave me now,
leave another day.
Let the pain waits till tomorrow,
it won't go away.
How can you see,
all those feelings in my eyes only for you,
And still to leave me,
crying my heart out and dying over you? ?
I have so many thing going,
on in my life but i need you to support me.
With love in your eyes growing,
a feeling that you can't live without me.
I need your image when i close my eyes,
to be clear when i steal a moment out of time.
I need your true love in a world of lies,
to be safe in your arms knowing you are mine.
Now that i can't breathe,
when i'm far from you my love.
I feel in me, underneath,
you are the only one i'll love.
Now that i know i relate,
to you stronger than a blood relation.
You are already in my faite,
true after long nights of imagination.
And to my self i made a vow,
i'll only be yours till my very last day.
Leave another day but don't leave me now,
let the pain waits it won't go away...

Eman Awad

Don'T Let Me Need You.. Don'T Make Me Miss You

All of my dreams aren't how i desired,
my recent dream was that i am lost and alone.
I say, i'm used to it though i got tired,
but my only hope is to just stay put at home.
I'm lost but i do find my way,
i'm alone but i have me and it's enough.
Don't say you're here to stay,
don't look into my eyes and mention love.
I'm quite empty, so is my poem,
i don't know where i end or when i started.
I got used to being on my own,
i wipe my own tear when i'm broken hearted.
Starting my day with a forced smile,
and i've nothing left for me to cry on.
It's all done after a forever while,
but even forever ends and begins at dawn.
And when you come from no where,
and my heart beats for you, i feared to death.
For i've felt that you really care,
would you believe that i cared too, i confess.
And that not allowed, i'm not up for it,
i'm wounded, and the last scar i got was yesterday.
I tried to dodge them, i'm not in for it,
when they tell me the very reason why he went away.
I couldn't stop him and years went by,
and still i can never get over my loss.
Some thing is missing in me and i try,
but some one had to pay the unjust cost.
You have some thing i long for,
some thing that would really complete me.
You are like i've never seen before,
and if i knew that and still escape, forgive me.
I can't make you happy for i'm not,
and i can't make you fall in love with all this.
Happiness is what i've wished for and never got,
and you're so beautiful to fall into this darkness.
I thought that telling you this is fair,
would you please, don't let me need you? ?
I'd die the day i wake up and you're not there,

the story of my life, don't make me miss you.

Eman Awad

Down

No certain on my window could resist,
that strong wind when it blew.
So, it kept on whistling through,
and while the darkness fear grew.
I am the origin of fears,
pain crawls out of my room.
The light was cut out,
there is no sun, and they hid away the moon.
Black is the colour of what i wear,
and what inside of me is fear.
I looked and looked but you weren't there,
and on my face comes down a tear.
I lost my faith in this world,
i'm lost and i don't believe.
My load broke me forever,
i look back to find nothing i could achieve.
Down they took you,
down to another world.
Down they take you,
where i can't share your world.
Your place isn't my arms,
not any more..
Your soul flied to stars,
knocking heaven's door.
Down into a dark grave,
that's how your life ended.
I cried trying to be brave,
but i guess i pretended.
Wind blow into my room,
and makesday misty,
and night is a haze.
Life isn't the same without you,
and my thoughts form a maze.
The light of your eyes is my life,
your smile is the reason to live on.
Now how can i surfive?
while all of this are gone.
Is it dark where you went? ?
still, i can't believe it's true.

Wind whistles still through my window,
maybe one day in the darkness,
I'll see you...

Eman Awad

Dreaming

Still, you can capture me,
and still, you know the right words to say.
Still, you haunt my reverie,
even after we said goodbye i get swept away.
Still, i have no hope in us,
i just can't say how i am feeling.
I can relate but i can't trust,
some one who was always to me like dreaming.
Beautiful and hazy, you never came true,
incredible and sudden to me at all the times.
It's not strange i never got over you,
my heart ran over lands and yet, walls it climps.
I'm lost in hazy skies and i wince,
i fear to wake before i can find you again.
It's goodbye that i'm lost ever since,
and empty dreams of you drives me insane.
You are like dreaming and i'm so addicted,
and still i feel nump, unable to sleep.
But this story which the world rejected,
is still on-going and it's still so deep...
Time never held me back,
and even though i thought i forgot.
I really want you back,
still, i need you so much,
and i miss you alot..
My endless dream, will you last my life?
i don't care how you feel even if different.
Waking up and getting over this, that's my strife,
some day it will end no matter how difficult.

Eman Awad

Dreaming Of Forever

She had god in her heart,
and your picture in her hand.
Then nothing'd tare her apart,
and all the world will understand.
She admit that loving you,
made her experience a whole new world.
She knew it was true,
then she wasn't shy in being your girl.
She lived all alone and she loved you by her self,
she needn't no help to know that you were the one.
Her eyes sparkled with all those memories on her shelf,
she felt that she had a life and her dreams aren't gone.
And when you asked her saying, it's no or never,
and her face got so red saying that she loves you.
Still she hears your words and dreaming of forever,
when she'll be yours and when she'll be with you.
Even when she knew you faked what you don't feel,
and even when she knew that you're with some one else.
She's dreaming of forever, knowing it's for real,
and knowing that one day, you'll be needing her help.
But this day isn't coming, isn't coming just yet,
and she's around you crying and getting hurt inside.
When will she know that she is some thing you'll forget,
and she was just some one you've left behind? ? ?

Eman Awad

Dreaming Of Hell

Like today but one year ago,
i dreamt of this person and i was falling for.
Before i knew it i missed him so,
and i was ill and in love with no possible cure.
Now that a year passed by,
and i got to know this person very well.
I knew how to be hurt and cry,
now i know i was dreaming of hell...
We dreamt together,
but he left me dreaming on my own.
We never lasted till forever,
unlike what he said, he left me alone.
He promised me every thing,
and he left me poor even in love.
Just sadness and pain he bring,
making me cry was never enough.
A year went by so fast,
but i've learned never to fall for the lie.
The lie of our love will last,
and i'll never let you see the ugliness of goodbye.
I believe that i fell for that,
no one has ever been close to me before.
His words was not that bad,
they came at the right time at my door.
He made me dream of a family,
one of only him and me and our dreams.
I just wish to find a remedy,
that could heal me of those seams.
A year ago i had a wish at this time,
to meet him and talk to him of my love.
And when i did and he became mine,
i felt more unhappy and my life became tough.
Not all we wish in life is for the best,
i wished for sadness and i didn't know.
Maybe we should live forgetting the rest,
when all that it do is letting our pain grow...

Eman Awad

Dreaming Of You.

Of you dreams my heart,
off to you runs my soul.
I and my resistance are apart,
i'm surrounded by no wall.
And i find skies are overrating,
and the stars are sparkling more.
Then i find you there, waiting,
and i see clearly than before.
Every day i dream of you,
and i wake up with you on my mind.
At day and night i think of you,
i try but i fail to leave you behind.
Why am i feeling this way by the time?
i need some answers from your heart.
Has it crossed the lines and invaded mine?
and when exactly did that start? ?
I wish that it ends with thinking and dreaming,
but it goes far and beyond to my imagination.
I'm imagining you and your words i'm feeling,
and fall into them though they are of my creation.
I'm going crazy over you,
will you ever feel the same?
No use to get over you,
am i the one to blame? ?
And dreams haunt me,
while i can't help my heart through.
Suddenly in my reverie,
all my life is dreaming of you..

Eman Awad

Dreams For Sale

Why does it hurt when my heart,
beats and why does every beat hurt? ?
I'm sorry for i'm torn apart,
i'm sorry, it's the only suitable word.
I'm sorry for my weakness, i know i'm weak,
that's all i really am, and i couldn't change any of this.
It was the illusion of happiness that i seek,
the illusion of a life which i only ended in it's emptiness.
I can't return to where i've been,
i can never be the one i used to be.
I can't tell of a virtue or of a sin,
and i can't tell any thing about me.
I'm scared of tomorrow and if i'd fail,
i couldn't make any thing to come true.
I wonder if some dreams are for sale,
so that i can talk of my dream when i see you.
I fear all those things to which i relate,
when i find that they aren't actually related.
When i love you and i know that it's fate,
and i find a distance between us and it's overrated.
When i need you so much and never find you,
and when you take all of me but never you give.
How can i relate then? but i stay till it's through,
tell me how can't i be scared and tell me how i'd live?
How can i get through silence of words already spoken,
and tell me why aren't you like i'm so into your state? ?
Tell me of the hearts that shouldn't get yours broken,
but yours is slain from then, tell me to whom can i relate?
Tell me where are my dreams and if their for sale,
i can't tell if i sold them already, once when i was wrecked.
Or would you please tell me of nothing, it's a gale,
every word makes me feel like i'm pregnant of pain,
and every memory makes me feel like that baby kicked.

Eman Awad

Drop Of Water

If you are a sea on earth,
And i'm a star in the sky.
then i'd rather be a dropp of water,
than being up so high.
I'd rather be lost in you,
not lost without you.

Waves at night are like flames,
white flames over water.
Each wave gives birth to a daughter,
but they have no names.
Their lives end once they hit the shore,
So, i'd rather be just a drop.
Maybe i'll live longer inside you,
before i fall to the core...

Eman Awad

Drowning In You

It seems like you are to float,
and i'm the one who drowns in you.
To be in love, that i never thought,
just to look in my heart to find it true.
For the sake of every time,
you found me beautiful and no one compare.
And every time you invented a rhyme,
to make my poem, the greatest one there.
Don't mention my name,
don't talk about me or have me to linger.
Every time you do i'll blame,
my heart and my mind, for you i'll remember.
Get over the memory of me,
as long as i'm on your mind, it'll remain.
Your love will grow stronger in me,
and race the blood in my weary veins.
I loved you with all my heart,
till there is no love left to feel.
My life with loving you start,
and it ends if our love isn't real.
I slide into my awaited sleep,
just to dream of you before the sun.
Then it grows in me so deep,
till the morning light makes it gone.
We don't belong together,
if that is true or it comes to be a fact.
I'll be lost for you forever,
and if i was ever strong, it's all an act.
I never had the strength,
to swim all the way to the shore.
My life has a short length,
and my illness has no cure..
I'll reach wherever you are,
and i'll be drowning in you.
I don't mind if you were far.
i can't be away from you.
Maybe if i had to drown till i die,
i'll die with a smile on my face.
I'll die for you and i,

will be there to drown in your place...

Eman Awad

Dying

Each die once that ends his life,
except who loves truly like i do.
That day, i wondered how to revive,
some thing that died in me after you.
I wondered how would i survive,
when we're apart, the remaining days through.

Who says we die only one time?
i die every single day on my own.
When we meet, i die each time,
feeling that i'm weak and all alone.
I thought that you were mine,
and that i dwelt you but i never had a home.

Memories haunt me constantly,
and more distant becomes my dream.
I wonder why and how you left me?
for it bleeds and cuts me badly, my seam.
You had each breath and each reverie,
and far from you i'm empty as it may seem.

But it seems and shows so clear,
in my racing heart and my paling face.
An ocean is born from a single tear,
i die slowly, aching of pain in my place.
And approaching you at a sudden is fear,
my eternal fear, that destroys the lands i pace.

I thought i'll forget and get over you,
but i got over me and my own i forgot.
No life for me apart from you,
i am lost for every thing that i've ever got...

Eman Awad

Embarrassment

I've learned a lot that i must share,
i feel like i'm all new, like i'm not me.
I felt like my life was dark and not fair,
but i've learned to be satisfied with my destiny.
Maybe tomorrow is a better day,
believing in that may be a cure for any illness.
It wasn't the time to get swept away,
i was wrong, and that it's killing me to confess.
It was never my fault to know you,
i thought you're the one and that you made me believe.
I felt some thing the moment i saw you,
i tried so hard but you're the thing i will never achieve.
It's the way you made me feel,
like i was the dream for some one and the love.
I can't believe i thought it was real,
but living without you after that was really tough.
Now, when you get brought up in any conversation,
i find it all are very embarrassing to me to justify.
How i was hurt and lost in my own destination?
no one believes that i'm fine now, that i don't cry.
They think i'm lying and they sympathy my heart,
how young it was to be broken and how foolish i've been?
But they never heard you saying that you'll start,
to be some one else, and that you've only love within.
They didn't see your sweet smile and they didn't hear,
any of your words, that made me defy them all for you.
They saw me getting hurt and they felt my fear,
and they wiped my tears after we were through.
The only thing embarrassing about me,
the weirdest thing that happened in my life.
Your just an embarrassment to me,
the reason i've wished for that i was never alive.
But i'm over that even if i'm alone believing that,
not all the people are angels underneath.
Looking at my life now, well, it's not that bad,
i'm on my own but doing fine and that i please.

Eman Awad

Empty Seat.

I can't help people feeling,
sorry for me after i left you.
I can't help my heart from dreaming,
that some day i'll be with you.
And i go every place we used to go,
setting at the same table having the same drinks.
Why can't i help missing you so?
talking to my self not caring what any one thinks.
What do you think of me?
i never thought that my heart deserves all this pain.
Is that how you felt for me?
i'm wandering the streets wondering will i go insane?
And i know i left you,
i don't have to be reminded.
Beside dreaming of you,
and thinking of you i'm empty minded.
I done so because you were going to,
and because i saw me in your eyes no more.
You won't imagine what i've been through,
wishing to return to who i once was before.
What am i to do? tell me,
i can't help my heart to beat.
At the end of day i look around me,
and all i see is your empty seat..

Eman Awad

English, Please..

So, well, it's just like this,
maybe it's just a teacher, student kind of thing.
I know no one is impressed,
but that's just it, i don't know what'd it bring...

I'm just there, and i can't understand,
and i don't want to, really, i feel satisfied.
I'm so impressed with such a man,
and if i didn't help my self, i'd have cried.
This lecture's is getting through, i wish he stays,
ask me if i understand, yes, with weakness in my knees.
Well, i don't understand a single word he says,
but who gives a damn? speak away but, English, please...

How i'd love to be helpless with no defence,
when you're so wise like you are and different to me.
Not a boy but still i just can't comprehend,
older men are wiser, and nicer, and all, obviously...
I need all the help with this assignment, sir,
and that's how it's done, really it's like time has freeze.
I'd like to ask about my grades, oh, it's over there,
and what? yes, i appreciate your help but English, please...

What would i do, it's just like this,
so simple, isn't it and i'm not his only secret fan.
Pass me by, i'm already impressed,
English or otherwise,
i lose my mind before you and i can't understand.

Eman Awad

Enough

For not loving me, you are not to blame,
but for loving you i am.

I broke my heart, forgot my name,
and i got lost daily where i stand.

I've felt your love for her,
just like my love for you.

You care like i cared,
you go through what i've been through.

I saw my heart breaking,
i've grown old,
i felt my breath as it was taken,
i felt so cold,

i was lost in your silence,
where no words are told..

My life was waisted on your love,
Maybe it's the time to be over you,

With my heart breaks daily,
i think it's enough,
please heart, say we are through....

Eman Awad

Equally

And i told him that he can be my friend,
and now i regret saying that so bad.
This's not how i imagined my story to end,
and his respond to that made me so sad.
He said, my friend, i say the same thing,
to every one i know and i treat you equally.
No one is special enough to put under my wing,
and to care for, i'm over that eventually.
It's like he told me to go die,
and that his respond will bring much pain.
All over again, i'll make you cry,
i'm ending you this time and all over again.
Well, i ended a long time ago,
when i told you those weary words.
Leaving you when i needed you so,
just a respond to a love that hurts.
I've done nothing to deserve that,
and you're to blame for losing me.
You're the one who said it's not that bad,
if i left you for any one who loves me.
I was just the one who held her heart back,
on doing the greatest mistake when regret won't do.
And i accept that and i'm not going back,
i'd rather be hurt by words and heart aches,
then being treated equally by you...

Eman Awad

Equanimity.

Nothing for my mind to,
understand easily this days.
I wake up to fall into,
an endless and painful haze.
Screaming what's in me,
won't work among the voices.
Who will i turn to be? ?
i never had so much choices.
Which road to be taken?
i'm confused and i'm astray.
My heart'll be breaking,
alone on a very winding way.
But still i'll go ahead,
and my word say what i'm in.
While, still in my head,
they tell what is in within.
Words are the only left,
no friends and no love inside.
And they say i have a gift,
i know it's all in my mind.

Why do i feel so alone?
Why am i hurt to die?
Why can't i have a home?
Why do i cry? ?
I feel headaches and i,
can't see straight at all.
They let go of me and nothing to defy,
dead every day i fall.
And i'll remain alone till eternity,
and that it self is comfert and equanimity..

Eman Awad

Eternal Road, Verse One: The Journey.

Maybe we won't walk again on the moon,
that divine silver ball.
Maybe we won't be here when roses blume,
when the spring calls.
But it's only a matter of time to return,
and fall all over again in love.
We will let our emotions burn,
while its flames reach above.
The road to you may be winding
and it may be long.
Its lights may be blinding,
but I'll walk each mile,
because to you I belong.
I walk guided by stars,
as my heart counts the days,
to finally rest in your arms,
So, it prays and prays.
One day and it maybe soon
we will be together.
Dropping a stone in the time lagoon
renewing our promise till forever.
I know this will happen
as a day is born and a night dies.
I'm patiently waiting,
to see your eyes.
The first time I saw you time stood still
I saw no one but you, I felt nothing but you,
and with no warning I fell.
How I hope to reach where you are,
to pass my fingers through your hair.
I know in my heart you are not far.
I'm sure you'll be waiting there.
I know that for my sake you've fought and fought,
and that you'll be waiting for me,
at the beginning of the eternal road.
We spent life times apart,
so that finally we can be together.
Love gives the strength to our hearts,
and it makes us hold on forever.

We will spread our love in the air,
And every one will know our story,
to you i belong and for you i care,
Our love will show it's glory,
Years to come, till we aren't there..
Our love is getting stronger,
more than we've ever thought.
And only for each other we walk the eternal road...

Eman Awad

Eternal Road, Verse Two: The Goodbye

Please, walk down with me
down this eternal road.
Let me cry in your arms to feel free,
whisper me love, decrease my load.
Give me a memory to linger,
Make it long to last.
Hold my hand, and i'll remember,
all about it when all of this is past.
Even though it's an eternal road,
but it is ending so fast.
My mind is about to explode,
and is pain is overrating in a blast.
I dreamed about that day
i've seen our end.
But my hair was gray
and you didn't pretend.
We were holding hands in heaven,
stars sparkled more in the sky.
We ended up in love, not saying goodbye.
Can you hear what i hear?
it's what once was our song.
Do you fear what i fear?
not being able to be strong.
I remember when you said you love me,
and that you are mine and nothing above me.
Now, you are letting go
you don't feel that love some how,
i only wish to know,
How can you leave me now?
every one wished to be like us,
they prayed to have our story.
in our love they trusted,
as they felt it's glory.
Now, what am i supposed to say?
that you are gone? ? ?
i wish that you were away,

Eman Awad

Even If It's The Last Time

Don't walk away in your tears,
and believe me i'm trying to do the same.
Sleep to forget all of your fears,
and i'll sleep to dream of who's to blame.
And even if this is the last time,
i won't be sad for we're not meant to be.
I've never felt that you're mine,
and that's the way we'll go on endlessly.
At first i used to cry and pray,
please god, let it not be goodbye.
Make it tomorrow or any other day,
i can't live without him, i'll die.
But i'm living without you when i'm with you,
and i always know that later tonight, you'll call.
I don't mind leaving you, it's true,
we always come back and i don't mind it at all.
But don't you think it's enough?
even if it's the last time, we will survive.
I've lost you and i've lost our love,
i need to feel safe, i just can't live that life.
You wouldn't imagine those nights i spend,
by my phone waiting for a call that may never come.
And when we take some time to mend,
those broken things between us that i can't overcome.
Even if it's the last time, i don't care,
i'll keep my love inside till it dies in pain.
I'm tired of looking and finding that you're not there,
just don't walk away in your tears,
and believe me this time i can do the same...

Eman Awad

Every Thing Which Is Beautiful

I found peace within the pain,
you are the peace in my life.
Through my anger i find me sane,
you are the sanity with i survive.
And more beautiful are the days,
you are the beauty of all times.
I'll love you more and for always,
your poems are written in my rhymes.
And if stories were told by my eyes,
about all the love i feel with you.
They would say that all are lies,
from it's beauty that can't be true.
Every simple word,
and every beautiful smile.
Building our world,
with love mile after mile.
Discovering guided by my fate,
till i saw your light to follow.
I walked to open heaven's gate,
no more i'm sad or even hollow.
I found me at last,
i find me in your arms and in your eyes.
I don't care for the past,
except i didn't spend it with you but in lies.
And what you really are to me,
is every thing which is beautiful..

Eman Awad

Fake Winter

I miss the life,
i miss the colours of the world.
This is my song, and i survive,
with the beat of each single word.
And this winter isn't cold,
it's like it's fake, so fake.
Salvation has no wings to be unfold,
and i can't handle another heart break.
I don't love winter or summer, i'm a gemini,
i love whatever is ever changing and in between.
But i died and i was torn when you said goodbye,
one winter and one of each season, was the best i've seen.
All in one year when i started to understand,
what i wish for and what i need and need not in my life.
He left and gone away forever, that man,
who meant some thing to me, and i started to miss the life.
And it was autumn, was it or spring?
some time ever changing like me, he visited the beach.
A beautiful and a silent song, he sing,
and then i wake up to my dreams so out of my reach.
It was the desert or was it the sky,
some where ever changing like me, he walked on water.
Where did he go, did he die?
was i his sister or was i his lover or was i his daughter? ?
But i smile, and why wouldn't i pretend?
i lost him, i lost my self, i lost the time, yes, i did.
Nothing and no dream would delay the end,
he said i'm beautiful, yes, that's what he said.
I miss the life, i miss what's true,
even the winter isn't all cold and rainy, it's fake.
I miss when you loved me and i loved you,
who's fault is this, and who's mistake? ?
The sky was never clear,
but i managed that once but now i can't.
Is it the tears i've cried or is it my fear,
to go on and suddenly end and never understand?
Never to know for sure what that is,
but i miss the life, the real life and a winter not so fake.
The deeds of the good heart and the loneliness,

are inseparable friends, and this rain fell down for your sake...

Eman Awad

Find Me

I'm so in love with you,
and my every poem is about your eyes.
And i think of you, i do,
even though i promised my heart otherwise.
Even though i promised me,
i won't go through another heart break.
But what am i to see,
the one i love and not die for his sake?
I love you but you don't understand,
what we are going through isn't love.
We needed to find our own land,
we needed to know what truly is love.
And i fall for you more,
and no one is like you to me.
But my heart is getting soar,
lost between a lie and a memory.
A memory of a beautiful smile,
and a lie about a story till forever.
Let your lie last a longer while,
see how stars glow when we're together.
Why can't we be with each other,
don't you love me the same way?
Are we fooling one another,
or are we so swept away?
And i find me asking my heart,
no answers i get from you at all.
And then all in my sight is dark,
in love but yet in confusion i fall.
If you love me,
come find me,
and confess all to me.
I'll confess too,
for i love you so,
and no one on my mind but you.
But till then,
don't cry for me.
Hide your feelings within,
till you find me,
so, find me...

Eman Awad

First Day (My Regrets)

I done what possibly can be done,
but you can never force a heart to fall for you.
I thought you were hurt when i'm gone,
but i was so far from seeing what's true.
I just wanted to be loved by you only,
and no one else even now after we said goodbye.
Thinking how am i feeling so lonely,
i'm nothing with you and without you i die..
No poems or words are ever enough,
to tell of the pain inside of me now.
How can i say it's not love?
how can i get over you, how? ?
I'm missing butterflies and rainbows,
i'm missing my life, i'm missing you.
But you missed love that grows,
more eloquent and more beautiful just for you.
You missed out on the only one,
who loves you more than his own soul.
You missed out on me and you're gone,
are you missing me at all? ?
First day of being apart,
and it feels like hell, so painful for me.
Where is mercy from your heart?
how are feeling now for me? ?
I'm dying while i'm passing you by,
my love, how are you feeling? ?
It's not enough to scream and cry,
as nightmares kill my dreamings...

Eman Awad

First Encounter

I admit i made a mistake,
with making so many mistakes thinking you'd be forgiving.
I know that soon my heart will break,
maybe it's my fault but i had high hopes on this life i'm living.

Now i've no right to tell you, you're wrong,
and no matter how happy i am with you, i'm really not.
I just hope i can be better or even strong,
but this love has taken every little thing i have ever got.
You are my first encounter with this world,
around you i've realised i'm not much of a talker really.

Around you i lose the track of the proper word,
and i'm weak enough that you're love made me so silly.
I had my share of breaks and pain,
don't be so interested to know how just know.
Underneath it all, i'm not really sane,
and if you ever knew me well, my fear will show.

I'm so afraid of losing you and i can't keep,
my fear is stronger than me and you proved it right.
You derived me safety and good night sleep,
and you decreased my self-esteem with each fight.

I fought you mostly because i was afraid to lose you,
i wanted to keep you unharmed as if you were my son.
But sadness made you insane the minute it chose you,
i know that soon enough you'll fall apart and be gone.
And like my best friend you'll leave,
and like my own blood you'll leave,
and like my first love you'll leave.

But know before you leave that i really loved you,
and every thing i did was out of love, good or bad.
You tried so hard with me and i put nothing above you,
you are so warm and you're like home to me, every thing i had.
I'll live and so will you, i wish you happiness,
till goodbye i'll try to put a smile on your face.

It's amazing the share i've of loneliness,
with you or without when the old you gone without a trace.
Tell me is your love enough to make you see,
that i deserve every thing you do for my sake.
Have you ever imagined you're life with me,
or do you just imagine the hurtful heart break.

I admit it i'm a girl who knows nothing of life,
and with her first encounter she failed to live.
But i say i'm hurt but i'll surely survive,
though i've no smile on my face and nothing left to give.

Eman Awad

Following My Heart.

How are you?
i wish i knew better than to say goodbye.
I really miss you,
and i fail to forget no matter how hard i try.
If only i knew,
that i love you more than my self.
And my love grew,
i love you more than any thing else.
Maybe i didn't find,
all those feelings in me before.
But with you on my mind,
i'm ill with no hope in a cure.
Nothing but you i think of,
why did i ever choose to be away?
All in me screams with love,
to return to you i constantly pray.
Maybe i'm young to decide,
but being apart from you grown me older.
All i can do is to hide,
and the joy of any thing life left me colder.
I call out to the remaining love,
even if so little and that i doubt.
Because i can't survive long enough,
without knowing what my life is about.
It was always about you only,
though i wasn't sure but i give you my life.
Never thought to be sad and lonely,
hear my confession and to my land arrive.
I don't care if it's wrong or right,
i followed my heart and i'm headed your way.
Hoping to be forgiven by you tonight,
you are my destiny and in my heart you'll stay...

Eman Awad

Force The Young Heart

All my life i knew i had a place,
for me and my young heart to hide.
But once i know i can't turn my face,
i fall, leaving all my fears behind.
And yes, he had my young heart,
and as you can see it grew much older.
Suddenly it was over just as it start,
and the late nights of mine became colder.
I forced my heart to show,
or is it the one who forced me?
And my love was forced to grow,
just look where i came to be..
Even if they found my heart still new,
the heart of my heart lived one thousand years.
It grew older once it fell for you,
and my life began to be measured by my fears.
I'm not saying i fell out of love,
but i'm just crying over my young heart.
Smiling and flying the skies above,
what would i do if it was torn apart? ?
Cry for me or stand by me,
my heart is lost and out of my hand.
Tekll my heart it won't be free,
tell it to slow down and understand.
We aren't made to love or fly,
they won't let us live this way.
Let us admit this love and die,
before we face the pain of another day.
Force the young heart to love,
force it to get lost in your twilight.
Let us be hurt, it's not that tough,
and we will be hiding once again, tonight...

Eman Awad

Forever And Ever And Till Eternity.

What are you to me?
for i knew i am in love.
A star and a reverie,
and those aren't enough.
The star glows in my sky,
and you glow in my heart.
The reverie i can't deny,
i saw you and our love start..
The only thought on my mind,
my first thought in the morning,
and the last before i fall to sleep.
I fall for you and i don't mind,
i fall for you without a warning,
i fall in love with you so deep..
The love in my heart and in my soul,
and for you that isn't fair enough.
The best thing ever happened to me when i recall,
and i have for you some thing more than love.
So, what are you to me?
when i'm more beautiful with you.
I am all i wished to be,
because i am in love with you.
Like i'm having a new life time,
and more than perfect is my life.
All the words to me seem to rhyme,
and for the first time i felt alive.
Stars collide when we meet,
the collide in our eyes in joy.
Our hearts are faster to beat,
and exchanging smiles we enjoy.
You are every thing to me,
that i know but i need one word.
Rainbows in your eyes i see,
colours which are out of this world.
And my love for you is forever,
i love you forever and ever and till eternity.
Skies are bluer when we are together,
life and all about it, is what you are to me...

Forgotten Yet? ? (God Won'T Forget Me)

Am i forgotten yet?
i heard you are off to a new heart.
Was our story this easy to forget?
i find that you've decided to re-start.
You got over me,
and a new love has started for you.
What is it, that you can't see?
you never meant for a moment to be true.
I even lost faith in my self,
but even though, she isn't better.
She wasn't there when you needed help,
she never wrote you thousands of letters.
She won't call out your name,
and pray for you at the break of dawn.
She won't put her self to blame,
she won't fight for you,
and she will leave you alone.
And some day you'll cry,
when my face haunts you constantly.
You'll wish to return, but i'd rather die,
it's my heaven, i've searched for eternity.
I won't get over you soon,
because my all got involved in this love.
I still linger you to the silver moon,
but over this, i'll be for it's not that tough.
God won't forget me,
for god loves me as we said goodbye.
And you'll regret me,
you will cry rivers over my smile,
wounded, no matter how hard you defy...

Eman Awad

Free Of Ryhme

No words can make me smile,
no words can comfort me.
No words can make me sane,
no words can get me over you.

No one can help me through,
no one can make me forget.
No one can make me love again,
no one can get me over you.

No smile can make me fly,
no smile can sweep me off my feet.
No smile can compare to yours,
no smile can get me over you.

No poem can describe my pain,
no poem can ever ryhme again.
No poem can be but for you,
no poem can get me over you.

After thinking i left you,
and you said you'll never make me happy.
So i thought again and i say,
nothing can get me over you...

Eman Awad

Friend Of Silence.

I'm a friend of silence,
i won't tell you what i feel.
It needs so much vilonce,
for my secret to be revealed.
If you asked the question,
you'll be lost in the silence of the answer.
No leading you to my direction,
no matter how hard you try, i won't answer.
But if you were ever lost,
i'll come and save you right away.
My life is the cost,
i'll pay for your smile not to fade away.
You will never believe,
what those words can do to me.
And what would they achieve,
of a the birth to another me.
Love will give many reasons,
for my life to finally start.
Our eyes will see all seasons,
and keep their beauty in our heart.
Maybe love will clear the clouds,
and we will see stars and a full moon.
And we'll be found in the crowds,
maybe our time is coming soon.
But till that beautiful end,
i'll remain to silence, a best friend..

Eman Awad

G For Girl

Why am i always so sure,
that i'll be given a chance to change the world?
I'll find never land whichs' pure,
waters and it's clear skies are all another world?
Why do i think that i know the answer,
that i know more than any one ever knew?
I invented different cures for cancer,
like i guided this world, all the way through.
But i won't be found one day,
at some place i don't know to find i'm the one.
I'm not saving the world, not today,
i'm just another girl whos' dreams are gone.
Why did i always think that i can,
change you into a better person than who you are?
Why didn't i slow down to understand?
not all the wishes come true, once upon a star.
Why haven't i changed my self,
just to know not all that shines is gold?
I'm the one who needed all the help,
i'm the one broken and who's heart is sold.
I have a name and i had a heart,
just like any other person in this world.
I'm dying to have this new start,
but that's not my time, it was never the time,
i'm more than ordinary simple, i'm just a girl..

Eman Awad

Game Of Love

I'm out of the game of love,
i played a few rounds but i never got pro.
And i think i've got enough,
of me saying goodbye or being told to go.
I'm not playing with you,
some one will end up hurt, and it will never be me.
Eventually, we'll be through,
and it'll be heavy on my heart to share a memory.
There are some difinit rules,
follow them and you'll be allowed to play.
Beginners are normaly fools,
and professionals win for once, for a day.
We're not any of the above cases,
and all we've had was some free rounds.
We won't get memorized by faces,
nor names, nor songs, nor play grounds.
I think it's a win-win situation,
if we agreed on losing this game.
I don't have to have a vivid imagination,
to know, we'll both be lost in love's name..

Eman Awad

Garage Sell

Yes, sir, this is a good present for your wife,
it's the vase containing all the happiness i've ever lived.
I'm just like you, and one day i had a life,
i hope you more happiness than mine, it's a really good gift.
Oh, this is beautiful, i used to love it so much,
it's my soul, so fragile and for you there's a discount.
Once, this soul flew from a gentle touch,
don't worry, i'll live, no matter how strange that may sound.
Would you like to take a look,
at some good material belongings? follow me it's this way.
This rose i kept in my book,
for ages now, but you can take it for free today.
Sorry, this is not for sale,
sadness and loneliness are just to decorate the place.
They are a terrible gale,
but surely, you can buy the beauty of my old face.
And this tells me you're a very rational one,
but though my mind was wise, it couldn't stop the fall.
For any price, really, i want it gone,
i'm giving up my whole life for i've given up mind's call.
These are my diaries, couple of bad days,
but actually, you can learn a lot from it.
I'm giving up my past for always,
it would really help me if i was able to forget.
Well, that goes for any amount of money,
it's broken many times and full of scars and seams.
Once, it made life sweeter than honey,
but now it's like a still born, lost for dreams.
Actually it's the reason for this garage sell,
i don't want it any more, but it's up to you.
A useless heart that made my life a living hell,
just because it was always so honest, so true.
Time is running and i have to go,
take what you need and pay what you can.
It's not about money, it's about letting go,
some of these things are nice and beautiful,
and some are handy but some you just can't understand...

Gemenie

I feel like my resistance melt,
the day i saw your beautiful eyes.
And nothing but love for you i felt,
i don't believe who says otherwise.
Let people blame me for what is out of my hand,
i fell for you and i won't take that back.
Let them blame me for what they don't understand,
i would love you again if we went in time back.
I knew more than destiny and fate,
we think of the same thing at the same time.
You are nothing but my soul mate,
and you are the beautiful life of mine.
We share the madness and love of life,
in reveries we will live till we die.
We know love will ease our strife,
and you and i are both gemenie..
They see in you what i don't see,
because they don't see the angel i love.
I don't care if they ever blamed me,
i already fell for the one i love..
And those tears i cry,
and every time i die,
and people who i defy,
and the love i can't deny,
and you and i are both gemenie...

Eman Awad

Get Me Over Him

My heart is a winding road,
are you ready to walk?
My mind is about to explode,
are you ready to talk?
He wounded me badly that i had a scar,
and no one would dare to take his place.
He has my heart though he is far,
and i can't forget the features of his face.
Only if you can get me over him,
i'll be your slave for eternity for i'll be free.
And his eyes if i ever forgot them,
i'll fall for you if you still needed me...
Nothing without him, is what i became,
and nothing with him, when we were together.
Love of lies and i am the one to blame,
but this memory will haunt me till forever.
He had nothing but lies to offer me,
but i needed the lies and i loved lies.
He ain't worth a word out of me,
but not his smiles nor his eyes...
If you can get me over him i'll give you the world,
and i'll try to love you more than you'd ever do.
I'll dream of you and i'll be your loving girl,
i'll stand by you and love you no matter what you do.
But you won't for i'm sealed now,
i can't fall for any one any time soon.
I'm crying those days and some how,
you'll find me talking to the face of the moon.
The face that used to be his,
and the dream that used to be mine.
The lies that he confessed,
and the heart break without a sign.
I'll talk of him no more,
and i'll talk to you nothing at all.
I've already closed the door,
and i've answered pain's call...

Eman Awad

Get Used To Me

You believe in me,
and you believe in every thing i do.
It won't sound like me,
but i don't want to relate more to you.
Hear me, for it gets hard,
when i struggle to make you understand.
It's so heavy on my heart,
that my dreams are out of my own hand.
I don't want to love you more,
i don't want to see life through your eyes.
I can't live for love like before,
and i have zero tolerance for more lies.
I want to live my dream, get used to me,
and i want you in that dream most of all.
I wish to be with you and love you endlessly,
but i have to wake my self before the fall.
I was damaged when we met,
you fixed me and opened my eyes.
It's what i'll never regret,
i adore you, have i said otherwise?
It's the way you never took me for granted,
and the way you make me feel about my life.
When you read my poem and understand it,
and when you stand by me through my strife.
You made me realise what i can do,
i felt like i own my world that i can break out.
But no matter what, i love you,
get used to my turmoil, get used to me and my doubt.
Will you stand by me through this,
would you hold my hand and be my stone?
Make sure that you're the one i miss,
but will you wait for me back home? ?

Eman Awad

Getting Over Mark

Mark was her happiness and her smiles,
he was her whole world.
She was ready to run a thousand miles,
just to be his loving girl.
I told her that this love would kill her,
but she never cared.
He was leading her on,
but she wasn't aware.
When they fell in love a year ago,
he held her hand,
and he promised not to let go.
Tears after tears she cried,
his eyes and smiles, she never forget them.
I told her he is gone forever but she denied,
and for the first time she tried to get over him..
But i knew from the lost condition she was in,
she prayes daily to see him again.
I knew she hid fears and fears within,
i knew every night that she cried in pain.
No love managed to get through to her heart,
and she seemed to be forgetting.
But his memory tared her apart,
and whenever she tried, she ends up regretting.
Time separeted us by a year,
then we got to meet in a place.
But still i can see that eternal tear,
rolling and rolling down her face.
She told me about the time,
when the visions get dark, so damn dark.
Then she cry her heart out saying,
there is no use getting over Mark.
Or there is no way to get over him at all...
She told me when she saw him one day,
he was with another girl.
She was about to smile then she ran away,
unable to breathe, in a whirl.
How can he be so cruel?
and from what, they made his heart?
But she isn't the fool,

and some day, i know, she will get over Mark

Eman Awad

Girl (Part 1 Intro)

She loves cooking shows,
all the trials and passion to present what's appealing.
And when her love grows,
or her hate there's no hiding for the way she's feeling.
Every one who met her says she's sweet,
a beautiful girl who loves the world though she's alone.
She finds hope in each heart beat,
and as long as she is alive she will be fine on her own.
She writes words of love and hate,
and she always dream of better days.
But she's always too late,
to find out who goes and who stays.
So many times she thought she had friends,
and when she knew they were enemies she smiled.
She lies and she yells and she pretends,
but she never hurt anyone and no life she riled.
There are stories and hearsays,
about times she fell in and out of love.
About things she does and says,
about a life that's simple and tough.
One thing she knows that no one,
shall put restriants on her words or on the thoughts on her mind.
She'll be here when she wants and be gone,
the minute she desires and when it's neccesary she will leave it all behind...

Eman Awad

Girl (Part 2 Reason)

She loves romantic movies so much,
she loves to see what she'll never see for real.
Even with a warm smile and sweet touch,
how can she be sure of how this guy really feel.
So, she keeps away,
and when she met him she had a fear.
What if he didn't stay,
and what if he did but wasn't sincere.
Anyways, she fell,
he was as amazing as the moon and the sun entwined.
Under his spell,
she responded with till I die to the question, mine?
And she's so in love with him till now,
and she hopes well and she tries so hard.
She writes so that he knows some how,
so that he understands and feels her heart.
If he's ever astray from who she is,
felt nostalgic to the way she used to be.
These words will take away the weirdness,
through these words she'll say, this is me.
She says that men are bad news,
but you are something else out of this world.
She will share your mirth and blues,
she's so happy and grateful for being your girl.
All the things she loved about you and all she hated,
makes her wish you well, makes her love you more.
But she says that love is overrated,
love was so uncalled for
She met and knew people who can be,
better with her than the way you are but.
She thinks highly and proudly of thee,
you are her life and all that she's got.
Love is overrated for its uniqueness,
love was uncalled for because she was never prepared.
She's crazy but she can bring happiness,
dancing to the rhythm of life with feathers in her hair

Eman Awad

Girl (Part 3 Birds Of A Feather)

Wondering if people were all the same,
she wonders if she were like you in all things.
That one sweet day when she carries your name,
she will act like you towards all what life brings.
Will you love her like that,
will you appreciate her with no mind of her own?
Maybe life won't be that bad,
but she thinks that it would make you so alone.
With no one to argue,
and no one to talk with or to blame.
Will that appeal to you,
having a partner who is just the same?
She needs to be different some times,
she needs to speak her mind without being wronged.
Atleast let her scream out through rhymes,
her hopes, her fears, her love and her old songs.
A different kind of sameness,
she'll never cheat and she will only mean well.
She will share joys and sadness,
she'll make you so happy then give you hell.
But that's a good thing for a girl these days,
when the rest of them seek the out of ordinary.
She will still be the girl you knew always,
trying to make your story become legendary.
They say birds of a feather, flock together,
but ask your self are you the same this way.
If you said forever, will you mean forever,
and when she's so weary as she is now, will you stay?
She's so tired thinking, is it a mistake of mine,
thinking away with the anxious ticking of the clock.
She's has lost more than energy and time,
if we're of a feather, why can't we flock!

