

Poetry Series

Shamal Akrayi

- poems -

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Shamal Akrayi()

All I Have

Don't have a star I can wish on.
Don't have a pond I can fish on.
All I have is my love.
All I have is my love.
All I have is my love for you.

Don't have a castle to go to.
Don't have an island to row to.
All I have is my love.
All I have is my love.
All I have is my love for you.

Don't have an end of a rainbow.
Don't have a dream in the moon glow.
All I have is my love.
All I have is my love.
All I have is my love for you.

Don't have a horse to ride on.
Don't have a ship to sail with.
All I want is my love.
All I need is my love.
All I have is my love for you.

'England/2000'

Shamal Akrayi

All My Springs Are In You

All my Springs are in You,
not one breath I take is without You;
All I am or ever hope to be,
is only with plea, to:
Stand, Walk, Run, Pray, and Rest with you,
My chocolate, your visit
Was a miracle in my poor soul.
When you arrived
My heart survived
There was a hug in the airport
I was comparing you
To the TULIPS in my hand!
At home there was
A while for dance.
To smell you, for me was a good chance
Happiness and gladness covered me
The prettiest girl is with me!
A bit shy, a bit angry
We were for each too hungry
Tired she was, relax to keep
So early, she asked to sleep
Beside her in the bed
My heart to her beauty was tied
There was an attempt to give her pleasure
But she did not know, how can I measure
Unwillingly, I touched her nice body
Too wet was her vagina like a volcano
SEX with BYJAMA was at first
I finished to orgasm as a burst
Next day was in Amsterdam
A journey in the canals of dam
Kisses were everywhere
Tongs were here and there
Madam Tussaud was wonderful
With Katarzyna, the most beautiful

To stay content without you,
is impossible, irresponsible,
and vain.

Any attempt to take dominion:
in mind, will, action or other wise,
only leads to destruction, too;
Stay atop (with JESUS...)

Shamal Akrayi

As Beautiful As You

If I could drink the finest wine
And taste a million sips,
It would be like vinegar
Compared to one kiss from your lips.

If I could feel the softest silk,
The finest known to man,
It would be as hard as rock
Compared to the gentle touch of your hand.

If I could hear the greatest music
And make my ears rejoice,
The melodies would be mere noise
Compared to the sweet sound of your voice.

If my eyes could see the splendours,
Of Heaven up above,
Never would they see anything
As beautiful as you, you, Kate.

Shamal Akrayi

Babel's Tower

In Babel's tower,
my eye is the pupil of stone,
the time-voice,
the network,
of broken fire, on the face,
of night, before dawn,
is shadow, naked,
is arm, plumed white,
the bird that cries ah, ah,
in Babel's tower.

In Babel's tower
the ghost's breath
the bright
glitter of pebbles, the spume
that blows night together,
in foam, in murmur,
of cliff-fall,
in Babel's tower.

In Babel's tower,
distance, the lion-eyed
desert of fear,
a pain, between brows, a trickle
of flame, of ash,
floating down
from the eye of the lion,
to the hiss of sand,
air's whirr,
storm's sigh,
in Babel's tower.

Shamal Akrayi

Believe

Maybe xou wont be mine
but for me you r like wine
maybe you are not so fine
but for me you are like spine
I love you
truly deeply thoroughly
I need you
badly urgently immediately.

'2004 -Holland'

Shamal Akrayi

Birds

Birds fixing
In the sky.
Round and round you fly so high,
Dark in the sky I
Spy in the night.
I love your colors, what a sight!

'2004 / Holland'

Shamal Akrayi

Body Language

Body language,
Unspoken words,
Their meanings
can be so clear.
Aa a look.

Shamal Akrayi

Childhood

Few moments are candied
in the ambers of memory.
some are sweet and some are sour.

Colourful rainbows, twinkling stars,
fascinating butterflies, fragrance of flowers.
Fills life of a child with hopes too high.

Dressing up barbies, wishing on stars.
cuddling teddy bears for hours
has just become a fading memory in the mind.

The world of a child seems to be filled
with colours of love, dreams and hopes.
Far away from the cruel and brutal world
full of hatred, lies and selfishness.

In the hasty life of an adult,
such beautiful memories get covered with cobwebs.
the moment these webs are removed
a smile comes across our face
A PURE PRECIOUS SMILE.

