

Poetry Series

BEHZAD SAVARI
- poems -

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BEHZAD SAVARI()

Hello

My name is Behzad savari

I live in the north of Iran and the river Sefidrud

I love nature and humans

Your world is full of love refuse.....

Autumn Wrote

Today rain poured down

Today also

And I've seen rain to kiss

Autumn

Painting kills

Apprehension on the faces of leaves

Dancing with wind

I realize autumn Dance with wind

At the end
leaves to gives Wind!

the rain is falling

Wind is blowing

autumn stepwise comes

With resonate the rain

And leaves the anxiety

Dell to They to kiss the rain

Body
Dance of the Wind...

(behzad savari)

BEHZAD SAVARI

Dreams

I dreamed I
The a flip
I wake up
And I still dream

BEHZAD SAVARI

Expect

Sunset to dawn I wanted to

For day and night

And expect to see you.

....

Were sunset

Night came

And Toloui urged again

Waiting to the head come...

BEHZAD SAVARI

Extent Of Are Your Heart

Extent of are Your heart
I Lineage from the tribe and the River
As large as you
Like the river to the sea...

BEHZAD SAVARI

Flowers For Peace

Do you know the flower of peace

Flower of love

Flower of life...

I know the score

It flowers in pure hearts go

Hearts that love flowing

I hope

Peace Flowers Hearts go

BEHZAD SAVARI

Gotta Love The Sea

Gotta love the sea....

Clear this...

It was expected that embosom weeds

Reached the marsh!

BEHZAD SAVARI

Lantern

THE LANTERN SHINE, PRIVACY EVENINGS

When my eyes shall be turned to meet you

BEHZAD SAVARI

Love Is Enough

Just love the lighting
Just for peace and love
Just love to end conflict
After Love
Love
Edema of the
Anywhere on earth
In any color
In each race
In each class
I still have hope
The flowing river
Love to flow in the veins
Our world seems Lagoon
If this is not love in my veins
Love the use of
Love Drew now
Vogel used the flower guild

BEHZAD SAVARI

Skilled Hunter

Fishermen fish to water
I take pictures of him in the
Which one are more water Skilled hunter

BEHZAD SAVARI

Sunset River

Is set
It is expected
Frogs
The Parting
Love to read
And mosquito coast
The Drunk Song
I would rather cuddle bite!

-

It is expected
Night is
I am
You're...
And I
Go only
Was going to go down
Grow steadily
Early dawn

-

I drive boats
Fisherman am
I just came
One evening
You
I sit next to you
To watch you go
Remember all the go...
You're also on...
Go... Go... Go
I follow
I know you go through the entrance.
Continues to be a convention and a
I wish all go
I would like to go
Go forth
Grow steadily

BEHZAD SAVARI

Tragedy At Night

Tragedy at night
Candle burns

He is set for the night.

Drops of tears

She is set for a clear night.

His heart burns bright

He burns with a clear vision for

.....

Moth of stray and homeless

A child who loves the sun

The candle flame in the darkness of night are falling in love
And fuel burn in the sun more burning love

And rises in the morning

Candles burned in effigy on the night.

The candles burned on moth wings!

The sun will not believe!

How to make candles at night since it's paid

And moths that had her life

How to burn a candle down?

Yes this is a tragedy, a parting evening sun

(Behzad savari Spring 92)

Iran

BEHZAD SAVARI

Which One Was Your Love

My love am every morning
Love river
love a sunrise
Love the rain...
And what comes and goes
Like you.
That come and go again.
And I will stay
Which one was your love

BEHZAD SAVARI

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BEHZAD SAVARI