Eman Awad

Green Miles.

My heart rhymes a poem,
about us and where we belong.
My soul aches for home,
cutting the green miles singing your song.
Bring back your devotion,
we both know, we are destined.
So tired of crossing oceans,
but my love has overrated.
Tell me that over those years,
you have loved only me.
Away from the land of fears,
i was never to you just a memory.
Always i was and i am,
inside of you living always.
And from where i stand,
i'll live for you all of my days.
For so many reasons why,
i'll only love you till i die.
For i found life in your eyes,
and i found more than love in your touch.
And in your presence all i fantasized,
and now i know i love you so much.
All the miles to you are green,
i'm fearless under the angels' light.
Off to you, my serene,
i can't wait to hold you tight.

Eman Awad

Hallucinating

I think he smiled at me,
with the sweet corner of his mouth.
I felt him passing me by,
and all those feelings he aroused.
I still linger his perfume,
and every thing i reminice.
No one is like him, you know,
i wish i'm the one he kissed.
There's no way back,
there's no way out.
I know that he loved me,
in a life time no doubt.
Another life time,
some where far from here.
When i scream my love,
without any turmoil or fear.
But back in reality,
it's better to watch from distance.
I know i'm so bad,
when it comes to handling my resistance.
But this is how i live,
since the day i rejected his love.
Hallucinating is better,
then going over to him that's tough.
Maybe, he'll come again,
and smile again
and love me again
and i'm going insane! ! !

Eman Awad

Happy

How far can you go in your life,
before you admit you really miss me?
How strange will you feel life,
if it ended and we weren't meant to be?
Are you lost for our love,
and those moments we shared?
I do, and my life is tough,
i can't believe you never cared.
Some times, if you're willing to remember,
we had no words to say but we felt happy though.
I used to look at you and nothing else i'd linger,
i used to believe your words and nothing else i'd know.
I lost it all, though i had a world of my own,
is it me or is it you, or is it a cruel world we're in?
Once i was happy and i had a home,
look at me now, my life became a shameful sin.
I'm confused, i thought i chose for life,
and again i'm on that road alone and tired.
Now, how far can you go in your life?
when you know that mine depends on,
the only one i loved,
the only one i admired...
And i confess for the first time,
how happy once, you made me.
But you aren't mine,
and we aren't meant to be.

Eman Awad

Happy Dreams

And i knew how to sleep,
and dream away in vanilla skies.
Falling into him so deep,
that i lose my self before his eyes.
Dreams are beautiful that i,
wake up to the smile on my face.
Happy dreams and that i cry,
if i lost a detail or even a trace.
I'm in love and finally,
i can scream your love out to the world.
I'm sure of what's in me,
just when i found me ready to say the word.
And most of all,
to admit the word of love.
And in you i fall,
fall and fly in skies above.
Some other worlds only in dreams,
worlds of love and beautiful smiles.
I was cured for good of my seams,
and i finally ended my winding miles.
My eyes were open to a life that's new,
and with all my senses i'll love him so.
All of my dreams with you'll come true,
and the love in me will never let you go.
Happy dreams to you my love,
and my first thought in the morning.
And the one i dream of,
and fall for every day without a warning...

Eman Awad

Hating You At 10, Loving You At 11...

I know i've loved you a thousand times before,
that i fell for you only and i got swept away.
And i know i felt that i hate you even more,
that i wished to say goodbye and walk away.
I know that i love you a million times,
just in the single minute and hate you after.
I know that i write you so many poems with rhymes,
and they all show my love in the days of laughter.
Then they show my misery in the days of sadness,
that people pray for me to get over you so fast.
You are the main reason for my madness,
you are the dream i hate but i hope for to last.
Every little thing you do,
dwell my mind till i can understand it in a good way.
You are an angel that it's through,
i can't believe that you can lie to me or betray..
And even now when we're not together,
i know in my heart that it was never the end.
I still believe your promise that forever,
you'll love me, and being so cruel is just a pretend.
I hated you at ten,
just to love you and miss you badly at eleven.
It's you within,
it's you my love the world i live in...

Eman Awad

Haven'T You

Haven't you had me on your mind,
just a thought even for one day?
Haven't you seen me being blind,
by your love and i'm swept away?
Haven't you had me in your heart,
as a beat out of love for me?
Haven't you seen me torn apart,
whenever you go far from me?
Haven't you felt the love,
that i feel for you since we met?
Haven't you flid above,
like i flew once and now i regret..
Because i had you as a constant thought,
on my weary mind day and night constantly.
Because i sailed all the way on a boat,
full of emotions and love but you strayed me.
Just because i loved you to death,
and my love i truely died.
You were in my veins and the breath,
i take through the tears i cried.
Leading me on,
how did it go for you?
I'm not that strong,
just because i loved you so.
Haven't you had me for real,
as some one you may love one day?
Haven't you felt what i feel,
love that grows greater each day?
And i am standing where i am,
waiting for your love still.
Not to forget you i understand,
and to love you more i will...

Eman Awad

He Couldn'T Love Me

I just knew why and finally,
i found an answer for my questions.
He tried but he couldn't love me,
and he was lost in so many directions.
He was asking him self why,
why can't he feel the same?
He blamed him self for making me cry,
and two days later, he forgot my name.
It hurts more than any other thing,
i made excuses in my mind, any thing but this.
But i couldn't imagine the pain it bring,
no one feels it but me and it's such a loneliness.
I spend so many nights, saying it's not over yet,
telling my self that it's only a matter of time.
And he'll be back, i'm not some one he can forget,
he'll be running back to me, for he's always mine.
But he couldn't love me and what can i do,
i'm under that spell forever, lost in his charms.
That's the end of every thing, it's true,
i'm not ending up as his love and not in his arms.
He couldn't love me and i couldn't forgive,
but surely i can forget, it can't be that hard.
I don't cry any more and i'm able to live,
i saw beauty in other things and i'm healing my heart.
But as for some one like you,
it'll be hard not if the hardest of all.
You love every day and then it's through,
still, you'll end up alone no one'll be there when you fall..

Eman Awad

He Hurt Us Two.

I saw him a long time ago,
walking around with nothing on his mind.
He was letting go,
of his life and leaving all behind.
Then he saw her one day,
smiling and twinkling like a star.
All he knows is that he was swept away,
he was always with her near or far.
He loved her and he asked for return,
and why not when he loves her so much.
But she was living to a lesson she learned,
never to fall or feel the love's touch.
She saw him and she wondered,
about the radiance all over his face.
He was singing love songs as he wandered,
looking for her in every possible place.
He smiled at her but she didn't smile back,
and he told himself she didn't see.
It's all about her chained and so sad,
she asks him why me? why me?
Can't you see your beautiful soul?
can't you see the smile of your face?
No, i don't see that at all,
i know inside i have no grace.
And if i had them he would have loved me,
he would have felt me and my love.
Because of him, my heart isn't free,
my soul is soar and my life is tough.
Don't you be sad, i hate him too,
for he hasn't hurt only me,
he also hurt you,
no, he hurt us two...

Eman Awad

He Is Over Me

Today i knew and i'm so sure,
he never missed me and he won't come back.
And my illness has no cure,
i went a long long way that i can't go back.
Just when all stars collide,
and when the sky falls on earth.
Just then i'll cross his mind,
and he'll say he loves me so,
but not in this life, not in this universe.
He will know other girls,
he will say more beautiful words.
He will dwell other worlds,
and my days will be longer,
and my heart will cry when it hurts.
I'll see him one day,
making some one happy, holding her hand.
He'll sweep her away,
and he'll love her and own her land.
But where am i from those great plans,
i'll be already so forgotten by then.
Maybe walking around with my heart in my hands,
feeling like it belongs no more within.
He is over me,
and i'm over me too.
I shouldn't have told him,
i'm so in love with you.....

Eman Awad

He Passed Me By

He passed me by,
he went on by ignoring me.
Never to turn around or try,
i would've felt even though i didn't see.
What exactly did he feel?
was he hurt trying to perform an act.
But his act was so real,
and i'm dying for a matter of fact.
I see him talking with friends,
laughing but mostly living.
He neither acts nor pretends,
and a heart break for me was given.
I won't be saying how,
and i won't talk about a love was fake.
He is so over me now,
though yesterday i expected no heart break.
I saw angels next to him,
i used to smile and laugh and fly.
His eyes, i drowned in them,
and i had no reasons to cry.
But he doesn't say the same,
he is happy and that's enough.
And he doesn't feel the pain,
that i felt out of his love.
And then i say that i act too,
i try to show them i'm not hurt.
I try not to tremble if they talked about you,
but it shows when i utter no word.
I pass him by, wishing to turn around,
hold his warm hand and take him back.
It's all over between us for real,
and i know i done nothing wrong.
So, it doesn't matter what i feel,
all i have to do is to be strong.
I'll try not to die,
and not to cry if i,
ever had the chance to pass him by.

He Was Taught To Hate

He was born to love,
in a world considered love as a sin.
He used to fly above,
unable to hide those feelings within.
So young he was, but he knew,
that other than love, exists no other feeling.
In some peoples' skies, stars glew,
but no more and they weren't saved by dreaming.
He believed in his faite,
whenever life takes him is no where but salvation.
But then, they taught him to hate,
then he felt unsatisfied with his destination.
He learned to love untrue,
and to be hurt when he's misslead.
He was lost till he saw you,
and thoughts of revenge played in his head.
But he couldn't hurt you ever,
for he lingered the place he came from.
He cared for you till forever,
he cared not for your past or where you're from.
He saw heaven in your eyes,
and his world shimmered with stars.
He fell in love and he realise,
he couldn't stay far from your arms.
But this world gets us,
and when it's time, we'll say goodbye.
Even if there were moments we trust,
but we have to get hurt, we've to cry.
Believe me, he told me that,
he'll love no one but you..
But he's gone, he can't look back,
he is so afraid to hurt you.
He waited for you a life time,
but in a moment now this life is through.
You are a poem with a divine ryhme,
but still he can never be with you.
This world is so unfair,
that he knows and apologize.
But he can't be there,

he must leave for the sake of your eyes.
When it's decided for us to part,
we can't but to defy never and obey.
Says to you words of love, my heart,
he wishes that it could even for a moment to stay.
But this world gets us every time,
sorry, you can never be mine...

Eman Awad

Heart Breaks And The Tears We Cry.

Maybe it's because we're different,
and nothing is common between us.
Maybe because we are so difficult,
to be together but love we trust.
Maybe it's the thousand miles,
that separate us as such a painful distance.
Maybe it's your aspect and smiles,
your light that i follow with no resistance.
Heaven appears in your eyes and stars,
collide and sparkle in them too.
Where i really belong is your arms,
headed your way with greater love for you.
I care not and i won't,
care if we can't come together easily.
If you fear that, i don't,
i never felt fear with your love in me.
I know what drives me insane,
is what you do always with no guilt.
And simply i cause you pain,
unaware i destroyed what you've built.
But every time we meet,
your love grow in my heart.
You made my life complete,
even though you tare me apart.
But i know that all of this pain,
will go away if we really met in this world.
And we will fall for each other again,
and our story will be out of this world..
Why would we care for what they say?
we know that it's love we feel.
They are trying to gaze us away,
from what they all know is real.
Let us decide,
if we will go on or say goodbye.
Leave them behind,
and you'll be leaving heart breaks and the tears we cry...

Eman Awad

Heaven's Door.

They said that heaven has a door,
So, i went to knock it one day.
I stood there till my soul got soar,
and my life went away.
I think there is no heaven for me,
so, i'll fall down again,
constantly and constantly,
I fall, spending my life in pain.
Maybe i wasn't ready to fly,
so, i fell and broke my wing.
I never seen a place so high,
but to reach it i lost a prechious thing.
To reach you, i lost my heart,
i wrote you words, but all in vain,
and every day-again-i start.
If i knew you didn't love me,
i wouldn't take this pain i live in.
I would have found my own heaven,
I would hve reached something true.
Because i carry love more than my heart can take.
Even though my heart is strong,
but with such alove, eventually, it'll break.
I have a bruise in my soul,
and there is a part missing in my shade,
i get no sounds out when i call,
and soon i know i'll fade.
But still i say,
Maybe it's not that bad after all,
as every day people love and fall.
I know one day i'll get over you,
one day i'll love and i won't give in.
I'll knock that door and walk through,
and see my place in heaven.

They say that heaven has a door,
So, i went to knock it one day.
Angels opened it more and more,
and in love i got swept away....

He's Dead To Me

He died a long time ago,
the one i'm seeing isn't who i loved.
He died and i miss him so,
wishing to meet him again in the skies above.
I have nothing left,
nothing to remind me of him at all.
They say forgetting is a gift,
but i'm not gifted for i can't let go at all.
I have a memory of a smile,
i have the echo of few words.
I stare at him for a short while,
then my heart and my soul hurts.
He isn't the same person i knew,
his smile is more savage and more pale.
I'm not amazed of the pain that grew,
no wonder, the story of my life happened to fail.
I can't go back for i'll be hurt again,
i'm too proud to admit the truth any time.
The truth is that my life was gone in vain,
the truth is, he was never mine...
He walks around like my heart,
wasn't some thing to worth sadness or a tear.
He walks innocently like i'm not torn apart,
he is over me, and that's my greatest fear.
But not any more i'll fear him no longer,
i'm off to a new world that has him not.
And i'll live through for i'm stronger,
i must be after losing all i've ever got..

Eman Awad

He's The Man (A Poem Of Falling (More) Into Him)

The way he smiles in my imagination,
is glorious, what if he really smiled at me?
I'm to headed in another destination,
i'm where he's at, i'm following willingly.
The way he looks the other way,
when our eyes meet, break my heart.
And when he looks at me another day,
i forget how yesterday i was torn apart.
It's a word from his lips to revive me,
it takes just one word, why don't you say?
I'm chained to it's sound, never free,
i admit all about you takes my breath away.
All for you i'm willing to do,
let me know or tell me if my castles are of sand.
I wish to tell him i love you,
for he's the one, he's to be loved, he's the man.
I can't blame you for how you make me feel,
but i just can't let go when i'm feeling this way.
How you made all of my dreams become real,
i wish you won't let go, i wish you would stay.
I talk often to my self, will he ever know,
what part of how i feel didn't he understand?
It's so beautiful to be true how love grow,
for he's the one, he's to be loved, he's the man.

Eman Awad

He's The Man (A Poem Of Falling Into Him)

He passes me by and my neck turns,
360 degrees, just to see him walk on by.
He talks to any one and my heart burns,
jealousy eats me from inside and i'll cry.
He smiles and look in his mobile's screen,
and i die to know who's calling him now?
His eyes reflect colours i've never seen,
i wonder if i can survive him some how?
He asks me a thing and i'm tongue tied,
i utter words, that even i don't understand.
He gazed at the floor and i sighed,
he's the one, he's to be loved, he's the man.
My heart beats out loud to his name,
i look all around me to see where he's at.
God, it'll be heaven if he feels the same,
god, he's so amazing, i've gone way mad.
But what a girl like me to do,
when she sees her dream in front of her.
I feel like my sadness is through,
i think loneliness maybe i'm done with her.
It's like i forgive any one who hurted me,
all in me screams out to a new life with him.
I think it's my right to feel this love in me,
i stayed in loneliness years but i'm done with them.
The whole world will know i'm in love,
they'll all know i'm done with living in the dark.
He's the one i can't stop thinking of,
he's the one, he's the man and he has my heart.

Eman Awad

Holding Till Forever

Waiting for me, how did you feel?
and i felt so safe by your side.
My love for you grows for real,
and our past is already left behind.
The tears we cry,
the skies we fly,
i know for sure it's you who i need.
People we defied,
and our hearts are purified,
i need you only, it's you indeed.
Don't worry about tomorrow,
it's you and no one else, we'll be together.
Share my happiness and my sorrow,
we've been through enough, it's now or never.
I'm just yours and i'll be waiting,
all of my life time to be with you.
And my faith in you is overrating,
just when i knew our story is true.
Maybe time will be a good thing,
spending days of our lives together.
No matter what life would bring,
we are holding till forever,
just holding till forever...

Eman Awad

Home II

Feeling like a stranger in this place,
and home it is to me even though..
No one could tell a detail of my face,
and some even told me i should go.
I found no welcome or embracing arms,
and i felt like i never lived here before.
Those shops and that parking for cars,
that lane and when did this house has a door?
I used to play hide and seek with friends,
here in this park among those beautiful trees.
That's my old school but our story ends,
with the end of the day as we used to chase the bees.
Peoples' faces and the way they talk,
all are like new things to my eyes and ears.
Their hidden looks you feel them stalk,
all in you to fill you with fears and tears.
We aren't welcome here any more,
let's take our things and go away.
Not a good memory for our mind to store,
and not a good way to end the day.
Home as i knew today is,
where we find peace and love.
Home is a family to be with,
and dreams with you fly above.
And our wings got broken,
like our hearts when we returned.
No words were ever spoken,
and so our words got burned.
Home is a place for real,
a place you can touch and true.
Home is how i feel,
in your arms and with you...

Eman Awad

Home.

Me and my heart are so tired,
though we are still so young.
Passion and loving life we admired,
and nothing wrong we have done.
We fall for what we think is right,
and we get hurt in silence.
We seek love so pure in light,
we wait to love with vilonce.
I am who was broken before,
i fall and stand and never to be weak.
I swim so hard to the safety shore,
i pass by people and landes but home i seek.
Home is where he is waiting,
with so much love in his heart for me.
Love inside of me is overrating,
dreaming of him in an endless reverie.
I know he is there,
or he is on his way.
I know that he is the only one to care,
and i love him more every day.
I'm destinated to be his,
and love him till i die.
The end of my painfull lonliness,
the final tear to cry.
Are you the one?
i can never tell.
But dear to me you've become,
i'm under your spell.
Every thing about you attracts me,
with a force stronger than gravity.
I fly in your presence inside,
and my heart beats for you.
I keep you costantly on my mind,
i hope that this dream come true.
I feel like i need you so much,
this days i feel so lost and alone.
Your smile to my heart is a velvet touch,
will you be the one to wait for me at home...

Homes For Hope.

What is more to be said?
than thousands of love words.
Thoughts invaded my head,
not knowing me really hurts.
I lose my self in you,
you who changed my life.
Alone all the way through,
come and share my strife.
If you wish not to be mine,
i'll be the one awaites you forever.
A smile lasted for a long time,
inside my heart prays we come together.
Nothing is more to be done,
than to sing you and write you poems.
My hope is never to be gone,
it grow in me and built many homes.
And nothing more i find,
but if you felt any pain over me.
If i too invaded your mind,
i offer you a heart and a remedy.
No better remedy but love i keep,
and a dream for no one but you to share.
A dream of us haunt my every sleep,
i wouldn't stop to dream of you or even dare.
I who created worlds and rainbows,
with new colours before not to be seen.
I who loves you a love that grows,
only to make of my own life a serene.
I who made for hope great homes,
all over my heart i pray for your love.
I who wrote of you uncountable poems,
all of you i dream and think of...

Eman Awad

How Can I?

After i was hurt that time,
i promised my heart i won't feel again.
Not as strong as that time,
because i've changed out of my great pain.
And i did as i promised my heart,
but for that i loved stronger and deeper.
I found that i was headed to the dark,
just where my love will grow cheaper.
No place for love in my world,
and no count for love as great as mine.
All i am is a wounded girl,
blaming her self for not seeing any sign.
How can i regain,
the trust between me and my heart?
I caused it pain,
because of me, it was torn apart.
How can i dream any more,
when all of my dreams are still born?
How can i open any door,
without being heard crying,
without being seen torn? ? ?
They say i'm strong,
but how can i be, in front of your gale?
Where do i belong?
i try not to cry to remember but i fail.
God knows i never meant any harm,
to you or to my poor little heart.
I stayed asleep ignoring the alarm,
because i saw my dreams alive in the dark,
and i thought i'm giving my self a new start.
How can i live in this misery,
while i'm still in love like our first day?
But if it took my life,
just to get you out of me,
gladly, i will give my life away.
My life got soar near you,
and the greatest pain if i didn't say goodbye.
Nothing in your life without me is true,
i'll get over you leaving you to say,

How can i? ?

Eman Awad

Hunter Or Prey (Think Again)

Maybe all men are hunters,
but if you think all women are preys,
Think again.
If you think you can take me or granted,
and yet, i'll be here to stay,
Think again.
Maybe i'm into deep,
maybe i'm thinking of you.
But i'm not losing sleep,
over day dreams of you.
If you think i'll change my life,
for you're my only chance to survive,
Think again.
If you think you can share,
all you dreams with me and then quit.
If you think you can care,
today, and tomorrow it's me you forget.
Think again.
And if you think i'm in love,
and you got me under your thumb.
If you think i can't get enough,
if you ever thought i may be this dump.
Think again.
Don't think you're smart this way,
when you get me hanging by a thread.
The day i enter your world is the day,
i prevail, for i'll never get out of your head.
Try thinking that maybe all men are hunters,
just because us the women wanted them to be.
They think we fall down in enouromous numbers,
and they keep us hanging on a wall just a memory.
We fall down for men to left us up,
we remain as memories for you but we forget.
Don't think you can love and stop,
my tear can make you cry but my smile will make you regret.
If you think that this poem is about you,
if you think i can't live without you.
Please, Think again.

I Am A Great Lier

And who am i to fool?
no one would buy this but my weary heart.
And my land he rules,
and he's the gale that torn them apart.
I can't forget him, help me,
he is running eloquently in my veins.
I'm chained to him for eternity,
when all the hazes are clear, he remains.
I'm not lying, i love him still,
though every one swears to the otherwise.
But non of them lives my hell,
no one could see the tears in my eyes...
And maybe he feels this way too,
that i am over his love totally.
But he knows not what i'm through,
he didn't see what's inside of me.
We can't be together,
i know but what am i to say?
I got over him, never,
i miss him more every day.
I am a great liar for my wonder,
i am an experienced actress.
Don't ask and don't wonder,
my truth to you i confess.
I lie to my self and my heart,
i lie to my family and my friends.
I don't know when that start,
but even my shadow pretends...
Nothing further to be said,
we can't be together but i miss you so.
Nothing to be felt except i'm dead,
and my pain in clusters over my grave grow.
I am a great liar, so what? ?
i have nothing to lose better than you.
You are the dearest i've got,
and through it all i'm still in love with you...

Eman Awad

I Am In Love With You

Just when i'm about to say,
i find me saying other words instead.
Every day i say, i'll today,
but those words are never to be said.
And every time i get tongue tied,
but though you feel, you need to hear.
Since i could never leave you behind,
and living without you became my greatest fear.
I am in love with you,
ask every tear running down my face.
My life is with you,
and heaven if near you, is my place.
Like today when i saw you walking away,
and i felt the words are dying to finally live.
No longer inside of me they shall stay,
from you i took happiness and my heart for you i give.
I never loved before,
if love is how i feel for you then i never loved.
It grows beautifully and more,
more eloquent over any land we both roved.
So, i ran in fear towards you,
but words weren't spoken before your eyes.
But enough for us we felt it true,
no more over your heart i'll spread my lies.
And the first lie of all,
that i'm not in love with you.
Dreaming of you i wake, thinking of you i fall,
for i am in love with you...

Eman Awad

I And The Love In Me(What Is Ruined By Words)

Watching all the people but me,
are meaning some thing to my man.
And this wall between us,
is getting higher and thicker each day.
You are losing my trust,
but i'm loving you more every day.
At least before we talked,
i knew you felt me without a word.
You was dying to know of me,
and you prayed to enter my world.
That's the same way i felt,
to your love i lost my resistance.
But now i'm feeling all the guilt,
of killing what was beautiful from a distance.
I can't do but to cry,
when i see them taring us more apart.
I can't help but to die,
when they know but me what's in your heart.
I'm the one for you,
and i love you more than any thing.
My words if aren't true,
then so, are the rest of my every thing.
How can i see the love of my life,
is being ruined and just stand still?
If it took me to scream out my love,
and fall on my knees before you i will.
Love by the way i know of,
is how i lose my self in front of your smile.
And in my heart cries love,
dying to be born in your eyes for a while.
Then we'll gladly die together,
i and the love in me.
Because we'll stay with you forever,
we'll haunt your reverie...

Eman Awad

I Can'T Relate To You

I can't relate to you,
i can't let you happen to me.
I've to follow through,
the signs of life given to me.
I'm a black hole absorbing existance,
and i won't stand taking in your beautiful being.
It's out of my hands, i've no resistance,
after all i'm just another corrupted human being.
Your ideas of the world are,
quiet similar, to mine a long time ago.
I envy you, glowing like a star,
and i'm forever empty i come and go.
But you, you came here to stay,
and you go, to leave a scar behind.
I can't make you a memory one day,
but still, you're always on my mind.
No heaven bent to take my hand,
death is a mercy i don't deserve.
I'm hanging between sky and land,
i'm the sight, you won't reserve.
People turn their heads embaressed of me,
they pretend they never saw me or knew me at all.
Saying, she glew one day, she had a reverie,
but the devil him self came down to claim her soul.
Don't relate to me,
i can't relate to you...

Eman Awad

I Couldn'T Love You More

Do you know that i tried so hard,
to make this story never to end? ?
I asked you not to break my heart,
i tried to be your family and your friend.
I wanted to give you what i never had,
some one who really cares for you only.
Some one who's there when you're sad,
who you can feel around, that you're never lonely.
Some one who finds his own misery in your tears,
making you to laugh and fly when you finally smile.
I wanted to share your dreams and your fears,
i just wanted to be with you for a while.
I couldn't love you more,
there is no love left to feel.
I couldn't hate you before,
i couldn't hate you for real.
You know how much i needed you,
and i agreed to be hurt by all the lies.
I convinced my self, all the time through,
that was the only truth and no otherwise.
You need a girl who goes beyond love,
just to handle all those things you did.
And i'm not her for when it got tough,
i walked away saying goodbye instead.
I couldn't live my life like this,
and i couldn't wait to explore.
I can't take loneliness,
i couldn't love you more....

Eman Awad

I Fear To Love

Is it too soon to say i'm in love,
or am i already in love but i don't know?
I've learned never to say i'm in love,
unless i'm so sure and its' signs i saw.
And all the signs i've seen,
every one says i'm in love but me.
I know you are my only dream,
and i feel for you but inside me.
Just inside of me so that no one feel,
but it shows and mostly on my weary face.
Every one but me says it's becoming real,
when they see me looking you in every place.
But once i've been told,
that love, i must fear.
And one day it'll get old,
and you my love, won't be here.
But i know that love to be true,
can never grow in fear or confusion.
And i know i fear to love you,
i fear to be chasing an illusion..
What if i said the word,
and you were gone leaving me pain?
And lonely, i became facing this world,
believe me, then i will go insane.
Hold my hand, tell me you love me,
erase my fear with tears and smiles.
Stand by my side and love me,
tell me that you walk for me a thousand miles.
I fear to love,
take my fears away.
Flying above,
come what may? ?

Eman Awad

I Feel Found

It feels beautiful being here,
it feels incredible being with you.
I feel safe when you're near,
it's amazing how much i love you.
They know i've changed when they see,
that gleam in my eyes and that smile on my face.
They know i'm happy when you're with me,
you're the one for me and you'll never be replaced.
No need for no one or no gurus,
to tell us it's love that we are going through.
Just the need for all tomorrows,
to prove and assure that i'm in love with you.
I know if i let you go i won't live,
so i won't let you go in this life time.
All this love that i'm still to give,
and how sweet it is when you're mine.
I made it obvious to this world,
that it will never bring me down.
And i knew since i'm your girl,
i feel blessed and i feel found...

Eman Awad

I Feel Like I Need You

But no matter how hard i try,
a feeling of needing you still remain.
I never told you that you were the only thing,
that went well, in this mess called my life.
My happiness was only when my phone ring,
when i hear your voice i know i'll survive.
But you choose to let go of me,
you never stood by me when i needed you the most.
Like you've already decided to leave me,
you're the first to leave and my tears were the cost.
I needed to feel that some one,
cared just to take care of me, never to leave.
Some one who would defy every one,
for me and admit that -in me- he can believe.
Some one who cares not,
if i'm beautiful for i am always this way for him.
Some one who knows what i got,
and asks for no more but my eyes he drowns in them.
Some one who is simply in love,
with all that's about me, and needs me so.
Some one who finds it impossible enough,
to live again if i ever decided to let him go.
But this some one was never you,
and yet i feel like i need you some times.
I still can't believe it's true,
my poems of love have marvelous rhymes.
When i stare away for a while,
i remember your sweet words and get hurt.
And mostly when i linger your smile,
i wish that my presence is erased from this world.
This devoted some one was me,
always me, so lost for being with you.
Why did you have to leave me,
why did you have to be so untrue? ?
But since you are the first love in my life,
i still feel like i need you even if i'm in pain.
Because, for your smile only i was alive,
and for your acts only i felt insane..
So much for a love story, all are lies,

like i fell in darkness but i hoped for a light.
I feel decieved when i linger the look in your eyes,
i knew the end started with the start,
but i was despairdly looking for hope in sight....

Eman Awad

I Go On

Travelling in your direction,
unaware of my destination.
Alone on a winding road,
just using my imagination.
I tell my self that i may find you,
but roads divert into two,
and three ,
and four...
I try, i fight, i stuggle, i strife,
but i can't do that any more,
not in this life..
You are a beautiful poem,
and i tried so hard to be a verse.
I wishedthat you'd fall for me,
but you won't do till they carry my hearse.
I was never able to be a verse in your poem,
or not even a word.
I know afterwards i must be go on,
but you broke me and i was hurt.
Life goes on with you or without,
i know it doesn't make any sense.
But i have to go on with no doubt,
we aren't meant to be & you aren't my prince.
Truth is a blanket but it leaves you colder,
with a lesson to learn.
i loved you with my all,
and i got nothing in return..
I run, i walk, i crawl,
but i'll get over you,
i'll stand on my very own.
So let roads divert into two,
and three,
and four,
and five,
Because i'l go on,
and stay alive...

Eman Awad

I Love You

I put my love for you in verses,
all the love poems are for your eyes.
I send my heart and soul in hearses,
and i'll send my dead body unless you say otherwise.
For no one in this world,
is able to love you like i do.
I'd die if yu said the word,
revife me and say i love you..
Every thing for your sake i did,
my love went far beyond an ordinary love.
I love you with my heart and my head,
and my soul and my all and in every land i rove.
Is there is happiness more,
than which i'll feel if i held your hand?
And when i open my door,
to your beautiful face, unable to understand.
I pray to be in a time,
just a little time you think of me.
Will you be mine?
and will you return for me? ?
When i call you on the phone,
and i hear your hello in silence.
I hang up to realise i'm alone,
and i'm loving you with vilonce.
But i stay happy for the rest of the day,
knowing that we had even a moment to share.
Even though you don't know it's me i pray,
but i'd do whatever to cause your heart to care.
Waking up in the morning,
make up and the best clothes on.
I see you without a warning,
i die in you but my life goes on.
My life goes on to love you again,
and the word i love you still crosses my mind.
All around me dissapear and you remain,
i'm so in love with you,
why can't i leave you behind? ?

I Love You Beyond My Understand.

I swear i can't see my way,
and i don't have a clue who i am.
But one thing i know i'm certain,
that i love you beyond my understand.
I know i'm wrong for misleading you,
but i did so out of my love to you.
Take out my heart and tare it,
may this bring pittty in you for me.
And even after you do this you through it,
i'll remain in love with you endlessly.
I can't let go of you,
and i can't seem to forget.
I love what i'm through,
i brought it on me and i won't regret.
No memory flew out of my head,
i remember every thing about us.
Towards my ending i head,
burning my body with love into dust.
I ached for the touch of hand,
your hand to lead my way to light.
I ache to saddle on your land,
i pray to always have you in my sight.
Your perfume remains in my soul,
your aura became my addiction.
And i fall for you with my all,
blind to al but your direction.
Let go of all the thoughts,
that cause increasing to your resistance.
I wish that we are on the same boat,
your approval relates to my existance.
I call you out in the face of dawn,
and even a fading echo i never got.
I'm your shadow and your home,
and i'm the one to love you alot..

Eman Awad

I Miss You: (

Days go by just the same,
not slowly, not sadly when we're apart.
But every time they say your name,
i feel some thing aches within my heart.
Then i feel sad,
and time go by but my mind stop.
Can't think and going mad,
i'm hurt and more of tears drop.
You made my life make sense,
and i don't miss the way things used to be.
I adore you and i've got no defense,
your love ia all my world and it moves me.
I say another day isn't a disaster,
soon i'll go back to him and miss all this.
But i didn't enjoy today or the day after,
and nothing here for me but you to miss.
Behind my anger lies my love,
i feel so lost when we're not together.
You are all i think of,
and all i'll ever think about forever.
I seriously miss your voice,
and your smile and your words to me.
I would run to you if i had a choice,
i'll simply ask, how can you stay away from me?

Eman Awad

I Take My Time But I Overcome

I don't think about you any more,
i'm so over that, believe me i'm sauber.
And i'm not hurt like before,
i played a game with love and it's over.
For the very first time, i don't care,
who won and who lost, i'm just over that.
I looked in my heart and you're not there,
nothing is there, though, i don't feel sad.
I closed my eyes and made my wish,
and it wasn't about you, it was mine.
It wasn't about you, oh, you wish,
i'm over that sad, once upon a time.
You won't have my birthday wish years to come,
and forever, you won't, finally i'll look ahead.
I take my time but i overcome,
and you are out of my heart and my head.
Look at that smile and die, die,
it's so real, it's my smile, i'm not pretending.
I'm so happy and you cry, cry,
i don't bother about losing my happy ending.
I'm over those tears and i wiped them all,
i withstood my heart and i walked over my fears.
I ripped out where you've dwelt my soul,
now i know that i grew older but wiser with years.
Now i'm back again on my feet,
i take my time but i overcome for my sake.
I listen to my heart's beat,
now, it's normal so i sat back and enjoyed my cake...

Eman Awad

I Think Of Your Smile As I Walk Away

i know what brought us together
was so strong that i can never leave you
some times when you mention forever
i don't know why i can never believe you
some thing stands in the way
i try to jump it over but it's too high
you forget the words i say
and you make me close in and cry
but i love you no matter what
funny coz i never believed in love
now i believe and follow with all i've got
then some thing happens makes it tough
i never stopped to look back
but i do it often now that i don't move on
late nights up and coffee black
how can i make you happy and never alone
funny i think of you more than i think of me
but then the same thing stands in my way again
in a time when i'm that tired it'll get ahead of me
i think of your smile as i walk away and it drives me insane
i come back and i'll always come back to you
you are a gravitation force and an undertow
i love you still in the times you never do
and what am i to you? i wish i know
i would do it all over again though it hurts like hell
all you do and all i do gets forgotten when you close in
i don't think of your smile then and i panic still
if you are closing on the one who adores you then
why would this person loves you like that
why would he think of your smile and return
but i do love you alot more than that
and your smile is irresistable, that i learn

Eman Awad

I'D Rather Walk Alone

I saw the golden colour in the rainbow,
i must've forgot that it comes after a rainy night.
I saw the light shining on his brow,
i must've have forgot that it reflected sun's light.
I saw an angel but no angels were there,
and all the signs were misleading to me.
I never thought that he'd pretend to care,
and that he lied about his love to me..
He wrote our names on a paper then,
and so many words of his love too.
My heart beat so strongly within,
when he said, ' i love you '..
And surely he would die for my sake,
and if he had me he'd own this world.
Meaning non of that leading me to break,
and they all said what a foolish girl.
I'd rather walk alone,
than to walk side by side to you.
I'd love to live on my own,
than to live my life with you.
I'd rather walk alone,
than to walk with my hand in your hand.
I'd rather have a home,
with some one who would care and understand.
I hate my heart for it saw,
beauty in the middle of the ugliness in you.
Your words were the final straw,
i'm falling out like once i fell in you..

Eman Awad

If Only...

If only the crowd part away,
if only these voices stop the scream.
Then you must know i'll come to stay,
i will be the realise of your dream.
We've lived in two worlds apart,
but yet our weary words have met.
And yet i heard your silent heart,
that memory i will never forget.
Some other girl would try to mend,
she would try to operate, fix and deal.
But maybe you got the message i send,
love is much more than some thing to feel.
I won't operate when my hands,
are shaking, scared of hurting you more.
Touch my heart, it understands,
it'll say, you're our passion, we adore.
I can't operate knowing i may cause a scar,
and i now the scar takes forever to heal.
And yet leaves a mark, clear yet so far,
i'm not that loving, i'm not ready to deal.

If only i won the world,
if only i got your smile.
Maybe i'll create a new world,
till then all of the above isn't my style.
My dreams scare me some times,
i get lost in my place and i'm so tired.
My poems have weird rhymes,
it's like i'm passed validation, expired.
I saw forever in your eyes,
i looked away and gazed back at you.
I can tell, love from lies,
i confess, my search got through.
It's a long way and voices are loud,
i want to be with you but a lot to be done.
I want to fall in love but i'm not allowed,
and i can't make you promise not to be gone.
Let me love you from a distance,
leave the worrying to me and just laugh.

Just let me worry about my existence,
let me worry, cry, die for your behalf.

If only i didn't have a heart....

Eman Awad

I'LI Ask If It's Love

I can't think of no one else but you,
i can't be around any one else and not think.
I think again once i'm already through,
this haunting thought won't even let me blink.
And if it's love i'll ask, i know i'll,
i won't love you unless i know you love me.
And if you loved me i won't stand still,
i'll scream your love out loud and eventually.
I know i won't be me again i think i may fly,
for i've been in pain all my life till we met.
And if you held my hand i'm sure i'll cry,
how you smile at me that i'll never forget.
I'll ask if it's love for i know,
that if it's love my life will be upside down.
I'll ask if it's love for i know,
that if it's not i'll spend my days in a frown.
That's the deepest scar and the final break,
i know for i loved you and suddenly i'm insane.
I know for i'll let go of my world for your sake,
i know for if i'm hurt i won't be healed again.
I'll ask your heart if it's love,
and this time i'll give you each and every sign.
This time i won't have enough,
unless i know i won my dream and you're mine.
I'll ask if it's love for i'm so in love with you,
i know it since the very moment i gazed upon your face.
I've never felt so alive and to be true,
you're the dream that i spend my life time in it's chase.

Eman Awad

I'LI Find You.

My breath i'm not taking,
searching among people for your face.
My heart is breaking,
looking for you in every possible place.
And i fall in love with any one who,
looks like you in a way or another.
It doesn't make sense but it isn't true,
i won't love but you any other..
I search for your smiles,
and i search for your heart.
I walk the winding miles,
but i end up torn apart.
Some day i'll find you,
i'll drown you in my tears.
And i won't let you,
go again and start my fears.
I'll find you one day,
i know i will.
Even if that day was away,
from today i'll search still.
I know i'll find you because i love you,
and i gave my love wings to fly.
But one day it'll return with you,
no matter how often it passed me by.
I pray to see this day while i'm still alive,
because without you with me,
there is no place for me in this life.

Eman Awad

I'M Expired

I feel like i'm out of date,
like a song, out of time, empty, silent.
I'm always a second too late,
my heart is rotten, sad, guilty, violent.
I've called out for help, i did,
but no one seems to hear me by mistake.
I cry long nights, awake in bed,
i look at my self, sadly my heart break.
I'm no longer on top of my game,
i've lost so much to forget if i ever won.
And no one's around me to blame,
they've all vanished, all gone, one by one.
I say i'm tired, no one's for aid,
and i'm tired of being so tired and so lost.
It's me, that's the price i've paid,
i've crossed the line and my life's the cost.
Don't believe in me, i'm no fairy tale,
don't relate to me, i say, constantly.
I'm a flat line, a resrruction that failed,
an empty circle, i wish i'm not back to me.
All are done by other hands,
my life's no one's guilt but my own.
They hurt me, but no one understands,
that i'll deal with my wound, all alone.
I became all i've never desired,
i realise that now, i'm so expired..

Eman Awad

I'M Illusions

Here is the truth about the truth,
it hurts so much, and so we have to lie.
Very sweet smile but it isn't sweet,
unless we feel it's sadness and we cry.
The truth about me is simple,
i lied and i cried and i have had enough.
I'm not sure if i'm right like i seem,
there're no rules when it comes to love.
See me through my words,
you'll see i got lost between the pages.
Maybe i was found at times,
but i lost that feeling within my rages.
My life is about love and pain,
i loved and got hurt and i wrote this poem.
And i get points for breathing,
for baring the soariness of my pain, alone.
I'm not asking you to share my life,
every one i knew wanted to, but no one did.
Any other girl would like to be me,
but i'd like to be some one else in my head.
Don't approve to my conditions,
or approve, i'd never think any less of you.
It's an adventure when it comes to me,
not owning my heart or owning my mind too.
It's bringing me back from the void,
it's opening my eyes to the smile on your face.
I can see your smile but i don't feel,
any of it's warmness, that beautify my space.
The issue about me is that i'll let go,
of you but i won't let go of your memory.
And you'll torture me even if you're gone,
that smile i never felt, will stay with me.
You must be thinking, she isn't that simple,
and i think i am, i just want you to understand.
I want you to stand by me, be with me,
reach out and touch my cold hand, be my man.
Is it too much to ask,
if you knew, you will have all of me in return.
Think twice, think thrice,

don't be a scar don't be a lesson i've learned.
The truth about me is this,
there is no truth about me that you may feel.
I'm illusions even to my self,
but it's in your hands to let go, or to make me real...

