

Poetry Series

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- poems -

Publication Date:
2014

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Fatima Latif()

Drowned

Don't you feel guilty
For lying to me, constantly?
Oh! Never mind!
Because I guess I was blind.
Now I see the mask you had on,
But I'm too late, because you're gone.
Ignoring who you were really supposed to be,
I drowned.
I can't hear any sound,
All I can see is a black background.
I realize I drowned, sitting on this stone-ground,
Lost but not yet found.
My face is now wet with tears,
As a flashback comes,
Of how you just disappeared,
How easy was it for you?
Seems like you were really tough, to break-through.
Now I see it all clearly, you had this evil smile,
I stood there breathlessly,
Just forcing to believe it to be a scary movie,
Where I just had to act and go,
But I guess that was not in my control,
It was reality,
As I saw the truth, so ugly.
Now I can't do anything,
Maybe, wait till spring?
Or else start bleeding,
As flashbacks of you, will literally eat me through?

Fatima Latif

I Feel Alone, About To Breakdown

When the sun falls down, ☐
That was wearing a crown.
The light removes its gown.
The moon shows up, I cover up.
I feel alone, about to breakdown.
Everything feels upside down.
To me, no shelter is known.
I don't see, any one of my own.
All my hopes, now flown.
Another dark night, have to spend all alone.
I feel alone, about to breakdown.
The secrets inside me,
Are eating me through.
I might look like, a lifeless body, see through.
Faces showing up in my mind,
Are simply making me blind.
I feel alone, about to breakdown.

Fatima Latif

Memories.

Every night, I go to bed,
Memories pass through my head.
Memories that ended up, DEAD.
Memories that were so very true.
The days of laughter, the kiss.
Its all those memories that I shall miss.
I open my eyes,
Wondering, if better days will ever begin,
But, memories come back again,
This time, bringing along the pain.
Memories of those good and bad times,
That take me out of my mind.
Memories of those beautiful smiles,
Now away a thousand miles.
All come back to me;
The memories of things gone and passed,
Memories of things I thought will forever last.
I become weak, realizing I was wrong,
My legs lose consciousness,
Memories come of those cheerful songs.
Those faces pop in my head
Which I won't see, years ahead!
Those memories of the school days,
When I hated to get absent,
The giggles at the back of the class,
Those big smiles, when exams were about to pass.
Those "Get together" plans,
Where nobody showed up!
Memories is all I have left in my strife,
If I lose my memories, might as well end my life.

Fatima Latif

Once The "happy May"

Everything was okay in way,
Best as one could be,
I remember, I was a "Happy May"
My face had the biggest smile,
Thought, problems were away a hundred miles.
Suddenly, the weird feeling turned back,
Depression went on its peak,
Trying to fight with me,
Forcing me to change from who I wanna be
Just because, the day finally came.
One! I was afraid of, and didn't want to come along
The news pops up, goes up as a fame
I had to smile, deep inside crying alone.
The time has come
We have talked about it, many times before
But time is now,
So I fake a smile, and turn away.
I must leave everything I know.
They brought me here,
Where I see happiness no more,
Why did this had to happen.
Nothing was in my control.
My head, simply a mere egg in their hands
I look up " why did you bring me here, to this unfamiliar land? "
All they say, " You are here for your own good"
Good? ? ?
Good that I can't go back home,
From where I came from?
Good that I can't see my loved ones?
Can't even see the road which would lead me back?
Good because now all I have is the memories from the past?
They say, "You have to give it a try, at last"
"It's for my great future"
Future?
Future, with no friends who used to act as my tutors!
"You'll have a life as colorful as a rainbow, with no shades of grey"
All I could do, simply pretend myself as once again the " Happy May"
"It's the best beginnings of our lives"
For me, may sometimes end in sorrow

But even on the darkest days,
I have a hope, the sun will shine tomorrow.
I will finally see the road which leads back home.
I won't even once think, just make a run,
Alone on my own, a path yet unknown.

Fatima Latif

See You Once Again.

My heart still hurts,
And causes me pain.
I wish I could see you once again,
I thought we were together,
From now till forever,
But something brought me here,
Where I see you no more,
They say I have to start my own days,
But my heart hurts to the core.
But why am I still stuck,
Carrying all the pain.
I thought I will forget you,
Till I spoke of your name.
Now my only wish, for days and nights,
Wish I could turn back,
And had stopped the fight.
I can't even see the road, which leads to you
All I can see is the pain,
Which hurts me to the core.
For now I only have the memories of you.
but all I want is the real you!

Fatima Latif