

Poetry Series

Angels beauty - poems -

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Angels beauty(4 oct)

im a person who is busy doing nothing 'I am a person who is, free to speak
without fear, free to worship in my own way, free to stand for what I think right
is & free to oppose what I believe wrong

A Death Of A Women

a death of a women is a lost for us
a lost of a great personality
a lost of some one special
a lost of a mother n a loving sister
a lost of a great wealth

a death of a women is full of cries
a death of a protected shield
a death of a key of paradise
a death of a trainer;
a taker carer

a death of a women,
is a death of our heaven
a death of a cheering smile
a death of a emotions n wishes
a death of a world!

Angels beauty

I Was Walking Alone

i was walking alone in the walk of life
i feel the pain n the distrubance
i got vexed some time by the way of my life
i feel death is knocking my door
i was sad, depressed n helpless
i leave every one behind or every one leave me behind
i dont know i only know i was walking alone n alone
but as i walk along the way
i feel a shadow behind me walking slow n slow
i feel the presence of a comfortable place
i dont look back for a while
suddenly He hold my hand n make me feel the difference
i trun back n smile like the shine of his smile
n told me i was wrong n make me strong
He wipe my tear n make me brave
i dont give a damp shit whether He is white or black
or the cast He got, n the money in His poket
n His age is useless for me
'some time He make me smile by His wordz n
some time He make me strong by the way He trust me'
i heard a low voice in the noice of people
a sweet 3 little magical wordz by Him hear my ear
the my world trun now:
the garden of my life start glow
we walk alone in the walk of life
i feel the life n the difference
n HE is my Allah!

~ Angels beauty ~

Angels beauty

Oh My Love

im lucky
im lucky coz i hve eyes to see you
ears to hear u
skin to feel you
n heart to love you
im lucky coz i love you

oh my love the meadow of my life is glowing
n the happiness in my heart is flowing
my eyes see you every day every moment
n the tears of love flow when i say i love you
the way of u love me, the way u say u love me
makes me love you,

me n my life is nothing without u
i wacth the sky n it is watching u
my happiness n my sarrow is only from you
some times my heart speakes ur languagen
and you are a landscape of my mind
i love you my love

Angels beauty

Problems Makes Us.....

problems, feel us, check us, change us n make us
problems are created by us
they make us perfect more then others
we take them as a headach
but its a difficult part of our life's game
if we are blessed by love and
plant and sun
and flowers n tree
and by our sons,
we ate good food 3 times a day
the most delicious day by day
evry thing happens wht we like
accept problems in our lifes
y we r complaining?
its a blessing
which dont come alone
but with solutions, experiend n ideas n happiness
smile! n deal them.....

u r blessed!

~ Angel's beauty ~

Angels beauty

Where Is The Problem?

there is a problem in me
not in my life
not in the circumstances i have
no one is to be blamed 4 what i have did
i don't know what i do
what happened to me in my life
i don't do any thing
it happened by its own
nor i hurt any one
neither i have disrespected any one
i'm not to be blamed
or i have to be blamed?
i don't know i'm right or wrong
there is a problem in me
not in my life
not in the circumstances with me
i walk alone in alone
it creates problem every where
sometime i think i'm created 4 it
but.....
i'm a man at least mistakes are my habit
i'm nothing except a smile
try to solve problem by it
so smile in smile silently

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