Eman Awad

I'M Not Hurt Any More

I've wrote about every thing in this,
and i've told about all of it's pain.
When i loved him through lonliness,
when i was hurt till i forgot my name.
It's not strange any more,
i'm not expecting more than what i'll get.
I guess i'm not hurt any more,
though i'm not over it all to forget.
I'm not over his smile but i'll manage to live,
it was never the end, that i have to confess.
I have to keep a thing that i can give,
he won't leave me empty, he'll lose this.
He can't hurt me any more now,
i'm not the same girl he once knew.
I'm stronger over this some how,
and he must know that it's true.
It was so cold out side,
and he never let me in.
Whenever he pleases i'm left behind,
ignoring all the pain i feel within.
And the good news is,
do what you please, i'm not hurt any more.
I'm standing aganist all of this,
i'm not hurt any more...

Eman Awad

I'M Not Well At All

I never thought it through,
and i still have no reason for that till now.
Maybe it was my love for you,
a reason that i lost my way to, some how.
I'm not happy now that i know,
how it feels like to be happy at last.
So, i didn't think, i let it grow,
i was fallen so hard but yet so fast.
I'm not well at all now that i,
get to call you, just because i have to.
Not well at all that i cry,
in advance for the day when it's through.
And the friends i thought i won't miss,
because i have no room left in my heart.
Now i'm back to doubt and loneliness,
and i'm sad that it's tearing me apart.
Why haven't i take my time to think,
and what if it led to the exact same ending?
Will smile, will laugh, will joke, will wink,
but i'm screamin my lounges out, i'm pretending.
Should have kept my distance like i used to,
but now i'm so in it that i'll lose my self by gettin out.
Heart breaks do exist and they're so true,
so real, that its thought kills what my life is about.
I'm so scared have to go through it alone,
and i see no light, nothing to guide me not even a sign.
I know someday i'll wake up to find it gone,
just a feeling but if true, i'll miss what was never mine.

Eman Awad

I'M On Your Side

Meet me half ways,
open your heart for my words.
I'm forever and for always,
i'm your haven and your worlds.
If the train of life passed you by,
and you found your self alone there.
Look behind you then you won't deny,
there is only me left and i do care.
I'm your stone and i'm here to stay,
your weakness is love that's how i see.
Life, i'll spend by your side every day,
leave for years but come back to me.
I don't see that my weakness with you,
is any thing but love for it made me strong.
That's how i get through life for you,
i won't be hurt no matter how days are long.
You know i care for i'm on your side,
and i'm there for you because you love me.
I'm not afraid to say you're on my mind,
it's where you're always i say it eventually.
No man is immune to love's hurt and life's pain,
i'm not but you're there for me, you're my fortress.
I know for if i'm alone i'd easily become insane,
but i say, share your insanity with the one you miss...

Eman Awad

I'M Sorry But My Heart Is Broken

Stop feeding me lies,
Have you ever wished to make things right?
Have you ever thought of me for a moment?
Do i keep you up at night?
And have i ever crossed your mind?
I think about you all the time,
and tears roll down my face.
I remember when i thought you loved me,
i danced all over the place.
Are you happy? Are you happy?
And have i ever crossed your mind?
I remember when you smiled,
You are an angel made my life worth while.
Are you in love? Are you satisfied?
Have i ever crossed your mind? ?

Eman Awad

In His Lands

He told me he loves me,
and then he said goodbye.
In his heart he finds me,
but no more in a blink of an eye.
And how am i to understand,
some one who sees my heart as a game?
Too late that he owns my land,
and who do i have but my self to blame?
I spent days on my own,
crying over him and this insanity.
I realised i'm so alone,
and that i used to live in no gravity.
Flying in skies which aren't mine,
feeling for some one who never cared.
Never stood for any stop sign,
illusions with my self i've shared.
But still inside of me,
i know i love him so.
I don't care for what he didn't see,
i'm not that strong to let you go.
All are aganist my will,
and out of my hands.
To love him still,
and dwell forever in his lands..

Eman Awad

In Love Again

I thought i said goodbye to life,
when we said goodbye that day.
And today you came back to my life,
like the first time i was swept away.
Only your smile can make me breathe,
breathe easily like people do.
Only your love can make me freeze,
freeze eternaly with love so true..
And only you are the one i loved,
and will love till i come to die.
Only your words can fly me above,
i was found after being lost with goodbye.
Why we said goodbye for, i never knew,
but i know that we were in love all that time.
I know i won't love any one but you,
you never forgot me and always to be just mine.
All i know is that i'm alive,
i needed to be alive to go on.
Returned to me, my stolen life,
forever it goes on and on..
I've been in love and i'm in love again,
a dreamer i am for the sake of your eyes.
Writing poems for you with words of sane,
a poet i became freed from all the lies.
You grow and grows your love in me,
my heart beats for you thousands of beats.
I'm lost in your love for eternity,
your face is the only face i see in the streets.
In love again,
and that is the way i hope my life to be..

Eman Awad

In My Heart

Why am i in love with you?
when all you do is to hurt me.
A thousand times i say it's through,
just to find you are within me.
I never cared for what you really are,
and till now i still don't care.
Even if we were different and far,
but i wander off and find you there,
in my heart...
I see hope in your eyes,
and i run from my world to yours.
I search and find no lies,
and that my world isn't better than yours.
So, i stay in your world,
and live my life in your name.
I breathe for i am your girl,
and for you i'll take the blame.
I promise to change to be like you,
for you are the best thing that ever happened to me.
I found in my world no one is like you,
and my dreams and hopes and reveries you will be.
I will fall in love and slide,
into the velvet skies of emotions.
I will have you on my mind,
and i'll cross for you the oceans,
for you are in my heart...

Eman Awad

In The Most Decent Way

I thought i'd lose you and then,
i'll find you once again, maybe in four years time.
But i'm the same and within,
i keep your love and i shade your tears, hoping you're mine.
But i've been told that girls like me,
we don't fall in love, we don't seek the sun.
We're free till one day we're not free,
and the one we marry, is the only one..
Girls like you, they find love in the most decent way,
and even if they never find it, pretend you did for every day...

I thought i'd dream of you and then,
i'll meet you the next day and you'll know me.
We'll be together and we've always been,
this love was made for us and it live till eternity.
But i've been told that girls like me, they don't,
find love in an incredible way, just the traditional way and that's it.
We'll not dream of romance, we won't,
and we'll be made to love some one and we will bit by bit ..
Girls like you, they find love in the most decent way,
and even if they never find it, pretend you did for every day...

I thought you'll be down on your knees and then,
ask me to marry you and die a million times in each second pass by.
You'll hold my hand and say, love was never a sin,
but i'll confess not in words but i'll, girls like me are always so shy.
But i've told that girls like me are,
satisfied with whatever they can get, any man is better than no man.
No wishes come true, not upon a star,
and not over their heart they do, don't spend your life trying to understand..
Girls like you, they find love in the most decent way,
and even if they never find it, pretend you did for every day...

Eman Awad

Interested In Loving You

You are so addictive and i can't get enough,
though we may have nothing in common to share.
I know i take such a long time to fall in love,
but i love you so and i think of you and i care.
I've never seen any one like you in my life,
nothing seems to interest you and i'm confused.
Why am i interested in having you in my life,
though, many wanted me but my heart refused.
I'm interested in making your poem the greatest ever,
and i just want it to be outstanding among them all.
If i ever had you, i wish to be with you forever,
now that i know it's meant to be the last time to fall.
And i'm not interested in loving any one ever again,
i just want to be with you and around you all the time.
The way you smile at me is what i just want to gain,
that smile makes me write and all the poems'll rhyme.
I don't know how to get through to you but i'll try,
when my heart beats just to the sound of your name.
I know i have to be with you, i can't say goodbye,
but if you never knew i love you i'm the one to blame.
I can't let go this time i've never felt like this before,
i need you to love me and i'll do any thing for your sake.
I think i'm where i can't live without you any more,
and if you didn't want me, i'll never get over this heart break..

Eman Awad

Is It Too Late? ?

I'm sure you thought of me,
and eventhough we never shared any thing.
Some how i keep your memory,
carved in my soul like the melody you sing.
Though we never said hello,
and we never said goodbye.
I want to have a part of you,
some thing to hold on to and cry.
I thought of your smile,
and i considered, the colour of your eyes.
I've been down this mile,
this lifes' promises end up to be just lies.
I'm not talking about me now,
but i ca't let go of this pain.
I don't know why, where or how,
i just want to see you again.
Promise me a date,
made by the hands of fate,
promise me love that may overrate,
will you see me again?
Or is it too late? ?

Eman Awad

Isolated

When all that i have with me,
out of this world is hope in tomorrow.
And when all that was given to me,
is bad memories and agony and sorrow.
What am i supposed to be saying,
about my life when you ask the question?
I remember the times when i was praying,
to have some thing remaining like my direction.
Yes, i've lost my way,
i don't know how old i am, will you take me?
And as it's raining i see a better day,
when they all hide but i run feeling free.
Yes, i've been broken before,
not just one time but so many times.
I look happy but i'm soar,
i'm the endless poems that have no ryhmes.
Don't hold me with your eyes,
you don't want to do this, you don't want me needing you.
And don't say, you wish the otherwise,
you don't want to see the look on my face when we're through.
Maybe you'll love the smile on my face,
and how i talk of my life and laugh about stuff.
But you'll hate being in my place,
and you'll try but it'll get harder and it'll get rough.
You may think that i worth the fight,
and you'll remain loving me for too long.
But you'll quit on me suddenly one night,
and you'll have another place to belong.
You'll try so hard to get through but you won't,
and you'll start to wonder so much about me.
Don't say you're sorry, just don't,
this is as long as life, it may seem endessly.
I can't get my feelings out and i don't want to,
i feel that i'm my only friend and don't you feel sad.
It's not that i never fell in love with you,
it's that people like me end up lost or mad.
Yes, i'm isolated, will you take me,
i've seen a lot that i think that my lost is a gain.
One day i'll be taking off this misery,

and i'll be strong and they will all go and i'll remain.
I know i will, see the dawn of the new day,
and i'll wipe my final tear and just move on.
To the land so serene but so far far away,
maybe i'm isolated but i gain strength from being alone...

Eman Awad

It Was A Beautiful Star.

They all said it's a beautiful star,
they all said it's warm and bright.
Even though they knew it's far,
they all hoped to embrace it's light.
In the morning they saw a scar,
in the far sky after the night.
No one had a single fear,
they believed it watched over us.
Even in the mornings they knew it's near,
how can it ever to disappear, that they trust.
But one day after it became their love,
they looked at the sky and it wasn't above.
But they got through the tough days,
and they tried to find the lost one.
As the pain with them stays,
moon disappears and rises a sun.
They walked in the dark,
we tried till the last breath we got.
But we couldn't find my heart,
and we lost the way but..
One day it came back so sad,
saying that it couldn't find the star.
And we all got mad,
my soul said: heart, it's now so far.
How can you ever think it'll be here?
it'll never come back again.
So, shed your very last tear,
try to breathe, try to remain.
My mind asked my heart in embrace,
why are you torn like this?
It says it was through the space,
and was lost in the dark and loneliness.
It chased comets and a meteor,
it got burned and got soar.
We all loved that star so much,
my heart, me, my mind and my soul.
And we longed for a day to touch,
it, even if we climbed a thousand walls.
And we will keep on saying,

it was a beautiful star.
Till one day death calls,
and we find you in that endless place so far..

Eman Awad

It Was Just A Moment

Four years now and i never forgot you,
how can i ever forget the love of my life?
I wish that this one wish come true,
that my prayers reach you and ease your strife.
I have you in my heart still,
though i fell in love after you were gone.
I know i promised you that i will,
be always yours, but life must go on.
He's nothing like you but i felt,
that i shouldn't do the same mistake again.
I've lived for years with guilt,
that i was just trying to get over my pain.
But i knew he was doing the same thing,
then i missed you so much, where were you?
It was like in an endless ring,
and i felt helpless when we were through.
I remember you and me,
it was just a moment in time.
We flew endlessly,
while sun set in a sky of wine.
And we flew all of our lives above,
and the touch of your hand was like silk.
I'll never feel so much in love,
now i linger the day time in a sky of milk.
I felt all of that in a moment only,
and still till now i could never forget.
Your memory was my friend if i'm lonely,
and you're the only mistake i'll never regret.
He is nothing like you,
but how can i survive the pain for the second time?
I'm trying, but to be true,
i feel like you were a dream, a dream of mine.
It was just a moment that lasted my life,
and the hope of seeing you again keeps me stronger.
Four years couldn't ease my strife,
tell me, will my wait be over or just last longer? ?

Eman Awad

I've Been There (Life Isn'T Just Love) I

I've been here, i've done that,
i put my hand on my heart and i lie.
I tell every one around, it's not that bad,
i'm fine really, and why would i cry?
And some times i talk to him,
like we're friends and i laugh out loud.
I dare his eyes and i stare into them,
but i think he knows, i'm so obvious in the crowd.
I stand out with those unique heart beats,
and my smile tells of my love and affection.
I remember his love and i wander the streets,
then i stop to wonder, which way is my direction?
I'm the one who loses life,
if i lost love, for which i live.
I won't breathe and i won't survive,
and i won't have it in me to give.
I'm the one who follows his heart,
i'm the one who followed you like blind.
I knew it's ending, i'll be torn apart,
but i kept on loving you, i didn't mind.
I'm the one who envys you,
living your life like nothing happened.
I'm the one who loves so true,
and being over that'd be a miracle that happened.
And being over my heart and its' acts,
would be heaven to me, and i'll never be broken.
Getting over that is getting over facts,
admit that love is life, nothing is further spoken.
I admit that once i believed,
that love is how life goes beautifully for any one.
But my dreams weren't achieved,
i was left behind and i looked to find him gone.
TO BE CONTINUED...

Eman Awad

I've Been There (Life Isn'T Just Love) II

Yes, i'm the one who had,
hopes in people, happiness and tomorrow.
Hear that, it's the talk of the mad,
my words speaks of my pain and sorrow.
This is the poem that i can't,
find a proper end to, it never ends.
Tell me, you've been there and you understand,
how i walk aimlessly and my heart pretends.
He's happy, he broke my heart and he is,
at least cry for me, feel me or feel the guilt.
Oh, i know, you know nothing of loneliness,
and you've no idea the agony i've lived and felt.
You still look for the proper bride,
a beautiful girl that you can call a wife.
But i'm too proud, but losing the pride,
i lost faith in every thing related to life.
And i've been there,
i felt love and i felt rejected as well.
Never thought that he pretended to care,
and slowly he made my life like hell.
I'm the one who found no cure,
to this love i felt, and never got over.
Getting deeper in my heart till it got soar,
and like i got addicted but never sauber.
Like it's ever lasting, i said,
the only promise i wish i never made,
the only promise i wish i never kept.
All those voices resound in my head,
never to dream,
never to sleep, and look how deep he slept..
THE END ...

Eman Awad

I've Given Up On Love

I have no wishes i've had enough,
of wishing all the time with no gains.
I've already given up on love,
and i'd love to hold on to the remains.
I've nothing to say regarding this matter,
i never understood the way things can go.
And to all those dreams, it doesn't matter,
they're what they're just dreams that i let go.
I've always imagined a world but i know,
i won't live in it or see it with my own eyes.
I know better than to let my hope grow,
love is never on demand that i've to realise.
I lost the count of the times that i fell,
for what's never mine and will never be.
It kills but i manage to stay in pain still,
and i wish for one thing to belong to me.
My heart which's mine awaits salvation,
but i'm meant to live so be patient now.
No one can get through life with imagination,
but i'm destined to be the first, it's my vow.

Eman Awad

I'Ve Loved

Like every story it had it pains,
leaving me wondering, why haven't i let go?
But it's sweetness inside me remains,
making me feel like i still love him so.
His smile and his sweet words,
i loved that, i couldn't have asked for more.
But with all the pain, it hurts,
when i see him and i can't smile like before.
I had days of joy from the sun,
i was so happy being with him and all.
Why can't i? i was loved by some one,
as he had my heart and he had my soul.
I had my share of happiness from this life,
and i remember when i cry in pain for a while.
That this love was a reason for my strife,
to end soon and all are gone for the sake of his smile.
He was the one, whenever my heart beats,
i remember, this love was my days, it was me.
No wonder i spend days looking him in the streets,
he knew how to make me alive, he knew me.
Now, i have a new story on the side,
of the rest of my stories to tell about.
Now, i have this aching in my mind,
when i think of him, the one i can't live without.
How can i be over the look of his eyes,
how can i leave my stars dark still above? ?
I've loved, how can i say otherwise? ?
i was alive once and i've loved....

Eman Awad

I've Seen Heaven

I tried so hard not to think of you,
but i was already gone to some place i didn't know.
I thought about us all the way through,
our love was dying and i really had to let you go.
I was heading to another direction,
i started to feel the pain of every thing in my life.
You gave me no love and no affection,
i was dying but you were so unaware of my strife.
There are things about me,
that you'll never know but it made me suffer.
I needed you to stand by me,
i needed you to be my shelter and my cover.
We both had our own world,
full of problems and we never shared that.
I awaited this one word,
that'd make me feel that it's not that bad.
But nothing changed and nothing will,
what's the use of our love if we feared each other.
We are standing in that place still,
wishing to, but we're not reaching for each other.
The grass is always greener on the other side,
and i would never lose some thing i never had.
But i've seen heaven and i never left you behind,
that's when you say the same and drive me mad.
Why can't we let go for this one last time?
is it my smile every time we meet? ?
That feeling that kills, knowing you won't be mine,
and some one else will make my heart to beat.
I'm feeling the same way,
it's hard to let go this easily.
But we must part today,
i've to let you go, let go of me...

Eman Awad

Jamais Vu

I used to feel this way before,
and he used to make it all go away with smiles.
But by the time it got so sore,
feeling like we are seperated by all the miles.
And he's with me but yet he's far,
i can't seem to know who he is to me.
I lose the wish when i'm facing a star,
i can't understand how he's related to me.
I gaze upon his face for a long time,
and i lose the time navigating his features.
I feel like i'm about to ask if he's mine,
i just wonder that god made different creatures.
For i am a girl i find him strange,
but he's a human like me, a human that i adore.
And i wonder about destiny's arrange,
why is he the one that i'm really dying for? ?
It's how he's so far from me and he's my life,
it's the way i'm feeling before goodbye and after.
My heart was in such a weird strife,
and we end up losing every thing even a fake laughter.
I've been seeing him in my dreams,
and he was a life time i've lived once and gone.
He will always be the wildest of all my streams,
and still for a period in time, he was the one.
He is so strange for me i find him not,
i have no opinion in him at all but of his smile.
Such a beautiful smile, all that's he's got,
but it's enough to make me lose my self for a while.
Enough to make me get over all of that and go on,
feeling he's taking over me just to get over me.
And weakness in my heart made him strong,
to know, that i'll come back every time,
that i'm sorry and it's my mistake endlessly.
I never knew him and his answers were silent,
i used to forget who he is though he's holding my hand.
No man is, but really he was an island,
that i drowned before i reach land,
and before i can even understand...

July's Poem

I thought i had an argument with words,
it's either i'm writing of pain or more pain.
And we agreed to crash those worlds,
which i've lived in all my life till i'm insane.
Let my come back be with a new meaning,
let my words tell of a new life that i don't crave.
A life that i'm already living, a new feeling,
let me give hope to my poems, let them feel safe.
I've lived each poem even if it's not my story,
i have been to places i've never been before.
I talk of them as if my children, with glory,
i've had my share of bad times, not any more.
This argument made me realise that i must return,
to the only thing i love the most, writing my heart out.
I know i've changed with all those lessons to learn,
i'll face the pain but a life without pain, that i doubt.
I guess i got tired of the memories i linger,
i'm making new memories for a new poem of mine.
July's poem with just nothing to remember,
if i'm not satisfied with my past life,
then i'll make a new one, i know i still got the time...

Eman Awad

Just A Heart

I wish i've had much more to give,
and i have nothing but just a heart.
And only a life time to live,
which's till now is waiting to start.
I wish i had a beautiful face,
and that breath-taking smile.
Or such a good presence in your place,
any thing, that'd keep you a longer while.
I wish i had, every thing you like in her,
for nothing but for you would notice me.
For i feel that every girl who's there,
is just happy, for she's not like me.
For they all can speak to you,
without a racing heart and cheeks so red.
And they aren't in love with you,
and then, your voice resound in my head.
I wish i've had a beautiful voice,
just to sing you, each and every love song.
I was born me, i didn't have a choice,
only love told me where i really belong.
Looking at all of my owns,
i don't own more than what i was given.
In my heart, you have homes,
and so my mind is where you're living.
I wish but more i can't take,
i was given a life time to love you.
And tears to bare your heart break,
and poetry to tell of my pain when we're through.
All of what i have is out of just a heart,
it can be your world though you may think it's not enough.
But just a heart can make a good start,
it can build dreams, for this world was created out of love..

Eman Awad

Katy Did It

Don't look at Katy and wish to be like her
Katy is beautiful but she paid the price
for this beauty, don't wish to be like kathy
Katy isn't even pleasant but no one knows what Katy did
Katy did it, Katy did it...

No one knows what Katy did
her parents fought and got divorce
they said it's not her fault
she cried but no one knows what kathy did
Katy did it, Katy did it...

Katy fell in love and got dumped
Katy wished to bring him back
but he was so tired of her emptiness
she died but no one knows what Katy did
Katy did it, Katy did it...

Katy saw that razor
couldn't keep it off her mind
Katy dropped her classes that day
and walked towards that old park seat
Katy slirted her wrist
she felt a cold pain but no one knows what Katy did
Katy did it, Katy did it...

Remember each time Katy came to ask for help
remember how you sent Katy away
Katy has moved on now passing us all by
Katy holds no grudge, she wiped her tears
she held her bleeding wrist but no one knows what Katy did
Katy did it, Katy did it...

They carried her to the ambulance car
the white car that looks like the ice cream van
they said she spend the night out bleeding
her family thought she's with friends
she hadn't any friends but no one knows what Katy did
Katy did it, Katy did it...

Eman Awad

Killing Love

I thought that the one i love,
was going to sing me a song.
I thought that he would take me above,
and together we fly along.
I thought that he would feel,
for me a special feeling.
But when i woke up to what's real,
i realised i was dreaming.
Nothing such as love exist in reality,
you caused me a thousands heart breaks.
Nothing such as love at leat for me,
have mercy on my heart for god's sakes.
I'll gather the ashes of my love,
and throw them in the ocean.
My heart and mind say enough,
so, enough of these emotions.
I was blinded by the speed of love,
and i lost my sight.
I broke my wing and i fell off,
just like a burned aerolite.

Eman Awad

Killing Time

Yes, i was just killing time,
killing time till i meet you finally.
Now, why would i waste any time,
when i have you in my heart and with me.
Why would i let a moment go by,
without saying i love you a thousand times?
And to hold you close, why wouldn't i,
and to write you a poem with beautiful rhymes.
I was wating time by days,
and nights thinking that i fall in love.
Never thought to fall always,
for some thing true from heaven's above.
And you were always there,
i wonder how i couldn't see.
That i love and i truely care,
and you are the only one for me.
I was writing poems in vain,
i was misleading my own heart.
And slowly i was going insane,
all was before our story's start.
I was killing time,
killing time till we meet.
Your heart is mine,
and for you my heart'll beat.
For you only are the words of love ,
and for you those words have a meaning.
With you i see angels above,
and life is more beautiful than dreaming.
I found that time goes,
very fast when i'm with you.
In each minute my love grows,
how can i ever live without you?
I heard the beat,
and i saw the sign.
I knew that till we meet,
i was just killing time.

Eman Awad

Kiss Of Life

Never thought that love,
will turn into a wound some day.
And i never thought of,
my life if you ever went away.
Now, my love you are gone,
and i'm standing in the pouring rain.
Feeling that my life is done,
waiting for you to come to me again.
But will you come before i drown,
will you save me with the kiss of life?
One day i know i will never frown,
and i'll have a good reason or my life.
And i love you even before we meet,
and only for you my lonely heart'll beat,
and only next to you i'll be complete...

Eman Awad

Knowing Me

Why isn't it great for you,
that greatest feeling i've ever felt?
Why couldn't you see through,
our story, nothing more than it's guilt?
Who am i to you and to your heart?
am i just some one you've loved before?
I know that in your play i took a part,
a small part but why couldn't you see more?
More of that love, i've truely felt,
increasing more every single day.
All the emotions that made me to melt,
all before you if you came in my way.
You've always been every thing to me,
and i made almost every thing to make you satisfied.
I wanted to be with you for eternity,
but all to be forgotten to those tears i've cried.
Thinking now if i should be with you,
forgive you and return to my favourite life.
I'd rather die than to be around you,
i've died already so it won't change my strife..
You never cared for how i feel,
and you never wanted to know what's in me.
I know it's for your heart is made of steel,
but that shouldn't have stopped you from,
knowing me...

Eman Awad

Knowing More Of You

I'm starting to understand,
the distances are lost between us.
And still we both stand,
where our hearts lose the trust.
I admit that knowing more of you,
can be as one of my greatest fears.
All those lives you have been through,
to your love stories i cry my tears.
And this questions cross my mind,
are you the one i loved before i knew?
All those stories you left behind,
i lose sanity knowing more of you.
I couldn't believe you got broken,
and you broke hearts other than mine.
All those words were already spoken,
and your heart had an actual place in time.
Comparing between you and me,
imagining how would those people look like?
Those thoughts leave me unfree,
will it ache another or is it me the one you like?
Questions with one answer you say,
i'm the one for you and you love me.
But what were you doing the other day?
yes, i mean right after you left me..
Believe me it's all out of my love,
and i care just because my love is true.
Knowing that of your past is enough,
but i lose sanity knowing more of you.

Eman Awad

Knowledge

Like i see the great sun shine,
burns its self to warm the world.
And like all the poems rhyme,
with million meanings of one word.
I knew lots of things i never knew,
i became acquainted to new feelings.
Like i'm new born and nothing i saw,
he gave me reveries and dreamings.
Some thing holds me down to this,
there's no wander off to no place.
Knowing no pain and no loneliness,
right at the moment i saw his face.
I became with knowledge finally,
all things around me i figure out.
And when i see him.. i find me,
knowing no lies and no doubt.
I knew a new way of living,
i can be happy outside my shell.
Sacrifising, taking and giving,
in a way that won't lead to hell.
I hear my heart beating,
i feel my tears dropping.
Almost defeated and defeating,
time is forever, never stopping.
And this one thing missing,
hurting deep inside with no ending.
The one i'll end up kissing,
puts on a cruel face and pretending.
So, while i suffer on my own,
i feel so far drifted away from my self.
I lost my way back home,
i have no one around to ask for help.
And i knew he's a part of me,
i got possessed by a love that grew.
All thoses things he made me see,
and all i knew... i wish i never knew.....

Eman Awad

Land Of Broken Hearts

I refuse to be blinded like this,
while it's so endless to be swept away.
I refuse to be left to my loneliness,
thinking, what if you left me some day.
I refuse to follow my feeling,
when i feel for what i don't understand.
My life is suddenly like dreaming,
and loving you is so out of my hand.
Love is leading my heart,
it was beautiful but now it's not.
And even before the start,
i'm giving away every thing i've got.
I just can't see me this way,
and not shade a tear over my self.
I fell in love and day after day,
in no time, you're my life it self.
And you leave me to doubt,
if you ever felt the same for me.
And what my life is about,
if you didn't feel the same for me?
That's where it all starts,
i can't stand to be hurt again.
To the land of broken hearts,
i belong, and from there i came.
I'm flying all around you,
and my heart beats with joy.
I share a few moments with you,
and those moments i enjoy..
But what if they were taken away,
and i was left to cry alone.
Before me i'll see a winding way,
just to realise i'm on my own.
I need a heart full of love,
your heart full of love for me.
It's you i'm dreaming of,
put me out of this misery.
Dream of me like i dream of you,
feel so many words i can't say.
From a distant land i came to you,

i'm not ready to go back one day.
And to your heart i swear,
i won't let you visit this land.
You'll never go there,
for i love you, i can't..

Eman Awad

Land Of Ghosts And Wind

And what'd a beautiful face do,
in a world of ugliness and maim?
I reach out with my hand to you,
but you look away then who's to blame?
Some times i think i don't relate,
i don't belong here for i've no one.
But this is my world and my faite,
i've worried, till worrying is done.
Some thing killed me knowing that,
i was one step far from happiness.
And i got pulled so hard, back,
to where i can find my loneliness.
I don't care, i'm used to pain,
but the thought of losing you tares me inside.
How can i find you once again,
how am i supposed to smile when i'm left behind.
I'm where you've left me,
in the land of the ghosts and the wind.
Numb in an eternal reverie,
my hair got gray and my back got bent.
I maybe young but my sorrows burden me,
i've bad memories so heavy on my heart.
I've thought you came to set me free,
but your worried smile tares me apart.
I'll be here, maybe till the end,
haunted by ghosts, chased by wind...

Eman Awad

Life Time Of Lonliness.

If i was just a moment to you,
you are my whole life time.
And now i think that it's through,
when you are no longer mine.
I lost your love without a trace,
and i'm fading away slowly.
I just can't look at my weird face,
i wish you had told me.
I used to be beautiful and unique,
i used to reflect the silver light of moon.
I was special when i was the one you seeked,
but now i'm a rose with no time to bloom.
I had a palace up in the sky,
now i have no place to dwell.
Out in the cold open wishing to die,
my life without you is a hell.
I fell from your heaven like an aerolite,
i got hurt between wounds and scares.
How am i supposed to live without you tonight?
now that i lost my way to your arms.
The only one i loved,
and the only one i missed.
My whole life time,
a life time of lonliness...

Eman Awad

Lifeless

But this time i'll let go,
i can't go on with my life like this.
All because i love you so,
i'd prefer a life time in loneliness.
Maybe if i let go of you,
i'll be letting go for good or for a while.
But finally we'll know what's true,
i'll share you or say goodbye to your smile.
I knew i'll be swept away,
so swept that i wouldn't see all the lies.
I wouldn't believe if you betray,
i'm not that strong to be far from your eyes.
Those eyes, that i never saw,
my reflection in them even for one time.
Even though i had a love that grow,
just for you, i could never call you mine.
Tell me if it's just to live,
your life, for some one else's dreams.
Is it possible just to give,
for nothing in return but wounds and seams?
I'll be glad to sacrifice you,
the love of my life to any one or no one.
That's how far i might go,
i'd rather see you happy even if my life's gone.
I admit it'll be hard to pass you by,
but if i passed you by today, i'll tomorrow.
I'll pass you and my heart will cry,
then i'll try to forget all but your sorrow.
You caused me pain but your smile,
erased all the pain and grew my love.
I admit getting over it will take a while,
i'll fall from my heaven very high above.
That heaven is worst than hell fire,
i can't be with you and i can't be without.
Just seeing you is my only desire,
but all i do is to wait and to cry and doubt.
I'll die over your love, i know,
and your face will haunt the dreams and reveries.
In the darkness your words'll glow,

lies or not but they are my dearest memories.
I had no life before i met you,
and when i let go of you i'll remain lifeless still.
I'll die long before i forget you,
but if that makes you happy, that i will..

Eman Awad

Like A Special Poem

Beautiful are his words,
and more are the smiles on his face.
They belong to other worlds,
they came to me from a distant place.
Bright as a silver full moon,
and more than the sun, is warm.
And pure like a heaven's lagoon,
but stronger to me than a storm.
Why when i'm with him,
i see no one and the world dissapears?
His eyes i'm lost in them,
and they become my world without tears.
Nothing like the beat of my heart,
it beats to live, but for his love.
And his love will tare me apart,
showing me beautiful heavens above.
Like butterflies, i fly with no reason,
spreading the light of love over you.
See only the beauty of each season,
open your heart, i'm in love with you.
Giving you, years of my life,
i won't care much for my time.
If together, we shall survife,
and only if you were mine..
The beauty of each in this world,
i see, when we are together.
And more beautiful is the word,
that our hearts will share forever.
I know i'll hold that in my arms,
in my blood and my heart through the days.
Beyond tenderness went your charms,
i felt and knew, i'll love you always.
So, all my poems belong to you,
but this poem is a special one.
It says that i love you,
and that i finally found the one.

Eman Awad

Little Time.

And what if i'm filled with longing,
that doesn't have to mean i'm in love.
Nothing means that i was ever belonging,
and nothing tells it's you i think of.
What if i asked you the craziest thing,
and i gave you my heart for a destined time.
While we are on it you become every thing,
we fall in love more and your heart is mine.
But no one knows what we hide,
no one knows about our love and i'm your girl.
Then i'll know thoughts on your mind,
when we hold hands i'll own this world.
And all i ask is just to,
be free any time to leave you.
If we did so you promise me,
that non of us would get hurt.
My love for you isn't complete, forgive me,
but my heart dies to live that word.
You know that nothing of that is true,
and i'm taking time just to be sure.
It doesn't mean i don't feel for you,
all i wish is for no harm to occur..
Time is all i ask, please,
we waiting longer to reach where we are.
I don't want to fall on my knees,
regreting time after you go very far.
I need our love to be unique,
and i pray for our poem to be with a heavenly rhyme.
I'm with you now, the one i seek,
just give your heart and mine just little some time.

Eman Awad

Long Way

It was always this way for us,
blame and hurt along with a long way to go.
Though i love you and that feeling i trust,
on times like this i feel like it's better to let go.
It's still along way ahead,
and they will never let us be.
This thought is in my head,
i feel like i can't take this responsibility.
And are you willing to? ?
can you stay unchanging through it all?
If you are, then i'm with you,
i don't have to think it over, it's my call.
And i've decided to defy,
whatever that shall come in our way.
I accept to be hurt and to cry,
as long as i'll become yours any way.
Let them say and i'll say, i won't listen any more,
they've been blaming us since they knew we're in love.
And they will hurt us all the times just like before,
nothing would change except that it won't be that tough.
We'll be together through it all,
we'll be standing aganist them all and pray.
Yes, i won't let go from all my heart and soul,
just as long as you're willing to take this long way...

Eman Awad

Lord Of Lights

His smile has a light,
and his eyes have a different light.
His aspect keeps me up at night,
radiating all cosmic lights so bright.
And i am lost every day,
in so many lights around him shining.
Each has a different ray,
and its' lights has no specific timing.
Dark is the nature of the night,
but my nights near him are never dark.
He is the lord of every light,
and the light of love shined upon my heart.
I wonder what people see,
if his light makes them blind.
Does he find any light around me?
and do i ever cross his mind?
I can't help my self but to write,
all my poems about his beautiful eyes.
I see no more but his marvelous light,
he is more than dreams i've fancized.
To thee, lord of lights,
i give my heart and soul out of a free will.
Love in all of my sights,
take my life and my days and i love you still.
I have no other dream,
but to reach your land after a thundering night.
I've been through a stream,
confessing my love and giving all for your light.
There must be another word,
greater than love to tell how i feel.
Some story out of this world,
you and me if we ever came to be real.

Eman Awad

Lord Of My Dreams

I am a poet,
and words are my world.
But beyond poetry i love you,
for i am just a girl.
Why hurt? when i'm here to heal,
Say the words..tell me what you feel.
Shy but bright sun beams,
is that what i see when you smile?
The lord of all my dreams,
you make night so perfect with nothing to rile.
Just thinking about you, i write,
i write stories, poems and songs.
For suddenly in my life shone a light,
and to you my heart belongs.
Shades of an angel, is that what i see?
when sun reflects you on earth.
And as you say you are for me,
i get lost in an endless mirth.
How can all of this be?
when we aren't together all the time.
But when you are with me,
i feel the world is mine,
and you are mine....

Eman Awad

Lost Cause

Searching in faces,
but there is no familiar face i know.
Looking for places,
but there is no place for me to go.
I'm nothing without you,
and i'm missing you so much.
And my thoughts are about you,
i can't forget your beautiful touch.
Finding that i can't tell all,
but i was so in love and i felt more than in love.
He was the first love of all,
and my life started with him and words aren't enough.
Leaving him made me unfree,
i felt broken and hurt in his silence pause.
Some thing is broken in me,
but at least i died for my cause.
A lost cause i know,
i couldn't get the guy to love.
And my pain grow,
i couldn't get the guy to fall.
But you can never force a heart to love,
you can never force that guy to fall.
But i made a bet over my life,
that i would make those lips smile.
That i'd make this love survive,
till forever maybe but for a longer while.
But i lost it all over this,
not just my life but the hope in tomorrow.
I gained pain and loneliness,
i gained misery and wounds and sorrow.
Weary words of a weary heart,
but what do i have but words?
Every time he smiles i lose a part,
of the remaining smile and it hurts.
I fought in some one else's war,
a lost cause that i tried very hard to win.
I knocked a closed door,
that will never be opened for a story,
a story will never begin...

Eman Awad

Lost For Life

I found that i get over a wound,
that to get hurt once again and cry.
Thousands of tears over you i would,
shade, and only for you i will die.
I'd rather be hurt by you every day,
than to be hurt by you once and for good.
Because i know you'll be mine any way,
and all i want you'll bring if you could.
And only if you could, god help me,
we are seperated by thousands of walls.
To be together we may wait for eternity,
trying not to hear love when it calls.
But sadly we did hear,
and it was a beautiful day.
I'm alive if you're near,
no matter what i won't go away.
I miss you when we are together,
and i've never been in love before.
So, if i didn't spend with you forever,
i'll die within me closing every door.
It's how far our dream is,
impossible, if it wasn't so hard.
Life without you is loneliness,
and i'm without you with no heart.
But years to come still,
and so many dreams are flown away.
But to forget you, never i'll,
and to be yours, on my knees i pray.
I was lost for words back then,
to tell you about my love but not now.
Now that you know all i hide within,
i'm lost for my life and my self some how.
Some how i can't seem to find my dreams,
and i'm lost for you more than any thing.
I'm filled with love and i'm filled with seams,
and all but you i'm filled with every thing.
I'm filled with lies and doubts over you,
i can't see my way ahead if you are near.
Nothing about us i can touch as if true,

all we do is to hope and pray and fear.
Love can't grow in fear, do you know?
but do we know we can't fall in love to survive?
We must care to breathe not to let love grow,
but how can we breathe when we are lost for life? ?

Eman Awad

Love And Hate And You And I

Am i to be loved by you a day,
and lost for your heart the other?
Know that if you walked away,
i will never love another..
Even if i killed my own heart,
and stopped it from it's right to beat.
I swear i'll tare it apart,
if it longed to who is used to cheat.
How have i ever fell for you?
in no time you had all of me.
How didn't i know what's true?
that you never felt for me.
And i saw more than a sign,
but yet i stayed so in love.
Thinking that you are mine,
i flew all the skies above.
And they told me but i didn't believe,
it will end soon for it had no start.
But i heard nothing, trying to achieve,
the dream of my life to reach your heart.
What was ever on my mind?
if people lied to me, will so my eyes?
How was i so blind?
and hiding from all those lies.
I guess that no words are enough,
to describe the pain inside me.
I thought i am your only love,
and i'm your star and reverie.
Can't help but to stare at you,
and stare back at my weary life.
Can't help but to hate you,
and in this gale i won't survive.
Love and hate and you and i,
why did you have to lead me on?
I can't believe those tears i cry,
i can't believe i was never strong..

Eman Awad

Love From Distance.

When i look back at the story of our love,
i find it very simple but it's honest and real.
I know it's not legendary but it's true enough,
i'm sure of your heart and touched how you feel.
But i know that we don't have memories,
they are too few to tell about and remember.
It was all about our dreams and reveries,
but all are so dear to me heart to linger.
And even if we didn't walk hand in hand,
and even if we didn't say many words of love.
You know that i feel you and i understand,
my love, your eyes and smiles say enough.
Those little words we say about any thing,
any thing but the great love we both keep.
Your smile is the only joy life can bring,
to my weiry heart that falls or you so deep.
Let people and let my friends and your friends,
say that we are not meant to be with each other.
Care not for them and who talks and pretends,
that they are blind to our love for one another.
They don't know and they never knew,
any thing about what love is like from a distance.
I don't need to speak to say i love you,
and i don't to be near you to lose my resistance.
Your smile makes me weak and i know you feel the same,
when we don't talk that doesn't mean we have nothing to say.
Let them talk, they won't hurt us and we are not to blame,
i love you though you are far and i'll love you all the way.
The reason why i am alive is that my existance,
depends on the love inside your heart for me.
As long as it's always there, never care for the distance,
and i won't care for any one but you and me...

Eman Awad

Love Lesson.