Shamal Akrayi

Deep

Deeper than the oceans
Colder than the rain in December
left with a taste of humiliation
that I will always remember
Mourning is the terror
which is so very real
I've watched it grow through time
holding on with one thin thread
lost in your picture without you I feel I'm dead.
Heal the deepest wounds
through scars through biggest swords
fade out all the trumpets
will my heart and soul ever be one?
Decisions, decisions
pain is surely present
glowing through my skin in the colour of fluorescent.
I love you but all you bring me is pain
colder than ice thicker than the earth
misery is back again,
For what it's worth I am still not hurt

Shamal Akrayi

Even Though

Even though I am in this world, I do not feel I belong.
Even though I am in this life,
I do not feel I have reached my full potential.
Even though I'm at peace, I have fears.
Even though I have responsibility, I am free.
Even though I'm in this body, I can't feel myself moving.
Even though I'm tall, I don't grow &
Even though I can love, I don't.
Even though I know what I have to do, I'm lost.
This world is a huge maze.
Life is going through and experiencing the challenges.
When you reach the finish point of this maze,
you have reached peace of the mind.

Shamal Akrayi

Expectations

The day my father
asked me
what I wanted to be,
I said,
I do not understand the question! .

'2004/ Holland'

Shamal Akrayi

Halabcha Voice

Here, you can hear the voice
Without speech,
In Halabcha
All the corpses
Are alive
But they are silent!
Can you be so still like them?
Listen to them
Their voice is:
Louder than all the hatred,
Higher than all the tyrants,
It breaks down all the chains
It gives growth like the rains
The ones who wanted to silence it,
Are nameless!
Didn't know how their voice works in the silence! ?
When there's no moral light,
Words are dead,
Blood is no longer a gift to the night,
But a dark fire,
Their voice must shine
To the end of our lives,
It must shine
Through all dark,
And be still,
To hear, on the mountains,
Behind the voices,
The voice,
Of the ones without voice.

Shamal Akrayi

I Miss

I miss the way you
smiled at me when
we are together.

I miss the way you
held me through the night.

I miss when you sit
there and talk sweet
things to me.

Most of all I miss
the way you said
' I Love You '

Shamal Akrayi

I Miss You

You are my light in total darkness.
You are my guide, in searing light.
I needed to be with you, it hurts when we are apart.
You are my confidante, and I am without inner-turmoil.
You are my goodness, you are my heart.
Now, I am alone in the dark.
I am unprotected in the light.
I am without you, I am alone.
Now eternity is the gap, turmoil and chaos reign.
a black hole opens in my being.
My heart is an open wound sprinkled with salt.
When I hear you, perhaps see you,
only to find God's cruel joke.
I can't hold on anymore...
Come back.

'Holland/2004'

Shamal Akrayi

I Wish Love

I wish you sunshine, diamonds and pearls
Freedom of the soaring falcon above
I wish you the soft glow of starlight
The silver orb of the moon at night
The sun's rays shining bright
I wish you the sparkling glow of snow
The peaceful song of a dove
But most of all I wish you joy and love.

'I wish you sunshine, diamonds and pearls
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Shamal Akrayi

My Loneliness

My dear
Whenever I close my eyes
I find you very near.
I kiss my hand
Where you kissed one day
I feel the fragrance and warmth
of your lips the same way.
I miss you so much
and touch my hand with my eyes.
I feel you are giving me
the same loving touch.
But suddenly I wake up
and find myself alone here.
It comes to me like a nightmare.
Then the wilderness of my loneliness
frightens me to the extent
I become breathless
I start thinking 'Can I live without you? '
I close my eyes again
The answer comes the same.....NO

'2000 / Holland'

Shamal Akrayi

Same Old Beginnings

Here at the place where life loops around
That happiness they promised is still yet to be found
The change that they told me has yet to take hold
I imagine that lies were all I've been told
Just until now, I carried that flame in my heart
The suffering, dying hope that cried for a start
But just as bright as the future they swore
Is a present just as dark as it was before
I'd hazard to guess that there never would be
A utopia, a heaven like they promised to me

'Holland-2003'

Shamal Akrayi

Someplace

Holdhng your body close to mhne
we're spinning, propelled, then hurled
Past the stars and planets
through time and space
Entering the dimension of a distant world
Existing together alone in oneness
a unique isolation of freedom
Feelings enraptured
one for the other
A dream of reality? A theorem?
Your spirit senses my empirical passion
my heart pounds at this new beginning
Feelings so sensual
beyond all imagination
In this place phenomenally transcending
Away from the pain of the world we've known
everlastingly flying through space
I ask nothing of you
but to hold your heart
Forever in this beautiful 'someplace'.

