

Poetry Series

Omar Ali Sabar
- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

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

Omar Ali Sabar(16/02/1976)

Flags Or Rags?

Standing in abyss with two rags to my wrists
No scores settled with empty clenched fists
In this battle between 'the sense' and 'the rage'
The crescent and star and the colourful cage

I've travelled through valleys so empty and green
I've tasted the dust from the wind swirling plains
Through the drunken towns where morality weeps
To sleepy villages where normality sleeps

In paper of one and of the other a colour
The Clink of Big Brother to the land of my Mother
The hazed orange ceiling to the clear open skies
I sit and wonder where my heart really lies

I've broken many walls in renegadal pursuits
But the decaying lies within the roots
Hence no vigour in these twisted up-shoots
A scorn stricken tree without any fruits

I'll scavenge through wastelands of shattered dreams
To find the road middling between these extremes
I'll kindle a fire to these disparate regimes
Dry out the bitterness of patriotic streams

Seeing the world through the loops of these chains
Nothing is clear but the brutal remains
A dreamboat caught between sporadic waves
No shoreline horizons to embrace

I'll loosen these rags as the fire craves for fuel
Dwindling by the ill wind so cruel
Should I watch it dwindle and search for the knotted rope?
Or should I let it rekindle - for a chance of New Hope

Omar Ali Sabar

High School Slinger

She was a high school slinger
Six times winner. She's the
dame of all the books that you'd read
She'd rub against your shoulder
Oh so much bolder, you'd hang on
everything that she said

You'd never see slimmer
But she craved to be thinner
Those magazines really got to her head
Face painted pale,
Her tonsils' evil blare
She made sure that she always got heard

She's a Ballroom swinger
Kareoke singer. She's the epitimy
of all that I dread
Her face a bit older,
A heart getting colder
How will you ever get fed?

Now she's a real Hum-dinger
A fiesty city minger
There's one thing you'll have to accept
On her roads to decieve
She still spreads her disease
Never leaving a heart unbled

So don't try to win her
Till you learn how to sting her
You'll be sleeping in an empty bed
For she'll take all your money
Then run to her Mummy
And leave you with a hole in your head

Omar Ali Sabar

Love Is Death

Just because I tell you that I love you
Doesn't mean that you have to love me too
Even if i'm the first to say these words to you
Don't be compelled to say them too

Everytime I stumble, break down and cry
I hope your path is clear and your eyes dry
I travelled far to tell you this secret inside
now I can die with my heart untied

I've broken the laws of love to tell you
that there is no other love but you
There is nothing sacred for me anymore
I've sunk to the lowest depths of despair
the light around is fading
when you are not there

Even if I tell you that i'd die for you
don't feel that you have to die for me too
the clouds hang above everything i do
may God keep your skies clear and blue

And on that day when you pass by my grave
when my soul is burning inside
remember it's your soul that i tried to save
say a prayer for me and walk on by
Just pray for me and walk on by

Omar Ali Sabar

The Killer Gaze

That glaring gaze that turns
the grey to black, water to muck
drops my tray, spills my milk,
roughens the silk
softens the ground, tightens the air
kills my hunger little wonder
strengthens the slumber
cheap thrills to your endless will
that gaze that devours
through my soul and empowers

countless thoughts...
heart explodes, brain washes,
the soul drenches, breaks the edges
burns my library, dries my ink
Into your world I will sink
Buildings tumble, Nations fall
False dreams and broken thoughts
Cemented to your wall
Ears deafened to the call
Oh this five second stall

The last second, the killer gaze
pierces the eyes layers
conquers the mind's provinces
blades the heart's seams
Widening eyes, tunnelled vision
No roads out of this prison
Entrapped in your web, torn and tangled
worn out, drained and strangled
then you'll know, all that you are facing
is just a reflection of yourself gazing

Omar Ali Sabar

Wanderlust

When plundering hearts' desires
drown the reasoning mind
through marshland mires
that boat I'll find
Sail I shall to
the seas open arms
moonlight skies
and starlight charms
your breath in pulls
it into motion
a witness to
my hearts devotion
Will I reach that
realm oh so dreamed?
where you shalt be
crowned 'my queen'
Is there love
like this ever seen?
so clasped, so grasped
those unbreakable seams
two hearts joined with
the sounds of thunder
not even explosions
cleft them asunder
For I know
I will have found thee
by the light at the shoreline
I've longed to see

For someone very special, beyond the oceans, amongst the stars

Omar Ali Sabar