You said that love,
will find it's way to our hearts.
But it only found my heart,
and became astray down the roads.
Nothing for me but to cry,
please open your heart for love.
Slowly it'll fade and soon it'll die,
wasn't it me you were thinking of?
Why did you have to lie?
i would have been sauber by now.
And why do you deny?
wouldn't we be over with love some how?
I don't know why it took so long,
for love to reach your heart?
Or wasn't love enough strong,
that it got between us torn apart?
I ask my self when i'm asking you,
you never answered and you won't.
Try to feel what i'm going through,
and don't say you feel, just don't.
It hurts when you love so much,
and simply get nothing in return.
No comforting words or a touch,
and becomes a lesson to learn.
So, my love became a lesson,
what am i to do with us?
what am i to do with my heart?
and what am i to do with you now? ? ?

Eman Awad

Love Letter.

DEAR LOVE,

I thought a thousand times before i write you this,
but it's only to make you see my loneliness.

Every day i lose more sanity,
as i can't under stand you.

Every day i swing in no gravity,
because i thought you knew.

Everybody understands,
that i love you..

Every day you are the last one stands,
and my life turns blue.

Since you've never noticed,
and i don't understand how.

I'll whisper to your heart and leave now.

you are the only thing-in-i believe,
you are the only thing that i couldn't achieve.

So, i'll whisper it to your ears,
and just leave, carrying my suitcase and my tears..

I'm not so good with words,
and i can't say i love you,

but i can show the world,
that-to me-nothing is above you,

and i'm only a simple girl with (my all) drowned in love.

I love you more and more,
and never get enough.

You are my all,
my reverie when awake,
and my dream when i fall..

And my only dear memory when i recall.

I wanted you to know all of this,
all of my love and tenderness,
all of my fears and loneliness.

I want you to know that you are some one else's,
life, mind, heart and soul.

YOU FINALLY KNEW, and it makes me feel better,
so, every day i'll write you a love letter...

YOURS, love martyr...

Love Me So Or Let Me Go

Before you go on with your questions,
i need you to know that i know where it leads to.
Don't be an astray in so many directions,
i know you and it's you who i can still see through.
I know you may be hurt,
but you must know that goodbye destroyed us both.
Don't utter this word,
hear me first and you will just know the cause.
I want some one to grow old with,
some one who sees me beautiful what so ever.
I've had enough of pain and loneliness,
i need some one to love and be with till forever.
Some one who adores my smile,
and get lost in loving some thing about me.
That thing i never knew while,
i was growing up, but he's the one who made it free.
The beauty that no one sees,
except him and every look from my eyes.
Some one who crosses lands and seas,
just to reach me and free me from all the lies.
And you know how i become,
when i'm in love, it's that the love becomes me.
I'm always there, never gone,
and my love increases more and it'll till eternity.
I've been hurt before,
and we just can't go back now.
I've closed that door,
and i regained my life some how.
I still feel the same, i do love you,
but pain taught me to be stronger.
You're not the only one, i died without you,
but forever isn't enough for me, it has to be longer.
Don't say we've to return,
we don't have to do any thing.
It's a lesson that we'll learn,
despite all the pain it'll bring.
It's either you love me so,
or you just have to let me go....

Love To Me

God knows i tried so hard,
to stay away and keep my distance.
But he invaded my heart,
and took away all of my resistance.
When i can't resist and fall,
into waves of emotions, knowing i may drown.
To find my heart answering your call,
headed with my all to you though i may frown.
And when love to me is you,
following you like i'm blind.
Believing in what i never thought is true,
i'm falling and i don't mind.
When no words could tell,
what i feel inside of me all the time.
A magical feeling like a spell,
is spreading over this world of mine.
Love to me is his name,
it tickles my heart with love.
Though others are named the same,
but his isn't but from heaven's above.
Love to me is when i look into his eyes,
and i see another world of beauty and joy.
Love to me is when i feel him without lies,
and know it's true what i love and enjoy.
Love to me is when i gaze upon his face,
and lingure his features by my heart and soul.
Love to me is when he searchs for my place,
and when we meet we let go of this world and fall...

Eman Awad

Maintain Resistance

I'm letting you go with no tears,
and i'm letting you go without blames.
My fears are only my fears,
nothing to share here but for our names.
Don't forget my name, just don't make fun of it,
don't say i knew her and i left her, just please, don't.
I assure you, you'll never regret,
and all i told you not to do are the same that i won't.
I won't make fun of you because i love you,
i won't make fun of your name for i loved it more than mine.
I will never show in any place you go to,
i would do it, if i had to disappear, so that you can be fine.
I won't watch you from a distance,
i'll try not to imagine your smile and your laughter.
We have to maintain resistance,
i will, for i'm hurt so bad but you will come after.
You come a way after, when i wait for you,
you come a way after, when it comes to love.
I knew i loved you more that's why it's through,
i couldn't bare not to see me in your eyes, enough.
You come a way after, when it comes to pain,
i wonder, how hurt are you comparing to me?
Why haven't i had you? i'm going insane,
you're often away even with me, you're like mercury.
Part of me is happy, maybe, really i am,
the strength i found in me is easing my existance.
I'm not surprised by you, i totally understand,
i just hope that you stay away and maintain your resistance.

Eman Awad

Make This Heart To Smile

I really need to be telling you,
i feel some thing i never felt before.
I'm honest it's so real and it's true,
i can't hide what i feel any more.
Is it love or is it some thing else?
for the very first time i can't seem to know me.
So, i despairdly need your help,
if you can tell me where i will be.
Stars and seas are in your eyes,
i drown while i'm blinded by their light.
You are more eloquent than i've fantasied,
and i care to be with you tonight...
Some thing tells me if your words i believe,
i'll be knowing the most beautiful truth in my life.
Some thing tells me you won't decieve,
i already feel like breathing, like i'm alive.
And my dreams are coming true,
and the father of my child finally had a name.
I'll defy the whole world for you,
and i'll stand by you no matter if i'm to blame.
The beat of my heart is loud,
i have trouble breathing around you any where.
I'll look you within the crowd,
no matter where you are, i will be there.
I care not for this world,
as long as you'll lead me holding my hand.
But i do care to be your girl,
just your lips i'll comprehence,
and only your language i'll understand...
Share this life and make it better,
i really feel like needing you, stay for a while.
Write me a poem and a love letter,
promise me happiness and make this heart to smile...

Eman Awad

Mark

Mark, where have you been?
i've been crying and waiting just for you.
If they say our love is a sin,
i say sin is a virtue for a heart so true.
Lately, things got complicated,
i feel more alone than usual these days.
Like the void in me is overrated,
but i will love you for ever and always.
I've been to another land,
i've seen hearts of smiles and tears.
But only you could understand,
i can't believe it's been four years.
Yesterday is a dream of you,
and tomorrow, is a wish for us to meet.
Four years and i'm not over you,
your name still makes my heart to beat.
I think i've found some one,
and this story isn't like yours, a tale.
I admit i confess to find it gone,
it's another story of how my heart fails.
I think i know him well, i believe,
but it's a long way to go to reach an end.
When we're together, i'm relieved,
i admit soon enough, to stop the pretend.
But love's still a mystery to me,
and since you've left, i seeked a solution.
Is it a life, a dream, a memory,
i end up saying never to love is a resolution.
Here i am, confused, trying to comprehend,
but i'm alone in this like each time, Mark.
Why don't you come running in my defence,
why life after you became unfair and dark? ?
I thought i'd tell you that life goes on,
maybe to convince my self that it did go.
But i'm standing still, on my own,
trying to love and regret and let it go.
Mark, why am i so sad,
i'm holding on to you to prove i was alive.
You're all i've ever had,

but your smile no longer makes me survive.

Eman Awad

Mark, Once Again..

I'm the one who loved you all my life,
i'm the one who got so lost after you were gone.
Falling in love again isn't only a strife,
an old wound that re opens whenever i carry on.
I can't imagine that i forgot your kind face,
i can't believe how many years that went on by.
I die to the thought of you being in my place,
but i can't seem to know you, and to that i cry.
Your memory'll always be my never to forget,
and my heart still beats longing for that time.
The only mistake i'm sure i'll never regret,
the only heart that i know it used to be mine.
I fell in love but it was never the same,
i got hurt and i knew i will never replace you.
I couldn't figure out who is to blame,
i just tried to reach the end and wait for you.
I told my self it either waiting for Mark,
or waiting to find another Mark, once again.
These thoughts landed me in the dark,
i felt that my heart brings me nothing but pain.
Knowing that i'm standing very still,
and each life i know and don't know, goes on.
That thought created a life of hell,
and i know that because of me you were gone.
I go to where we first met and i shed a tear,
and the same time each day my eyes wilt away.
It's, Mark, once again, my greatest fear,
knowing i can't forget and he's here to stay...

Eman Awad

Mark, Some One Broke My Heart! ! ! !

I knew it's been a while,
since the last time we talked.
But i was starting to smile,
and over the skies i've walked.
I was in love and it's all,
was put to an end, and here i am.
I've had the world's greatest fall,
and when i woke up i knewn't where i stand.
Dreams are for those who can achieve,
and i thought i'm making my dream come true.
Wasn't you the one who told me to believe,
wasn't it you who showed me love, wasn't it you?
I'm not blaming you but it hurts so much,
when it's been six years and i can't find love.
I had a friendly face and a shy touch,
and i've lost it all, and i think it's enough.
I won't go out there facing this world again,
the pain in my heart is killing me and yet to overrate.
God, i was so happy for once and i'm going insane,
still yet, i get to realise the whole truth too late.
I thought that my loneliness would be realised,
and my cacoon would be appreciated in an open world.
Why am i never left alone, and then i look in his eyes,
i see rejection and for no reason i'm not his girl.
Why didn't he give reasons, Mark? ?
don't i deserve to know why i'm broken like this?
I feel like i can't bare my own heart,
when the one who broke my heart is the one i miss.
I stopped breathing for a minute but i,
gaspd and found it all not worth my life.
Smiles, words of love, ignorance and goodbye,
heart breaks, tears and fears, my endless strife...

Eman Awad

Mark's Last Poem.

When all i had of you,
is a memory and a picture i draw.
When i die thinking of you,
and even your name i don't know.
When i'm not even sure,
you ever knew me to love me.
When i'm ill but the cure,
was always there inside me.
All i had to do and i did,
is to walk over my own heart.
I loved you but i can't pretend,
to stay this way and torn apart.
I could have waited and waited,
but i knew you won't return.
My loneliness and pain overrated,
and you left me alone to burn.
I saw you in the sun,
but my night comes slowly.
So, i stare at you and cry,
unable to reach the one i loved.
Listening to love songs,
and lingering your smile,
the smile that gave my life a meaning..
I wrote all my poems about you,
and i used all the rhymes possible,
that i can't find rhymes to finish this one.
Maybe i'm over you and i pray,
never to see you again some day...

Eman Awad

May God Bring Back Your Smiles

There was always some thing in the way he smiles,
A smile like this can make a useless life worth while.
I'm sure that, days chased that smile constantly,
Because i don't see it any more.
You don't smile to any one; not even me,
It feels like your smile died and got soar...

Angels and stars got together,
to make you a beautiful world.
And they wished you forever,
to live happily with your girl.
I heard that wish and i knew that girl was me,
and i prayed to find you some day.
And when we met one day, constantly,
we were in love all the way.
Time tore us apart,
and when we met,
i couldn't recognize your heart,
but i'll never regret.
Because you didn't smile at me, we lost that love,
and i felt us seperated by a thousand miles,
So, i pray from my heart that,
May god bring back your smiles..

Eman Awad

Me Of All People.

I dedicated my life for his love,
and from all the people he knows that.
And not all of our days were tough,
most of our memories aren't that bad.
He was the one to let go,
and i tried to be by his side.
I really was missing him so,
and he dwelt my heart and mind.
I didn't want to be any one,
other than the person i have been.
I won't regret if that's why he was gone,
but i'm sure it's not that deep within.
I know his words by heart,
and his thoughts are in my head.
He was my first love and the start,
he is me and in my soul he hid...
He should've been honest to me,
me of all people i would've stood by him.
If the idea of people made him unfree,
he knew i defied each and every one of them.
Some thing kept him far,
and me of all people he should've been near to.
I looked at him as a star,
he lights up my world and my life all the way through.
It doesn't matter now,
just tell him that he was the one.
And if he didn't lose me some how,
i would've never been gone...

Eman Awad

Me, The Optimist

I'm still here, i'm still the same,
i thought that after all this time,
that maybe i'll change...

I still look at the infinite sky at night,
and wish upon a sparkling star.
That the same time next year, i might,
know, exactly where you are.
I wear the same dress on friday,
and i pray to find that happiness i despairdly seek.
I wish for the hope in me to stay,
to stand on my own feet, i can't live while i'm weak.

And i didn't change at all,
i still feel beautiful wearing that dress.
I may answer love's call,
there's still some hope in me, i confess.
The times i spent in front of my mirror crying,
thinking i'm not going any where far with that face.
I was pale for i've felt pale, i've felt like dying,
i felt like i'm chained with my wounds in this place.

Maybe i was left behind,
but i am not taking the given choices.
That dream on my mind,
of a better day gives my hope voices.
And i hope to get over this,
and i hope to run into love and live.
I can get over my loneliness,
there's so much more in me to give.
This hope got me enchanted,
so i'm not sad any more, i'm the one you missed.
I'm not taking my self for granted,
i'm breathing, i'm alive, it's me, the optimist...

Eman Awad

Memory With Dad.

He had the world in his right hand,
and his left hand lied on my shoulder.
I was so young and small to understand,
but he made me realise what i wouldn't if i was older.
He held a story about three men,
were they three? i can't seem to remember.
He voice invaded my within,
he was telling me what i'll always linger.
I knew about courage and devotion,
but some times he would lose his grip.
Then tenderly he tells me about the ocean,
so great and in it lies the hero's ship.
Those three men or were they more?
were looking for a great treasure.
I used to fly then fall in the core,
and my excitement was never to be measured.
Even with my little knowledge then,
i knew he created things from his imagination.
He tried to explain more about those men,
we were on a journey to their destination.
We climbed up mountains and we climbed down,
we laughed and we ran for our lives.
We heard the enemy's sound,
we cried as the man fights and strives.
Under a rainy, misty, cloudy and starry skies,
we listen to the men's talk by the fire.
Some used to tell the others lies,
about women he knew and the landes he conquire.
He used to pretend to be tired so,
the story doesn't end today but tomorrow.
But i used to believe him and let him go,
and i tried to predict events in sorrow.
But soon we sit together,
and i breathed his strong voice.
I wished the story will last forever,
but when he gets tired i don't have a choice.
Maybe now the story would take me a day to read,
but i enjoyed it only with him and no one else.
I remember i hated when he used to speed,

up, trying to get to the part when they got the wealth.
But time took away that pleasure,
he told me to finish it by my own.
I got to the part when they found the treasure,
and they were happy to return home.
But i wasn't as happy as they were,
i missed him when i reached the end.
But when i told him he seemed to care,
and i didn't know if he would pretend.
I miss the joy that the story brought,
and i miss those men like i knew them.
It was beautiful but shorter than i thought,
i miss it so but mostly i miss him.
A great friend that once i had,
a great companion to my little mind.
Most of all i miss you dad,
and that was a memory never to be left behind...

Eman Awad

Men Are Bad News

Are you in love these days,
and who isn't in love my dear?
It's that promise till always,
then misery and eternal fear.
Don't talk about men,
men are useless, men are bad news.
Who didn't let them in,
then hated being in her own shoes?
I never lasted more than a year,
love to me is nothing but the love of my self.
I can't live, wishing some one was here,
some one who cheat on me, then seek my help.
Men are all the same,
they run after you then they run from you.
And who's to blame,
you look around then you start to blame you.
I know that we love once, just to,
lose the faith in life if we ever got broken.
Just to fall all over and go through,
the same story just to lose life it self,
then we ask our questions and no words are spoken..
What's more to your heart than abuse,
how can your heart survive afterwards?
Believe me, men are bad news,
and the only way out is down wards...
Make sure you're loved back, my friend,
make sure you're loved truly and smell lies.
Make sure it's you who decides the end,
never fall deeply into him or into his eyes.
Always know, you're much better than to be hurt,
open up your eyes widely and seek the clues.
Don't believe that love is just a word,
be aware of men, men are bad news...

Eman Awad

Message To Your Heart.

I tried so hard but i fail,
each time to get through to you.
And i knew you don't read your mail,
so hear those words all for you.
But even that i've done before,
you never heard me or my words.
But still i love you more,
and your ignorance hurts...
I search for your smile,
i look you down the streets.
My life became just a while,
of worrying and heart beats.
I look in all the faces,
those in my dreams or those i see.
And non of them erases,
the pain you caused my heart and me.
All of those tears i cry,
over our love every night.
Sleepless nights i can't defy,
wondering are you alright? ?
Since you refuse to hear me,
may i send a message to your heart.
And may i feel as free,
as i wish before you tare me apart.
I love you and no one else,
and my heart beats for just your love.
My life is sad and i need help,
when it's only you i dream and think of.
You may not believe or say otherwise,
but i don't care i just love you so.
Only you and i surrendered to your eyes,
i promised i won't ever let you go.
Unless you reject every poem,
and every tear and every single love word.
Just when i feel i have no home,
abandoned eternaly if i'm not your girl.
And if you ever loved me one day,
and your heart felt the heart in me.
You'll come back if away,

only your smile shall revive me..

Eman Awad

Mind Streams (After 2 O'Clock)

Some times when this world tires me,
and i run out of words and solutions.
And i wish to go to where i can be,
freed, from all the lies and illusions.
I run off and hide in my shell,
that little hiding place changing with time.
That place that i love to dwell,
it used to be my dreams or a love of mine.
I run away just to be my self again,
i am the one who wants nothing but a normal life.
But i'm not destinated to be sane,
all i wanted was to be a secured child and a loving wife.
My heart was broken and my eyes did cry,
and non of my wishes came true for my wonder.
Once i seeked love for you and i,
but love was never a given option to me and i wonder...
Will i find salvation one day?
some thing that belongs to me, some thing unique.
Will i travel some where far away?
some where magical and happiness i'd not have to seek.
I wish that my mom loved my dad,
more than she did, actually more like a fairy tale.
So that they would never be sad,
never fight and that their marrige would never fail.
And no man is an island but you are,
you never loved me as much as i loved you.
I called you out but you was so far,
that my voice died before it can reach you.
I wish that i was some one else but me,
that i'd always make my family so proud of what i do.
But i knew that i'm not perfect and i'll never be,
just a simple girl who lives till her life is through..
And that my poetry changed the world,
into a better place for us to live in in peace.
Get a nobel prize and say a humble word,
for that increadible book from my release.
And where ever i go, people call my name,
but i'm too ordinary to make a simple change.
If you never loved me, you're not to blame,

my life was always some one else's arrange.
I know i'll marry that person that i'll never love,
and have little children to carry his name like any wife.
He maybe kind, nice, gentle and maybe tough,
but i don't love him and i never wished to share his life.
Sorry my heart isn't mine,
actually, it never was but now i don't have a hiding place.
My shell was broken by the time,
and the cold out side played with my mind and paled my face.
Those were just some words and a dead dream,
i'm not that upset, i'm dead a long time ago.
Those were just another mind stream,
i couldn't control it and it didn't let go...

Eman Awad

Mine For A Day

Do you remember that day,
when we set in the pouring rain talking?
You told me you're swept away,
even though it's raining you won't be walking?
You won't walk out on me till you hear the words,
i was cold too and too shy to speak them out loud.
I felt like i was flying among the skies of other worlds,
it was the first time i hear for love a fragil sound.
Or that day when you asked me to tell,
about everything in my life and you'll do the same.
When we were blamed and life was a hell,
but i stood by you no matter how painful is the blame.
I remember when i was envied for being,
successful, in the matter of changing you.
It was like it's only me you're seeing,
and among all the people, i only saw you.
When you came my way once and said,
that you're sorry and you need to talk to me.
You asked me why am i playing dead,
and how can make the trust come back to me.
How we talked for a long time,
and you were trying to heal my heart.
One day, you used to be mine,
how can you become the one who tore me apart?
All those memories and still,
i recall, it's like i've been yours for life.
A long time ago you casted a spell,
i knew it now as i tried to but couldn't survive.
I don't know which were true and which were not,
but the only truth was, that you were mine for a day.
One day, you were mine and all i've ever got,
but for one time only, and then you walked away.
How can love turn into hate,
and painful nights with nightmares and haunted reveries.
I'm not that sad for it was faite,
but i can't seem to let go with all of those memories...

Eman Awad

Missing You.

I've been there waiting,
with tears in my eyes and a heart in my hand.
My fear grew and overrating,
what if we didn't meet but i don't understand.
Have i crossed your mind?
did you even thought of seeing me today?
Don't leave me far behind,
i will never breathe if you were away.
I never told a lie,
and no one dare to call my heart a liar.
For you i cry and i die,
in pain i find my all burning with fire.
And even mercy came from the flames,
not from you the one i despairdly adore.
And even if you called my love other names,
you are the one i'll love and die for.
Maybe we never understood each other,
but it's just because we hadn't time.
But that never meant we don't love one another,
and that never meant you aren't mine.
And i'm yours till the very end,
or till destiny decides other wise.
Your are more than love to me and a friend,
my all goes wasted for the sake of your eyes.
I'm missing you,
and i'm dying to see you soon.
What i'm through,
of sad days of sky with no moon.
And all again to be wasted when,
we meet and i see the one i love.
And i feel the great love within,
and i know that i own more than enough.
And i know that my life worth a while,
and that it's not as bad as i thought it was.
And i'll learn all over again to smile,
and i'll breathe but for a cause..
Don't let go of my when my love is true,
don't let go of some one dying because,
he is missing you...

Eman Awad

Mommy

It's very weird that i never wrote of her,
even though i've wrote of every one i know.
It's just that there is some thing about her,
that can't be written, that can't be but to glow.
Maybe i was tired of all the talk,
about how your mom can be essential in your life.
And how you adore her cooking and her walk,
and her face and do nothing but to admire her strife.
She's all that but she's more than essential for me,
i found out that i worship her and she's my life...

I'm just trying to find new words,
but those words about her loving womb which's dark.
And how can i tell if it's dark, i was in other worlds,
but i can tell of how safe i'm in her arms and near her heart.
She stood by me when i was hurt,
she took me in and wiped my tears.
My mommy, what a simple word,
but i simply love her more through years.
I know that once i felt so insecure,
she made the world seem like the safest place.
How much i love her, i'm not so sure,
beyond infinity, and i adore the smile on her face.
Mommy, i just want to say i love you,
and thanks for being my mom and all.
But how can i be grateful enough for you,
you, who gave me a part of your soul.
You're my parents, you're all the family,
yes, you've been also a father to me some times.
Mommy if i kept on writing, i'll, endlessly,
and all of my love words will all seem to rhyme.
I just want to thank you for one thing,
except being there for me forever and for always.
You're my reverie of an angel sing,
a song of how you make me complete all the days.
Though we both know, mommy,
i'm lost for every thing but with you i'm not.
You're every thing to me, my mommy,
yes, through it all, you're all i've got...

Eman Awad

Moon Land

He is a nice boy,
i see him every day.
But when i see him at night,
moon hides away.
When he walks down my street,
i just know.
He makes the air smells so sweet,
and i can tell where he goes.
I wish to know his name,
or forget his eyes.
He is never to blame,
for being an angel in disguiss.
Every one likes him so,
even though he doesn't talk much.
You can tell he was hurt a long time ago,
and it won't be just a hunch.
They say she was beautiful but she was gone,
you can tell from his sad smile.
He was so broken and no more he sang his song,
he remembers her whenever he stares for a while.
How can she leaves him? i'll never understand,
but i know that he went there like me to Moon land.
It's where the moon covers you,
and drown you in it's light.
It's where you go after what you've been through,
of that immortal fight.
It's where you go to find love...
They say that we breathed the same air,
and we were drowned in the same rain.
That's why for him i care,
as we shared one pain.
Maybe he is my remedy,
as we where there together.
Maybe we are meant to be,
and we will share forever.
But enough of building castels in sand,
maybe it was destinated for us to go to ,
Moon land...

Morning Kiss.

It's like every one has some thing unique,
some thing only his.
And knowing what is it about you i seeked,
to realise you are the morning kiss.
A kiss so velvet and also tender,
leaving a shining pearl of dew.
And finally my heart came to surrender,
and my all shouted i'm in love with you.
What is it with you, attracting me?
and slowly making me lose the sleep.
A force stronger than gravity,
invading my heart so deep.
Suddenly i fell without a warning,
and i started to miss you so.
I'm in love, kiss of the morning,
love me back or let me go.
Maybe if we weren't meant to be,
i'll cry and carry on.
But some thing will come back at me,
whenever i witness dawn.
Because the warmness in your arms,
is like the very first sun rays.
And you are a sun and a galaxy of stars,
shining in my heart always.
You are my love, that i confessed,
i'm lost in your smile and lost in you.
I'm the only one who was kissed,
by a beautiful morning and love so true...

Eman Awad

My Baby

i won't pass you by, you have the right of way
i'm not talking any more, say what you want to say
i have no problem leaving, if you want to stay
when every thing is gone
and no one is around,
my baby knows how to bring me down...

how can i not be sad when tears are in my eyes
tell me, do you taunt me around with lies? ?
i haven't done any thing but i apologize
its been a life time for me
this one night apart,
my baby knows how to break my heart...

i only sleep to his voice and he's silent so i woke up all night
he makes me swear i'll never argue then he starts a fight
who am i supposed to complain to, who will hold me tight
i've not done anything
he wastes my energy and my time,
my baby kills me by the name of he's mine...

Eman Awad

My Brother Got Married

My brother got married yesterday,
and our home felt empty some how.
First, my sister married and gone away,
then he did it too and i'm so alone now.
They'll have their own lives,
and they will have children of their own.
They'll fight different strives,
and where they are now became home...
T.v is all mine and all too,
no one to fight with me over a silly thing.
I'll live like that for a while through,
till i marry some one and wear his ring.
I'll eat what i want any time,
and all the beds are mine to sleep in them.
But my brother and sister aren't mine,
they are some one else's,
such a great change happened to them.
My sister became a wife,
and my brother is a husband and a new groom.
They'll say i'm in their life,
and that i have in their place a big room.
It feels like it's the end of our family,
we will have our own families some day.
My mom will be a grandmother eventually,
and to be together again it'll take a long way.
But that's how life is,
birth, growing up and a wedding.
Look at my loneliness,
if some one told me i'll say you are kidding.
When my sister got married, i said,
i still have my brother and he still has a long way.
But the long way ended to(i'll be wed) ,
i wonder will i become like them one day? ? ?

Eman Awad

My Choice

And if i had to choose,
to rewind and undo the heart break.
Believe me i'll refuse,
and i'll be hurt again for your sake.
When we were together,
i was happy like never before.
I knew i'll love you forever,
and every day i'll love you more.
I'll choose to live those days,
even though they turned to be fake.
I'll choose your smiles always,
i'll be hurt again for your sake.
Even though we are strangers now,
but when you are near to me i feel.
I feel the remaining love in me but how?
can i love you still, when nothing is real?
I'll choose to hear the words in your voice,
i'll choose the greatest mistake.
I'll stand still to my choice,
i'll be hurt again for your sake...

Eman Awad

My Dream Was Your End (And No One Said I'M Beautiful)

I read what you wrote about me,
and i know that no one dares to say i'm beautiful.
It's not my fault you don't see,
that i'm beautiful inside but you said i'm beautiful.
Who told you he doesn't love me too,
we're new in this and we're still at the line of start.
I was so surprised in what he saw in you,
that i spent a long time trying to heal his heart.
I never tried to be like you one day,
but i didn't have a choice, my dream was your end.
I know he's not taken and swept away,
so i tried to make him and i faked being your friend.
I build my home over your ashes, i know,
but i've been broken before and i'm getting over that.
His smile like you say, makes my stars glow,
and when i said you weren't meant to be, it wasn't hat bad.
Where were you when i was in pain,
seeing you both together and wishing you disappear.
I had days when i hated your name,
and if he never forgot you that's my greatest fear.
I know he was your very first love,
and i know it's so hard to get that over with.
But i'm in what you never thought of,
hurt before and i'm healing my wounds in loneliness.
I think you should thank god, your fine,
i know that you're better in so many ways.
But get over that, the guy is mine,
and i promised him i'm here till always.
If he loved you truely, he wouldn't be,
not talking much about you these days at all.
He's fine now and the thanks to me,
go and have a life, find a heart and fall...

Eman Awad

My Fiancee's Poem

I've read some old poems of mine,
it seemed like i've loved so many times before.
I smile because it's always been one time,
and it's always been one guy that i truely adore.
This guy who i talked with few words,
and then i knew i'd be falling for him so hard.
So, i've lived in our secret worlds,
of us talking and each word invades my heart.
Conversations that lasted for long hours,
and every time i know i'm so close to what i seek.
Laughs and fights, words with secret powers,
i fell for him more and more each time we speak.
That was just about long unforgettable talks,
but it differs when i see him every time we meet.
I saw no one else during our joyful walks,
i owned the spacious universe with each heart beat.
I've heard words of love million times or less,
but no words exept for his words touched my soul.
I kept it to my self a sweet lonliness,
of only me and thoughts of him taking on my all.
Before i knew it i was head over heals in love,
and no matter how different he seems to be.
I used to say, this is good enough,
i won't run away when i know we're meant to be.
And one of those days i wore his ring,
then i wrote his name all over my loving heart.
My fiancee is my special lovely thing,
he's only mine and with him my life will start.
I made a promise that i'll write a poem,
a new one each single day only for his eyes.
With his hand in mine, i was given a home,
and my love overrates more than i can realise.
This poem is for my fiancee, my love, my husband to be,
his name is (.....) and he's the one i pray to grow old with.
I promise that no matter what life hides for us that you'll see,
you will be the only one i care for and the only one i'll miss.

Eman Awad

My Heart's Call

My heart made the choice,
and my mind followed love.
Only him, i hear his voice,
and only him i'm thinking of.
Before we met, long before,
i draw a picture of him in my mind.
But when we met no more,
i imagine but i follow him like blind.
Never to care for time,
or the place as long as we are together.
As long as you are mine,
i'd love to be lost in your love forever.
And i don't want to wake,
i wish to live my life in your dream.
And your breath i take,
your world is mine and i'm taken by your stream.
I see the world by your eyes,
why would i remain in me?
I care not for any other wise,
when your love is my identity.
My name and who i am,
all are waisted for your sake,
And i don't want to wake...

Eman Awad

My Misery

Trying to find a sound,
louder than the beats of my heart.
Searching for a solid ground,
will i ever refrain to a new start? ?
I'm so in love with you,
but what would i do after goodbye?
I'm giving up on what's true,
but it's wrong no matter how i deny.
I imagine losing that smile,
just because it was never meant for me.
Losing you for a while,
and dying through, till you return to me.
While i know you won't do,
because i'm the one to leave.
Giving all of my pain to you,
happy endings that i refused to believe.
Will we end happily,
and when will we just end? ?
This love isn't for me,
so why would i pretend? ?
Still my heart beats as always,
for your smiles are the life for me.
Without you, sad are my days,
i won't live for any thing but my misery.

Eman Awad

My Name Is Eman

That's my poem,
my very own,
this is the life of this poem's poet, me..
My name is Eman,
and i breathe and i live,
and only these words make me feel free.
Love? and what is love?
i had my share of heart breaks in every thing.
My life is so damn tough,
and so damn easy too, i whistle and i sing..
My life, i'm not any different from any one,
i had my share of love and hate and laughter.
Yes, i lived the day when my dreams were all gone,
i have the fear of today and the day after.
I can't understand my self some times,
and i don't know what i want to do now.
But i find my way through these rymes,
and they mark my memories some how.
I admit that i made a lot of mistakes,
but still i managed to be the star in all those poems.
I'm the sadness and i'm the heart breaks,
i've dwelt all those worlds and i've built those homes.
I have dreams and thoughts about my life,
just like any one but i feel all the time isolated.
I've survived today but tomorrow, will i survive?
that eternal fear grew on my and it overrated.
I did smile, and i laughed and i've memories,
yes, i'm still alive i just had to remind my self.
Will i be who i dreamt to be, or is it reveries?
some times i can almost swear that i'm my own help.
Some people, i wrote of, and,
they read their own poems but unaware.
I wish that they'd understand,
but what matters is that they really care.
I knew how to be so happy and so sad,
and i'm an island maybe like no other man.
I had friends and i have and they drive me mad,
but still i can find it in me to smile and say,
hi, my name is Eman....

Eman Awad

My Old Song

A long long time ago,
when i was young and small.
There was a song i know,
it used to ease my soul.
But one day and suddenly,
i heard that old song playing somewhere.
I cried from the deepest part in me,
while its' words fly through air.
All i cared about back then is to feel safe,
i had nothing to worry my mind.
But now life forces me to be brave,
& to go on i have to leave the dearest behind.
My broken heart or my mixed up head,
i have alot of things to care about.
Should i go on or regret what i've said?
should i let go or have a doubt.
Things change as life isn't the same,
but still it can't take certain things from me.
It won't change who i am and my name,
and it won't change the song that sets me free.
I'll go on,
and i'll always listen to my old song...

Eman Awad

My Poems Are All The Same? ? ?

I've never chosen my name,
choices were few in my life.
But i chosed to play the game,
i chosed you to share my life.
Since i felt i'm in love with you,
all i ever had was given for your heart.
All the happiness i felt through,
my dreams, my ending and my start.
Did you worth it all?
my heart awaits and it understands.
Will i take this fall?
and i know it's so out of my hands.
When you felt that i'm the one,
what did i do to make you feel this way?
For if my charms weren't gone,
i'm ready to do it all over again today.
I can't stop denying,
when i feel, you'll be mine again.
I can't quit crying,
when my poems are all the same,
and i'm slowly going insane..
Will we return and forever is the end?
for i can't go on with my life any time now.
My poems are the same and i can't pretend,
no one woke me from this nightmare yet,
and no one will wake me some how...

Eman Awad

Nah, You Just Come...

I've never felt like this before
and i'm not scared to want more
I want you to meet me half ways
i'll take your hand and love you always
I'll bring the silver moons
let's run over the glowing dunes
I'll bring insanity with
and you leave your loneliness
I'll bring the sun
and you, Nah, you just come..

I'll bring sweet kisses
let's have the greatest reminiscences
I'll bring all the love in the world
and you just bring that special word
I'll bring singing nightingales
let's start writing our tales
I'll bring all the skies' stars
just as wide as they can go, open your arms
I'll bring back a wish that's gone
and you, Nah, you just come..

Today i'll confess more than a feeling
maybe today we'll live for dreaming
I say it for i've seen life's other face
and all i hope for is to be in your place
I'm speechless when you talk
bring your sweet words as we walk
I'm powerless when you laugh
like there's an angel smiling on your behalf
I'll bring the fun
and you, Nah, you just come..

Eman Awad

Never Mine

Yes, i'll be missing him so,
i'll linger his smiles and words.
I'll regret the moment i let him go,
feeling the pain grows and hurts.
I'll be watching him fine,
because i know he'll get over me.
I couldn't believe he was never mine,
and happy again i'll never come to be.
I'll pretend it's nothing to be sad for,
i'll pass him by and wave as i smile.
And i'll return around as i did before,
but he won't, as i wait for a while.
They'll tell me to forget,
and they'll tell me to move on.
But his smile i'll always regret,
without his words i won't carry on.
He'll talk to others,
the words i prayed to hear.
He'll talk to others,
i'll see him through my tears.
He'll smile and walk around,
and no one will dare to ask how.
I'll stand on the same ground,
wishing to fall dead right now.
I shouldn't cry because i lost,
some thing i thought that i had.
I fell in love and my life's the cost,
then, why am i feeling so sad?
He lied to me all the lies,
and he used my poor, kind heart.
He knew that i'm weak before his eyes,
and before my eyes i was torn apart.
I loved him but i saw a sign,
i saw more than a sign that he isn't for me.
I couldn't believe he was never mine,
and hurt again i came to be...

Eman Awad

Never Say Goodbye

We shall never say goodbye,
we will always be together.
So, loneliness you, we defy,
this love will last forever.
It was written in the stars,
we are meant to be.
Wherever i go i return to your arms,
you are my awaited destiny.
My love, you are the sun always to shine,
an angel from above it's beauty is divine,
i was so tired of being alone,
but now you are mine...

Life was a winding and lonsome road,
but now there is nothing as beautiful as life.
Your love decreased my eternal load,
and it was a convenient reason to survive.
If i said that my love would cover the oceans,
will you believe me? will you?
Or would you think this isn't fair for our emotions,
because we live love and we make it true.
We make it a privat world of our own,
May we always be in love
May it always be our home....

□

Eman Awad

Never To Forget You.

I won't rise, said the sun,
i won't shine, said the moon.
I won't breathe, said every one,
and death is coming at us soon.
The sky said it won't be blue,
at night it won't be filled with stars.
Just when all happens i'll forget you,
and i will be astray from your arms.
Who am i to let go,
and decieve the only one to care?
How when i love you so,
and i'm the one who'll be there?
Forget that i will ever be forgetting,
just for your smile i loved my strife.
Despite that i'll be the one regreting,
and with leaving you i'll leave my life.
I won't forget, said i,
because i'm in love with you, i cried.
And who says so, i defy,
as the only time you were away, i died.
Why are you having doubts in my love?
i'm the one who defied the world for you.
And we have been through enough,
to prove them that our love is true.
Love knows no age but knows better,
that when our hearts beat, they write a tale.
A tale of you and i always together,
and if we were ever meant to part it'll be a gale.
How can i make you sure?
more than life i love you.
I'm helpless with no cure,
but i'll never forget you.

Eman Awad

New Life Times.

I fell in love with you,
and i fell in love with my life.
Suddenly it's all true,
i have reasons to happily survive.
When we meet,
our eyes say so much of words that can't be told.
Our hearts beat,
and the warmness of feelings wonders why winter is cold.
It's so simple i'm in love,
and with my all i drown in you.
All the time and when i rove,
i love you more and i don't have a clue.
I don't care for any thing,
i have you in my dreams and reveries.
And how can i care for any thing,
when you are my life and my memories.
I look back and you are my past,
and you are the days yet to come.
All i pray is for love to last,
in your heart and mine till life is done.
There are days when,
we don't meet or see each other.
I die till then,
then when we finally come together.
And the day we don't meet,
is a day out of my life time.
For you only make my poems complete,
beautiful with the perfect rhyme.
I find me having love in my heart,
powerful to move any mountain in between.
I find me having daily a new start,
loving you made my life a marvelous dream.
I find me having new life times,
as no count for days i don't see you.
Many new lives and all are mine,
my life starts only when i see you..

Eman Awad

New Meaning.

I was trying so hard lately,
struggling to find a new meaning.
I was lost and alone in a world,
and i get saved only by dreaming.
You came to me and i felt,
no change and nothing at all.
But slowly my resistance melt,
and i couldn't help the fall.
All of my defences went down,
and i couldn't fight for my heart.
For the first time i didn't frown,
for being weak, but all has a start.
Maybe i didn't fancitize,
my one to be like you.
But with that look in your eyes,
i know no one is like you.
I've been with my heart walking,
trying to be away from your love.
But the image of you smiling or talking,
makes our decision so tough.
And some thing in the back of my mind,
keeps on telling me there is some thing about you.
Fall for him and don't ever mind,
till i knew i wouldn't be able to live without you.
And i said that all of the feelings i felt,
maybe because i felt you truely in love.
And maybe all because i had a feeling of guilt,
but you are the one i think and dream of.
Constantly and constantly,
i reject and refuse to come and confess.
I searched within me,
and you are the only one i missed.
All i know is when you leave,
my heart gets dark and soar.
I have some thing to believe,
and some one to live for.
What one one could see,
i'm sure i touched and saw.
You are a silent reverie,

and a star that used to glow.
I'm too proud to lose and i can't lead you on,
but all i know is that i can't let go.
Maybe you are getting over me and moving on,
but i hold on to a memory i adored so.
Why do i feel like we share,
a dream of world of our own?
Why do i bother my self and care,
and i knew my heart isn't your home?
But a part of me prayes,
that it can be your home one day.
And fall for sure always,
and i know you won't walk away.
I fear to imagine hate,
inside of you for me or for what i did.
I can't leave it to fate,
not knowing what may happen in the end.
All i need to know,
is what's between you and me.
What is going to grow,
what will happen eventually? ?

Eman Awad

No Love For You But From Me...

She is no like to me,
and even if she is more beautiful,
she won't love you like me..
I have a dream,
and great love in my heart.
I needed to scream,
feelings in me before it tares me apart.
Some one i knew,
and i'm madly in love with his smile.
As my love grew,
for his spirit that perfumes the while.
I knew we met and we meet,
in another life time far from here.
He made my heart to beat,
and he had my very first tear.
Love as i know,
is falling in his eyes.
Stars, they glow,
and light for him the heavens' skies.
You are a melody,
of my eternal song.
No love for you but from me,
and to you i despairdly belong.
You shall find no love,
like the love i feel for you.
For you there is no love,
like mine so honest and true.
And i won't stop loving you,
and i won't stop singing your love,
breathing your love,
rhyming your love,
and eternalizing your love forever in my heart.
Don't be fooled by smiles and sweet talk,
no one will love you like i do, no one..