Shamal Akrayi

Sometime

Sometimes it's hard to put a smile on my face
Sometimes it's hard to get out of this place
Sometimes I feel I have no where to go
Sometimes I feel there is no one for me
But no matter what sometimes may bring
My beloved to me to taste honey together
And catch her, kiss her and hug her for ever

Shamal Akrayi

Tears

Speak,
but your words
pass throthgh my ears
like sand passing through an hour glass.
Plead,
but your plead to me
is an imploration for mercy
in time of deliverance
like last minute repentance.
Yell,
but your yell to me
is a thoughtless outburst
like the cries of an infant in the middle of the night.
Cry,
but your tears to me
are drops of water
streaming down your face
like the waterfalls
of the mirage.
Silent, weak, and vanishing.

'Holland / 2001'

Shamal Akrayi

The Blueness Of Evening

I desire nther places to see you
Grass to rest on
And thirsty tongue
To drink with and to name you
I desire night.
I desire another settlement to my days
And I desire you

In the blueness of evening, how much I desire
And how much do I not desire
Ah, and this shiver coming
With the cold of nig` t!

Shamal Akrayi

The Clouds

I do like the clouds twice:
When they sublime with their love
And become a rain.
When they ascend with their aims
and form clouds again.
I do hate clouds twice:
When they become such too wild
And wake up a sleeping child.
When they veil the sun from the fields
And forbid peasants to get yields.

Shamal Akrayi

The Most Familiar Stranger

((FOR KATE, THE BEAUTIFUL CHOCOLATE))

All I want is to see ynu smile,
In the world of reality,
I thought I could not dream, could not hope.
That is, until I saw you and your smile.
In the web cam.,
there was no color, no harmony,
but all I need is the melody,
because of your smile.
Maybe I'm just a stranger to you, as you are one to me.
However, I feel that we are the most familiar strangers,
just because of your smile.
Recently I found our are the same,
will they be together for ever?
I hope so, because
I'm afraid to miss your smile.

Maybe your smile is just a dream,
but as long as I see it,
that is enough for me.

'Holland / 20 -10-2004'

Shamal Akrayi

True Heart Gift

I felt deep within
a desire to give
a gift from the heart
for all you've been

Not metal or clay
neither wood nor glass
a sign from the heart
your soul honour pay

'Till earth's end I search
for thought word or deed
as place from the heart
where my wish could perch

Through prayer I came
when God's help did seek
the word to the heart
that gives gift a name

The thing best to give
God my soul did tell
treasure from my heart
freedom pure to live.

Shamal Akrayi

Who I Am

I wander aimlessly
through the grains of time.
I stand on top of the world
and sort out what's mine.
I run through the breeze
and let my mind run free.
My best friend is myself,
for others let me be.
The constant buzz in my ear
has now stopped.
Without my command, the rain,
by no means falls by a drop.
My hair, like the waves of the ocean.
My song as sweet as constant motion.
My skin as soft as the sands of time.
My heart is free to give,
but I give what's mine.
This is my story,
spread it through sea and land
Because I'm proud of who I am.

Shamal Akrayi

Your Sound And The Emigration

Oh! my beloved
Your sound in the sky of the emigration
Shakes me, as the waves of the melodies do
Your sound in this non-loyal & severe emigrate
Is a relief & toleration for my soul
Your sound in my miserable & mysterious diary
Is an innocent smile
It returns me back to my mother's embrace
It beautifies my unknown future
with shining horizons
Oh! Emigration; the great phantom!
Because of you, my eyes are so tired
Because of you I become an absurd man
I am now 'waiting for Godot'
My beloved, Though I cannot see you
your sound still in my mind
Causes to overflow the spring of the wishes
And it turns my hopes & their sterility
Into facts & reality

Shamal Akrayi