

Poetry Series

Sumira Sarai
- poems -



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The Scent Of His Depart'

Let my deepness set in...
As I free write in heat....
I drown in my tears....
When a break down gets to me...

Times are hard in this recession, Also'
I must cope with this thought....
The scent of his depart...
Came swift & fast,
Life's thunder....
Is storming with mass'

Let go of My Love
He, I have long been let go
I see you above him
For your potential just glows

The scent of his depart...
Lingers.....
As I lay alone in the dark....

One thing after another....
How can this be? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
Sooo much potential...
Is now out of my reach'
I guess I found you to late?
Or you flew away to soon,
If you were here, O'er
I would heal your deep wounds'

Don't worri about my past,
For im looking for you,
Lost is my heart<3
Its set drift to sea....
From my past heartache,
I crumbled indeed'

I walk in the miles....
Of the barren lands that I kno....

I know too much....
My mind has set a roam....

Please tell me
The tides of your real
Can heal my heart <3
From the oceans of wrath rage'
Broken with no,
Sign to be healed, Well at least not today'

The scent of his depart
A sign of his return? ? ?
When will that be? ? ?
I yearn to know much more.....

But no answers indeed'

The rapids of incarceration'
Are racing sooo fast,
The scent of his depart...
I now yearn for his hands....

I been thru this once
I said never again

The scent of his depart
Made me eat my words
Yet again

For his potential...
Shines its way in...
I refuse to cry...
For that would be too soon...

The reflection of my death
Makes me cry not
I am sooo strong
And in touch are my thoughts

As his depart sets in....
I reflect on My Love
No longer I yearn him

For I've been had enough

As the scent of your return lingers,
Don't cast judgment on this...
I guess im trying? ? ?
To forget that part of my life? ? ?

Im already over it
I been there, And back
No longer I yearn
For he to love I

Now in my sight
Is looking into your eyes
I see potential.....
What can I say? ? ?

The scent of his return....
I pray for this day,

The scent of his depart,
And my minds in dismay,

Under the moon,
I yearn for....
His return to be soon....
But I'll keep my head up.....
As you said bay<3
The scent of your return.....
I yearn for today.....

Sumira Sarai

The Balance Of Life'

A twist of fate,
Can be wicked & cold.
But thru the struggle.....
Our strength just grows....
The balance of life:
You reap what you sew.
With all good comes bad,
With all light comes dark,
The balance of life....
Never departs...

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Without Love

Thru the darkness Love leads....
As a gleaming light,

Thru the harshness,
Love comforts our minds,

And it soothes our souls,
Love warms our hearts<3
As the worlds coldness just grows,
Without Love? ? ?
What are we to do? ? ?
What is the point? ? ?
If no one Loves you....

In order to Love another
You must Love yourself
'Tis my advice to you & whom ever else'

In Love you are not alone
Even if we are all by ourselves
Without Love simply
Our lives would just melt

Melts like the arctic
Due to the heat of the earth
Shatter like glass
Of a broken homes curse
Our lives would be battered
Torn & abused

Love is sooo strong
But yet we misuse
Without Love
What would we become? ? ?

I don't think I yearn,
To know that much....
Without love?
What would we do? ? ?

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Loyalty

Loyalty is spoken often
But its now upon less
Forgotten without verdict
Is loyalty at best
Loyalty in pure form
Is beautiful & true
Loyalty in pure
Is that of virtue
Loyalty to the tainted
Betrays us for days
Let Us Keep True To:
Loyalty's Name'

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Karma's Curse Is Broken'

Karmas curse is broken
And things are going well
On my way soon
To where the sun shine dwells
Many escapes
We have now over come
Karmas curse is broken
Lets ride towards the sun
Sit back sooo smooth.....
Our lives have begun.

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Dream Killers! ! !

Dream killers try....
To murder my dreams
I rebuke them next
Sooo the haterz may leave
NO! ! ! !
I won't let them! ! !
To that I revolt! ! ! !
They envy the dreams...
That I seeketh to hold....
NO! ! ! !
I won't let them! ! ! !
Murder my dreams! ! ! !
I don't give 2 dams! ! !
If they tend to doubt me! ! !
I rebuke dream killers! ! !
For my destiny's sake! ! ! !
If you have dreams to....
Then....
I suggest you do the same! ! ! !

Sumira Sarai

I Will Friend You, If I May,

I Will Friend You, If I May,
Inspired by A.E Housman.

I will friend you,
If I may,
I will give you my umbrella,
And I will walk in the rain,
I will leave my words,
To ease your dear pain,
I will friend you,
If I may,
I will give my cup,
Soo you don't thirst away,
I will love you,
If you love not thyself,
I will friend you,
If I may,
The greater good,
I do partake,
The tainted I won't friend,
But I will keep them close,
To study them,
To save you in the end,
I will friend you,
If I may,
Don't fear your end,
Just start your day.

Sumira Sarai

As Dusk Becomes Dawn

As dusk becomes dawn
The minutes pass by....
Those minutes turn into hours....
No sleep drains my mind....
I will not sleep fully.
Until my journey unwinds.