Eman Awad

No One Said She's Beautiful

And before she stab me behind my back,
before i know she's the reason why i've been so sad.
That day when i looked behind my back,
and i found them together, i asked my self why so mad.
And if she's in love with him, so what,
if he loves me he'll still be mine and she'll lose.
She won't take some thing i'm sure i never got,
and she'll be like me one day, crying from abuse.
I got over my love because she wanted me to,
she wanted the one i loved even much more than me.
I tried to make it right and she wanted that too,
go ahead and destroy my dreams, you'll never be free.
Just before that, no one said she's beautiful,
and i know he never loved her, then why, i ask?
I was her friend and i said she's beautiful,
and if she loved him, i'll walk away wearing my mask.
I'll hide my tears and see my self in her happiness,
not because i'm so kind but for i know what's pain.
I was walking away already, satisfied with my loneliness,
but after all of that, who gave her the right to utter my name?
Who told her to play kind and say,
if you don't love her, you don't have to go on.
If you're not happy, you don't have to stay,
it won't work with her, go and leave her alone.
Before that no one said she's better or even smart,
and all of that she'll know for sure one day.
It's not an honour to break some one's heart,
in that game, it's only her self that she'll play.

Eman Awad

No Sleep.

I don't sleep,
i really can't sleep out of thinking.
Falling deep,
and i'm unaware like i've been drinking.
But i call out to strength,
the strength that i was known for.
My life never had a length,
till i fell in the emotions core.
My life got measured by,
the times when i see the one i loved.
And those tears i cry,
as i waited to see him and fly above.
I touched happiness and i saw no ends,
i thought that with love i'll live forever.
Then i realised he lies and he pretends,
but i ignored all so that we can be together.
And then love became sleepless nights,
and pain whenever we are together or apart.
Love became sadness and endless fights,
our love became such a sorrow to my heart.
But no one is guilty for loving so deep,
how am i to ever know he wasn't the one?
I've been through dark nights with no sleep,
and i thought that he is the light of sun.
So what? i got swept away,
then what lovers do other wise?
So what? i loved him more every day,
and i wasn't able to see the lies.
Got carried away and never read the signs,
but i'm trying now to get over his love.
I should've kept the distance and never crossed the lines,
that i know and regretful i'm thinking of.
I'll forget and forgive that i'll do,
and my distance i shall keep.
With god's help i will get over you,
and then no harm in no sleep...

Eman Awad

No Words Are Spoken.

That day i looked in the mirror,
after you passed me by like we never met.
I saw a face full of terror,
I held a heart full of regret..
I stood there while my world crumbled
and i cried and i fell.
i couldn't walk so i stumbled,
and my tears wrote my will.
I never saw my face like this before,
It used to be for another girl.
You tore her heart when you slammed that door,
and walked out of her world.
These days who loves truly and that deep,
ends up with his heart broken.
I cried my soul out, unable to sleep
and no words are spoken.
No words at all...

Eman Awad

Nostalgia

It happened that i found it here,
among some old stuff of mine, thrown there.
I gazed upon it, and it's my fear,
what am i feeling right now and do i still care?
Your picture in my hand,
and your smile is still so charming, it is.
And i don't understand,
haven't i got rid of all that i possessed?
I felt a yearning to those days,
when you gave this picture to me.
You said look at it and always,
linger us and fall in love with me.
I do, i said in a voice like whispers,
we'll always be together but when not.
I remember you and i need no pictures,
but if we said goodbye, it's all i got.
And you said, it's not even a possibility,
how when we'll share our children and our home.
From this day on, it's only my responsibility,
to take care of you so that you're never alone.
Even in memories your voice is still sweet,
i long to go back in time and tell you that's all lies.
I feel no nostalgia, my heart doesn't beat,
and even as i'm taring your picture apart,
you still have that deceiving look in your eyes...

Eman Awad

Not Yet At All

The greatest poem is not yet written,
and the most beautiful child isn't born yet.
So many poems were born and written,
but still my promise to you i'll never forget.
The greatest sea isn't yet discovered,
and the greatest song isn't yet rhymed.
Still the greatest secret is yet uncovered,
and the end of every thing is still untimed.
You know that the perfect love words,
aren't yet said between the two of us.
The greatest word of all the love words,
and it's ours, just for the two of us.
I couldn't have said more that day,
than what i've said in loving you.
How am i happy and swept away,
are they old, or are they untrue?
The greatest word, my love, is not yet said,
and don't worry, still we have my life time.
You know i'll love you till my soul is dead,
my breath is fading but till then you're mine.
Loving you is the greatest thing happened to me,
and i know that your name will be the last i'll call.
And every day a greater word comes out of me,
the better days are yet to come,
and the greatest word of love,
is yet unsaid, still not yet at all....

Eman Awad

Nothing In Common With My Self.

Even when tears fill my eyes,
i don't really think of crying.
And when my world is filled with lies,
i don't really think of dying.
When i really wish to sleep,
and i dream of the dreams i'll see.
And i fall with my mind very deep,
sleepless i remain because of me.
Nothing is in common between,
me and my self.
The funniest contradiction i've seen,
i need any help..
Why when i need any company,
i find me crying all alone?
Why when i need help about me,
i rather do it on my own?
And then i ask this question,
are there any differences between i and me?
Why can't i have any affection,
for the very sad and abandoned me?
Why aren't they together?
Why aren't they one? ?
Will i last like this forever,
when differences from me are gone..
I wait for the day when i,
get along very well with me.
I and me will together cry,
will laugh together happily.
That day when i and me are,
one finally, but will this day come?
And if it will, is it that far?
when differences from me are gone...

Eman Awad

Nothing Is The Same Anymore

So, what happens if the sun,
no longer appear in your eyes but so he pretends.
What if you're not the one,
and you're sure of that with the messages he sends.
Then you look inside your self,
and simply ask, have i done enough?
I can't be abandoned on some shelf,
or ever be a distant memory of some love.
That's why you waited so long,
and ran at his direction once you met.
You knew this is where you belong,
the only mistake that you'll never regret.
And you remind your self it's a mistake,
every time you drown in his smile and surrender.
You've forgotten but once your heart break,
you cry saying you should've been a better defender.
You suddenly realise you give your heart away,
and maybe he won't love you the same way still.
You just wish well for the next day,
but please don't lie any more, days are from hell.
When once the world revolved around you,
and once your voice was every thing and now not.
You used to scream and he used to calm you,
and now scream all you want and silence is what he got.
Nothing is the same any more.... nothing is.....

Eman Awad

Nothing New

I have to get my self together after this poem,
i have to start living my life as it should be..
I've to realise i'm standing for this on my own,
i have to realise that he left me...
Or that i left him or we left each other,
i don't know any thing for sure yet.
I'm over a wound to another,
wounds are the best that i get.
I miss him so much, is that clear,
did you think it's a poem of some thing else?
I feel no other thing but my fear,
that i've lived an illusion and i needed help.
My birthday is this saturday,
will he come saying what i desire?
Or this memory just faded away,
along with the smile that i admire?
Will he come running back to me?
will he know that no one would love him like i do?
Or am i lost in a sweet reverie?
and no one feels what i'm going through.
And his birthday is on sunday,
should i go and say words i don't know if he awaits?
My breath is fading away,
will words join two far and different faites?
I can't think but of the love,
and the age we'll reach nothing but apart.
I can't think but how tough,
my life would be and the break of my heart.
I'm lost for the beauty in my life,
when your smile was the most beautiful of all.
I am strong and i'll survive,
growing older far from you,
growing far from my soul...

Eman Awad

On The Third Week

I turned around to find,
my little heart is breaking and bleeding.
Voices from the back of my mind,
and memories all around me are speeding.
So are the beats of my heart,
and the tears are running down my face.
Yes, he left me torn apart,
yes, he ran away from my place..
He told me that he's in love,
and he gazed away into my eyes.
I'm the one for him, i fly above,
running in my veins but yet he lies.
I saw all the signs in the world,
i knew he lies and he is used to cheat.
I cared for nothing but i'm his girl,
and he is the one making my heart to beat.
But my heart used to beat in fear,
what will happen with him tomorrow?
Scared all night lonesome with a tear,
and i sighed screaming out my sorrow.
And all went in vain,
just when i meet his smiles and words.
Why do i feel pain?
life is more than beautiful, nothing hurts.
I'm the one he can't live without,
i'm the one he loves till the end of his days.
I'm the one for him, why would i doubt?
that's the way things will go always...
And before the third week ended,
he let go of me and destroyed my dreams.
Yes, he lied to me and pretended,
our love is a fake and filled with seams.
I loved him i confess,
but he really hurt me in cold blood.
I loved him to death,
and he runs still in my blood..
Never thought that he would leave me weak,
unable to breathe and i'm feeling all alone.
I loved him more each day of every week,

three weeks i loved him madly but on my own.
I can't believe that he left the queen,
the queen of his land and his only love.
I can't believe i was never his dream,
and from where iflied i fell from above...

Eman Awad

Once, There Was A Guy.....

It was meant for us to meet,
nothing fancy, so friendly and neat.
And the story just goes,
boy meets girl and some thing grows.
Girl finds love and owns the world,
it's time for boy to make her his girl.
Some thing goes wrong and the end,
will be obvious in my words,
as i dropp the pretend....
Once there was a guy i loved,
i care for him and when he wants i stop.
Once there was a guy i dreamt of,
and i woke up to hate all about love.
I found heaven in your eyes,
i found comfort in your lies.
I wanted life for the first time,
i saw you and wanted you to be mine.
Caring less for the differences saying,
it's what makes us who we are, praying.
I prayed that what you are would be my shore,
that i'll dropp my anchor for good and look no more.
I'm hurting badly for i've went beyond loving you,
i made up a universe where you're the air and the truth.
Caring less for mutual feelings,
i gave all in me till my heart bled it's dreamings.
Once there was a guy in my life,
who made me a woman, a mother and a wife.
Caring less if all was untrue,
but why i'm hurting is how i felt for you.
When your eyebrows meet in anger at any thing,
and when they part in amazement at some thing.
When your heart beat for the love of some one,
and when your sighs come out for the hate of some one.
I feel it all like we're connected still,
you are the guy who's my haven, my heaven, my agony and my hell...

Eman Awad

Once, When I Needed Him

I felt alone like always,
every time i need some one by my side.
But i knew that he had his ways,
even if we were apart he won't leave me behind,
and not that time.....

Instead of standing by me,
he started to wonder if he's to blame.
He didn't ask about me,
just who walked out like it was a game,
a stupid game of mine....

It was so simple, my love,
few words and a joke to make me smile.
Or was it so tough,
just to see how i was every once and a while,
didn't you want to know if i'm fine? ?

I'm over that to wonder,
how hard can it be to be there for some one?
Just disturb my wander,
ask me if i'm still hurt or if the pain is gone?
or you needed a sign? ?

Once, when i needed him so,
he let go of me for he feared guilt.
And, me too, i'm letting go,
walking over all the sadness i've felt,
yes, it's over this time...

Eman Awad

Only Me

I knew he'd be there waiting,
with open arms, so beautiful in the sun.
Dawn is breaking and light is overrating,
but still it just radiate the smile of my one.
He'll welcome me in, of course,
maybe he'll carry me for i'm so tired.
So weary and so is my horse,
we've been on a ride we haven't desired.
I had to know where i belong,
and his arms, oh, i long to them.
He really made me feel strong,
yes, i am so in love with him.
I had to ask the sun light,
if it radiates his light or is just my imagination.
I had to ask the moon at night,
if it was born of his eyes following his destination.
I had to make sure if he was mine,
i never believed that all of this love is just for me.
I needed a sign and much more than a sign,
i needed to make sure this will last till eternity.
Like i just seekes the comfort in those arms,
and before i seeked knowing if it's just all mine.
I needed to ask skies and lands and stars,
they've witnessed my love all that time..
I'm walking slowly and i'm knocking his door,
his face is the only thing that i wish to see.
I couldn't stay away, i couldn't do it any more,
please, tell me that you've been waiting for me,
only me...

Eman Awad

Ophelia

Will i suffer more or your ignorance and absence,
will i wilt away trying to shorten that distance?
I'm getting soar at heart and pale at face,
wishing to regain a moment in your warm embrace.
Will i wander off like if i'm mad,
searching for you so cold and sad?

will i be your Ophelia, my love? ?

I gather you roses and you come empty handed,
i'll be in more agony if you took me for granted.
I write you letters and poems of love and affection,
still far like your wind never come in my direction.
I get lost in tears of yearning,
and all my leaves are falling and burning.

will i be your Ophelia, my love? ?

I'd give my life away if it's the price,
to be with you, i'll die twice, i'll die thrice.
I'd do my master scene and die quietly off stage,
so smile now, my love, open your book and tare my page.
And if i had the choice i'd do it again,
i'd suffer your lunacy though you're sane.

will i be your Ophelia, my love? ?

Though you took away the precious of all i had,
you've killed my hope, and pretended to be mad.
You've pushed me aside, seeking your aim,
i thought i'm your world but i'm your game.
I spread roses, love and smiles over the land you pace,
i lose sanity and die for the sake of being in your place.

I accept to be your ophelia, my love,
it's the least i can bare for your love.

Eman Awad

Other Than My Self

I was so devoted, wasn't i?
other than my self i always thought of you.
And my sanity for you i defy,
trying to make each dream of ours come true.
The whole world was you to me,
i made a promise to the love of mine.
I shall never refrain or be free,
and my love will grow stronger with time.
Other than my self i saw you,
and other than you i saw no one.
My life i gave away for you,
i thought you are the chosen one.
Like you were chosen for my pain,
not to make me fall in love at last.
Language to me was just your name,
and my days yet to come and my past.
And with such love and nothing in return,
i got lost in silence then i was left in the dark.
All my poems of you in my fire got burned,
pain killed me and cruelty knew it's way to my heart.
Don't be surprised if you saw me,
laughing at your tears as you die.
This heart died a thousand times in me,
and those eyes knew nothing but to cry.
Don't tell me, love can't be hate,
i went beyond hating you a long time ago.
Don't remind me of my blind fate,
let me tell you my words, just let me go.
For all the pain you caused me,
lying in the name of love that you never knew.
We were never meant to be,
and other than my self i should've seen the world,
i should've seen my dreams not you...

Eman Awad

Our Story

One day we'll look back at this
and laugh as we cry,
We'll look back at our loneliness,
wondering how we got by.
Our first child looked like you,
and second one looked like me,
We lived so happily and through,
the toughs we managed to be.
When our kids grew and they left us alone,
we lived together in the happiness home,
we won't be sad,
we will be glad,
'Cause all of our dreams came true,
'Cause once you've found me,
i found you...
I'm so sure of this my love
being together after all,
isn't so tough..
let me tell you my story,
please listen to me,
and you'll be sure,
that for no one else i would be
i've been waiting for so long
for some one to come.
'cause every body loved but not so strong
not strong to be the one.
i tried to fall in love,
to be like every one else
but instead i fell from above
and i seemed to be needing help
And like alot of people around,
i walked that day aimesly in life.
people walk, stand and fall on the ground,
but some how we all surfive.
Then i saw you and finally fell in love,
and every day for me and you,
Some thing happened new.
made us love eachother more,
suddenly the sky is clear,

and more beautiful than before.
For a long time life tore us apart
but love never left our heart
we wouldn't be two again,
after we were one,
and my love still we are...

Days have gone,
but our love is still like a star,
farfetched, shining eternally,
suddenly those memories came to me,
reminding me how fragil the world can be.
How from pain comes happiness,
and from being defeted comes the glory.
And how love only lived to tell OUR STORY..

Eman Awad

Ours

Don't talk of my heart as it's mine,
since i saw your smile i was given a sign,
then we fell in love in such a short time,
my heart isn't mine.. it's ours...

Some times i feel us as one,
and your smile shines my sun,
and when the crowd is clear and every one is gone,
i think of you constantly by the hours.

If my life happened to fade away,
i'd like to spend with you the very last day,
even if i'm down i hold your hand and i sway,
and over the land we pace, grew more flowers.

We complete each other by the words,
and we've completed each others' lives.
I breathe when you're away but it hurts,
for you and with you only, my heart survives...

Eman Awad

Out Of Body Experience

I'm so out of body experience,
i eat when i'm hungry,
i sleep when i'm weary,
and i'm so weary, baby, all the time..

I move to orders, i speak to orders,
i'm weak at body,
i'm sick at heart,
and baby, i'm sure i've lost my mind..

I wake up when i'm supposed to,
i do what i'm supposed to do,
i utter convenient words,
and i feel devoted to you, 'cause you rhyme..

I write you letters from my heart,
i've imaginary conversations with you,
i try to save the world and when i'm sure i can't,
i let go of it all, but i can't leave you behind..

It's all about you now,
all my life and my world revolves around you,
i just hope for this dream to come true,
you think i'm happy, baby, but i'm never fine..

I just want our tale to begin,
here, not in never never land,
i want to be with you not in dreams,
dreams if aren't about you are as savour as lime..

But when it's only words,
not sure you'd read them one day,
then i'll say i love you, i love you,
but i have no hope, you'll never be mine..

And days away from you are soar,
when my days with you never come,
my heart aches and weary me more,
and i'm so weary, baby, all the time..

Eman Awad

Out Of The Blue

I never stopped thinking about you,
i never wanted to do that any way.
Nothing to lose but days without you,
and the days will go by day after day.
And here we are again,
talking like our first time.
Hiding all of the pain,
like you were never mine.
I pretend, are you pretending?
or do you really still care? ?
It seems like we are never ending,
is this turning into a nightmare? ?
Out of the blue, i met you and we are catching up,
you remember things i never thought you'd do.
Taken by you again, and i'll never stop,
you are like dreaming and i still have it for you.
I thought you don't linger me,
and you are over this for good.
Now i know we shared eternity,
in few moments and it's so good.
I won't ask for more,
though i don't know who we are.
Are you still like before?
but i don't want to stray that far.
I knew if i got hurt again i'd die,
but still i adore your pain and i breathe your words.
When you say my name i cry,
it's more beautiful from you and still it hurts.
Nothing changed but the time,
how are you? how i wish i can hold you.
My life like a poem about to rhyme,
i'm happy again just out of the blue...

Eman Awad

Over Cast

I can't tell of the man coming through the fog to me,
some things are ruined by telling of how it may seem.
I can't remember of it's a day time's reverie,
or if it was a starry, mid night, overcasted dream.
It's ever changing once it's winter and once it's spring,
all i know is that i can't tell of it's place or it's time.
Was it some thing or a thing or every thing,
was it a dream or a fantasy or a lost vision of mine?
I need not to know a time or place,
i don't care for it's fire and mist and overcast.
All i care for is to see your face,
and all that i'd pray is for this moment to last.
I've been waiting for you all my life, you know,
i even dreamt of dreaming of you every single day.
It hasn't always been stars that glow,
or through the sky on angels wings to take me away.
It has always been just me and you,
and how beautiful that would be and how enough.
If i had forever, i'd give it up to be with you,
and if it's you, i'd give up my life for your love.
But through forever and through it all,
living is so priceless near to some other things.
It wouldn't matter to have a soul,
as it matters to have a feeling to get my soul through things.
Is it some thing or a thing or every thing?
i fear not that i don't care for what it is.
Though it's overcasted but whatever it may bring,
will be more beautiful, than reality's sadness...

Eman Awad

Over My Heart

I won't say i didn't believe,
all of what i've been told, when i heard.
You did what i couldn't achieve,
i just can't stop my self from being hurt.
You rose over my broken heart,
and you destroyed what was left of a dream.
Because of you i can't start,
i'm hurt still, wounded from the deepest ream.
It's not only about betrayal,
it's about taking away all i've ever got.
Even when you knew that my story will fail,
you couldn't let go of the one i loved a lot.
But it's over for me since he knew you,
even when i'm sure he'll never love you more.
I lost faith in any thing even if true,
though i don't love him but my heart got soar.
I don't love him still but he had days,
of my life, when i dreamt of him only.
And i even promised him that always,
i'll be his, and that he'll never be lonely.
It hurts to know how you rose,
how you regained your dreams after a heart break.
But still, you've a lost cause,
those were my dreams and were made for my sake.
And i know for sure you won't make them come true,
not because i couldn't before but for they're mine.
One day another girl will make it all be through,
and then all you'll remember is me at that time.
You told him i'm not the right one for him,
and what really made you think that you are?
His lies and yours too, you'll be lost in them,
you won't believe then how untrue and how far..
Your likes end up much more than torn apart,
you'll know that what goes around comes back around.
Some one else will rise over your heart,
and till your heart's dead, that's the way it's going down...

Eman Awad

Pain Killer.

All that i can say about my life,
is that it was beautiful one day.
And then some one took that life,
the one who took it hid far away.
I had a nice home,
and it used to be my destination.
I wrote a nice poem,
all out of my own imagination.
But it seems like every one know,
where exactly is my nice home.
And they made my doubts grow,
that couldn't be hidden in my poem.
I had some one who loved me,
and i simply let him go.
He tried so hard to return to me,
but i do miss him so.
But no use of saying those words,
i let doubts destroy my land.
I let fear grows and pain hurts,
thinking that i understand.
Alone with my doubts i find,
that slowly they are fading away.
And slowly realised my mind,
but all of that is so late to say.
The pain kills my heart,
but nothing can kill the pain.
Pain tares me apart,
i fought back till i'm not sane.
A part of me knows that i,
destroyed my beautiful life.
No use to regret or cry,
and also no use to survive.
Pain is killing me,
but nothing could kill the pain.
Am i too proud to see?
to see that nothing left with me,
but the pain...

Paper And Glue.

I hope to know,
what is going through your mind.
Doubt will grow,
are you leaving our love behind?
What can i be saying,
to make you let go of those thoughts.
A crying heart praying,
will we survive among the sinking boats?
Boats were made of paper and glue,
but the glue melted in the rapid seas.
My hand is on my heart asking you,
will we survive with love and memories?
I ask you is your love strong enough,
to stand with mine in the face of doom?
I ask you have you even ever felt love,
we stand still and roses are never to bloom?
I'm feeling like i'm so alone,
lonely like i've never been in my life before.
Will you be leaving me on my own?
i'm getting weaker and i'm falling more and more.
So is it me or you led me in confusion,
was i the fool loving you from all of my heart?
I was so happy with my own illusion,
no wonder that i find me still at the line of start.
Yes, we drowned but we found a shore,
few of who i knew survived heart breaks.
Are we that lucky? i'm not so sure,
let go of my heart for gods' sakes.
Don't tell me about love and devotion,
don't you ever utter a word to me.
We have just survived death in the ocean,
and it's a sign from heaven to me.
I was nothing but misled in the wrong direction,
building hopes and dreams for me and you.
Not only i'm broken with neither love nor affection,
but even our love was made of paper and glue....

Eman Awad

Part

I'm so lost,
in what i think is you.
I never thought that,
you could be real or true.
I wish that i could run,
hold your hands and confess my love.
But in my reality and under my sun,
it maynot be impossible but impossibly tough.
How can i know?
If you feel the same.
How can i stop my love to grow?
And my hope to know your name.
Seeing you as every thing,
i've ever wished for,
And seeing what life can bring,
of an illness without a cure.
I'm ill with love and soon i'll die,
if you didn't feel me,
or hear my echo as i cry,
or see the pain on my face,
feel me as i'm lost,
if you're not in the same place.
I saw you leaving,
you never looked back.
How can i be someone to look back for?
How can i be that?
Breathing you in and out,
thinking of no one but you.
Not knowing what my life is about?
if it wasn't about you.
Look into my eyes, as a simple start,
Then you'll know i can be your life,
or just a part...
I can make your life bright,
I can hold your hand,
I can lead you to light,
And guide you to land..
I can let love,
my love,

enter your heart.
So, let me be that simple part...

Eman Awad

Place To Belong To.

Maybe if you found the strength,
in your heart to forgive.
Or the time to hear the defence,
of a love that wishes to live.
Maybe if you were able to forget,
all we did and was wrong.
You won't come a day to regret,
our love is true and strong.
Maybe we will look back,
at all of this and laugh out.
And we'll say we've been through all that,
but we knew what was it about.
Whoever came in between,
couldn't dare to ruin our love.
You are my only dream,
and the only one i think of.
There is nothing more to do,
i'm dying when we are apart.
I couldn't keep my mind of missing you,
and i couldn't keep my heart.
I may write a thousands words,
but i know only a word would reach to you.
Distance between you and me hurts,
i can't keep it when i long to you.
I just hope you forgive me,
i loved no one like this before.
Maybe you'll finally believe me,
and return to be the one i adore.
Other hearts may love you,
maybe less or more beautifully.
But never the same way i love you,
never as much as my endlessly.
Maybe you'll see,
i'm into deep with your heart.
And you are to me,
my first love and my very start.
Forgive me for what i did wrong,
i didn't meant to hurt you.
Love is where we belong,

your place and mine which true...

Eman Awad

Player.

A player in the name of love,
i joined the eternal game,
but the difference is that i play to win..
The one i always dreamt of,
and i play in his name,
i play for i feel his love deep within..

I'm a player who will survive,
and i'll do whatever it takes,
to achieve my hearts' dreams.
I made it to be the point of my life,
any thing but for my heart breaks,
and get filled again with seams.

I have it all in me,
poems on my mind and love in my heart,
and courage to cross any ocean.
Hope which i see,
i can't wait for our story to start,
a story of love and devotion.

I play because i love,
there is no other reason to,
so, give me a hint if i'll win.
I play because i love,
and the one i love is you,
will you let me in? ?

I'm playing never to give up,
for nothing but i know you feel,
not the same way maybe, but you do.
And the player will never stop,
till our love becomes real,
and you say you love me too...

Eman Awad

Poem

i can't write,
i can't write a word in a verse for a poem.
i am here by my self,
i am under a sun that never shines at home.
i am distant, isolated,
i think that i came out here to save the world.
i am fading and i got overrated,
i put the rules but i can't understand a word.
i see faces, smiles and tears,
i see my face, my smile and my tear.
i am in a world of no one here,
in a world of no one but me and my fear.
i hear words, i haven't heard before,
isolation gets you to see and hear things.
i fight alone in an army that's no more,
i laugh loudly at what life throws and brings.
i am drowning in my life, in my bed,
in my words that i can't write or understand.
infinite possibilities for an end,
improper end of the giftless poet, that's me.
i will tell of my condition, i won't pretend,
i can't change my self to change the eternity.
i don't feel that my words belong to me,
i don't know where i am or what to do.
i fight alone, i stand alone, i'm not aware of me,
i find no words to rhyme with (do) but... (do) .

Eman Awad

Poem # 9.

This is the poem number nine,
just about how much i miss you.
Oh, i wish that you become mine,
and that i grow older with you.
And even if i wrote million poems,
they won't be fair for the fire in me.
They won't rebuild those homes,
i made for us in a beautiful reverie.
I still miss you more every day,
and i really don't have a clue.
I know that i lost my way,
an astray who doesn't know what to do.
It's strange when you relate your existance,
to some one else's and also your dreams.
And you can't keep still your distance,
and his departure caused you scares and seams.
I find me talking to the moon,
asking him about how you do.
I'm going insane very soon,
asking every thing about you.
And i ask every one,
who used to know you some day.
You are the only one,
i repeat your name whenever i pray.
And the words of longiness never end,
for some one who loves you, they won't.
My poems with roses and prayers i send,
to you and if you forgot me, i won't..

Eman Awad

Pointless Denial

I knew it's a long road that i won't go far,
before i realise i'm tired but i kept on walking.
I knew i couldn't convince my heart to heal that scar,
i knew it's all in vain but i just went on talking.
I knew that this poem will never rhyme,
but i kept on writing till the ink got through.
I knew that you'll never be mine,
but i kept on hoping and i kept on loving you.
I knew that i'll try bitterness and loneliness,
but i kept on smiling and laughing and pretending.
I knew but i couldn't admit that my life was pointless,
for if i admitted that, i'd know that it's the ending..
I saw it all but i told my eyes not to see,
i felt it all but my heart couldn't stop to feel.
Every time i run into a mirror and it's me,
i remember that it's not a dream,
i know that this pain is so real...
I never lived in denial and i hope i did,
even if i did, denial is also pointless, i fear.
Destructive and painful words, he said,
but i stayed though i knew it was pointless to stay,
though i knew it was so pointless to even hear...

Eman Awad

Pretty In Pictures

I wonder if all the good times have passed by,
i wonder if i'm still to be pretty in pictures any more.
Some times i think i'm just a face,
made to laugh and made to cry,
with a fading away smile regardless to heart so soar.
I'm pretty in pictures and underneath,
why can't you see me? why can't you see?
I'm ugly in pictures and underneath,
why do you see me? why that's what you see?
I smile and the sun reflect colours into,
my hazel eyes, and i utter a joke and open my lips.
To a gorgeous smile after the count of two,
i can tell you how to fool the world, here are some tips.
Walk with an attitude and hardly say any words,
but speak away to what you just get that'd make you glow.
Gaze into peoples' eyes, enter their worlds,
say that you do understand even if you don't even know.
Pass by the one who broke your heart,
and speak of some thing irrelevant to the situation.
Give them a hint of your new start,
lie and pretend, give no limit to your imagination.
Talk about your family as if they are,
the perfect family ever and sigh.
Say that whenever you father is far,
your mother becomes so sad and cry.
Give your untrue thoughts no limitation,
no one says i'm broken without a lie some where.
We've been given questions and destinations,
and never answers or a map to get us there...

Eman Awad

Priceless

I wonder how are you now,
and i wonder about that every day?
Are you over us some how,
do you mention my name when you pray?
I thought i am over this,
but i had a dream that i held your hand.
And i forgot my loneliness,
we were falling with no need to understand.
But all of the good things,
about you and me are only dreams.
And all this love brings,
is pain and bad scares and seams.
But i can't help thinking of you,
the first love and the first heart break.
I can't help but to remember,
that you're sure i loved you but still to hurt me.
Awefull memories that i linger,
it was never love and never was meant to be...
You knew i needed you so much,
and every thing was going unwell in my life.
And you knew i bothered not to your touch,
for your touch and yet your smile kept me alive.
You knew i needed you,
you knew i loved you,
and yet it was me you sold.
You had my heart,
and you tore it apart,
not to all but me you are so cold.
Yes, i was sold by you,
priceless, worthless and less than cheap.
It's no mistake admitting what's true,
i was hurt and wounded badly more than deep.

Eman Awad

Prince Charming Won'T Come Eventually

I have been in love twice now,
but they seem the same thing to me.
I just get swept some how,
and then i just cry endlessly..
Looking in their eyes and say it's destiny,
to be with them and fall every single day.
And looking again as it wasn't meant to be,
saying i hope you find the one for you one day.
But where is the blue eyed guy?
the one who haunts my dreams and reveries.
I can't forget his smile no matter how i try,
and i run back to him scared of their memories.
I try to convice my self that's the smile,
and that's the one i dreamt of all my life.
But my illusion lasts only for a short while,
facing all those lies how would i survive? ?
All i know is that my love is true,
but all i've fallen into wasn't the one for me.
When i grow up is now and through,
all those days, i was hurt constantly.
The one who smiles in the twilight,
and walks on water giving me the world.
The one i dreamt of every single night,
the one whose hand moves my world.
Prince charming just couldn't arrive,
some thing must've stood in his way.
But i need him that i won't survive,
but to live with him till my last day.
This one passes waving for me,
and that one is trying to steal my heart,
this one is smiling for me,
and that one wishes to tare me apart...
But prince charming won't come eventually,
i'll learn to cope with it though it's hard...

Eman Awad

Prince Of All Charms.

Unaware of the meaning of love,
all i know is that i write.
Feeling for some one new whenever i rove,
keeping him in my sight.
But after i write poems,
about love and finally pain.
I fall for them, creating homes,
creating dreams without a name.
I go on with a new life each time,
i smile again but still i ache.
I end up with no one mine,
afraid of a strong heart break.
But what is life without,
words i write and fly.
I will be alive that i doubt,
simply i'll fall to die.
New meanings i get,
out of each ones' eyes.
But soon i carry on and forget,
the charm and linger lies.
The one is about to come,
heaven is in his aspect and smiles.
My strife will soon be done,
soon as long as he cuts those miles.
Beauty is what i seek to write,
but how to write about his beauty divine?
Dreaming of his tenderness at night,
thinking, when will he be mine?
Soon he will be,
i knew he awaits me.
An incredible melody,
an out standing reverie.
No one deserves the life inside,
but him and him only.
No one deserves the thoughts on my mind,
and the tears of being lonely.
The prince of all the charms,
that angel only destined for me.
I wait to be in your arms,

i patientally wait to be free...

Eman Awad

Punishment

If i tried so hard to find,
a punishment to go with what you've done.
I'll end up killing my mind,
nothing i can do to you,
please, be gone..
How can i punish you? ?
when i love you more than any thing.
My love is honest and true,
and your pain is the joy that life bring.
I admit i was seriously missled,
but your love was the dream of my life.
I could never get you out of my head,
i wished to be with you, i tried, i strified.
I just can't tell my heart,
that all of those memories were fake.
It will tare it apart,
and eventually it will break.
I can never tell it that the day you smiled,
it wasn't me you smiled at,
My heart lives for that memory,
how can i tell it that? ?
I'll hold it in my arms and leave,
i'll walk slowly out of that door.
But how can i return back to believe?
how can i never love you any more?
That's when the stars fall down like rain,
that's when i'll cry and cry,
it's when the whole world sees my pain,
and alone i die...
The punishment i choosed for you is,
to punish myself instead.
Some thing will hurt you, maybe lonliness,
but when you feel so, don't pretend.
Come to me and don't pretend...

Eman Awad

Quietly

Slowly he walked out on me,
he wasn't even sad for our goodbye.
And he had no reason to say to me,
i was defending my self trying not to cry.
I defied all the world to be with him,
i've done things i never dreamt i'd do.
And his eyes i was a fool for them,
i done the impossible to prove i'm true.
I knew he'd leave but he said otherwise,
he said he wanted to share my life.
He finished his words by a smile of his eyes,
an endless gale that i never survived.
A war that started when we met,
and even when we're apart he still win.
All those memories i should forget,
and i should destroy this love within.
He was the devil in my life,
the begining of all the mistakes i've done.
And if his presence kept me alive,
my life, long ago with loving him is gone.
I took the fall but i didn't feel,
quietly he left me unaware of my destiny.
I left reality to what isn't real,
dreaming that we are so meant to be.
I haven't felt but the pain of each word,
i never woke up but for the fear of each nightmare.
But i was awaken to the destruction of my world,
on the ashes of my heart,
and the ruins of my dreams,
he stands quietly over there...

Eman Awad

Reign Of Emptyness

i've walked deeply in mudd,
no one told me, shall i move ahead?
i can't breathe and i'm hurt,
racing behind thoughts in my head.
i can handle a wound,
i can accept it and live with it.
but i can't live with or accept,
the sound of your laughter at it.
i'm caving in till the real sun,
rises, i'm not fooled by this sun.
once the truth is out it fades,
and you fade away with it to be gone.
i'm hypernating till i figure out,
what's in her aspect takes my right.
are the stars shining in her forehead,
does she reflect the sun in your sight?
before my reign you used to be empty,
and i'll be sure to erase you before i leave.
i've lived in a weird world and now you'll,
haven't you felt it,
haven't you found faith to believe? ?

Eman Awad

Requiring Help

All the help in my case is required,
all the happiness are in my share and though.
I'm so sad for it ain't what i desired,
the one i love isn't with me and i can't let go.
I know nothing about him at all,
i miss his smile and i miss his beautiful face.
Some thing really aches my soul,
no time and no one to join us again and no place.
Painfull, is goodbye,
when it's the final word to be said.
Endless are the tears i cry,
wishing some times that i could be dead.
I can't feel the joy of any thing,
i feel all are the same and nothing is new.
Just the echo of a song he used to sing,
how can you be the one i love,
when i can't run in your direction saying i miss you? ?
That's when i decide,
this is your final poem, i won't write you any more.
Words race in my mind,
to find that my own hands are writing you more.
That's when i know my heart isn't mine,
after i know about my mind and my hands.
Getting over some one requires time,
my heart knows that and it surely understands.
But at the mean time i,
really need help, getting through this.
I need help for the nights i cry,
and the days i die,
and all those times of sorrow and loneliness...

Eman Awad

Restless

There is still a sea that i haven't stepped it's sand,
there is still a rhyme that i haven't figured out yet.
There are so many emotions that i couldn't understand,
and there is still that some one who i can't forget.
There is still that guy who broke me,
the guy who i can't get over and my life is ending.
And it seems like i'm lost endlessly,
in this story, saying i'm fine, knowing i'm pretending.
I'm hurt that i can't see,
which road to take, and i'm still where i was left.
I lost the life in me,
and i thought that my love to you was my gift.
Where am i, can you tell,
am i some where you've been to?
I have it in me to kill,
any thing that reminds me of loving you.
There are still words that i haven't said,
and they are shocking me to death, my love.
I wish that you or i to be dead,
but death will never be satisfying or even enough.
I feel like crying till i'm over this,
but tears never eased that pain growing in me.
That winding and killing loneliness,
i wish you try it, how i wish you let go of me.
Still, breathless around you,
and still restless and my life isn't that well.
I hated my self already to be true,
nothing would ever get me out of this hell.
Like i've given up to the pain,
to grow in me and kill the beautiful and the serene.
All are gone but you remain,
you're the scariest nightmare and the greatest dream.
I'm not in love, i'm in the agony of love i confess,
i thought that my lucky day came when we met.
But i was left aching, hurting and restless,
that day of luck is the memory that i die to forget.

Eman Awad

Return The Heart Break.

I loved you from all my heart,
and never asked for return.
I never imagined that i'll be torn apart,
never thought that i'll get burned.
You were leading me on,
some one you put on the side.
You love and move on,
and i get left behind.
When you turn around,
can you hear those racing beats?
Another one who loves you, you found,
some one who insanely looks you in the streets.
You liked the way things used to be,
you found a replacment when she is gone.
Why are you surprised not getting love from me?
i knew the real you and it was done.
Why do you look at me this way?
i know that i'm perfect to pretend.
What is wrong with me? you say,
and why can't you be my friend?
I am so broken and hurt,
lost in dreams, nightmares and reveries.
Remember that you almost say the words,
and that you filled my soul with memories.
Whenever i smile, i'm remembering you,
whenever i cry, i cry from you.
I wonder where was she?
when we used to be together.
I wonder what you feel for me,
while you are in this heart forever.
You'll come to me one day,
this love won't survife while you decieve.
I'll simply walk away,
and rejection you shall recieve.
I'll be in love then,
and i'll be free from you.
I'll have some one within,
some one who is true.
I'll look at you with no regret,

and no pain i will take.
I'll go on and i'll forget,
i'll return you the heart break..

Eman Awad

Reveries

It's when you held my hand
i got lost in your twilight.
Since then i don't understand
why i wish to be lost every night.
And when you come my way
i can feel you & i know where you walk.
Nolonger i feel astray
eventhough i'm lost in your sweet talk.
They pass us by saying; this can't be love
but how can they ever deny while we fly above.
How can they deny?
when every word we say is making history for love,
wherever we go we leave a memory behind,
when you lay down it's me you're thinking of
and for your love i defy them and i defied
They are always there wishing to fall
and still they deny the tears they cried,
And still they abandon their own soul..
I was waiting for you all my life
and no one can tare us apart.
You are the reason why i surfive
and for you beats my heart.
when the wind blows
it whispers me words,
and it make my love grows
and it offer us worlds..
It promise us heavens and seas
and we fall down to our knees.
Let them blame us
Let them say it's only dreams
and maybe they are right about it
Let them say it's only fantacies
as long as we don't doubt it.
as long as we wait to sleep to see it
as long as we stare away to feel it
As long as i love you and you love me,
let us dream and lose ourselves in reveries...

Revive The Stars

Dark is my sky, starless still,
though we fell in love a long time ago.
Any thing for your sake i'll,
because i feel for you and i love you so.
But yet i need to know,
so many things that would star up my sky.
And make them and i to glow,
knowing that over you, my tears i cry...
What if i got lost one day?
will you come to find me eventually?
Agreed to be lost in my way,
and to seek all the love inside me.
That day i looked at you,
and i realised i can't be without your love.
You made my dreams come true,
and you revived the stars in my sky above.
Just say the words and they'll shimmer,
they are dark still but beautifull they'll be.
And i'll be only yours and forever,
say them or repeat after me,
I,
LOVE,
YOU...

Eman Awad

Right In This Moment

Right in this moment i'm writing a poem for you,
a meaningless poem but to tell you i miss you so.
And even if you said it's not true,
ask my heart, we just can't let go...
Stars aren't shining any longer,
i mean stars are shining no more.
I'm not getting stronger,
i'm getting pale waiting you at my door.
Right in this moment i confess,
i'm still lost for words describing how.
How it's you the one i miss,
and i need you here any time now.
And right in this moment i stare at the sky,
lingering words that were in love spoken.
Hoping to revive a love about to die,
wishing that our hearts weren't broken...

