Poetry Series

Seeker Of Truth - poems -

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Seeker Of Truth(September 8th 1979)

A martyr of love

A Prayer

Send a rain of mercy O' Lord Make the land verdant after being parched Cause the plant of my hopes and desires To become fruitful again.

Bless..

Bless my ears and let me hear What stirs in your heart? Bring it to upon your lips Grant me life or sentence me to death

Cry!!!

I was not like this

But you have made me what I am

Now

I just want to see you cry

I have to see you cry

I will not rest until I see you cry

I want you to taste the pain you gifted me

If you had gifted it to the mountains they would crumble

If you had gifted it to the sea it would have dried

It's me!

It's only me that's hidden it deep within

Only I know how I survive

Now

I just want to see you cry

I have to see you cry

I will not rest until I see you cry

I want you to taste the pain you gifted me.

My love has turned to pain

I have turned to ashes

But

I promise I will arise

Like a phoenix

I shall once again ascend the heavens

Effortlessly

Effortlessly
Fluently
Let the words flow
Don't worry about the rhythm or the rhyme
Lift up your quill and as your heart beats transcribe its vibe
For it does not take intellect or skill to do
It only requires sincerity and surrender

Emotions Flooding My Heart

Emotions flooding my heart What to feel what to ignore? Melancholy and contentment combine Confusion

Ever since you left

These feelings I have been battling

Pain!

No one to speak to

No one to share my thoughts with

Wake up!

You were born alone and so you shall breathe

And so you shall depart this life

Alone

When will this performance be over?

Patience!

Stop the complaining

No one is listening

Face Of My Beloved

I set fire to my life
I set fire to the dreams of my life
I extinguished them and threw them away.
Because
They weren't the face
of my Beloved.

Forget

I want to forget you
I want to forget to forget you
Because every time I try to forget you
I remember you
I want to forget you forgot me

'He'

He still calls out to you
O' people why have you become deaf?
He still weeps for you
Why do you displease him?
He still intercedes for you
Why do you still commit sin?
He is still alive
Why do you call him dead?

He Criticizes My Written Words

He criticizes my written words He labels them gibberish Little does he know they are echoes from a broken heart

How Should I Teach Myself?

How should I teach my eyes not to search for you?

How should I teach my ears not to search for your voice?

How should I teach my legs not to run towards you?

How should I teach my arms not to reach for you?

How should I teach my thoughts to forget you?

How should I teach my tears not to flow because of you?

How should I teach my heart not to love you?

How Should I...?

How should I teach my eyes not to look for you?

How should I teach my ears not to search for your voice?

How should I teach my legs not to run to you?

How should I teach my arms not to reach for you?

How should I teach my thoughts to forget you?

How should I teach my tears not to flow because of you?

How should I teach my heart not to love you?

Humanity

In this world I am but a traveler
A seeker of truth
Where ever I look I see pain and hurt
Is this what humanity is all about?
One killing the other
Superiority complexes deranged
Are we not all the same
Created!
The only one who should have the complex is the great Architect.

I Tell You All Not To Love!!

I tell you all not to love!!

It's not worth it

Two days of happiness for a lifetime of pain
What game is this?

Everywhere I see heartbreakers

Dressed in the garb of lovers

Where are thou O' true lovers?

I Turn My Face From You

I turn my face from you o' world
I turn towards the creator
I turn my back to you
All you have given me is pain
I turn to the healer
Enough is an enough
I can live without you
I will live without you
This world is just a theatre of a few days

I'M So Tired..

I'm so so tired
I need to sleep a long sleep
But why are my eyes not closing?
Why is not my sun setting?
How much longer do I have to wait?

It's Difficult For Me

It's difficult for me, my dear, because of what you did to me
Don't blame it on me, my dear, you are the one who brought suffering upon me
Ah, I confess that I loved you and you were the apple of my eyes
Let me be, let me be, and don't make this hard for me
I believed your love and I wanted you to care for me
I believed your glances and your words, the touch of your hand on mine
Go and forget me, go and forget me, and don't make this hard for me
My eyes are not going to forget everything that was between us
Don't blame just yourself, my dear, your tears are dear to me
Blame it also on your mother, father and family

Memories

Memories molesting my intellect Sadness nesting in my heart My spirit undying Encaged in this vessel Trying to escape

My Body Is My Universe

My body is my universe
Your love was a star within me
Since you betrayed me
It's fell from its station
With force and extreme fire
It's blazing my being with pain
Its crater can never be filled
For now I have only
hollowness, emptiness and loneliness within me

My Illness

My illness is my life
I can't take the pain anymore
Excessive pain
Tremendous pain
Overbearing pain
I can't control it any more
It's saturated into every atom of mine
Cure?
My cure is my death!!

My Madness

Oh my beloved You have driven me to madness If you were to taste this madness You would cast away your status Sell all your jewelry And sleep in my eyes

My Religion Is Love

My religion is Love
Please don't play with it and manipulate others by it
Play with your Judaism, Christianity and Islam
Create wars and bloodshed in the name of them
But please don't play with my religion
I beg you!

My Words

My words overflow and I write
Unrefined undefined
Take what you want from them
Uniquely they have a different message for everyone.