As dusk becomes dawn
Yesterday does not last
Tomorrow is not promised
And it go's by fast

As dusk becomes dawn
The present we have

As dusk becomes dawn
Our existence fades
Cursed with death
At the age of 8

As dusk becomes dawn
The years travel fast
Before we kno it
Time itself
Is gone in a flash

As dusk becomes dawn

It comes down to this....
We should be grateful

For each second we live.

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I Am My Words & My Words Are Me'

In observation.....
My thoughts....
Go with the waves....
Like the tides in the ocean,
They a sooth & a flow'
I can write in the dark....
When the lights are all out....
I can write with my eyes closed.
And that is no doubt....
I can write.
As easily....
As you breathe.....
For I am my words
And my words are me
Within my words.....
I drown in sooo deep.....
But im still alive'
I survived'
And I will! ! !
Rise in success....
For God gave me my words.
And God is the best.
I a flow like the seas
And my words run very wild'
To the dream killers, I nothing.
As I just set to smile'
My words they simply
Have no reigns'
No restrictions to be seen'
And they go on for days'
My words are like....
A pink colored sky....
In the middle....
Of a pitch black night.
My words are like epidemics'
For they arise in full form'
My words sparkle more'
Than diamonds galore'
My words are like daggers'



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For they a cut & a slice'
Watch my words sizzle'
A stir & a chop'
My words can break open.....
A steal pad lock.....
Watch Me Dice Up This Poetry...
And Slice It In Half.....
Rip It Into Pieces.....
And Then Put It Right Back'
Im preparing to take the writing game on....
By a full power & force
With no degrees shown.
I have a pure....
Talent & force.
My words are sooo strong...
They can turn the arctic into flames...
They can make hell freeze over....
5 times or more. In just 1 day.
Like the Mona Lisa,
Their artwork in fact
My words are like darts
And they snap right back
Like a boomerang'
They glide with a smash'
They duck & they dip....
They Whisper...But Scream.....
They dash & they dart'
Like a commit indeed'
They fumble backwards
While they move forward with speed
My Words Are My Words.
&
My Words Are Me.

Sumira Sarai

Here I Am'

Here I am in my existence....
Im to deep I can't reach....
Sooo many thoughts....
I can not, hope to keep up.....
As The Moon Arises....
My Words Have Begun! ! ! ! ! !

Im wise beyond my years..... A gift & a c

urse'
My Words Are The Reason'
That I Walketh This Earth'

For they simply are simply....
The roots to the tree....
A tree of existence'
That blows with the wind'
And touch's every color'
Of the human skin'

Here I Am In My Solace...
And I Somewhat Feel Whole'

Most of my life....
Was lost & unknown.

I Am Every Color.....
Of The Human Skin....
I A Rock & I A Roll! ! !
Away With The Wind! ! !

My mother is white,
My father is black,

Here I am, Im biracial! ! !
Sooo judge me for that'

For skin is only....
A color & a tone.
That divides this world,
From love,

And being sooo whole...

Here I am.... To the racist'
Who hate me sooo much'
I forgive you for....
Your much hateful ways'
Judge & ye shall be judged! ! !
I sayeth unto you! ! ! !

Ignorance Is Not Bliss! ! ! !
It's A Curse To Mankind! ! ! !
No Matter What Color You Are! ! ! !
Your Soul Can Not Hide! ! ! ! !
Can You Hear The Words? ? ? ?
That Spur'
From My Spirit Inside! ! ! !

Here I am in,
The black of the night'
As morning arises'
The white clouds they a move'

As Coldness Slips Away.....
The Light Shines Thru'

Here I am, In'
This dangerous world,
But I worry not!
I shall not shake! ! ! !
At the thought of my end! ! !
I am to broken to break! ! ! !

Here I am'
Mark my words as I speak'

I Shall Defeat Death! ! ! !
With My Last Dieing Breath! ! ! !
And Kill It Indeed! ! ! !
Body Or Not! ! ! !
My Words Shall Fly Free! ! ! ! !

Here I am....

And My Soul....
Is An Intricate Lace.....

It fumbles & flows.....
But it glisens sooo smooth....
 And it shines past the time

The sun pays its dues'
Here I am in December.....
I sayeth unto you'
.....I Await For This Winter.....
!!!! To Fulfill My Dreams!!!!
!!!! To Evoke My Talent!!!!
!! To Quite The Screams! !

My words they twist faster....
Than A Tornado Robust....
Here I am....
To reveal....
My soul to you, is a must.....

When happiness is sought!!!
It can never be found!!!!
Before within all silence.
It is a sound.
That cracks like thunder!!
Of the sky falling down!!!

Tomorrow Never Comes....
&
Yesterday Has Passed....

Onli Today's Reality'
Is All That Will Last'

Today Is Now.
Today Is Real.

Some Do As They Believe.
And....Others Do As They Feel.
You see.....
In This World'

You Must Chose,
Between Fake & Real'
Sooo Go Pick Your Side,
I Already Kno How I Feel'

Here I Am,
On The Side'
Of The Truth & The Real'

Sumira Sarai

©my Heart Shines Thru....

