

Poetry Series

**Nadia AMRANE**  
**- poems -**

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## Nadia AMRANE()

Nadia Amrane is English poet graduated from university of life.

Fascinated by the world of poetry since the primary school. Inspired by the up and down of life.

Student from Djillali Liabès University of Sidi Bel Abbas, Algeria.

Overall, likes adventures and ghout writing murmurs thoughts and experiences from real life

# Blind Him

Oh jealousy blinds him  
Hate converts him  
Distrust over him  
Never answering to my scream  
Or my sunbeam  
Just push me from my stream  
Changeable change  
Draws all my age  
Change even my angle  
Oh poor fiendish Engel

Nadia AMRANE

# Dark Season - Poem By Amrane Nadia

When pain dances with the sufferance in the ceremony of the world  
Delight and ignorance found from simple word  
Release our regret reflecting in our season life  
Taking a pen as self-response instead of knife

Let me express my feelings and view  
And present anything new  
Even though it is clearly few  
Accepting down and up of life bravely  
Is not a simple word found in dictionary  
Words enlighten my existence  
Which broke up not only distance  
But underline any consistence

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# From My World You Make Me Go

From my world you make me go on  
Since yesterday I drawn in my cry ocean  
In dark world they put me on  
Seems to be just an abundant  
Never my right I let  
And my war I led  
Unfortunately with no luck  
Which make inside me huge lack  
Can I figurate any solution  
Underlining strong revolution  
You symbolize no humanity  
or sort of generosity  
just erased me  
further killed me  
Is there any new beginning  
For me always burning  
My ocean makes me perfect swimmer  
Against wind stronger

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# Good Bye

Today a light disappeared from my world  
I didn't really find an expressive word  
Even you think that I am vanished  
My heart's cries by time may washed  
My passion still in my world nature  
Desperate is there any future  
You man without any pity  
Even I am not well pretty  
Time will revenge for your crime  
Wondering at what time  
This is a world's nature right  
Even I didn't at all fight  
Good bye my beautiful world  
Scratched in my heart even my old

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# Life's Movie

Looking back to my memories  
Watching my life movies  
Regretting my petty past  
Unfair of people cause me waist  
Nothing at all no reconnaissance  
You man without greatness  
Smile now of happiness  
My sadness make you dream  
Forever disappearance makes me scream  
Inside my self-proud  
Even I stopped at this round  
My spirit fly away  
No existence more is it ok  
Throughout my up and down  
By patience I was crown

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# My Lost

Since yesterday looking for a paste  
Trying to still in the list  
Throughout my experience I was first  
Earlier I was really mad  
Then my mood is so bad  
Becoming so sad  
My power I didn't fed  
My pain in my world survived  
Many persons where involved  
Nothing can I do just accept  
Special thing lost no expect  
After I drank from the cup success  
I tasted badly pain with more access

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# Oh No!

Oh No!

The expected time cross my life today  
After breathing 5 years of patience in my way  
That image contrasted what I say  
Drawing a framework of my cry  
My power just seems to dry  
That I'm used to stand by

In my theatre that day it was crowded by my zombie fan  
Expecting the rise of my sun

Oh No!

The night just pushed my light  
That I didn't disperse immensely in my fight  
That day!

A supernatural power pushed me down  
Made me too far from the world of my own  
That I was fascinated by none

Oh! And that ring on my phone  
Made me realize the damage of my stone  
That make me assume

My behavior that slept my potential perfume

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# Thank You

When faith and hope are mixed in life's reaction order  
thank you make me noteworthy stronger  
You didn't kill my willpower any longer  
Put me in any way harder  
You can kill me but not my existence further  
My blood is science and born to breathe freedom  
My dream to uplift and in peace blossom  
If you think that I am ended and it is over  
My memories survived even my light  
Wondering when can I find delight

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