Oh' My Dear Mother

Oh' how much I miss you
Your sight I crave
To hear your voice is thirst quenching
Your comfort I seek traveling the world
But it's no where in sight
I'm seeking a cure for my pain
Traveling around this sphere
What a silly man I am
What I was seeking was never far
It was right at home
Oh' how I miss you my dear Mother!!

Oh My Precious I Want To Know

Oh my precious I want to know
Why are you crying?
Is it because of me?
I will make up for it
The entire world can be sad excluding you my dear
A tear from your eyes disturbs me for weeks
I get lost and can't find myself
Only until I see your smile
Let your eyes give me passion and strength
For my journey is long and tiring
Oh my precious I want to know
Why are you crying?
Is it because of me?
I promise I will make up for it

Oh' Sweet Gaza

Oh Gaza I feel your pain
I see your children plagued
By the oppressor attacking from above
But don't worry sweet Gaza
In Patience endure
For your true aid shall come from one
Who is this one you ask?
He is the one watching every injustice
He is the one who shall defeat your oppressor
He is the one who shall grant you victory
O' my sweet Gaza in patience endure
For victory is surely not afar

"O you who believe! Seek assistance through patient perseverance and prayer; for Allah is with those who patiently persevere." Quran 2: 153

Pain

What's happening to me?
Why am I giving her the satisfaction?
I have no pain!
I feel no pain!
I expel the pain!
I refuse the pain!
I shall repeat it like a mantra
Until there is neither me or the pain
For reality is I and it have become one
Don't call me "Me" just call me pain
But don't tell her

Please Be Careful

My hearts broken in a millions pieces
Please be careful
If you look you can see the million cracks
No matter the remedy I use they will always be
Please be careful
Don't play with it, its fragile
It's a trust I give to you
Please be careful

Sana'A

In the middle of chaos
I find some peace
My world says I have gone mad
All around me war and terror awaiting to bloom
But I
I am mesmerized by the young love I see
Thru it I see hope
All are worried about darkening clouds approaching
But I see the rays of light of tomorrow

She Grants Me Wounds

She grants me wounds
And then asks does it hurt
She grants me sadness
And then asks how I am
She grants darkness to my world
And then asks me about the sun
She grants bitterness to my tongue
And then asks for sweet words
She grants me pain
And then asks me to smile
She grants me death
And then asks me to live

Some Read My Words

Some read my words
And ponder
Is he suicidal?
Only if they knew I die a hundred deaths a day
And un/fortunately I am reborn a hundred times
Just to relive the cycle over again

Someone...

Someone captured my smile
And in return gifted me tears
Someone captured my happiness
And in return gifted me sadness
Someone captured my heart
And in return gifted me a stone
Someone captured my life
And in return gifted me death
I a truthful lover accepted it all, as bounties from the hand of my beloved.

Sweet Words

O' Lord Grant me such sweet words
Place natural sweetness in them
So that whoever reads or hears them, his anger vanishes
And his sorrows departs!

The Sky Won't Let Me Fly

The sky won't let me fly

The earth won't let me walk on it nor will it swallow me.

The sea won't let me drown.

Death won't take me.

Love refused me.

Life has turned its back to me.

What am I to do?

What Did You Gain?

What did you gain?

Oh you who separated me from my darling

What did you gain from it?

When you wasted my years and took my darling away, what did you gain?

I wonder if my torment puts you at ease

Or if my crying makes you happy

Or if my separation is a cure for your wounds

And I wonder what it would have been like if you left us alone

What it would have been like if you had let us be together

God forgive you

What am I gonna do?

What am I gonna do?

Oh, my fate!

You extinguished our candles with your hands

Why did you torment me with this separation?

Not once did you feel my tears

What was my crime?

What was my crime just tell me?

What was my crime?

Oh, you who destroyed my hope

What Is Love?

The lover is the moth
The candle is the beloved
The flame is love
The moth attracted to the flame becomes one with it
And annihilates itself
Then together they burn the candle
Which happily burns
Until
There is neither moth, flame, nor candle left
This is love to surrender your self to the flame

Where Has Real Love Gone?

Lust--Orbiting--Voyage--Exit

Love in this heartless realm has become the four words stated above He/She will lust you
Orbit you like the moon
Then comes the "Great Voyage" into your depths
After that he/she exits

Where has real Love gone?

Why Do We Let Them Divide Us!!

Why do we let them divide us!!

We are all the same

Cut me I bleed

Cut yourself and to your surprise you bleed

Is it blue, green or red??

Why don't you open your eyes?

Do away with the illusion they create

Realize we are one

Black, White, Chinese or Arab

One not superior then the other

Except he who fears his Creator!!

Lets not become nations deaf, dumb and blind

Why?

My tears fall
My supplications flow
My heart aches
My soul shivers
Atrocities, oppression, cruelty, a holocaust reborn so clear to the naked eye
Why has the world turned a blind eye?

You Ask Me...

You ask me how I do it
How I write
Well I reply ask her
Ask her how she killed me
My words are just echoes of my pain
It's the only way
The only way to express a fragment of my pain

You Hurt My Heart

You hurt my heart so much and you say you are unaware?

I sacrificed what was most precious to me and burned in my own fire Now you want me to forget yesterday

You're coming back asking me to forgive you

No no no no