

Poetry Series

Hanaaart Nabil Rashed
- poems -

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Hanaart Nabil Rashed(1986-)

I'm preparing for e on English poetry

.I'm a poet, a writer and a teacher of English courses

female

single

I love poetry so much, I love writing any way.

love nature from my deeps and praise Allah for creating...trees, roses, sky and water(rain& sea) .

Thanks Allah for all favors and gifts

*'life is a tragedy...'

*'hearts like doors will open by ease for those who have the proper keys.'

Dreams Of Life

when we look at the sky
we dream of touching the stars
our imagination makes them so near.....
but the bitter fact we know well
it is an impossible dream

when we look at the sea
we dream of crossing it
our will pushes us forward.....
a massive wave can too

it is a battle of pain
between dreams and facts
between our hopes and our deeds
between reason and passion
between be and non

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Peace Comes Back

We were lovers one day; I see..
Passed the days and the years.
Those old days and years of pain
Now, you come back!
How can it be? ? !

Ask your past and waves of the sea.
Ask your lovely nights, darkness and tears.
Ask all your pains, ask all your fears.
Will love come back?
How can it be? ? !

One day, you left a heart that wanted thee.
Willingly you did it, ignored its scream.
Its calling for help, its sound for cares.
Then will it call you back? !
How can it be? ? !

You left it lonely, one day.
As a result, it ceased to be.
So, will you cry over its tomb? !
How can it be? ? !
Baby, it can't be...it can't be.

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