My Heart Shines Thru....

My Heart Shines Thru....

But Its Broken You Kno? ? ? ?

Love & Heartache'

Are Both Sooo Strong....

With A Vision Of Love,

And A Glimpse Of My Soul'

Can My Words Warm You? ? ?

If Your Heart Is In A Froze? ? ? ?

My Heart Shines Thru.....

And I Want Just You'

Sooo Hold Me Close & I Shall Again....Profess, My love

My Heart Shines Thru...

&

It Reach's The Sun'

My Heart Shines Thru©

By: Sumira Sarai

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Under The Moon©

Under The Moon

Under The Moon'

I Picture Your Grace....

Under The Moon'

I Yearn For You To Be Mine....

Under The Moon'

I Envision....

You In My Arms With The Time....

Under The Moon

I Yearn For You Much More.....

You Are Simply....

My New Lover, In Which I adore<3

Under The Moon©

By: Sumira Sarai

Sumira Sarai



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©hold Me3

Hold Me<3

Hold Me Close'

Hold Me Sooo True'

Hold Me Tough'

Sooo That My Heart Shines Thru<3

Hold Me.....

&

I Shall....

Profess, My Love....

Hold Me Forever,

My Dear Sacred Love,

Hold Me©

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©2 Lovers 2 Detroit....

2 Lovers 2 Detroit.....

2 Lovers.....

On A Plane Next To Me....

Their Love They Display'

Their Love Is Of Bliss'

Their Love Is Of Grace'

Their Love Is Sooo Sight Full.....

It Can Make The Blind See'

I Feel No Envy....

I Just Wish It Was Me?

2 Lovers 2 Detroit.....

Shared A Moment Of,

Existing With Me.....

2 Lovers 2 Detroit.....

Never Again Will I See.

2 Lovers 2 Detroit©

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©love Or Hate

.LOVE.

.Or.

.HATE.

If HATE Kills Men,
Then LOVE Will Bring Birth,
If HATE Sails In,
LOVE Will Shine Thru,
If HATE Is In You,
LOVE Will Come,
And It Will Ease You,
LOVE Rains With The Heavens,
HATE Dry's Up With Hells Flames,

.LOVE.

.Or.

.HATE.

Which Side?
Do You Partake?

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Love Or Hate©

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A Blank Piece Of Paper©

A Blank Piece Of Paper©

A Blank Piece Of Paper'
Sooo White & Unique....
It Has No Words.....
No Ink Is In Reach....
A Blank Piece Of Paper'
Is Sooo...
Cool & Crisp
For In The Air Conditioned Office....
It Surly Does Live'
Blank Piece Of Paper,
My Life Is You....
For It Took The Blank,
For Me To Word You<3

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©love's Crash Course

Love's Crash Course©

We Are Dysfunctional'
Our Love Is A Wreck...
We Took A Crash Course'
His Anger Came Next'
Cold Shoulder.....

&

My Hearts<3
Impaled A Brick Wall...
My Heart Is Dying ...
And He Is Numb & Turned Hollow'
In & Outside'
When I Walk Away, We Won't Follow'
His Hate Is Like A Highway'

&

My Love I Express'
The End Of The Road?
Have We Now Meant?
Almost Died In A Car,
It Felt Better Than This'
In Love's Crash Course....
Im.....An.....
Emotional Wreck.... : (

Love's Crash Course©

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The Decline Of My Health

The decline of my health
Is getting prominent more
I get short of breathe
And my bodi feels sore
My throat tingles
When I don't even smoke
No amount of pain
Can stop how I smoke
My lungs are in pain
This addictions no joke
This addiction in my bodi
Just falls like the snow
This addiction does not diminish
It onli grows
This decline of my health
No one kno's
No health insurance
And also I smoke
I guess im out of luck
In nicotine's wrath
My health
Suffers infact
From this vicious
Nicotine attack
The decline of my health
Down turns wide & vast
I don't have cancer
But my health is whack.

Sumira Sarai

Respect The Struggle.....

Respect the struggle
Strive to prevail
Stop wondering
What's fake or real
Respect the hustle
You can not fail
Get on your feet
Let your spirit set sail
Respect the hard times
For what they are worth
They teach us a lot
But they indeed do hurt
Respect the real
Ignore the fake
The fake will take
What you worked hard, to make
Respect the wise
For they know wisdom
When they breathe no longer
Do not forget them
Respect the game
Even if you don't win
You have to learn to lose
In order to win
Respect the dignity
That no one can take
Be strong
So you won't break
Respect the process
Of life it's self
Whether poor or rich
Life is a gift
But when it gets hard
It's almost cursed
Respect the rewards
For working hard
But don't let that
Taint who you are
Respect the struggle of

Life's a bitter sweet curse
But you can turn that around
And make it a blessing in the works
That feels sooo good
It needs no words
My friend,
This is the end of my
Bitter sweet words

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