

Poetry Series

Ghayas Sayyed
- poems -

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Ghayas Sayyed(20th Feb,1990)

Aur Mein Tanha Tha

Wo khushiyo ko bakherta sb mn tanha tha.
Par uskay ghamo ka khreedar mn tnha tha.
Wo zulfen uski ghatayen pher deti thin.
Jb ghirta khudke tufaano mn sahil uska tanha tha.
Mene na rakhi thi parvaz uski shoqiyo ke sath..
laute kbi wo baam-e-falak se wo tau daaman mera tanha tha..
Ulajh kar reh gye manzar wqt ki kashti mn
deke sahil sb ko mn samandar mn tanha tha.
Ghyas kaarvan- ishq ka akhir lutkar hi abaad hua..
Mita di hasti apni...aur hone ko barbaad mn tanha tha..

Ghayas Sayyed

The Faded Dreams

The dreams The dreams The dreams

How natural I were sight, before You.
Catching days from nights, before you
Mercy thyself from fights, before You.
Peace in stones-tights, before you.

The dreams The dreams The dreams

Nightingale often smile?, before you.
Granny tell tale-long file, before you.
To me the thorn never vile, before you.
Never asked walls for stile, before you.

The dreams The dreams The dreams

Never though I slow, I ride, before you.
Risk fell to face, though I never aside, before you.
Dauntless though I in dark none beside, before you.
Dazzle my thoughts ever taken sun's pride, before you.
The dreams The dreams The dreams

Break Break Break

So mimic I site, off you.
To dawn I sinking nights, off you.
Foe to thyself crumble heights, off you.
Fidget in bed though flowers lights, off you.

Break Break Break

Fie nightingale ever guile of smile, off you.
Pain of granny's tale file now compile, off you.
Present though feather hurting awhile, off you.
Pedestrian I, often puzzled no left agile, off you.

Break Break Break

No swiftness found, ever though I ride, off you.
Destitution survive for me no longer abide, off you.
Awful also to now shadow my reside, off you.
Dull my views no dawn pride, off you.

BreakBreakBreak

Ghayas Sayyed