Eman Awad

Right Of Way

And i just keep it in my heart,
when i pass you by, i keep my tears.
I know it since we've been apart,
and it grew to increase all my fears.
I pass you by and i keep the pain,
hoping that i don't look back, i won't look back.
Some times you smile and it's insane,
you're never sane and insanity is the title track.
Don't ask me how i've been,
have mercy in your heart and keep your laughter.
Keep it in that winding emptyness within,
say goodbye, then survive perfectly right after.
Don't look my way or in my place,
don't hold my with your eyes, it's over.
And don't fake the sadness on your face,
i knew you're heartless and i got sauber.
Fearing to pass you by,
but what if i ran into you.
Some times i fear till i die,
and i fear your eyes, it's true.
As you don't even care,
yes, you don't, so, just let me go.
Vanish if you ever found me there,
don't think that you're missing us so.
I've been just fine since we left each other,
are you satisfied? i think you don't have to stay.
You don't have to say sorry, don't bother,
if we ever ran into each other,
surely, you have the right of way...

Eman Awad

Romance

I want not to hear more stories,
i just want to tell the story of my own.
I want not to watch romantic movies,
i just want to live the romance of my own.
Tell me why do i have to let you go,
why do i have to dream else where?
Tell me how can i when i love you so,
when life without you i can't bare.
I have this feeling for you in me,
and i have never felt it before.
I know i'm in love with you,
but that i can do, i can't do more...
Can you help me with that,
can you change my life and be my destiny?
Do you care to be the one,
will you wait to see all the love inside me?
Are you the one to share with a romance,
will i stay in your arms till the end of my life?
Will you hold my hand through our first dance,
will i carry your name and become your wife?
I have a dream of you in my mind always,
i sleep to dream of you, i wake up to think of you.
Do i have to let go of that through the days,
i have to know before it's too late or it's through...

Eman Awad

Safe Points

When i was young still,
years ago, younger from now.
If my life went unwell,
i used to run away some how.
I used to dream in my sleep,
dreams that would cheer me up.
I used to fall for it so deep,
and when i'm happy i used to wake up.
Whatever the dream is,
i used to find a safe point for my self.
I felt no loneliness,
there's always some one or some thing to help.
I found safety in a smile,
or some one who flies away with me.
I used to wait for a while,
surely there is some thing to safe me.
I found safety in a word,
that comforts me too if i'm awake.
I found safety in my world,
lives are created just for my sake.
If walls were destroyed,
hands came to reach me from underground.
If falls down an astroid,
there were shelter for me and a safe ground.
Why am i left now in my dreams,
have i lost my innocense this much?
Why am i left to survive streams,
and nothing safes me, fearing my touch?
Like safety can't be found at all,
not in reality or in dreams that fade away.
Safe points aren't there for my soul,
dreaming or not, life has casted me away...

Eman Awad

Sailor

I'm a sailor in time,
sailing in the eternal sea of mine..
Searching for you in every direction,
and i'll search eternally.
For i haven't found love or affection,
like those, once, you gave to me.
Holding on to a smile and a memory,
seeking a love that once were for me.
Alone in an endless trip,
with a hope in my heart,
never to lose my grip,
and never to be torn apart...
I'm a sailor,
for salvation i pray.
And i know i'll find you some day..
I'm a sailor who sailed in a sea,
without a friend or a map to guide me.
I've drowned in the sea of emotions,
alone i love, alone i cry.
In this world of no devotion,
alone without you, alone i'll die.
Finding you is finding land,
finding you is finding my life.
How i wish to understand?
How i wish to survive?
I'll pray to find you, or to die,
but i'll pray.
Giving birth to a sea of the tears i cry,
i'll sail away...

Eman Awad

Salvation And Love

There is a long way to go,
and so many things i have to take.
So many emotions i go through, so,
i'll end up with a heart break.
I try to figure out life,
but i just can't seem to understand.
I'm hurt but still i strife,
but all just go right out of my hand.
For salvation i pray,
and for love i long.
Save me, i say,
where do i belong?
Haven't found a heart to go with mine,
haven't found any love..
I am a song so out of time,
an aerolite falling from above.
I am a poem with no ryhme,
an astray whenever i rove.
So much for a human being,
why so much pain?
Lands i pace and sadness i'm seeing,
no more shall i be sane.
I reach out for a hand, i wonder,
why am i left to drown?
A beautiful sun followed by thunder,
cheer out soul, soon you'll frown.
Will love be a salvation?
will salvation come with love?
Unaware of my destination,
and reaching you is so tough.

Eman Awad

Say, You Never Loved Me

Say, you don't love me,
say that you don't care if i'm hurt.
Say, you don't love me,
and just walk away after that word.
Say, you don't love me,
and it won't be a lie, you never did.
Say, you don't love me,
but just make sure my heart is dead.
And instead of the pain of losing you,
just because we can't be together finally.
Give me that simple truth,
and let me say that you left me...

Say, you never loved me,
and say that i never meant a thing.
Say, you never loved me,
and don't care for the pain that may bring.
Say, you never loved me,
and that you never cared for you and i.
Say, you never loved me,
say that you final words were goodbye.
And instead of the pain i feel,
every time you walk out on me and leave me to wonder.
And question my sanity if you're real,
asking my self about that smile, what's it hiding under?
If you said you never loved me,
i'll know that it was all just a waste of time.
Say that your freedom is above me,
any thing to get me over the fact that you're never mine.

Eman Awad

Sea With Anger.

That day, sea waves were strong,
stronger than any other day.
Like an astray with no place to belong,
it moved forward and back and away.
Fury and anger filled the sea,
and its' waves crashed the shore.
And they turned to ask me,
what's with that anger like i'm sure.
And i found me saying,
all because of us apart.
I'm hoping, i'm praying,
may i find again a heart.
The heart that carried love,
not for me only but for the world.
Your heart i'm dreaming of,
i'm destined to be your girl.
When i stand in sea,
and comes over my head a wave.
Your tenderness i'll see,
only your presence makes me brave.
Am i still sane?
i fall in your love more and more.
Why am i to blame?
for broken walls and crashed doors.
And the base of my land,
changed to include you with me.
In my palm i found a hand,
i'll love you more and eternaly.
They told me it's not right,
no such reason is good enough.
But they don't dream at night,
their heart haven't been touched by love.
But mine drowns in you,
and breathes you not the air.
Waiting i for your rescue,
waiting to run back there.
It's a proper reason why,
sea is filled with such anger, i know.
Two hearts apart to die,

and stars won't be needing to glow.
A tale i knew and i act,
the girl to beloved and to love.
But it's my reality for a fact,
for you i spread wings to fly above...

Eman Awad

Seasons Of Pain And Love.

Leaves, they fall,
looking yellow pale.
Ache which deep within the soul,
rhyming an old tale.
'Tis time of autumn season,
'tis time when i miss thee.
Crying and weeping with no reason,
when thou face i don't see.
This land i pace,
together we used to rove.
Our old blinthe place,
which we filled with love.
So, adieu , adieu autumn...
Icicles, they fall,
and i'm blowing my figures.
Ache which deep within the soul,
old memories that my heart lingures.
Hither we used to dance, hither,
O sweet kiss on my brow.
Singing despite the weather,
despite the shy sun, more we glow.
Walking on an unsubstantial ground,
of the frozen lake, safe of a love so innocent.
Your voice how beautiful it sound,
in the back of my mind so eloquent.
We used to race under the rain,
sweet words you said to me.
Now 'tis raining but in pain,
like tears, sky cries for thee.
But, adieu, adieu winter...
Welcome, and welcome spring,
and welcome for you twice.
A beatiful season with more gay to bring,
O welcome for you thrice.
Soon, my love will come,
and hold me in his arms.
Soon, my sadness will be done,
under a starry skies, full of stars.
Flowers, 'tis their time unto bloom,

creatures run out from where they dwell.
A mellow song under the divine moon,
will prove that i love thee still.
May you spring never last,
but in my blinthe heart.
Summer soon will make you past,
O longing for a new start.
Promise that thou shall come another day,
but, please give birth to summer, don't say nay.
Adieu, adieu spring...
Now 'tis summer,
climes are really sunny and hot .
Welcome all times, new comer,
we really missed you a lot.
Blessings and kisses,
may we never be seperated again.
Prayers from a heart that misses,
thy so, and in my soul you remain.
Who art thou? my destiny? ?
i love thee and there is no otherwise.
A love so deep in me,
and an aspect for angel in disguise.
adieu, adieu pain and misery...

Eman Awad

Second Day (My Secret Wish)

Why am i feeling fine today?
i'm passing you like i never knew you.
I never thought i'd feel this way,
that i'm not seeing me through you.
Like i never fell in love,
but it's that i regret those days.
I used to fly and fall from above,
i never satted any how and always.
Lingering our memories and i see pain,
i remember your lies but still i'm fine.
Just the first day i was going insane,
why would i care when you're never mine?
I hope that all the days are the same,
and all like the second day, so over you.
I've failed my heart and i'm to blame,
but we agreed to get over this too.
We agreed to forget, never to forgive,
we agreed to laugh at this a month from now.
It's surely not a good way to live,
but we will manage it some how..
I know i'm too proud just to say,
i'm wishing to run back into your arms.
It's my secret wish that i pray,
i wish you'll return upon all the stars.
Still on the second day after losing you,
and i have already a secret wish that i never had.
I prayed for you and i think i had you,
but even being with my angel can make me sad.
I'm trying, i'm trying very hard,
pray for me to get over who broke my heart.

Eman Awad

Self Crimination

One day i thought that i have it in me,
the strength to make some one happy and in love.
I told my self that i can be a memory,
in some one's heart forever but it was so tough.
On my way of trial and error, i hurt him,
i'm not happy to give happiness to any one.
And his eyes, i couldn't look in them,
just before he knows it, i was so gone.
I can't figure out my heart,
and i'm not aware of my destination.
All came to me after i tore him apart,
i became sadness in his imagination.
Suddenly i had the strength to forgive,
who once had my heart and eventually broke it.
But unlike me, he was so able to live,
taking all his words back just as he spoke it.
I'm guilty and i'm making my confession,
but you can't do any thing about it though.
It's a self crimination out of depression,
his smile's haunting me, it won't let me go.
And i laugh, have i done the same to you,
do you feel so guilty of what you've done to me?
The fatal sin of being so untrue,
the soariness of being some one's dream and reverie.
But unlike you i was out of the door,
just when i knew that i'm empty enough.
I won't torture him by staying more,
though he wants it, but there's mercy in love.
After years and years in life, i know,
we're no angels but we choose to be the otherwise.
I'm not a devil to kill love before it grow,
maybe i'm just sane enough to determine the lies.
And i won't say i'm not with guilt,
but who isn't, my guilt is yet small.
It's good if you knew how i felt,
how i was sure i had it and lost it all..

Eman Awad

Serial Killer

First when he came i noticed that,
he was so innocent with such a pure heart.
Like he told life, you're not that bad,
i'm the mystery of the smile that wasn't torn apart.
And i thought i was the first of all,
the only one he've ever loved since he started to breathe.
I thought i owned his heart and soul,
and i wasn't wrong for too long till i felt pain underneath.
He was the greatest fear of mine,
the heart that was never meant to love.
But i never saw any sign,
i was so busy swept away and flying above.
He was the greatest fear of goodbye,
the story that has no place in this life.
He was gone and i didn't cry,
and as i promised i managed to survive.
He was so out of this world,
and that's how i became a while after.
Another broken, young girl,
who finds no happiness in her life and no laughter.
That day when i knew i wasn't the first one,
and i was another victim in a series of pain.
Is that why he was so cruelly gone?
and just the sadness and the bitter remain.
I thought i owned the world when all i've got,
was a big nothing, and yet i was so proud.
I look around me all those girls hurt a lot,
what's that silence? let's scream out loud...

Eman Awad

Should I End My Love? ?

I guessed but now i'm sure,
i fell out of your heart and never to return.
I guessed but i knew, there'll be no more,
should i end my love and leave my heart to burn?
I used to fly free of any feeling,
and you shot me down into your arms.
I used to wait while dreaming,
longing for that love, far beyond the stars.
Why didn't you let me be?
why did you have to own what's mine?
But most of all, why didn't you love me?
why were you never mine? ?
I was so surprised by what i give,
i never thought i'd feel for any one.
And my life for you i used to live,
when i'm the one who belongs to no one.
Just when i asked you, are you in love?
why didn't you say, yes, i'm in love with you?
I needed you so much and still, but it's tough,
should i end my love and get over the memory of you?
Why can't we be together?
and every time i ask you, you run away.
Should i fall out but forever?
i can't live with this pain for one more day.
Are you aware of what i'm letting go of?
i sacrificed my dreams just for your sake.
In your heart, are you baring love?
because i'm sorry, i won't bare a heart break.
All i know is that i can live without you,
and i can breathe easily any time soon.
I know my life won't remain about you,
for i swear i never dreamt of you,
and i swear i never met you on the moon...

Eman Awad

Sign

He told me words that day,
which confused me and worried my mind.
Words that swept me away,
and never to leave his thought behind.
I was walking down the street,
but i felt like i'm alone in a distant place.
Words that made my heart to beat,
and made the redness spread all over my face.
Am i being punished this way,
and is it wrong to fall for him like this?
Seeing him every single day,
feeling neither pain nor any loneliness?
And suddenly i heard that song,
a song that we never hear on the radio.
The song that to our word belong,
the only song that made me feel for you.
It's a miracle to hear it here,
it's impossible to hear it now.
Down my face ran a tear,
i stood still in my place some how.
People ran into me,
caring just for my sudden stop.
They didn't care for what's in me,
they didn't care for my tears that dropped.
I walked on by, why would i stay?
a miracle happened in the little world of mine.
Back to him, should i run away?
i know we are meant to be out of this sign.
That song we used to hear,
when we used to be in pain apart.
Together, now that we are here,
it was sung only by our heart...
Every word you say to me i believe,
i know that sign meant some thing after all.
My dreams are all to be acheieved,
now that we are together in love we fall.
Some thing happened to me,
our beautiful love is growing with time.
You are more than life to me,

i know that and it doesn't have to be assured by any sign...

Eman Awad

Simple

When you smile, i smile,
but when you cry, i die,
i'm so simple can't you see?
When you talk about any thing,
i gaze upon you, forgetting every thing,
and i know i'm in love, it's obvious to me.
When you say a sweet simple word,
i fly all around, ignoring this world,
and life turns into a beautiful fantasy.
But when you speak of another,
and talk to her when we are with each other,
i wake up, scared from my eternal reverie.
Simple what you do to me,
and i'm so simple can't you see?
You say i'm beautiful and tell,
of the other's beauty the same,
you don't notice my heart is still,
i have no one but me to blame,
Simple what you do,
and i'm so simple too.
And you are the only one i love,
just for you i write poetry and cry,
and you're the only one i think of,
and dream of as i spread a broken wing and fly.
Simple is how i'm in love, you know,
and simply this love with the days grow.
But when you (simply) don't see,
and (simply) you just can't comprehend.
I'm lost for us and i'm so unfree,
i don't see but i'm surrounded by a fence.
Maybe you just don't worth me,
so, i'll gather the ashes of my love and go.
It's so simple, can't you see?
i'll care to destroy love as i cared for it to grow.
I smile when you smile,
and i die when you cry.
But i'll get over you in no time,
if you didn't feel this pain of mine,
so simple, ain't i?

Eman Awad

Since We Said Goodbye

It must be a good reason for goodbye,
and your voice resounds still in my head.
Does it worth those tears that i cry,
and all those sleepless nights in my bed?
I've made a vow to be devoted to you,
and all in my life depended on your love.
Why were you so untrue,
is living for just one that tough? ?
You never told me why we are apart,
and like you were so scared to face me.
Simply you walked all over my heart,
just look how sad i came to be...
Is it some other girl,
who broke your heart that it couldn't love again?
Is it so ugly, my world,
that you vanished and only your memory will remain?
Is it so much time,
we spend in circles, unaware of our destiny?
Were you ever mine,
when you were the one who wished to be with me?
I deserve to know why,
my dreams are worthless and the time i give.
I need to know why,
my tears aren't dry and my love wasn't meant to live.
I made my self not to smile,
unless i'm feeling safe when you are near.
I haven't felt that safe for a while,
since we said goodbye i'm living in fear.
You know how to reach me,
please, let me know the reason for this pain.
Or let those thoughts let go of me,
for i'm hurt over some thing i don't know,
i'm going insane...

Eman Awad

Sky Is Falling

He smiles at me no more,
he's not telling me that he loves me.
Our days got soar,
and he sees so many things above me.
I won't believe if i ever knew,
that his love wasn't true for a day.
That love that i've felt, grew,
every single day and all the way.
I just can't understand,
what happened to the love of my life?
I'm holding it but i can't feel his hand,
he smiles no more, how can i survive?
Those stars that once sparkled so bright,
they are colliding and smoking up the sky.
I can't sleep at all and every night,
i'm craving for the memory of you and i.
My world is destroyed and i feel,
like you haven't changed, still the same.
Like your heart is made of steel,
and like our story was just a game...
My name is not the name you're calling,
and you are walking out on our love.
Look up there, the sky is falling,
and we were through before we looked above.

Eman Awad

Small

Walk around,
Can you see how small we are?
Because i've found,
That we look small from far..
I know that you knew what i know,
but isn't it funny?
We live our lives, we come and go,
life is good and the day is sunny.
But look from far, look from above,
people are smaller, the further you get.
You can hide the people you hate,
you can erase mistakes and never to regret.
I look down and put my figure on them,
it's like they were never here from the first place.
And the one who broke your heart, hide him,
you can even cover his face.
This is where you've been hurt,
use your figure and it's gone.
No one or any thing can break me,
Let it be heard..
It's a simple way to carry on.
First they are small, then they aren't here.
it's a run way from reality,
And surely it won't erase your fear.
But it's a good start to wipe that tear.
Nothing worth a heart break,
just start to heal your soul.
No more pain you shall take,
just start by making them small.
Life is only moments it's the time to carry on,
look from above, say nothing will break me,
Return back to be strong.
I looked once from above,
i saw it all.
Now i'm fine because i hid them,
and they were very small

Eman Awad

Smile Today

I missed your smile, i miss you,
you smile all the time but not my smile.
I know some thing is wrong, it's true,
how come you stare away and gaze for a while.
When you are with me, be mine,
and when i'm about to confess, pay attention.
I'll say i love you after all that time,
i'm in love with you, just look my direction.
I knew you will, now we're even,
look into my eyes, be speechless for a while.
I'm not lying and i won't, even,
if i'm just here and trying to find my smile.
God, have you seen that rapid sea,
with all its' glorious waves in your eyes.
That stream of honey, have mercy on me,
you're more than a dream for me, you won't realise.
It's all those green vallies and hills,
blooming their roses, within my heart in you presence.
It's that beautiful smile that kills,
i'm way beyond being in love, it doesn't make sense.
Now smile,
now it makes sense, i breathe you,
i love your smile and i love you..
Forever, and all the way,
from now and through each day,
now walk towards me and look my way,
make the sun shines and smile today...

Eman Awad

So The Other May Live Happily

I can't love you back,
i can't make you happy and forget my self.
I won't look back,
if we can't be together, you'll be needing help...

He told me that before,
and he lived happily on my ashes and my tears.
Ever since and my life is soar,
such a soariness that won't be erased by years.

It's so strange how love goes,
i've sacrificed just about every thing for him.
And daily, my love yet grows,
his smiles and the sweet words, i couldn't forget them.

Lingering how the words were said,
i know i'll make you happy but i want that too.
I feel like we've reached an end which's dead,
and i'll be happy if i went on and left you...

And you will be like me now,
sacrificing your happiness for the sake of me.
You'll heal one day, some how,
and it's all, so the other may live happily...

Eman Awad

Some Girl I Know

She said he told her that he loves her,
so many times that she lost the count to.
And she thinks that also he told her,
that she was the only one he belongs to.
And she lost the count to the times,
when he told her he doesn't know what he want.
And he feels like he's lost between the ryhmes,
of her poems, he can't understand and he won't.
And if she ever knew the purpose of her life,
he'd love if she told him the purpose of his one day.
He can't be unfair to her, sharing her life,
after he had each minute and second and every day.
And he even told her once, why to fear?
this time isn't like any other time but real.
He made her cry and forgot to wipe the tear,
she tried but never knew how he used to feel.
Is it because they were young back then,
he felt like there is some thing better out there?
But she know that since he came in,
he should've loved her or even pretended to care.
And even the reason for goodbye,
that she awaited every day she knew nothing of.
She never knew to be happy or cry,
but she knew, it wasn't love,
it couldn't have been love...
Those songs he made her listen to,
and those times he used to sing.
All those days are through,
but still she can't forget any thing.
She must forget,
or wait for that kid to grow.
But she regret,
and that's the story of a girl i know.

Eman Awad

Song Of Spring.

And this song i write,
is just to put a smile on your face.
And i hope you just might,
smile so all the tears could be erased.
To your arms i belong,
and my love flies over to you.
For you i write a song,
and i'll till my life is through.
Like the sky got drowned in milk,
and roses are all to bloom.
So velvet like the touch of silk,
falls on you the light of moon.
Day and night, night and day,
just hear my voice and see me.
Come to our world, what may?
share my only dream eternaly.
A new world of our own,
has all the happinesss that life can bring.
Wander off the real world to home,
enjoy our ever lasting spring.
Have your heart told mine,
about so much love inside of you?
Because it runs place and time,
off to look all over for you.
My hands surrender,
to words that formed a song.
About your warmness and tender,
may we be together all along..

Eman Awad

Sorry Ii

Don't say it's too late,
for me to say sorry for what i've done.
To finally meet, it's faite,
please, look how far we have become.
I didn't mean a single word,
i was scared but love can't grow in fear.
I found me building around you a world,
and i am sane only if you are near.
Believe me, all of those things,
for a heart like mine aren't ordinary at all.
A gift from a life that never brings,
any one, any thing to last as his own soul.
And i'm scared of losing you,
i've never been scared like this before.
Maybe for you are as true,
as the love in me, daily to grow more.
My tongue get tight,
and words come out aganist my well.
But every day and night,
in dreams just about you i fall still.
Sorry, maybe i'm wrong,
well, i am, are you to forgive?
My words to you, they belong,
and my life for you i live...

Eman Awad

Special Kind Of Things

The kind of girls who loves in return,
and when it's over, it's really over for a heart on demand.
The girl standing alone with no lessons to learn,
though it doesn't seem like it, but her heart is in her hand.
*Special kind of girls..

A mortal human, living till forever,
never to miss a thing and his life is under control.
He's never alone or sad, never,
and yet he has virtue, he never sold his own soul.
*Special kind of humans..

Prince of the darkness but walks the day,
live a human's life but he rules and flies.
He fears not hell, and he lives away,
he's not torn or even touched by goodbyes.
*Special kind of vampires..

A blue sky and happiness is in the air,
success and love and laughter and joy.
And every one i love is there,
even the dead, so, there's nothing i wouldn't enjoy.
*Special kind of days..

Loving parents and caring brothers,
we stand together through it all no matter what.
Here's where my heart for nothing bothers,
those people are my stone and all i've got.
*Special kind of familys..

And all of these things in one world,
all together to bright up my world.
*Special kind of needs...

Eman Awad

Speechless

I try to find words to go,
with whatever the thing i've been meaning to say.
And all of my feelings show,
my tongue is so tied that i wish i could fly away.
Now i'm not shy anymore,
but still i can't find the words properly.
Wish he can see me as before,
and i really wish he can understand me.
I'm speechless like that or otherwise,
and i'm losing all that used to be a grace.
Used to stand in silence before his eyes,
and now it seems like i don't know his face.
I didn't arrive here all by my self,
there was a time when things had meaning.
I can't find words and i need help,
still, nothing makes sense even dreaming.
And in my world,
only my dream at night gets me going.
I'm a lonely girl,
standing helpless and my flaws are showing.
I had a life inside of me,
and a favourite song that rhymes it along.
Now i'm dead inside and i see,
absolutely no one saying, be strong.
So, i fight on my own,
like ever since the day i met me.
I wanted to be alone,
so that it won't hurt when he forgets me.
And if my life will be hard,
i know i won't be always like this.
Some day they'll get my heart,
and understand the beauty in my loneliness.

Eman Awad

Spell.

Just seeing you,
and knowing that you aren't mine.
Kills me every day,
killing me all the time.
I just scream and reel,
spinning and spinning around in a whirl.
How couldn't you feel?
why am i not your girl?
It hurts so much and i can't cry,
i pretend, getting torn inside.
I smile but i know i die,
and i can't get you out of my mind.
I have been through enough,
and i thought you would share my life.
I thought that you are love,
and a reward for my strife.
I wish to let go of this pain,
i wish to forget and forgive.
But whenever they say your name,
i realise that no more i'll live.
I wish to cry and scream,
and that pain is dead.
I wish for all of that to be a dream,
i wish to simply be in bed.
But it's not a dream it's reality,
and i'm not asleep, i'm in front of you.
It's not fine, i'm losing my sanity,
and i wish for the day to be through.
I wish to go back into your arms,
where i really belong.
I wish to fly again among stars,
and be happy all along.
Please god, i need some help,
i need to get over him.
He is for some one else,
and i need to let go of them.
But i can't, i really can't,
i'm in love still.
I can't let this slip out of my hand,

i'm under his spell .

A spell that once promised me moon,
and promised me universe.

A spell that promised me to bloom,
and promised me mirth.

A spell that imprisoned me in a room,
that later i'll know it's my hearse...

Eman Awad

Stand By Me

And as we were in love,
what should you do when i cry?
And if you knew that my life is tough,
what should bring us together you and i?
And what if you were told,
i'm going through misery and pain.
Who are you supposed to hold,
and where must your love remain? ?
What are the possible words to be said,
and why shouldn't you mention goodbye?
What thoughts should you be putting in my head,
frankly, who is the one you should stand by? ?
Why aren't you erasing the pain i've felt,
why aren't you calling me up every single day?
Why are you choosing to feel the guilt,
why did you choose to stay away? ?
I wonder why i never left you alone,
and you were leaving me when i needed you the most.
To cheer you up, i wrote you a poem,
i spend my life loving you and my happiness was the cost.
You are so selfish, my dear,
how come i never heard from you?
I'm left to sadness and fear,
and nothing is what i've got from you.
I'm not asking you to stand by me,
when i know i shouldn't be asking for that.
Just stop talking about me,
and let me go because i'm feeling so bad.
Now i know how it's like to be lost,
how it's like to be alone when you're in love.
How to pay my happiness as the cost,
just to know how it feels falling from above...

Eman Awad

Star Sign, Unicorn.

Am i lost?
or is it really my life?
A poet lost for words,
to describe his own strife.
All my poems are out of time,
empty and meaningless.
Pain is a word with no rhyme,
gift of tears i was blessed.
Me,
pain.
Lost,
insane...
Unicorn is my star sign,
no one is like me i know.
I'm losing the only thing which is mine,
my luck today says, your pain will grow.
Maybe i'm not the only one,
maybe we share the star sign.
Do you feel like hope is gone?
are you losing your being with time?
If you are a singer with no song,
i'm a poet with no words.
Are you aware where you belong?
and feeling that every thing hurts.
Together lets find other unicorn,
in the starsign alike to us.
On the same day we were born,
from eachother we'll regain trust.
Us,
pain.
Lost,
but sane.....

Eman Awad

Stars Light

Every night i used to wake up to his voice
as the night is young and drown in the starlight.
Helpless i wake to his arms with no other choice
he used to smile at me with love&hold me tight.
I was so young, i think i was eleven
he used to wrap me in his white coat.
Then we fly up straight to heaven
that's when he tell his only story like i thought.
Some where behind the sun
there's a young boy just like me.
Whenever the day is gone
he is wide awake lost in his reverie.
About a girl like me, she may be
lost in a dream about him too.
Some day they will be together finally
and they will be one, like magic but true.
When i grew up the man nolonger came
i nolonger see that boy in his crystal ball.
Maybe growing older each day is to blame
but the boy's image got carved in my soul.
One day i walked on by
but for my wonder i wasn't able to breathe
I gasped as i cry and cry
I felt the night underneath.
For my wonder i saw stars
and the day became night
I saw someone i once knew
once within the starlight.
He looked at me and gently said;
a long long way i walked to reach you.
I remembered his face in the shade;
a long long time i waited you.
Then i recalled the old man once told me
after along time you shall wait,
the one destinated to be yours will arrive finally.

The one for me reached me after a fight
and all i had to do is to wait in the starlight.
But such along wait

with a dream and a hope in faite,
with some faith i held so tight
I finally held my love under the starslight..

Eman Awad

Still

I wonder why am i still here?
holding on to old and gone memories.
And why alive still is my tear?
wide awake just to see him in reveries.
I do this all the day,
because at night i can't sleep.
From my dreams he runs away,
i fall into the darkness so deep.
Here still and i love him still,
i can't get him out of my mind.
Even though i scream that i'll,
forget all that and leave it behind.
But both me and my heart know,
we can never forget who we love.
The one who made our stars glow,
the one we flied with, the skies above.
The one who had only pain to render,
and he had us both to die and give up.
The only one for we did surrender,
and all of our tears, for him they drop.
Why inside of me i die?
and then smile again if i knew.
That no more he comes to cry,
when they tell me, (he isn't missing you) .
What am i to feel this way?
i die for me but i'm happy for him.
I don't know how to get by the day,
since i saw his eyes without me in them.
Can i scream my pain out,
so, can i scream those words?
I'll tell all about,
painless and beautiful worlds.
And even those aren't the same,
they have who i love no more in them.
Who are we to scream at and to blame?
and to ask, how will we get over him?
And still we are standing,
and still we are here..
We are coping and understanding,

living with an eternal tear.
But still we are,
and still he's far, still...

Eman Awad

Stories And Lies

They think that i'm letting go,
and i'm the one who never fell in love.
That makes you missing me so,
and i'm who is making your days tough.
Then, they never knew,
the one who loved truly from the start.
My love for you, yet is true,
but you are the one breaking my heart.
If we shall say,
i lost my self to your beautiful eyes.
But you go away,
and return to me with stories and lies.
They came to me,
each with a different story of what you do.
And i didn't believe,
just because i put all of my faith in you.
I didn't want to let go,
but how can i? when you're letting go of me.
I'm broken and hurt though,
i pretend to be strong but i'm not within me.
Just watch how my heart denys,
i'm not that strong but i'll be soon.
I won't be hearing no more stories and lies,
I think i'm far from this world,
i'm further to you than the moon..

Eman Awad

Strawberry Plane

You're leaving on a jet plane,
you don't know when you'll be back again.
Like you flew away on the wings of a fairy,
racing through clouds, coloured like strawberry.
I couldn't tell that day if i can,
be sad or scared, i just didn't know.
But like i was promised to understand,
as each day goes by, things start to show.
You're baby grew and started to clap her hands,
and her sister complains from some cavity in her teeth.
Neither me or any one understands,
how when you're away, even the happy times don't please.
I've been given a brother and that's a great gift,
i wasn't really thrilled when you're gone that day.
It's that i haven't felt that sad since my father left,
and since i got to be still in time while it's going away.
I just want to tell you, we miss you so,
and we all hope that you come back soon.
It's just that image that won't let go,
where you used to play, we've changed rooms.
Once, Egypt got to the finals in the world's cup,
you gave me a laugh of a dream that won't come true.
Still the baby cries her lungs out at night, non stop,
and my mom never stops to mention how she misses you.
We think that the baby may be having a tooth,
while her sister is growing beautifully with a long hair .
Other than all of this, it's all going so smooth,
my sister misses you and she wishes to be else where.
But still the days are to come, to know,
when will things go back to how it's been?
Eventually, i hope you're happy wherever you go,
like it's been years for us in here,
when did you go? can you tell when? ?

Eman Awad

Struggle Within.

If the sun struggles to shine,
so as the moon and the stars.
I'll struggle for you to be mine,
and struggle to belong to your arms.
If the roses struggle to bloom,
and through the rain it'll survive.
It'll struggle to have a room,
in your heart and your life.
I felt this way since i started to bleed,
and shed all my tears when you are away.
I'll struggle to be the one you need,
as i hope to share you my every day.
I'm struggling to see my self in your eyes,
and to be a song you always sing.
I know i'm in love though my heart denys,
but it wishes to be your every thing.
Because i know that never,
shall i find some one like you.
I hope to be with you forever,
and i hope that you love me too.
No one knows but my all,
but lying is a great sin.
For you i give my heart and soul,
as i struggle within...

Eman Awad

Sudden Miracle

It's endless,
it never ends.
I'm hurt, i'm dying,
still my heart pretends..
Some times choosing your own path in life,
isn't the true freedom and it's not salvation.
I thought by choosing him i'd survive,
but i never survived even in my own imagination.
All are the same,
i'm not aware of my heart's destiny.
But it's to blame,
how can you care for some one,
who never cared back for me? ? ?
Some times going aganist the rules,
works along with a sudden miracle only.
But mostly, it makes lying roles,
it leaves you sad,
it leaves you mad,
it leaves you lonely...
And what are the odds to,
a sudden miracle to happen to me.
I was totally fooled by you,
but i won't stay fooled totally.
What are the odds to a full moon,
high in a day's sky to eloquently rise?
The same odds are to seeing you soon,
going back to you and believing your eyes.
What are the odds for a phenomenon to occur,
while the world is ending at a time for good?
They are the odds to find you a cure,
for lying and decieving but you won't stop,
you won't be cured even if you should..
I won't pray for a sudden miracle to happen to you,
i'll pray for salvation and return of dreams to me.
You are a hopeless case and we are so through,
and i'm so over what relates you to me...

Eman Awad

Suitable For Poetry (He's Me)

Every thing which is,
about him is perfect for a poem.
His smile and his loneliness,
when he gazes away if he's alone.
And his smiles most of all,
the way he talks about every thing.
He matters to me and for him i fall,
i found that i love him more than any thing.
When he isn't with me,
nothing is the same way any more.
But i find him within me,
taking over my world and opening each door.
A poem of his walk,
i wrote, so as his sadness and pain.
About his sweet talk,
and a poem of when he's mad or sane.
I find that like no other,
i don't keep a meaning off his poems.
I write him a poem and another,
and in my heart i build him homes.
All the new meanings and ryhmes,
aren't enough to tell about him at all.
As when i'm through, some times,
i find that i forgot to write about his thoughts,
and his beautiful soul...
And the way he makes me fly,
but specially how he inspires me.
Maybe without him i'll die,
but with him i'll share my life,
because he is me..
Suitable for poetry as i've never seen,
and not just because i love him so.
But because he is like a far away dream,
i dreamt all my life, never to let go.
My poems for you i write,
a poem for every little thing about you.
Don't wander off my sight,
for you are me and my life is about you.

Take Back My Heart.

And i thought that i am,
getting over you for good.
But i don't understand,
i'm not doing what i should.
I'm not really getting over you,
and i'm missing you badly.
I'm not happy with what i'm through,
because i love you madly.
And why do i have to let go,
because of a misunderstanding?
Instead of loving you so,
i must be coping and understanding.
And if i didn't stand back then,
for my love for the sake of my bride.
I really suffered the pain within,
i'm nothing without you by my side.
And i'll stand now,
in the face of this world.
I'll get you back some how,
and i will be your girl.
They said that it's nothing for me,
i'll get over you in a day or so.
They said i never loved you and they see,
what i am in and wished they never saw.
No tear i didn't cry for you,
and no night i didn't stay up thinking of you,
and no one i haven't told about my love for you..
Take me back into your arms,
tell them we were never apart.
Show me the glittering stars,
take back my heart...

Eman Awad

That One.

And that smile,
for such a joy i would die.
It lasts a while,
powerful that i can't defy.
Those eyes, for, i fall,
i see in them days to come.
I know my life has a start,
it starts and ends with you.
I know a life for my heart,
and that life is with you..
I never thought to love again,
or to have a place in this life.
I fell in love out of it to remain,
the dead body to be seen alive.
Most words were a like,
they started to look the same.
Nothing around me i like,
that's when i heard that name.
And i saw the smile of that face,
i stood still before those eyes.
An oak tree in it's eternal place,
deliever the sadness my goodbyes.
That smile i shall live for,
the one i love smiled for me.
I'm madly dying for,
being with you in a reverie...

Eman Awad

The Auther Of My Poem

The author of my poem,
finds in pain so much mirth.
He killed all the laughters,
and gave my misery a birth.
I fell in love, but he made,
my very own heart be my hearse.
Forever chained with loneliness,
he let my life be my curse.
And when i went to find my destiny,
alone i was dying with eternal thirst.
I found neither love nor home,
shattered, wandering this universe.
Like an aerolite i fell,
like a comet i was burned,
And, away, i was sent from earth.
Now, horizon is bleeding,
and sun sets soon,
rotten roses with no future to blume.
The auther made out of my death,
such a tragic verse.
The auther of my poem,
found in my death the ultimate mirth.....

Eman Awad

The Day I Lost You

Have i happened to him,
have i took place in any of his years?
And his eyes, was i born in them?
like he was born in my eyes along with tears.
Did his heart even beat,
for my smile or the sound of my name?
Did he look me in the street,
praying that he could meet me again?
Tell him that his happiness is mine,
tell him i'm waiting to hear his voice.
Ask him how much left in time,
ask him if i still have a choice? ?
Tell him about the change he'll make,
trying for once to share his love and devotion.
And tell him it wasn't only a heart break,
it was my death that i've cried him an ocean.
Ask him if he misses me,
and tell him that i'm not fine.
Tell him i miss the word, we,
ask him if he used to be mine.
It'll help so much if you asked that too,
ask him if he is in love with me still?
Tell him she wishes to return to you,
and whatever he wants believe me, i will.
But before all of that tell him so,
you lost a lot letting her leaving you.
You lost her when you let her go,
and the day she stopped believing in you.
The very day she started to dream away,
and you weren't in her dream not for one time.
And when she started to cry and pray,
that she stays far from you and to be given a sign.
And that day wasn't when you told her goodbye.
when she looked in your eyes and didn't find her self.
That was the day she got over your lie,
and she decided to keep her love for some one else...

Eman Awad

The Day You Broke My Heart

I'll be telling the whole world,
yes, he really broke my heart.
And once i was a happy girl,
but no more i am but torn apart.
How can i pass you by?
like i never loved you one day.
How can i ever to deny?
that i was never swept away.
And my heart must be like new,
a heart that never beat before.
A heart that never knew you,
a heart that has no door..
I walked down that road,
knowing that you have no direction.
I carried your over load,
you deserve nor me neither my affection.
Now, i know finally,
i'm the one who caused my heart pain.
We were never meant to be,
but why in my heart you remain? ?
Towards an edge of which i fell,
and i thought you held my hand.
I'm hurt aganist my own well,
and i'm trying to understand.
Blinded and taken by the light of love,
my love for you is what i meant.
Can't believe that's the end of my rove,
can't believe that nothing you felt.
Where did all your words go?
sweet talk of incredible words.
And my pain with my love to grow,
every day and every thing hurts.
Why did you lead me astray?
fooling me with loyalty and devotion.
And all the beautiful things,
would never come from some one like you.
Nothing but sorrow your heart brings,
some one so fake and so untrue.
I had a painful end for a so called start,

but one day i know i'll forget.
Being hurt every week,
on the day you broke my heart,
but i'll survive and you'll regret..

Eman Awad

The Defeated

I've went to battle without my horses,
and i've been taken down by all forces.
I just wish it was a fair play,
this war wasn't my fault any way.
And i've sit in a womb like, dark,
swallow the defeat and mend my heart.
But i got severely hurt under an attack,
not just my pride but all of me, i lack.
I got scars the mention of them makes me wince,
the scar in my soul id wider, bleeding ever since.
I wish i've stood for my self,
but how i bled got me fearing fear it self.

I put my sword on the ground,
and a white flag on my door.
I'll fall with dignity without a sound,
i won't come round here any more.

I adored the way you smiled,
and i put my heart in your hands.
I prayed this story won't get riled,
and i've surrendered my home and my lands.
But maybe i should've had more than love,
maybe i needed some thing i don't have to give.
When it came to war, my affection wasn't enough,
but yet i needn't nothing but your smile to live.
I'm not perfect and so do you,
but i thought this world has changed.
I let down my guard and loved you,
but you got all my strategies rearranged.
I've seen your league and my army can't compete,
i thought a sweet surrender can end my misery.
I didn't reclaim my heart and announced my defeat,
i gazed upon your eyes to make a final memory.

I can't breathe, i can't cry, i can't comprehension,
how can i be betrayed by love the minute i lay down my defence? ?

The Endless

He loves her since he knew his name,
and he sees no other girls but her only.
He can walk through fire and take the blame,
and he awaits her if she left him lonely.
They named their children one day,
and they chose the colour of their living room.
Her smile still sweep him away,
she's to him, a rose always in time to bloom.
He told me he'll never love another,
no matter what people would say about her lying.
Being with her in a way or another,
is better than lonesome nights he spend crying.
He never said, i feel in love or i'm in love,
he always say, it's endless how i feel.
And that's is the worst you can think of,
it's never ending, a way beyond real.
And she comes to me in regret,
enough to that look in her eyes, i can't stand her tears.
I find me eager to forget,
if i'm sure that i'm with her today, far from my fears.
I know she kills me acting like this when she know,
i'll always forgive and i'll always forget and i'll always love.
He told me that her name makes his stars glow,
makes him fly with no specific reason and that's tough.
What if she loved another guy,
what if she died before he did?
Will he go crazy or just die,
and then he cries to those words he said.
And that reminded me of how i feel for you,
in a way but the difference was so clear.
I can live without you, i just don't want to,
being alone was always my greatest fear.
I know it's true i'm in love with you, i guess,
but your lies i could never forgive i'm not like my friend.
And when we said goodbye, that i confess,
i felt free from guilt and pain, i just won't pretend.
That's why i couldn't imagine further than today,
and i couldn't love our home and our life yet to be real.
That's why i stopped getting so swept away,

i just knew, it was never endless the way i used to feel...

