

Poetry Series

Muhammad uzair

- poems -

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Muhammad uzair(1466)

the union type of the philophy is the poem that any sex can use.

House

you tell me that how do you live
you tell me that how is your soul not comfort without home
thats why
you like it and live in it
some one in my home come and steel me why
he like it my things stored in my house

Muhammad uzair

Jack

jack was a little boy
live in the forest
he like to eat fish
and be so please
one day he got up early
and pack his bag
want to go back
but where
he want to go fishing
and catch a fish.

Muhammad uzair

Mom

mom is like pleasent star.
it has a grat start.
i like him because she take care of me.
i am hurt she pain for me.
she treat me like a near star.

Muhammad uzair

Nature

In the Nature their are meadows.
People sit in trees shadow.

Their are many Flowers.
Their are no Towers

The sun set in the noon
Later comes the moon

The birds fly
In the sky

Muhammad uzair

U And Him

I would live in your love as the sea-grasses live in the sea,
Borne up by each wave as it passes, drawn down by each wave that recedes;
I would empty my soul of the dreams that have gathered in me,
I would beat with your heart as it beats, I would follow your soul
as it leads.

Muhammad uzair

U And Me

the first time we met together
sometime v live together
love dont mine
i would have of them.

Muhammad uzair