Eman Awad

The Fast Car Of Tracy Chapman

It all began with a dream, with a song,
it's by Tracy chapman and called fast car.
Like her i had a feeling that i belonged,
i wanted to go there, no matter how far.
I dreamt of him and then we met,
i loved him and i confess, i've been in love.
The memory that i'll never regret,
it remains so glorious, no matter how tough.
Excuse me if this poem is long,
but it amazes me how i feel after all this time.
Maybe it's no longer love but it's strong,
he's the absolute beauty in my poems, all mine.
The way Tracy feels about her life,
is so close of how i'm feeling about my life too.
We hang on to some thing to survive,
but we had different ends to how it's all through.
She hang on to a fast car,
and i hang on to his smile.
She sings it all on a guitar,
and my pen writes it in a while.
We both had dreams and my dream,
simple as it is, finding him again.
We won't know each other in a stream,
but i've hope in a rainbow after all that rain.
I've been in love and i wanted to,
be better, just to fit into his league.
My heart shouted, i'm in love with you,
and my eyes had no one but him to seek.
How many poems i've wrote,
of his smile and how many of his heart?
I used to fly away and float,
and when we talked, i didn't skip that part.
But we didn't, i don't even know his name,
a part of me just wanted him to stay as he's to me.
Out of reach, an angel and i'm not to blame,
any one who saw him, said that he's like a reverie.
I'm still in Tracy's fast car,
but bleeding and crying over all that.
City lights aren't that far,

i'm leaving the fantasy land and all i've had.
I just pray to meet him, see his face,
get imprisoned in his light again, i don't mind.
For when yesterday i was in our place,
i just knew that no matter how many years have passed,
and no matter how many people i've met, i can't leave him behind...

Eman Awad

The Final Goodbye

Day one,
i'm not missing him at all.
Day two,
well, some thing aches my soul.
Day three,
i wonder what he's doing now?
Day four,
i'm thinking of him some how.
Day five,
i can't stand it when we are apart.
Day six,
calls out for you, my sad heart.

Who said i can live for a while,
without seeing him or hearing his voice?
Who said i can forget his smile?
but i have to as i don't have the choice.
How can i go through a whole week,
without drowning in his eyes and his talk?
My heart is getting old and weak,
days pass me by like very old man's walk.
There are years to come and still,
i can't deal with the gale of goodbye.
Life without him is a living hell,
sadness and loneliness and tears i cry.
The final goodbye may come one day,
how will i survive it with such a heart?
What will i do, what will i say?
i can't stand my life when we are apart.
But when it comes i'll be strong,
i'll spread the ashes of my love over lands.
I'll release stars to where they belong,
we won't survive the final goodbye,
but my heart understands...

Eman Awad

The First Man In My Life

You'll always be the first man i've ever loved,
the one who took my hand and helped me walk.
You created the first game i've ever loved,
the one who advised me though i slept to his talk.
The author of the story that put me to bed,
and the only man who was so proud of my success.
I live with your principles in my head,
the only one i feared his opinion in how i dressed.
It's amazing that no matter what you do,
you remain the only one i find it in me to forgive.
I've always wished to have this life with you,
i pray you do it all with my child and to outlive.
You're the first man in my life,
and truely, you are the first heart break.
Your presence may ease a strife,
but mostly, it's a heaven for my sake.
Remember, how you always said,
i'm sure you'll remember your words more than me.
I thought i won't forgive you till i'm dead,
but i do forgive you and i can't help that about me.
It's so hard living on my own,
taking my own responsibility, handling your mistakes.
But i've always found you a home,
and some one i care for no matter what it takes...

Eman Awad

The First Of All

He may've been disappointing to me,
but he stands still at the gates of my heart.
And he'll always stay, my first reverie,
even though he failed me and tore us apart.
Though i'm getting over him these days,
but i return to think of him for a short while.
And this smile is becoming my always,
he was the first to sweep me away with a smile.
My cheeks went all red to his words,
he was the first to see me that weak.
Over him, i knew that love hurts,
and over my pain i can no further speak.
He was the first to see me shy,
and he knew my smiles and my tears.
Still, he was the first to make me cry,
even though he knew all of my fears.
The first hello on the phone,
and the first words of (i really missed you) .
But he was the first to leave me alone,
ignoring the misery i'll be going through.
He was the first and he'll be the last,
till i'm sure i'm no longer under his spell.
And till i'm sure that all of this is past,
i'm sure i'll forget, i hope i will...

Eman Awad

The Greatest Love Of All.

Standing on the highest mountain in my land,
glorious like the sun radiating cosmic lights.
The feeling i feel but i don't understand,
is nothing but the greatest love in all sights.
I knew what you are to me,
the one i love more every day.
I'm the wave lost in your sea,
i'm the one always to head your way.
And your voice is like rescue to my soul,
now, i know that i'll breathe to live.
The love i feel for you invades my all,
i need not to take but to give..
Even if they stood still,
in the way between the two of us.
I'll fight for you i will,
i shall not be seperated from you by a distance.
It must be a greater thing,
the most powerful thing of them all.
The reason why birds don't sing,
and beauty get imprisoned behind a wall.
I call your name and i know,
this gale i feel is in my heart.
And this star that started to glow,
was mine but still dark at the start.
Every little thing in my life,
they thought it little but it's not for me.
For emotions i like to survife,
for you i live and with you i hope to be.
And then, beautiful, becomes all,
life, people but you mostly are.
You are my angel and for you i fall,
as in the far sky falls a star.
I fall unaware of where i'll land,
i do't care but to fall in your arms.
Different is all and i understand,
nothing but i fly among stars.
And how i feel for you,
is never like what i felt before.
I'm deeply loving you,

you are my illness and still the cure.
No matter how often i write,
and no matter how long i live in days.
You are the beauty of love in my sight,
and for only you i am always...

Eman Awad

The Legend Of The Play Boy

Don't think it's too late to talk this over,
i thought it's through and i consider it past.
If you're playing a game, the game is over,
and even in Utopia, you and i will never last.
So, you'd better leave for you'll never be,
welcomed in my new world, so, wander off.
It's been a life time and you won't fool me,
you're just too proud to lose, you're not in love.
And i know you well to lose you this time,
and i will lose you every time i feel that i will win you.
All your lies and all my tears, i've left behind,
and still i'm not healed and i'm still hurt to be true.
So, what else would you want from my heart?
i have nothing to give you, not you, not any more.
It's bitter but much better when we're apart,
just let it go, you really shouldn't open that door.
See that guy over there, or that one passing us by,
why are you better than any of them, tell me that?
I can't lose all my chances, yes, it's goodbye,
when i look at you, i linger, yes, it was that bad.
Saying goodbye this time sounds divine,
and i'm so glad, it brings so much joy.
I won't settle for you to be mine,
i am the one who defeated the legend of the play boy...

Eman Awad

The One I Loved

They took you away,
And you came back some one else
Non of my love turned you back
Non of my words could help
I want the one i loved
I want the one i loved
the one who changed my world with a smile
the one who made happiness alife lasting while
the one i loved grew with me
and brightned my life eternaly
He used to tell me all the time about his love
the one i loved was every thing i dreamed of
and life wasn't that tough
until we got not to be together all the time
but i was sure he is mine
and i stayed his
all that time of lonliness
and when an angel told me he came back
i touched the sky
from my happiness i almost flied
and the day came along
Is it me or he got strong?
maybe i'm a fool
Is it me or he got cruel?
Is it me or he got older?
Is it me or he got colder?
Is it me or he isn't the one i loved?
telling is g is tough
i'm not his dream any more
nothing is as before
as i never imagined i got passed by
as i never wanted i wish to die
as i never did i cried and cried.....

Eman Awad

The Only Love I Knew

Is it cold where you lay?
for my arms are warm,
and my love is clear.
Is it long and winding your way?
for there is a coming storm,
and my home is near.
Somewhere in your life,
i'll always be.
Always ready to refive,
your happiness with the love in me.
My eyes could never forget your face,
and your smile that got me through.
So, i'll be there at every place,
guiding the only love i knew.
I'll be the light in your dream,
and the hand to wake you from a nightmare.
Somewhere in the crowd,
helping you out of the stream,
some place, but always there..
In my valley of thirst, suddenly,
beautiful roses grew.
In a tiring life and such a blind destiny,
the wind nolonger blew.
And if we were never meant to be,
you'll always be,
the only love i knew....

Eman Awad

The Only Man On Earth.

Upon his smile i gaze,
a beautiful smile i see.
I die each night to see his face,
and in him i lose me.
Being apart from him hurts,
and when we meet i lose my fears.
When he speaks in words,
it's like a new language to my ears.
I see no one but him,
and when he looks to me i die.
His eyes nothing compare to them,
eyes were never made to cry.
No wonder my life is just about,
the man i'm so in love with.
And the world i'm in is without,
any existance except his.
I knew i'm madly in love,
and i see him an angel from another universe.
No words are ever enough,
i hope i can describe him in my poem's verse.
My world became brighter,
and reality is better than any dream's mirth.
And for pain i became a fighter,
as i'm in love with the greatest man on earth.
To me,
the only man on earth..

Eman Awad

The Ordinary Love Poem

You are so new to me,
your lands are the yet to explore.
And you're kind, i see,
it makes me even want you more.
You're the saviour in my dream,
since we've met, my knight got a face.
I'm not falling as it may seem,
but i'm glad to be around your place.
I'm like a baby when i'm with you,
it's like i'm learning the basics again.
How to smile, how to see things through,
how to expect rainbows after rain.
How to utter new words and talk,
i find joy in your presence like never before.
How to determine directions and walk,
and when you get tired of me, is what i adore.
I wish you teach me to write,
or teach me how to walk, by holding my hand.
I feel like if you didn't, i might,
i know you feel the same and you understand.
I walk in darkness, eyes closed,
i've you now, so i ceize the day.
What if i got down on my knee and proposed,
i'm so crazy about you, don't go away.
It's amazing how this love grew,
all at a sudden i saw you, you saw me.
And it's all perfectly new,
unlike any i had before, the sweetest memory...

Eman Awad

The Perfect Man

You are the sweetest idea of all,
but no one can grow old with a thought.
I've had you on my mind and in my soul,
and for a while we were on the same boat.
Things started to get so clear,
i started to love the world around me.
My heart danced when you're near,
your smile is a dream come true for me.
I appreciated all the heart breaks,
all the people i've met and all that time.
For you wouldn't happen but for those aches,
i wouldn't know what it worth if you're mine.
I adopted your thoughts and your style,
i wanted to be some one you can adore.
I embraced your tear and your smile,
i wanted you and wanted nothing more.
Today i realised that i had you,
not forever, but for a while i was in your heart.
I'm the idea that got you through,
for a while, i actually died when we are apart.
Never had an idea of a perfect man,
is he the one who loves, the one who stays? ?
Or is he the one who holds, who understands,
i don't know but i'll have your thought for always.
I'll laugh at your jokes when i linger,
i may think of you when you think of me.
And all our memories i'll remember,
but for now you'll have to let me be.
It's hard to say goodbye when i loved you so,
but for a girl in my place, i've to let you go...

Eman Awad

The Poem That Was Never Written

He is like no other man,
not just because he had my heart.
But the touch of his hand,
promised me we'll never be apart.
I know he was like no other,
for no thought crossed my mind but his.
And i knew i'll never love another,
though he lost me in pain and loneliness.
He was that beautiful serene,
that i never had a chance to imagine for real.
He was the dream i've never seen,
and he was the love i never had a chance but to feel...

The poem that was never written,
that impossible poem of a distant rhyme.
The wish that never seemed to fit in,
the one i loved but never to be mine.
All i've ever dreamt of,
was some one that i can reach to.
I just wanted to be in love,
and to have a home to go back to.
It's strange how i never felt safe by his side,
but our story was more like a constant strife.
And he said he won't ever leave me behind,
as long as we are living but as far as i know,
he's still alive...
He was every thing i had but never actually own,
not just a poem i couldn't write though i've tried.
He was the one who taught me how to be alone,
and how to drown in the tears that i've cried.

Eman Awad

The Promise.

I just gazed upon his face,
like i knew him in another life time.
And soon he left the place,
leaving this puzzled heart of mine.
And i heard it's rapid beats,
a voice in me said, don't lose him again.
So i went out to the streets,
i faced the cold and the very strong rain.
And that's when i saw him,
and like he felt me, he turned around.
Those eyes how could i forget them?
i cried and i fell to the ground.
By a warm arms i was held,
i stood up to face his eyes.
All those feelings i've felt,
you are the man i fancitized.
And again i gazed upon his face,
my heart beated till it stopped.
I was lost in that warm embrace,
and i remember that all my tears dropped.
They said they found me in the rain,
whipering words i said that he told me.
They asked me to get red of my pain,
before my young life ends before me.
That's a story that i lived one night,
and i thought maybe i would finally share.
I know i'm dying holding that memory tight,
i would never to forget about it or even dare.
I remember the words he told me,
now isn't the time we are meant to be.
I know you and i know your face,
but i know also that here isn't our place.
One day we shall meet in heaven and you'll see,
now i'll know if he'll keep his promise for me...

Eman Awad

The Road I Took To Reach You.

Do you know how it feels,
standing out here, more clueless than ever.
I can't tell what is real,
not cold but my thoughts get me to shiver.
I'm falling down with my dreams,
and that great life i thought i will lead.
One mind drifted through million streams,
one heart in my hands and slowly bleed.
I get nostalgia over a smile,
i lost your precious smile but still i'm on my way.
I'm weared out mile after mile,
so tired, that if we met i won't ask you to stay.
The fact that you've always been far,
got me thinking, that maybe i can't have you near.
Our life is hard and our love is a scar,
my heart's always yours and it's my greatest fear.
You think you've been there,
but believe me you just haven't got a clue.
It's always painful and never fair,
the life and the road i took, to reach you.
It diverts, it's changing and ever winding,
i just got so tired but i don't dare to stop.
Some times the facts can get so blinding,
and i can't help, but to let my tears drop.
I know it in my heart though,
that if we ever stood out here together.
I will let all of my illusions go,
i'll touch a truth for the first time ever.
This thought warms my heart,
that i maybe able to captivate your smile finally.
I think i know where or how to start,
but i just don't know where this road is taking me...

Eman Awad

The Road I Took To Reach You.... Again.

Kindly, please start with:

I looked at the high silver moon,
and i brushed my hair behind my ear.
I'm still going, will it end soon,
i let you go and i've nothing to fear.
I don't miss your long gone smile,
and i laughed, this journey may get better.
I had to breathe freedom for a while,
maybe i decided to break my chain forever.
I wrote a new list of dreams,
i dream of a new me, me and just me.
I have a whole new schemes,
and it don't include to love eventually.
Never thought that losing hope in you,
could ever be, a new hope in my self.
I've loved in a way that can't be but true,
i've made my whole life about it but i got help.
I made my self wake up every morning to find,
a family in hope, a lover in satisfaction and dreams as friends.
I caught up with the old me that i left behind,
got tired so i seeked rest here but some thing made me wince.
I got to go through with it that's when we met,
you found me again or maybe our roads have crossed.
All my vanity hoe with my new life i regret,
my life can't be without you it's like i've been lost.
We stood out here and i've heard,
the greatest words that silence can say.
Back to the cage you go, my bird,
i got over you just to love you anyway.
A plan of a life without you and what am i,
what am i if not with you, this journey is meant to be.
I slept in your arms as i weep and cry,
guilt is eating me inside, it's destinated you and me.
I remembered my wish to stand out here with you,
find a clue for the clueless heart and the clueless life.
As we stand the sun shined in your eyes through,

i swam in a sea so blue, i've ran in fields of green,
i tasted the honey in that hazel miracle and i strife..
There's no way to get over this, so,
this journey will end in your arms but still in time.
I may get tired and bored as both day and night go,
but i'm on a road i've took to reach what's mine...

Eman Awad

The Tear Left

I cried till no tears are left,
i stood up and i dried my eyes.
My life it self is a gift,
and it won't be ruined by his lies.
I'm walking down the street,
and i feel no pain inside my heart.
I'm cured from it's beat,
no one would dare to tare me apart.
But i ran into him by chance,
and all the love i felt for him came back at me.
Still madly, my heart dance,
and like he is free of guilt, he smiled at me.
All the promises and all the love,
every memory of every day came at me again.
But when i was hurt that wasn't enough,
for him to have mercy on me or keep me sane.
I loved you madly and endlessly,
and i was broken for three years a raw.
You never were there for me,
my dreams and hopes, you shot them down,
and they fell dead raw by raw...
Down my face came down a tear,
and i thought my tears were through.
It was the tear left out of my fear,
but as it fell down i was totaly over you.
My first and last tear, you had,
but not my life and the remains of my dreams.
Because of you i knew how to be sad,
because of you my heart is torn out of seams.
But not any more i'm some one new,
some one who will gladly pass you by.
I'm screaming it out, i'm over you,
and my tears no more i will cry...

Eman Awad

The Truth About Nothing

It's when time stands still,
It's when no words are spoken,
It's when silence... kills.
I wish to say the truth about nothing,
about an unnamed feeling.
I wish to talk about the time,
when the pain does the healing.
Do you feel it?
when you can't tell the different,
between day and night,
between darkness and light,
between the truth and lies,
when it comes, do you realise? ?

At this time you lose the power,
you simply can't resist.
It's the time to face the empty hours,
and try to break away.. through the mist.
It's when they hear when you whisper,
and life overrate.
And it seems you live till infinity,
unable to love or hate.
It's when you scream your heart out, covering your ears,
but they don't stop humming,
and humming,
and humming...
it's the emptiness,
and the loneliness..
It's the truth about nothing.....

Eman Awad

The Unsaid And Otherwise

I know that we may not end together,
i know that life may take us in different ways.
And i know that you've my heart forever,
it's beats for your name and it will always..
So many things that were said by your eyes,
and so many feelings in many words unsaid.
Love is what kept us together and no otherwise,
so you should never get a doubt in your head.
And i know that we went more beyond love,
it's those unsaid words between our loving hearts.
Even if we were through, i know i had enough,
of all the beautiful feelings and the incredible starts.
You are the brightest light in the darkest sky,
and am i a star that reflected your lights divinely?
Have you ever felt what's between you and i,
that thing that may take us through till eternity?
Life is unfair and who dares to defy it's gale?
but i know that if destiny had mercy on us, we'll be fine.
Who couldn't live after some love that failed,
except you and me, that we were so out of time? ?
Maybe we won't end with our end,
but some thing undescribable inside us will die.
It's that thing that makes most people pretend,
walking around faking the fact that they'll cry.
That thing that was aching me,
the very day we said goodbye for the final time.
I was wondering how my life would be,
how will i live and how will my poems rhyme?
But i lived and my poems were rhymed,
still there is only me who knows it's the otherwise.
I was faking it and my pain was untimed,
i was aching when i remember and when i'm not,
i knew back then that i started to make up lies...
But i had dignity and i refused to let go,
i rathered to be on my own than to experience pain.
I respected my self more but i missed you so,
dying to see you, hoping that this feeling won't remain.
It's that unsaid feeling so otherwise to what i do,
i'm just living with the fact that we may not be meant to be.

Wondering if it's even possible getting over you,
and i'm just wondering again if you're feeling,
the same unsaid and otherwise thing towards me...

Eman Awad

The Unseen

I read behind the lines,
i shouldn't have but i did.
I followed all the signs,
i know i'm alive but dead.
I saw all the smiles,
i drowned among the tears.
I walked all the miles,
weary from all my fears.
Not loved and not hated,
unseen like spirits, like air.
The sky has overrated,
i scream for i'm there.
I've felt that pain before,
i reached out for a hand.
Some how, some thing is soar,
is it life? i don't understand.
I made my heart a way,
out of hell and over cast.
I've lost my memories and today,
i think i've lost my past.
Help me god for i can't do,
any thing, to help my self.
I couldn't strife my way through,
and my dream couldn't defend it self.
I stand at the edge of my soul,
opening my arms as wide as they can go.
I don't think i can take the fall,
darkness is after me and more it grow.
I hear your thoughts and i'm with you,
and i just know what you think of me.
I can't comprehence, to be true,
i've seen how we went till endlessly.
I've seen how you left me, i saw the lies,
but i'm the unseen, i know i disappear.
I won't get lost in goodbies,
so long, but it's that call i hear.
I can't tell where i've been but i'm here,
i'm here but i'm going back so soon.
My soul, i'm holding and near,

near by, those hills i wander stray underneath a moon.
I spread my fingers in front of your face,
but it's like you're dead,
you talked to me and i knew i'm unseen.
You decide a closure and i leave your place,
i kiss you good night and walk by your bed,
i sigh and cry over the ruins of my serene...

Eman Awad

The Unseen And The Long Way Home

Unaware of what my hands can do,
or what my mind can read,
and what my soul can conquer, i walk.
I pass by you and i pass by you,
some thing that i mostly need,
and to my self i whisper and i talk.
There is no signs but i know one day,
i'll be back home even if not alive to feel.
I've been gone too far and away,
did you miss me? though i'm not seen, am i real?
I think i wander in circles now,
that i pass you by in each step i take.
But night is day and some how,
i know this road is winding and my heart break.
But some thing tells me that i can fly,
over those lands and see who i love.
I raise my hands i scream and i cry,
i can't get higher even an inch above.
But i'm home at a time,
and i'm dying slowly in my pain.
You who used to be mine,
how can i not touch you again?
And how can you wish to touch me,
when i'm holding your hands so tight?
And how do you walk away from me,
and say you'll be back another night?
But i swallow my agony with pride,
i've chosen not to choose my destiny.
I know i'm weak when you're not on my side,
but one day, sure, you'll be meeting me.
Unaware of that light coming from every where,
still, i strive to find a way back to me again.
My mind read those thoughts already but i don't care,
can you see my face if i tried to kiss you in the rain?

Eman Awad

The Way I Used To Be

Maybe they don't understand,
just like the way i used to be.
I thought my heart is in my hand,
and no love would ever grow in me.
Like i said that love is a game,
and it's no game that would last my life.
Through the days i knew my name,
and who i am so that i would survive.
But his smile is a gale,
and i wasn't that strong to defend.
As when he's gone, my face is pale,
sorry, i went too far that i couldn't pretend.
I have some friends asking of love,
they ask just like the way i used to be.
The way i feel for him is enough,
to take us both through the eternity.
It's mostly close to heaven on earth,
and my heaven is in his eyes.
It's the happiness in every verse,
it's owning the world and no other wise..

Eman Awad

There.

If only he saw, what i see,
whenever i close my eyes.
If only he believed in me,
and believe me with no lies.
And if only he knew, he would realise..
How much i love him and care,
and only for his love i live.
He would never leave me alone there,
what is more than life to give?
He left me there alone,
just a broken heart within me.
Facing fears on my own,
crying despairdly to be free.
Days became all the same,
each carries a different pain.
Even happiness doesn't look real to me,
sorrow is forever without you, let it be.
There.. i am,
come and take me home.
There.. i do,
feel so empty and alone.
There.. i'll,
be dead so soon.
There.. where there,
is a darken moon.
The moon is to make,
all my hopeless moments to come.
Even the breath is to take,
life in me forever to be gone.
But still i dare you to love you more,
i dare you i know you since before,
before you break me and bring me there.
There is a special place,
there has no face,
its' memories can't be erased.
There is so cold,
there no words are told,
and true love is sold, and salvation leaves it's wings fold..
No where to run,

so sad is the sun,
so gald is my one.
He decieved me and never cared,
he left me with pain i never bared,
before he left he stopped and stared.
My love and my one,
just left me there...

Eman Awad

They Can'T Make It True

Poets, they try when they write,
and they try harder when they rhyme.
They make love so near in sight,
and they make it last longer in time.
They make it heroic and invincible,
and they make it a happiness ever after.
They can make it unique and beautiful,
and they can make it, joy and laughter.
They can make it forever and through,
not only them, actually, any one can.
But no one can make it true,
that's the only thing they can't understand.
Why can't any one tell,
if he's loved truly by the other?
Why when we're under a spell,
we can't even look for another?
Another person who we can be sure of,
that we can tell for sure about the way he feels.
Which reason except for it's love,
when your own eyes lie and your heart appeals.
Any one and i am too,
we could make every thing out of love.
Every sweet thing but it's true,
and that it self is sad for it's tough.
For more than a year i couldn't tell,
if you loved me truly not if you fell in love firstly.
It was so hard for me and it felt like hell,
but now even when it's over, who can tell me? ?

Eman Awad

This Pain Is Mine

Why with all of what i've been through,
i still feel like there is a chance for you and me?
Is it because i'm still so in love with you,
i feel like i'd die if we weren't meant to be?
I just can't believe my self at all,
even though he used to hurt me i can't forget.
Like he ruled my heart and owned my soul,
i pray to see him right before i regret.
I'm not over this at all, why can't i?
he is over me for he never loved me for real.
I feel so sorry for the tears i cry,
just telling my self that he would feel.
But he never felt and he won't,
this pain is mine, all mine.
And forgetting him i don't,
just like old times, waiting for a sign.
I'm over knowing i'm in love,
but why can't i just let him go?
Every time that i look above,
i see his face among the stars and i miss him so.
I'm calling out for you,
i still long for the days we spend together.
And i feel like my life is through,
it's through till we meet and you love me forever.
Haven't you loved me in return,
why do i feel like i'm already left behind? ?
It hurts so much and it burns,
knowing that this pain is mine, all mine....

Eman Awad

This Poem Really Hides Another Truth

Whenever it rains,
i wish for it to pass without drowning what weak.
And it remains,
my only hope and the only desire i will ever seek.
Some times you need the dream to grow,
and become strong enough to withstand all.
If it hurts so much to keep and i know,
that i can't prevent, and i will watch it fall.
But before it falls and before it dies,
i've been meaning to draw some words.
For my dream's sake my heart cries,
and for it's loss, crash down my worlds.
My words my not bring it back alive,
but some how it deserves to be aware.
That i've died and fought for it to survive,
that i, among all, breathe because i care.
But i can care and nourish and love,
i can die for the sake of this dream coming true.
Still, i'm not strong enough,
to prevent rains falling or wind coming through.
And if it died from the first fight,
then maybe it wasn't meant to be born.
I've given all the strength in me tonight,
and still willing to give it out each morn.
But it's not just it that is weakned now,
i'm also losing the reason i have to be living.
Feeling astray and shattered some how,
when nothing's in my hands to be giving.
It's different entirely, that i say,
but what if all is the same and still i'll end up alone.
I'm losing my hope each day,
but i won't lose the place of it's grave's stone...

Eman Awad

Till The Day We Part

Please, find me for i'm lost still,
and i'm starting to forget your face.
Say you'll find me, please say you'll,
i live with my fears, left in this place.
You are delaying me, you're so late,
that i'm losing the dream of loving you.
But you are mine, it's my faite,
i just hope that my faite is true..
Is it that long, the way to where i am?
what took you so long? i'm dying here.
Tell me any thing and i'll understand,
living away from you is my greatest fear.
You are the love of my life and i,
swear i'll never fall in love again.
Your absence makes me cry,
for your smile runs in my vein.
No way i'll go on with this life,
if you aren't in it, lighting my way.
No way i'll live again or survive,
a gale of tears at the break of every day.
Find me but mostly find my love,
it's there every where around you.
Look among the stars above,
and search good inside of you.
I am loving you differently,
just give me the chance to prove my devotion.
No one will ever love you like me,
and my love is more than love it's a divine emotion.
Just find me and you'll know,
i am the one for you till the day we part.
And till we die, we'll glow,
you'll breathe and dwell within my heart.

Eman Awad

Tired!

i already said your smile bring me to life
i'm tired, when you don't smile any more
only i know i try in an endless strife
i'm tired, when nothing is like before
it's a long way to make this dream come true
i'm tired, what if i never got there
i know i would die for you
i'm tired, only because i care
i looked deep inside my heart
i'm tired, finding no one else but you
when so many things can keep us apart
i'm tired, of the thought that we won't make it through
and then you come, lighting up my days
you come smiling so i'm not tired at all
all my doubts vanish and as always
i get lost in your arms so fast i fall
nothing can keep us apart that i know
only for the love i keep for you is so strong
by the seconds going by, it grows
and apart from you, i got no where else to belong

Eman Awad

To Mohammed The Messenger Of Love.

He was sent with a message,
a message of love.
Mohammed, you are the messenger,
who spread light wherever he rove.
You got us out of despair and darkness,
to a new era where we can be free.
You guided our path out of madness,
to the clear truth that we didn't see.
You taught us to believe,
to have mercy on the weak and poor.
So many things you acheived,
to the sickness of the mind and soul, you found a cure.
You taught us to care for the female,
and the child and surely the old.
You prevented the slaves from being for sale,
with the warmness of your smile, no more world is cold.
You taught us to pray and learn,
and seek knowledge even if far.
You prayed for us not to get burn,
in hell fire, what a great teacher you are! !
No matter what they do,
and no matter what they say.
You are the greatest messenger and we love you,
so, please dear god, curse them all the way.
May they burn in hell,
and get shattered all over the earth, so torn apart.
We will speak and we will tell,
about your greatness, the dearest of our heart.
And we won't just speak and defend you,
but may we destroy what's for them.
We won't stand still while they offend you,
we will coopetrate, me, you, her and him.
O dear god, help us to be strong,
let us correct what they've done.
Let us protect our reigion to which we belong,
and let all of their strength be gone.

Eman Awad

To The Owners Of The Hearts

All i knew of her such a simple girl,
wishing to fall in love some day.
Opening the gates of her world,
waiting for a wind to sweep her away.
She was swept away, and she fell in love,
all her dreams came true for her wonder.
And suddenly the goings got really tough,
she cried in fear to the sound of thunder.
He didn't see the light,
of her smiles, just for his eyes.
She couldn't keep him off his sight,
and he couldn't keep off his lies.
But he knew deep inside,
that she is the one for him.
She may've crossed his mind,
and his eyes, she may've lived in them.
But all aren't sure yet,
she never knew what he felt.
If he lied, what would he get,
why would he rather to live in guilt?
She gave her heart away,
never asked for a return.
Love grows deeper every day,
but its' roots are to be burned.
A simple story it is,
but it's not a story to her, it's life.
Through pain and loneliness,
how will she manage to survive?
To the owners of the hearts,
don't break any if you can't love.
Don't break through to hearts,
if your heart knows nothing of love.
Heart breaks has no cure,
no cure but to be healed with time.
And how slowly time's for her, it's soar,
as her heart and her poems with no rhyme.

Eman Awad

Too Far

What is it with me that i,
find the strength in me every time to forgive?
And i forget the tears i cry,
walking all over the pain i've felt just to live.
Or is it because i really love you,
it's all to be forgiven as long as you come back.
I've went too far that nothing is above you,
nothing is more important than your come back.
And seeing how i become if i didn't see you,
i just become so insane till you come to me.
I realise that too late that it's so true,
i'm addicted to the way your smile can be.
Addicted to every little thing,
about you even things that aren't great.
And along to the sadness it bring,
or it's happiness but i can't undo that, it's too late.
I've counted your smiles on every occasion,
and i know when you're true and when you lie.
Then i get swept and lost in my imagination,
that i weep if i pictured you away and i die...
I went too far in loving you,
i can't go back or even get over this.
I just can't take it alone and through,
i die within me in so much loneliness.
And who loves in this way,
get hurt deeper than any one else that have loved.
But i love you more every day,
i get tortured and hurt and i can never get enough.
It's with you and never without,
i'm swept off my feet for all that you are.
And all that's you're about,
i'm addicted to and i know that i've went too far...

Eman Awad

Trace.

Maybe i lost the strength to give,
i lost the trace for words.
But still i breathe and live,
my destined truth though it hurts.
And my mind still,
controls my weiry hands.
It feels like hell,
but my heart understands.
My all struggles to return,
so that i can be the person i used to be.
My world as my thoughts got burned,
burning with the ashes of my identity.
Patient as i am like an atrioid,
on it's endless journey to infinity.
Feeling like an imaginary void,
so imaginary that i can't see.
I fell in love with nothing but my word,
and i lost contact with real world.
I was shocked by reality and i was hurt,
and i lost the trace of the innocent girl.
Maybe i was taken by charms,
of a world that never really existed.
I just needed warm arms,
i fought and all the pain i resisted.
But for my wonder i was betrayed,
i faced death with each word i wrote.
I found my happiness being strayed,
by my sadness down a one way road.
Even the truth is no longer different from lies,
illusion seems to be the only choice.
I used to see a world of my own when i closed my eyes,
i almost touched it and i heard it's voice.
And like the rest of my every thing,
i also lost my world's trace.
Nothing i could bring,
but more pain to my face.
And i started to wonder and ask my soul,
do i have a chance to survive.
Will i regain the trace of my all,

will i regain my life? ?

Eman Awad

Train

What if we met once on a train,
and our fingers didn't even touch.
What are our chances to meet again,
knowing that i'll miss you so much.
For you are the only face,
that will never be erased from my mind.
I shall return to this place,
i shall never let those moments behind.
And life is a train,
but i'm unaware of where i'll leave.
Will you remain,
and share my stops of joy and greave.
But what if you were meant to,
get off before the end of my time?
How am i supposed to go on without you,
how am i to forget what we shared of time?
And here i am with my tears,
at the train's window waving you goodbye .
So short is the trip of life with fears,
that i will stand at this window,
waving who i love goodbye,
with rivers of tears i'll cry...

Eman Awad

Trapped In Childhood

I'd love you to tell me a story,
say good night and put me in bed to sleep.
I'd love to admit my truth in glory,
i love you deeply but that's not all in deep.
I'd love you to open your arms,
just as wide as they can go and wait me running to you.
I'd love you to tell me of stars,
and so many things that i'd really wish to go through.
I'd love you to hold me tight,
yes, i'd like you to be my father first of all.
Not just tonight, but every night,
and that's the only way to captivate my soul.
A red rose can be meaningful but a toy,
would make me safe, holding it at night and think of you.
Running towards you is what i mostly enjoy,
i may seem like a child, but who said otherwise? it's true.
I'm a child before your eyes when you seem,
so big and glorious to me every day and all the times.
I'm a child when i find out that my only dream,
is to let go of all the world and be with you and it rhymes.
This poem rhymes perfectly, the dream of a caterpillar or a cocoon,
to break away through the darkness and become a butterfly.
Spread my wings and fly away towards the divine, silver moon,
towards you and fly all around you till the day i die.
Yes, i'm a child when i love you more than chocolate,
and more than any other candy, i'm so in love with you.
And i may be a child still but it's never too late,
i want you to raise me up, i want to grow old with you.
This is the real me and i'm tired of how i fail,
trying to change my self to be a grown up girl.
Or a woman, i'm just a child and i sail,
imaginary seas, till i grow, till you come to my world.
Imaginary seas called days and every day i feel like i'll drown,
but the hope of seeing you floats me out to the shore.
Maybe i grew up too much out of how often i frown,
and how often i break till i fell down to a dark core.
Dark as my mother's womb; though i don't remember,
but let us say i remember that i was given a new birth.
Just the day you found me i'll linger,

each day of our life till i'm still, in my hearse...
Then you'd say that i grew with you so,
that i captivated you and made you so happy since we met.
How can you know of all this love and let me go?
be my family and be my love, i know that you won't regret..

Eman Awad

Trinity Of Betray.

With your love i started my life,
and more than your self i know you.
There is what will change our life,
some thing you'll say but i'll show you.
I'll show you that i know,
that there is some one else you love.
And i was coping but slow,
thinking that you won't hurt your love.
But that is over now,
i'm not the one for you any more.
I knew but some how,
i thought you won't open that door.
And some times i thought,
that my love is enough for you and me.
We aren't on the same boat,
but i'm chained with your love unfree.
When you just say the words,
nothing you do or say is out of love.
When you lie to me and it hurts,
thinking that you aren't making it tough.
When you are with me,
but your mind and heart are not.
Those are a trinity,
killing me slowly as i'm shocked.
And if we came to linger,
the things that together we did.
Non of our memories you remember,
heading slowly towards our end.
How can you expect me not to be knowing?
when i feel no one any more but you.
How can you expect my pain not to be growing?
when my life is just about you...
Some day she'll lie,
and she'll say the words she doesn't mean.
Your heart will cry,
knowing about the one in her dream.
She will be with you but away,
and then you'll experience what i did,
the trinity of betray...

Eman Awad

Trojan

I made this promise to my heart,
it's a promise we'll keep till we die.
We won't risk getting a new start,
and no more of those tears we cry.
I can't believe how strong you made me,
and how broken you made me as well.
I believed that you will live to love me,
but yet you lived to make my life a hell.
I don't blame you, you never knew love,
and it's when you can't describe how you feel.
You always get your way with words and it's not enough,
you have to figure out a way to make it real.
I followed my heart and i won't do otherwise,
except for you, my heart always come to my rescue.
It manages to keep the pain so it won't show in my eyes,
it hid all of my sadness and it even made my happiness look true.
My heart is my hero and at the day of goodbye,
i said after my heart hiding my tears and we saved the day.
And my heart promised that it's kindness won't die,
that it'll just hide it till we meet the one and get swept away.
A fighter who fought misery and i live,
you won't take her smile, says my heart.
I know that with such a heart i'll survive,
and i'll pass you by and maybe i'll tare you apart.
I took your hand and you took forever,
but my heart tells you that you didn't take the time.
I may cry that we aren't together,
but a few days later i'll be happy that you're not mine.
I don't miss you and my heart, the poet,
ryhmes this life and it finally made sense.
I did fall in love and i certainly show it,
and you're just the guy who didn't comprehend.
I don't love you and my heart, the trojan,
keeps me from crying and it still conquer lands.
Lands of bad memories and hazes of confusion,
lands of days with you and a breaking illusion,
i'll be fine with this heart, i know it understands.
It's the one who talks to you like you're air,
it's the one who passes you by like you're not it's love.

It sees you not, it doesn't feel you there,
and it doesn't pretend, it tasted pain till it got enough.
And my heart, the worrier, the victorious,
assures me that i'll love again, one more time in this life.
And my heart, my rock, the glorious,
it got over you and so do i, it was all just a worthless strife...

Eman Awad

Twelve

She counts the hours to see,
him every day at twelve in the afternoon.
She tells her self, he loves me,
no matter how late but he's coming soon.
She knows and thinks she's sure,
that they have dreams and a world to share.
He dies for her and loving her more,
when she's alone, he is the only one to care.
No gravity could stop her flying,
whenever he shows up so late at last.
Forgetting that she was dying,
now that his eyes are the future and past.
Twelve thirty and a half past one,
but she can't go home, waiting still.
He'll come, he'll surely come,
he just loves to be late but he will.
And she feels so terribly alone,
while we see that other girl he is with.
Why would he close his mobile phone?
the visions gets dark and all are loneliness.
But the other girl never knew,
she knows that he loves her so.
So, love in her heart for him grew,
and she promised not to let go.
And he flies,
or shouldn't i be saying this word.
Some one dies,
and some one is building his life,
over his only world...
But some thing like this,
at some times must be felt.
Some thing is missing in her happiness,
and does he feel any kind of guilt?
And what is he to be doing now,
building his world and her's over a grave.
A grave of a heart that some how,
will get torn only if he's brave.
And what will the happy girl do,
when she will be happy no more?

All the misery they'll get from you,
meeting another girl at the time you met her before.
Dreaming with love in your heart,
while some one dies and the other's with fear
When did this act start?
your body was there but your heart is here.
Would they be a memory on your shelf,
while they still dream of,
meeting you at twelve...

Eman Awad

Unable To Start

Just one more day,
this is the end of the year that witnessed my love.
You'll go away,
and till i meet you again my life will be so tough.
My heart holds time,
crying out, please pass me by as slow as it can be.
But my heart isn't mine,
and the time so as every thing belongs not to me.
All of what's mine are his,
he'll take my dreams and say goodbye.
All of what's left is loneliness,
and oceans of the tears that i'll cry.
I'll be left to my wonder,
how did the time pass us by so fast?
It was a clear sky then thunder,
nothing around your heart can last.
You killed all that's in me,
dying to live, dying to breathe.
I'm chained to you unfree,
and still you dwell underneath.
I can't get you out of my mind,
i couldn't get you out of my heart.
But even though i left you behind,
some times i feel like i can't even start...

Eman Awad

Underpaid

I'm not even looking at you,
don't say i'm sad,
i'm not sad,
i'm just shocked, i'm..... broken.

I haven't started to cry yet,
don't say i'm mad,
i'm not mad,
and my words aren't even spoken.

Don't talk to me any more,
just don't ask how i've been.
You know i'm feeling soar,
don't provoke me to begin.
I've done you a favour, one day,
and look how you repay me now.
I was hurt and you walked away,
and i just can't forget any how.
I've given you a heart,
i've given you a truth, in a world full of lies.
I've given you a start,
and suddenly life changed before your eyes.
Don't make it better, don't underestimate my pain,
to get broken this way by you, it's hard.
For a minute there i thought i've given you a name,
and i can't see through you, it's so dark.
I'm not the type who resume after a heart break,
i'm not coming back, i don't want a part in this play.
Love stands the test of time, you die for it's sake,
but you die for you own sake, that's why i can't stay.
You should've made my dream come true,
but you made all of my dreams to fade.
Looking at all i've given to you,
i think i was too kind and i was underpaid...

Eman Awad

Unfaithfull And Sencerly Mean(Don'T Hurt Me If You Can'T Be A Friend Of Mine)

I knew friends and friends,
but real friendship is hard to find.
There is who lies and pretends,
and who says things invented by his mind.
And some people i knew,
was unfaithfull and sencerly mean.
Saying thank god they found you,
and that you understand what they mean.
And they go and talk behind your back,
and lead you astray most of the time.
And they go away never to be back,
don't hurt me if you can't be a friend of mine.
Some thing i wanted to say,
why losing a good friend when they are rare.
Some people for a friend they pray,
and you hurt them and like you don't care.
Just because you can't say sorry at all,
and you are too proud to confess you are mistaken.
They lose faith in people and they call,
any friendship ia a start to heart breaking..
Friendship is about trust and love,
each friend to one another through life.
And they erase tears and which tough,
and the true friend who shares your strife.
Why losing a good friend if we found them,
and why saying what had no place in time?
If i found good friends i won't hurt them,
don't hurt me if you can't be a friend of mine...

Eman Awad

Unfree

A poet, but my words never got through to any mind.
A singer, but my songs are out of time.
A fighter, but with no sword.
A human, but pain is my lord.
I'm usuall, i cry, i run,
and i count cluster stars.
Still haven't i found my one,
to rest peacefully within his arms.
Still haven't i recognize my face,
but they say it got pale.
Lost eternally within my place,
and my wind is always a gale.
Come to the despered world of mine,
whenever you cross a wound put a sign..
But when you pass those marks, walk far,
you don't want to step on my scars.
Have you found the misery about me? ?
i'm chained forever, unfree...

Eman Awad

Unsaid Goodbyes (Ordinary Poem)

I loved you so much and i still do,
i think that i loved you even more than your self.
But my dream never came true,
now, you're gone and i need a serious help..
I'm not crying, looking at you and hold my tears,
i'm not looking for ways to be with you once again.
I'm not shivering and i'm lost in fears,
that you may love another and cause me even more pain.
I'm not going through this,
or it would be just another ordinary poem.
I've lost it with loneliness,
i'm not crying but i'm not leaving home.
I don't see you and i don't want you,
and even when i do i just pass you by.
I become some one else when i talk to you,
and i decided that we talk after goodbye.
I have some thing like a scar,
above my eyes for i'm always sad.
I don't care if i'm going far,
i'm not coming back and i'm not mad.
I'm just starting to be different,
i found a great way to survive and outlive.
But as weird and as difficult,
as it may seem, it's me who i can't forgive.
I'm finding it weird every time i look at my face,
and it's so strange to me hearing my own voice.
Am i getting lost even in those lands i've paced,
is it all because of making just a wrong choice?
I'm starting to fear my self and i don't know why,
i can't find a proper reason for what i became in.
Life is just cases of unsaid goodbyes and i try,
to stand strong after losing any thing or any one,
i lost my freedom and my love and that heaven i lived within.

Eman Awad

Upset

I'm so upset with you but what you know?
i don't cross your mind unless you're talking to me.
It hurts more every time but i don't let it show,
enough of what you already knew about the real me.
I'm so upset of the fact that it hurts,
i'm upset because we're not together at all.
And i'm upset because i linger all your words,
i'm so upset of the fact that you never call.

I'm so upset that you fell in love,
after we said goodbye with just a week.
I'm so upset that i've had enough,
and that i'm the one who's hurt, who's weak.
I'm so upset that i see it in your eyes,
more of hope every day and more of pain.
I'm upset believing in all your lies,
i'm so upset that your love still remains.

And what can i do but to smile and go on,
the pretend helps me to seek any hope in the day.
I know that one day i won't be alone,
i'm waiting and despairdly, i kneel and i pray.
Still, i wait by my phone,
and i'm so sad and upset that you didn't call.
I know i've lost that dream and that home,
and through this i'm so upset that i never hated you,
not even close,
and not for a little time,
and not at all...

Eman Awad

Useless Poet

Struggling with thousands of words,
just for the sake of his beautiful eyes.
And for him i built so many worlds,
and i put in them all i've ever fantasied.
Silver moons up and so high,
and more than a sun to shine.
So are wings for us to fly,
and i even had angels of mine.
But mostly a stronger love than oak trees,
a little heaven in my words is our serene.
Rapid our love and fury like seas,
and what if we got lost in this dream? ?
Then i found that my poems aren't enough,
and my words went beyond my simple creation.
I struggled more to justify my love,
and describe it so i challenged my imagination.

He closed his eyes and i led the way,
i did breathe deeply and took his hand.
And my little heart dreamt away,
but for my wonder he didn't understand.
I knew we came from two worlds apart,
as he couldn't get further pass my fence.
Though he had love in his heart,
he didn't comprehend..

What a useless poet am i to be,
when the only thing i'm good at i couldn't render?
Now, how can he feel or even see,
the love i have that made me to surrender? ?
When all that's about me is,
words i write and never to say.
Poems of joy or loneliness,
and of love till my last day.
I felt like my heart is broken,
how can i reach his heart with my love?
Poetry tells when words aren't spoken,
they are to be read and to fly him above.
And he didn't refuse to fly as much,

as he made me clueless and lost for him.
I can write poems about his touch,
and his beautiful eyes when i look in them.

Useless poet i am i know,
but love is stronger than words for him to feel.
And stronger love can grow,
words can be erased but love stays mostly is real.
Maybe i'm useless for my self,
for i feel that my words went in vain.
But dearest to me than my life it self,
he is, and the one in my heart to remain.
And my words i'm the poet are for you to tell,
i'm madly in love with him that i fly.
Over my heart he cast a spell,
without all those poems to show my love,
and all that's in me i'll die...

Eman Awad

Useless Poet (The Whole Story)

I started to question my use,
am i only a useless poet or a useless heart.
For i've been through pain and abuse,
and the one i'm usefull for tare me apart.
What's my problem and who i am? ?
and useless poetry wasn't the only seam.
Was the problem, he didn't understand?
he never understood that he killed my dream.
And i dreamt such a simple dream of mine,
some one to love truely and write my poetry for.
I wanted to write about a smile and a sign,
all lead me to the one i love and i really adore.
He never understood my poem,
he was talking of his wish for a fairy tale.
He knew not he's my home,
and his love isn't just strong but a gale.
Some times i miss him but,
then i remember the pain and all the lies.
Once he was all i've got,
and now i hate my self looking in his eyes.
I thought we were two worlds apart,
but we are coming together by the time.
Now i know i never had his heart,
and nothing about him was ever mine.
I was misslead, the story of my life,
i'll get over him and i will love again.
But how long will i manage to survive,
when will i forget all of this sadness and pain?
I say it's soon for i loved a liar,
and beyond lies went his horrible acts.
He isn't some one to admire,
and this was told by all of the facts.
I'm not a useless poet, that i know,
some day some one will understand.
This pain will stop to grow,
and my pencil will blossom in my hand.
I'm not a useless poet, if my words got through,
through minds and not all minds, those've been hurt.
I'm usefull in so many ways to you,

i fight your pain and my weapon is my word,
i fight my pain and no longer i'll be hurt...

Eman Awad

Valentine's Again

Just the same time last year,
we knew we're so in love and we said so.
Come closer now and wipe that tear,
oh, it doesn't matter now, you've to go.
And i have to go, both on seperate ways,
even if this time is coming around this fall.
I know that promises last for always,
but we don't have to keep them at all.
Now, we pretend to be friends,
and i'm glad that i don't fake it any more.
Who loves, never lies and never pretends,
and i'm over loving you, it's not like before.
But when valentine's come again,
i can't help but to remember, or can't i ?
I can't believe you caused me all that pain,
but it all was to be gone with our goodbye.
What if it's valentine's again,
and what if it was our start a year ago?
Thinking it all over, drove me insane,
but the greatest thing of that all,
i'm not missing you so...

Eman Awad

Venice

It hurts knowing that one day,
with no dreams came true, i'll just die.
And right after my life's gone away,
i'll be asked what i've done with it, how can i justify?
For until now, i haven't really made,
just one thing to be satisfied and proud of.
I got so worried with a pain's cascade,
that i've never been to another place, or fell in love.
Or maybe i did once but still,
i haven't got swept in a world of dreams.
I had my share of nightmares and hell,
yes, i was kept busy by those streams.
And my dreams are or were,
what matters is that i still remember them.
No one cares but i do care,
just as much as i wish to care about him.
I dreamt of loving some one and maybe,
getting married and have more than a son.
Build our own house and maybe,
go away for some other place, yes, it's that some one.
Who would take me away to Ireland,
and fly back to Venice and on our way to the Vatican.
That's were i wish to go and he'll understand,
he'll make my dreams come true whenever he can.
But i'd prefer doing it on my own,
like i wished to build the greatest house ever.
I just needed the inspiration for my poem,
the poem that was never written and to be lingered forever.
I just wish to do some thing with my life,
and now that i know i'm not aware when it ends.
Wishes of a better tomorrow makes us survive,
and till tomorrow not only me, but every one pretends..

Eman Awad

Vision Of Love.

I had a vision of love,
and i saw your face.
And i saw a hazy picture of,
a very beautiful place.
Love is when i think of you,
and i cry at night in my room.
Love is when i dream of you,
and the roses of my world bloom.
Love is when you invade my reveries,
and when you haunt my sleep.
Love is when became my memories,
and the only one i fall for so deep.
Signs happen to me all the time,
but since i met you they happen differently.
All of my poems seemed to rhyme,
and my life went on perfectly.
You can ask blood running through my veins,
and running along the altar of love.
Even if every thing was gone your love remains,
as my every thing i ever dreamt of.
You can ask all those sleepless nights,
like a comet so patient on it's endless trip.
I own the power of all the immortal fights,
i'll wait to share you and i won't lose my grip.
Maybe we were meant to be,
because i love you so.
Every thing that's inside me,
won't let you let me go.
Maybe i'm so in love that honestly,
i find me lost away from home.
I became so blind to see,
that i'm not with you and i'm alone.
Maybe i finally reached a definition,
of that angelic thing i feel for you.
I know that if i had a vision,
about love or life, it'll be about you..

Eman Awad

Visual Lies

I know it's not a dream when i wake,
to find the scars all over my body bleeding still.
I just know it, when my heart break,
and i just can't get my self out of that hell.
I see me standing with my back to a closed door,
i don't look back and i walk ahead bare at my feet.
I don't know if i left where i've been before,
but i walk on by in the coldness and in severe heat.
I face all those people that i once knew,
cold faces, and even colder than they were.
I see the road ahead that i walk through,
wishing to wake up and never find me there.
I can't tell if it's dark, some times i see,
i can't tell if it's cold, some times i breathe.
No need for reminding, those faces left me,
those faces, left such emptyness underneath.
And through it all i may see a helping hand,
but whom would i trust in such a distant place.
I won't do it, though i don't understand,
how to take the hand, which for has no face?
Every time i dream this, i do the same,
the same painful story goes on every night.
Like i'm living an ended life all over again,
maybe that's what i'll do, till hope's in sight.
While the world is sleeping, they think i am,
but i'm wide awake, just closing my weary eyes.
No one wakes for me, they don't give a damn,
and i'll never be saved from all those visual lies.
I reach out for a blooming flora but i bleed,
i bleed my heart out from its' thorns cutting me.
I know i wouldn't if i ever saw its' seed,
if i ever looked around but i never do eventually.
The faces of who i know of their love,
are chained like i am, walking towards the end.
Then meteors fall like rain from above,
i run, i fall, i cry and while i'm running i bend.
Just to drown in a sea of what i think is tears,
and while i'm struggling for my life i see memories.
All the memories of goodbyes and wounds and fears,

and just when i think i'm dying i feel them like reveries.
Then i reach out to the handle of the door,
but the key is hidden some where with some one.
Coming towards me and suddenly he's no more,
but i open the door and step out,
and while the door is closing,
i look back just to find him gone...

Eman Awad

Waiting For A Change.

Why aren't you like my dreams?
i never thought that reality isn't the same.
I'm filled with scares and seams,
over your love i die daily and in your name.
What is it with you and heart breaks,
and why am i the fool to love you always?
Even your heart doesn't give but takes,
all is good about me through the days.
But i feel like you'll change some how,
but i waited for the change a life time.
I gave you all i could give and now,
i have nothing in my hands by the time.
Like i loved you so much with no return,
thinking you must feel the same for me.
But i had to wake up to a lesson i learned,
never give my love to who doesn't worth me.
I knew still that my heart waits for,
your change into a just one.
But your sickness has no cure,
and my hope is gone.
I shade my last tear,
and i'm putting my life into rearrange.
But i find my soul with a fear,
waiting despairdly for your change...

Eman Awad

Waiting.

I'm so tired of waiting,
i'm dying while my hearts beats.
Hate inside of me is overrating,
i wonder who else your heart meets.
Voices inside of me are two,
one to say he will come and the other say he won't.
With all the love i wait you,
i said that i'm forgetting you but i don't.
I find me waiting you again,
i find me loving you and slowly falling.
Life without you is nothing but pain,
your love i desire and your name i'm calling.
This joy i taste for the first time,
the happiness i'm in when you come to me.
Feeling like the whole world is mine,
i fly to the moon when you are close to me.
Maybe waiting is my favourite game,
when you come to me i win.
But when i lose who is to blame,
and who shall recieve so much love within?
My heart is under your spell,
no one can come between us two.
Then waiting becomes a hell,
they say you don't love me too.
But we have been blessed,
by all the great lovers the world knew.
And we have been kissed,
by the angels of love and our star glew.
Some times i get attacked by doubt,
what took you so long? ?
But you are what my life is about,
and to you i belong.
So how come with all the love in me,
you wouldn't come or think to leave.
I'm your only love and your first reveire,
your love i trust and you i believe.
I would wait a life time in each place,
waiting for you is like waiting rain.
I would wait just to see the smile on your face,

and love you once again...

Eman Awad

Weary Words.

Even the words i write are tired,
but non of them really explained my pain.
I'm guilty for nothing but i admired,
you and your smiles that i forgot my name.
And i called you my life,
and i called your love my destiny.
But still i haven't survifed,
with your memory haunts me, constantly..
That smile, how didn't it belong;
to no angel, and how it fooled my all?
Why am i not together and strong?
i feel awaken just to linger and fall.
My life became nothing but sorrow,
and no cure for who are like me.
I'm broken but i pray that tomorrow,
some how you will come back to me.
Weary words, weary words,
i hear your voice saying in joy.
Can't you realise that love hurts?
is it my pain or my wounds you enjoy? ?
But you are right after all,
they are nothing but weary words indeed.
I don't know what to do at all,
my every thing hurts and my heart bleed.
But they are weary i know,
but they comfort me for a while.
It helps my pain not to grow,
recalling your savage smile..
Weary words they are,
but they are getting me by.
And you're still so far,
leaving me to tears i cry.
Weary words, weary words,
nothing i can do but writing weary words...

Eman Awad

What A Boy!

Don't consult a rose, he loves you not
he pushes you away and back with all he's got
he drives you insane
increases your pain
and for what!

He makes you wish you had an ex
so that he feels the doubt that can't be fixed
you know he thinks not of you
you know he wishes you are not true
but he's the one you miss!

He took away all your sanity and joy
he moves you around like a helpless toy
but you loved your life the way it is now
you can't give him up any how
he controls you, what a boy!

Now you can't concentrate or sleep
and his distant voice carves you deep
you lost track of your old life
now he's your only strife
no one cares for you so scream and weep!

Don't miss the times when you dance and sing
because you are only missing when the phone ring
once you've had this universe in your hand
and now your the fool who can't understand
he just took everything!

Eman Awad

What If I? ?

What if i could fall into the sky,
skies which are whiter than milk.
How will the time pass me by?
living in a velvet world like silk.
And what if i could imagine any thing,
and all that i imagine comes true.
I'll hear a song that i used to sing,
and i'll imagine only you..
Maybe finally we will be together,
and have a story in a place far far away.
Maybe we will care for each other,
among stars in the sky we will fly away.
And what if i could write,
a poem that no poet could write in his life.
About the skies are white,
and things that never existed in this life.
What if i kept on dreaming,
of every thing i wouldn't dare to do.
What if my poems were streaming,
just with the words (i love you) .
And what if i had my own land,
even the greatest traveller never saw before.
And a language only i understand,
and roses grow in divine colours in front of my door.
But what if i was caught in my imagination,
what if i could never return back from there.
Would you care to look for my destination,
and you come to me and bring me from there.
What if i asked you to stay with me,
and i promised you a greater love.
Will you care to stay with me,
or will you leave me caught above?
Would you sacrifice your soul,
to live this life eternaly?
Will you care at all,
to let go of every thing to be with me?
And i fly down back to you,
maybe i don't have to imagine to know,
the love for me inside of you...

Eman Awad

What Is Love?

LOVE is when you choose some one to be the most beautiful of all humans together to be your only dream and your only reverie and your only thought day and night.

LOVE is that feeling i never felt before but i only felt when i saw you, it's when i can't see any one but you when i'm surrounded by people and i can't hear but your voice when all of them speak.

LOVE is what i was born with and increasing every day it takes many forms but it remains unknown to me and i keep it till one day when all the angels fly together with the beat of my heart and i see you.

LOVE is when i know that you are the only one to deserve all the good about me, and bare all what's not, it's when you become my angel and my star and the warmness in my arms and the lord of my lands and my soul and my all...

LOVE is what i know as the only truth in my life, and when my hand shakes and my heart beats endlessly only for you and you become the only one i miss when i just can't stop thinking of you and when your smile lights up my world and it's when you become a reason to wake up in the morning and face a world stained with the sins of who lives in it..

LOVE is when i create a world only for you and me and i make you king of my heart and when every day becomes beautiful as it'll be coloured by your smile.

LOVE is when i find the strength in me to defy every thing for the sake of your eyes, and when i suddenly become a poet and write a thousands poems all with a new meaning and all about you just you...

And still no one can really tell what's LOVE...

Eman Awad

What The Heart Say

I was enclosing my heart in silence for too long,
i was fading away.

Never thought to love again so strong,
never waited to live that day.

When i saw your eyes,
and i fell with no resistance.

I didn't realise,
that i should keep my distance.

I flied to heaven that doesn't exist,
i knew my way up to paradise,
i spread my wings through the mist,
i saw reality without lies.

Listen to what the heart say,
it will lead you to me.

We will fall for each other every day,
we will be lost in a sweet reverie.

Listen to what the heart say....

My heart with love is growing,
my emotions for you are burning,
our stars-in the sky-are glowing,
our souls-for love- are yearning.

It's when roses blume,
even though, we are not in spring.

And higher rises a moon,
it's when angels constantly sing..

Listen to what the heart say,
be lost in love every day....

Eman Awad

What They Don'T Understand.

And they stood and stand,
in the face of love still.
Afraid of what they don't understand,
but if they tried, they will.
And for you and for me,
love maybe he air we breathe.
Love is the sky and sea,
love is earth and much underneath.
They maybe saying,
that we are never sane.
But when we catch them praying,
for love to ease their pain.
We become sure of what we are,
and they say we're not sane enough.
But we come closer though we're far,
how can it not be but great love? ?
It's like you are the cause of life,
when we are apart i'm feeling pale.
Like you are the only reason to survive,
a time when hate becomes a gale,
and goodbye is a satisfying tale..
So, they sit and talking,
about who left his heart behind.
But not for, i'm walking,
with only you in you mind.
And all my poems are about,
love just the same to my songs.
I become sure with no sense of doubt,
of where my heart really belongs.
I don't fear what may come,
nothing would invade our land.
We won't justify us to them,
as we know they will never understand.

Eman Awad

What You've Done To Me

Do you remember this one time,
when you asked me what i fear the most?
I used to fear that you aren't mine,
but i never said so no matter what's the cost.
Then you told me you fear nothing at all,
but the long time that would pass us by.
And that you're sure you love me most of all,
and you will never ever say goodbye...
You never said goodbye but you pushed me to,
you made me cry of pain and hate my life.
You started to fear more than you said you do,
you fear not to love truely as long as you're alive.
You started to think of you instead of us,
you started to fear my love and my smile.
How come you be the one i trust,
how can you be the one i lay my life for,
how come you lost me after one mile? ?
You lie and i forgive,
but that's not the way to live my life.
I decided no excuses i'll give,
and far from you i will survive.
But i couldn't and i'm hurt can't you see?
i lost that smile and the very young heart.
Some thing is broken deep inside of me,
and the times of constant pain just ends to start.
Why couldn't you tell in all this time,
that you never loved me like i loved you?
Why did you say that you fear time,
that will pass us by till i be with you?
I dreamt a thousand dream and built castles in sand,
i related my exsistance to yours and i dwelt you.
All this time i was rejected and it's out of your hand,
to lead me on and leave me after i loved you.
Nothing further to be said,
look what you have done to me.
I'm hurt, i'm wounded, i'm dead,
lost in the direction of love till eternity...

When It's Through: ((

I never mind the tears,
they come with a strange relief.
I just dread the fears,
that cause insomnia and disbelief.
And all those memories of you and i,
how once we waited eagerly for tomorrow.
And how we almost touch the sky,
we've felt nothing of the pain or sorrow.
Now our song kills me to hear,
i just want to defy it all and run to you.
I owned the world when i had you near,
i just can't believe that it's all through.
All my hopes and fantasies are gone,
your voice and your face went in a glance.
I can't go out there seeking the one,
when i know in my heart you're my last chance.
Never felt so safe or so secure,
i wanted to sleep in your arms forever.
Never felt so certain or so sure,
my only dream was to end up together.
When it's through i'm through,
a part of me will die each day.
I'm nothing if not with you,
how can we end up apart and away.
Give me the strength and i,
will fight and conquer the whole universe.
But if as so feels only i,
you'll end up as just a perfectly rhymed verse.
The stars no longer shine,
the sun no longer rises or sets.
Nothing's right if you're not mine,
and all my words will just be of my regrets...

Eman Awad

When We Dance Together

I know this world will disappear,
and all that i'll see is your face.
Just your whispers, i'll hear,
and our heart beats which will race.
I know and i understand,
all of this love is just mine.
Come closer, hold my hand,
let me lose my self in time.
I am all yours till the end,
and my love will be gone when i die.
I won't change and i won't pretend,
i won't lie,
and i'll never say goodbye...
When we dance together,
you and i, on our wedding day.
We promise each other, forever,
and even after we're dead all the way.
I prayed to meet you to know where i belong,
and i prayed that you will accept this heart.
Full of wounds but it imagines this song,
praying to find you, you who'll never tare me apart.
When we dance together at last,
the father of my children will have a name.
All of my loneliness will be past,
and if i died for you, i'm not to blame...
When we dance together, my love,
my dream'll come true and my life'll start eventually.
And all the stars will collide above,
i'll be yours and you'll be the one for me,
just me.....

Eman Awad

When We Fell In Love

It feels like living a dream
a dream of you and me.
Beautiful as i've never seen
and it's beauty is endlessly.
Inside of me i feel,
like we are meant to be.
When i was young i knew
you are waiting at the other side of the sea.
But waves were so high,
and that's why you never reached me.
I shall wait all my life to finally be with you,
i was made to love and it'll set me free.
One day i saw angels,
drawing a face with the colours of light
i came by closer and i was shocked
by a face so warm and bright.
And on the same sunny day i saw another sun
through the darkness of the hearts i saw my one.
i knew your face and all over again i fell in love
And angels were singing while they flied above.....

Eman Awad

Where You Will Be

Step into the door way of my heart,
this is where you live, your second home.
Since i found you in i knew we won't be apart,
and since i loved you, you'll never be alone..
Not again, not as i finally found you,
you won't believe how deep is how i feel.
My thoughts are all about you,
and my dreams are becoming true and real.
Step into the door way of my mind,
that's were dreams about you are born.
This is the place where i became blind,
and all of my sanity was gone and torn.
This is were thoughts about you are alive,
this is where i run to, from such a crazy world.
A dream of us that i hope it last my life,
i hope to be your wife before i can be your girl.
Step and look through my veins,
though, they'll welcome you in me.
The source of my happiness and all of my pains,
that's were you are and where you'll be.
Running with blood, the love,
i feel for you since i first saw you.
The day i flew above,
knowing that dreams come true.
Step inside of me and around me,
you'll know i love you more than you love your self.
I just want to be yours eventually,
you think about that, and then offer me help...

Eman Awad

Whirled Stories

He was refused from all the heart,
of a girl, who loved one of his friends.
The first love in his life, the start,
but soon he forgot her or so he pretends.
Then his heart forgot how to love,
being with, just any one, to kill time.
Mean while, a friend's life was so tough,
through the same story without a sign.
But the girl he loved was falling for the first guy,
and he saw in her a good replacment for what's broken.
After a long time she refused him but he didn't cry,
feeling the same as she loved his friend,
and no more words are further to be spoken..
The same story is happening again,
but no one knows but the second girl.
Love was running in her veins,
but now she's broken in a whirl.
She loved some guy and she didn't know,
he loved the girl who's now with his friend.
He never told her and it didn't show,
for the girl and his friend story's was about to end.
But a friend of who she loved dearly,
wanted this love inside of her heart.
He thought she loved him clearly,
and finally she tore him apart.
And the friends lost each other,
all for girls who decided to make their own choice.
But even the girls hated one another,
for our girl had a crush once on that guy,
who broke the heart of her love,
when he took his girl, hush, let me hear no voice.
No one got what they desire eventually,
those were stories of love once were told to me...

Eman Awad

Who Is She? ?

Is she the girl who's getting you over me,
or you already are and she is just the one? ?
By her side, do you imagine your life till eternity,
and our dreams, are they all over and gone? ?
Do you smile when you linger her name,
while mine is just another name mentioned through.
When she says the words, do you feel the same,
do you fly when she says that she really missed you?
Or am i just seeing things my way,
and she is just a friend and i'm still in your heart?
If only you knew, how bad is my day,
when i see you together and i get torn apart...

Who is she,
are you already off to some one new?
Who is she,
i cry all night knowing that i had you?
It's so hard for me, i can't bare,
you told me that i'm the only one.
Her's and mine, can you compare?
and our dreams, are they all over and gone?
All that she's getting was mine,
she's taking my place in my own dream.
That wound won't be healed by the time,
and even if it did, it will only become a seam.
I'm not asking you to return to me,
but who is she? ?

Eman Awad

let those animals laugh
we will laugh eventually
alive or a martyr in the sky
we will live our dream
we will put our heads high..

Eman Awad

Why Didn'T You Prove Me Wrong? ?

He didn't gather his strength to fight,
he didn't fight for me he just stood still.
My heart's broken but he's out of sight,
and out of mind but to think of him, i will.
I've packed for the very last time,
memories, reveries, hopes and dreams.
Our poem wasn't complete in rhyme,
it never did rhyme but not at it seems.
They ask me about you,
and what shall i say?
We're finally though,
and you've gone away.
You left me and i'm glad,
i hope you find what you're heart's set for.
Those tears just because i'm sad,
i'm broken and hurt like never i've felt before.
You never made my sky blue,
and you never held my hand.
I haven't had a sky before you,
and no one but you can understand.
You know when i smile and when i cry,
you got the hold of me and my whole world.
Don't be surprised if i survive after goodbye,
that's because i linger you and your words.
Why didn't you prove me wrong,
why you turned out to be like the rest? ?
I hope you find a place to belong,
a heart to love, a new direction where you're blessed..

Eman Awad

Will You Forgive Me?

Will you forgive me if you knew,
that i've been in love before we even met?
He was the light that made my stars glew,
up in my sky, so that later i would regret.
And i regreted every moment when i met you,
i felt like i was wasting the time of my life.
But i've felt for him all that i've felt for you,
love never really left my heart all of my life.
And you are my life, that awaited love,
i knew i've been wasting my time but now i know.
My days are better, they are never tough,
and even when we fight that makes our love grow.
It was never my fault, it's so out of my hands,
but i promise from this day on, i won't let go.
And only a heart that loves shall understands,
and if you ever felt me,
you'll forgive me and you'll still love me so.

Eman Awad

Wilt

I stood there, god only knows for how long,
i saw you dancing with her, holding her tight.
A beautiful slow dance and a beautiful song,
and a beautiful girl on such a wonderful night.
I saw you writing her letters and you forgot,
to hide them away, and i read them all by the way.
It seems like a life time, you both share a lot,
and there's a letter for every memory in each day.
I heard you whisper her on the phone,
i heard the joy in your voice while you sing.
I realised each minute that i'm so alone,
i've lost my pride and i've lost every thing.
All at a sudden, i didn't see that coming,
you look into my eyes, like you look into air.
And i stand still, though time is running,
i just wait for you, but you're never there.
And i'm tired of acting like i don't know,
i had to tell you that i'm dying before i'm dead.
You were never happier and it all show,
it's her smiles at you, it's those words she said.
I smile those smiles and i try to find,
beautiful words to say, but i'm not given a chance.
I thought it over and over in my mind,
but i can't stay any longer after the amazing dance.
I feel like you're blooming and you're living,
i'm happy for you, i swear to you that i really am.
It's beautiful how you're taking and giving,
why wouldn't a devoted wife be happy for her man?
I think i know where i'm headed finally,
and i think i'm sure of the way you felt.
I can go on telling my self, he never loved me,
i can say that and still breathe and still smile and still wilt.

Eman Awad

Wonder Women

All i ever wanted was a fairy tale,
and in this world that means..... just you.
I had all my hopes and dreams for sale,
may some one gets my tale and live it through.
I wanted you to stand by me,
i was so weak to tell you or make you understand.
I done all i could and eventually,
i made it clear that i'd fight the world for one man.
I'd have fought the world for your smile,
but you just fill my life with wounds and tears.
I've got to where i couldn't walk the final mile,
i went the wrong way alone and i got back with fears.
I just wanted you and that's enough,
and what would i want in my life more than this?
I was given nothing, not even love,
you say you meant no harm, what about loneliness?
You wanted me there all the time,
and i tried so hard but you said i give you no space.
I wanted to say you are mine,
and you said that you're no body's and i've no place.
Then you called me yours and i died,
how can you do this to me through my share of pain?
I lingered your words and i cried,
why didn't you have mercy on me over and over again?
I was trying but i often fail,
but you gave me the greatest punishment in this world.
So long, my fairy tale,
you wanted wonder woman and all i am is a simple girl.

Eman Awad

Words With No Relation

Believing in only you,
and having only you in my heart.
Alone, you stand, on the ashes of my my life.
Beautiful, you are, i'm so in love with you.
Cruel, time is, it tore us apart.
But whatever happens, i love only you.
A stairway i've climbed,
to heaven's door so far,
A long way i've walked,
i was shattered by scars.
I hoped to find mirth in my being,
i hoped that you would share my strife.
When i'm with you it's like dreaming,
your smile is a reason to survive.
So many words with no relation,
i express my love, my fury and my pain.
Being with you is my imagination,
just erasing all but you remain.
Alone, you stand, on the ashes of my life,
Incredible, you are, holding the pieces of my heart,
By, the days go,
and my love grow,
Crazy and fool, i am,
for loving some one i don't know...

□

Eman Awad

World Of Oxigen

People talk, why should we care for that?
People cry, why should we spend our time in regret?
Because people talk every day,
And people will cry any way,
And we are people,
we shouldn't care or regret,
and we shouldn't criticize who we don't know.
We shouldn't talk behind their back,
Why can't we let go?
Why can't we do that?
People multiply,
People cry,
People fall,
People try..
People breathe the same air,
we can't we be one? for that let's care.
In a world of hate, envy, lust and love.
All in the world of oxigen.
In a world of greed where we can't get enough.
In a world of mistakes as we are humanbeings.
In a world of heartbreaks.
In a world of a lot of things to think of.
In a world we are not forgiven,
we hate the life we are living.
So, people let people be
And people let people see
That eventually,
we can share a dream,
As people in a world of oxigen....

Eman Awad

Worlds Of Poetry

It may take few of time,
to describe the meaning of a word.
But this word of mine,
takes more than a life time and one world.
And that's what i need you to know,
if i ever said the word, different it will be.
All goes back to how our love glows,
it's beautifully different,
and beautiful differently..
How can i tell all about,
my life and my tears and my love in a word?
How can i speak of you without,
speaking of my longiness and be hurt?
I became a poet only when i,
saw your eyes and we made a connection.
I found me singing as i fly,
songs from a world of a new dimension.
A world of poetry for you,
and so many worlds are all yours.
All in them belong to you,
their rainbows and their lands and their shores.
And their skies and their seas,
and all about me too.
My poems, my life and my memories,
my all is just for you.
You may think i'm lying,
but my words went beyond lies.
For your sake i'm dying,
and you may question my eyes.
One day i found the gift in me,
to write poetry of so much love i keep.
And i made a vow that till i see,
you, i'll write to you with no sleep.
That's love to me but still,
there is so much to write of.
There is so much more to tell,
how can i put in words, my love?
I found that worlds of poetry,
aren't enough for me to say.

How is your thoughts of me,
when i love you more every day?
every single day...

Eman Awad

You And Me.

I wish to love you in a different way,
but whenever i try i end up mind astray.
Help me to make a difference,
help me to cut the distance.
Answer me how do you live without me,
and how do i to ever live without you?
I promise you my heart and all in me,
of love will follow wherever you go.
I want to open my eyes,
and it's only you i'm seeing.
And in a world of no lies,
let's share our being..
But not only you and me,
can change facts but let's try.
We will both make a difference,
we will both cut the distance.
I see the sun shines in your smile,
and sets in your sadness and tears.
I see a full moon in your eyes,
and complete darkness in your fears.
And the air through your hair,
is coming from another universe.
I wish to go there,
and leave this earth.
So, help who loves you to,
make a difference and cut the distance,
between me and you.
Help me the change the world,
my world..
You&me,
me&you..
I knew some thing for a fact,
and this fact is that i love you.

Eman Awad

You Are The Smile And The Tear

I found me crying all of my tears,
i need some one to talk to, i need you.
That was one of my greatest fears,
to feel like this way after we were through.
Even though i told you nothing about my life,
but talking to you used to put me at ease.
I used to laugh at your jokes though i strive,
and the fire in me, you made to freeze.
Though i know i loved you so,
i never tried to tell you about my life any time.
Maybe i feared that you let go,
but some thing told me you've a life like mine.
I used to feel us the same,
but we were never meant to be.
I was willing to carry your name,
through it all, you really meant some thing to me.
You are the smile in my life,
the one i really felt safe near to.
Because of you i used to survive,
for i felt we shared some thing true.
I didn't know what it was,
you never loved me and we weren't serious.
Being with you hasn't no cause,
i used to feel this world isn't mysterious.
I felt i knew it all,
i felt that love really changed me.
You dwelt my soul,
for the first time i felt so free.
But i'll learn not to need you,
the same way i learned my heart to beat.
The very same way i loved you,
and the way i used to smile when we meet.
You are the smile in my life and the tear too...

Eman Awad

You Had My Soul

I lived my life in a closed shell,
i had no reason to get out at all.
We met and to get out for you i'll,
i did, because you had my heart,
and you had my soul...

I satted to watch from a distance,
when my time comes i'll destroy this wall.
Not for any one shall i lose resistance,
but for you i lose my breath and i lose me,
because you had my soul...

What a poet is but a word and a ryme?
they may come, or never at all.
All the words rymed just at a time,
when i realised i fell in love with you,
for you had my soul...

Once i was hurt and broken,
no one could help me or prevent my fall.
Then your words were spoken,
you healed my heart with your smile,
then you had my soul...

And my words was all i ever had,
and blindly they answered your call.
You have all of me and if i'm not mad,
you had my thoughts and dreams,
and you had my soul...

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Eman Awad

You Have My Poem

He was like no other to me,
i saw him in the purity of sea.
His smiles was heaven to me,
and any other smile i cannot see.
I saw him in the beauty of roses,
some one who can sweep me off my feet.
I can't justify for so many causes,
only next to him i feel like i'm complete.
I saw him in the clear sky,
i smelled him in the gentle breeze of clouds.
My end is our goodbye,
i feel his presence within a stream of crowds.
He has a part of me,
he has more than my heart and my soul.
He has my reverie,
and always he'll be my love and my all.
He was the cure for my pains,
i feel so safe near him and in his arms.
He runs beautifully in my veins,
he's more than i wished upon all the stars.
He is the one, finally, the one for me,
the father of my children, yes, he is.
Or he will be for we are meant to be,
the very end of my misery and loneliness.
That's when i pray thankfully,
i thank god that we finally met.
And thanks for choosing me,
i promise you, you won't regret.
And before all, you have my poem,
the most beautiful thing about me is for you.
You are my only wish and my home,
i'm carrying you in my heart till my life is through.

Eman Awad

You Tell Me

Why do they say that i love you,
why am i trying to look beautiful all the time?
Some times i feel it's so true,
when i find me hoping and praying you're mine.
Why am i so stubborn and hard,
and why am i so proud to admit?
Why am i hiding away my heart,
and why it's you i can't forget?
Acting so negative towards it all,
when some times jealousy is killing me.
Why can't i help but to fall,
why are you so taking over me?
You tell me, what am i going through,
why can't i treat you in a normal way?
You tell me, am i in love with you,
what have you started in me in a day?
You tell me, i won't tell you a thing,
you tell me, what am i so confused about?
Tell me what would the days bring,
tell me more of who i can't live without.
You tell me, is it another heart break,
tell me, will you eventually give me your name?
Tell me of every thing you do for my sake,
why haven't you told me, you feel the same?
I have no words to say, nothing is on my mind,
you speak, light up my world, open your heart.
That's exactly why i can't leave you behind,
you tell me, i'm all ears, you open my heart.

Eman Awad

You Were The One

You and i are two worlds apart,
but that never stopped me from loving you.
Still, you can reach my heart,
and through it all my love is still true..
I remember your words and your voice,
the sweetest that i've ever heard.
And i'm sure that i don't have a choice,
i will love you still and get hurt.
You were meant to be in my heart,
but we weren't meant to be in this life time.
The same aching i had since the very start,
knowing you're with me but you're never mine.
Some times i pray to see your smile again,
the sweetest smile that i've ever seen.
It's my complete happiness and my pain,
still i have you so beautiful in every dream.
It hurts so much never being loved in return,
though you've done all you've ever could to be.
You helped me with a lesson in life to learn,
i don't have to be loved just because i love me.
It'll hurt me more if you ever fell in love,
for who am i to stop you from loving some one?
My life won't end and it won't be more tough,
i just wanted you and you were the one..

Eman Awad

You.

If we are two worlds apart,
at some cosmic moment all the worlds meet.
You have all of my heart,
and all the love that caused it to finally beat.
I tore my all in two,
a half for me to live.
But the other half is for you,
away to only you i give.
All the love songs never came with a meaning,
for some thing i used to feel.
I was constantly longing and constantly dreaming,
but i never had some thing real.
That some thing i found in lovers eyes,
and deep inside my heart i found it too.
A feeling purefied from all the lies,
simply love inside of me for you.
I felt like an 'I' with no 'am',
and i put all my days on count.
Maybe we'll meet and i'll understand,
the feeling of love with no doubt.
And i may give your 'you' an 'are',
and i may give you an undescribable love.
You'll be my serene and my star,
my reverie and my dream and what i think of.
I tried so hard to imagine you,
and i draw a picture for you in my mind.
More beautiful turned out to be you,
a marvelous smile i won't leave behind.
No one knows who will he love,
and where will they finally meet.
They had hazy thoughts as they rove,
aimlessly, down life's one way street.
But nothing happens and wasn't meant to be,
and nothing happens which isn't true.
I knew what's meant for me and my awaited destiny,
the love of my life is simply you.
I get so tired lost for new words,
trying to prove my love and confess it.
Wounded by the facts of cruel life and it hurts,

but being yours, all those facts won't make me miss it.
The land i belong to,
the smile i live for is your smile.
I'll and i loved you,
my love is a forever lasting while.
No more words to my star that glows and glew,
up in my sky and shines my heart through,
it's you

Eman Awad

Your Song

Stars fill the sky,
Night is so young.
I feel so happy and high,
So, sing me a song.
Bring your guitar,
and raise up your voice.
Take me to a place so far,
away from people and their noise.
Your song takes me up,
and guide me through the haze.
Your song never stopped,
to throw me in a maze,
A maze where i'm breathless but free
where i love you and you love me.
Sing me that song about your life,
and how it started when we met.
Sing me that song about our love,
that song i shall never forget.
Sing me your song and bring me to life,
for those moments only..i survive.

Angels took your song and wrote it in the sky,
with the beautiful cluster stars.
All the world saw it and they knew,
we are in love and you belong to my arms.
Your song is the love anthem,
As you sing that, you will wait for me,
you love me,
you need me.
Your song puts rules for love.
Sing your song all our lives,
i'll never get enough...

Eman Awad