

Poetry Series

# **Hazim Baba**

## **- poems -**



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# How Do I Love Thee

How do I love thee? Let me count the ways.  
I love thee to the depth and breadth and height  
My soul can reach, when feeling out of sight  
For the ends of Being and ideal Grace.  
I love thee to the level of every day's  
Most quiet need, by sun and candlelight.  
I love thee freely, as men strive for Right;  
I love thee purely, as they turn from Praise.  
I love with a passion put to use  
In my old griefs, and with my childhood's faith.  
I love thee with a love I seemed to lose  
With my lost saints, - I love thee with the breath,  
Smiles, tears, of all my life! - and, if God choose,  
I shall but love thee better after death.

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# Death Is Nothing At All

Death is nothing at all.  
It does not count.  
I have only slipped away into the next room.  
Nothing has happened.

Everything remains exactly as it was.  
I am I, and you are you,  
and the old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched, unchanged.  
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by the old familiar name.  
Speak of me in the easy way which you always used.  
Put no difference into your tone.  
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed together.  
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.  
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.  
Let it be spoken without an effort, without the ghost of a shadow upon it.

Life means all that it ever meant.  
It is the same as it ever was.  
There is absolute and unbroken continuity.  
What is this death but a negligible accident?

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?  
I am but waiting for you, for an interval,  
somewhere very near,  
just round the corner.

All is well.  
Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.  
One brief moment and all will be as it was before.  
How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again!

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# Losing Strength

The angel lost her grace,  
As mascara ran down her face.  
She forgot love, remembered hate.  
She no longer had her faith.

With tear stained cheeks,  
Through bloodshot eyes,  
She saw only pain and suffering.  
Love, she couldn't conquer.

As the blue sky faded to black,  
Darkness filled her heart.  
Her wings vanished from her back,  
And her kindness fell apart.

Even with all her might,  
Her dress still went black from white.  
She was sent to save,  
To help those who weren't brave.

But as she looked around,  
At the marks she left...  
Tear stained cheeks,  
And bloodshot eyes.

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# Trying To Be Strong

I'm not scared of anything.  
I wish my lie were true.  
I don't want help,  
I don't need anything from you!

I hate when I cry.  
I hate when I'm scared.  
My life is going by  
I can't feel anything, anywhere.

I'm sad and depressed  
I'm weak and abused.  
I'm told I'm bad.  
I just don't know what to do.

I don't want your help,  
But I don't want to cry.  
Leave me here.  
Just say goodbye!

So you're gone....?  
Good riddance, I say!  
I guess I'm going to cry for  
Just one more day!

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# The Tears She Cried

She sits in her room,  
tears flowing so fast.  
Her mind still dwelling  
on things of the past.  
Her music so loud,  
they can't hear her cry.  
Or even the screams.  
They can't even try.  
She smiles and laughs  
all through the day.  
So they never ask,  
if she is okay.  
She felt loved once,  
but not anymore.  
And this is why  
her tears still pour.  
Her parents don't know,  
and most never will.  
Her broken heart  
herself will kill.  
If its not fixed,  
her fears come true.  
Her angels tears  
she will rue.  
No one knows her,  
yet they try.  
But very few  
have seen her cry.  
The ones that have,  
they know it well.  
Her cry for help,  
soft like a bell.  
Her tears, her lies.  
They've seen them all.  
And from up high,  
they've seen her fall.  
She's now quite down,  
depressed, and sad.  
And deep inside

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it makes her mad.  
That she can't help  
her own hurt soul.  
Her hopes now burning  
fast like coal.  
She lives the lie  
and lets them see,  
the happy girl  
she'll never be.  
Her happiness  
it now lay dead.  
Or is it all  
In her head?  
She prays to God,  
That he'll come back.  
If not-- then more  
her heart shall crack.  
It already had  
but not too hard.  
The Suicidal King  
is her last card.  
Will she lay it?  
or will she fold?  
To start again.  
or so she's told.  
It doesn't matter  
anyway.  
For either choice  
she will pay.  
To lose the love  
towards him she had.  
Or start again  
and be not sad.  
She knows she'll miss  
his loving touch,  
And his kiss,  
but not too much.  
Another guy  
she'll think about.  
But his faith,  
she might doubt.  
Will he cheat?



Or will he stay?  
If the first  
then may he pay.  
Her heart is big.  
Her love is true.  
May God forbid  
that she be blue.  
She'll move on,  
but not quite yet.  
Just on that  
I would bet.  
This I know,  
for you see.  
That this girl,  
She is Me.

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# What Do I See In U

What do I see in you? Oh boy. Oh boy,  
I see mountains and rivers, a lifetime of joy,  
I see the sun shining on the greyest day,  
I see clouds of silver lining my way,

What do I see in you? Oceans of blue,  
Colourful rainbows, morning dew,  
Trees of glory displaying leaves of green.  
I see goodness and beauty in all living things.

I hear creatures of darkness prowling the night,  
But I'm safe in your arms as you hold me real tight.  
I feel the whispers of the wind entwining my soul.  
I feel you breathing, that makes me whole.

I hear the rain falling and the sun on my face.  
I feel the shadows of darkness as me you embrace.  
I feel happiness and laughter, tears and sorrow,  
But without you, my love, there would be no tomorrow.

I feel thunder and lightning whenever you're near.  
I feel whispers of love wind brings to my ear,  
But of all of the things that nature may bring,  
It's your love I cherish above everything.

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# My Everything

You're my love, my life,  
The air that I breathe.  
You're my soul, my happiness,  
The all that I need.

You're my light, my dark,  
The stars in the sky.  
You're my ups, my downs,  
The reason I try.

You're my strength, my weakness,  
The love from the start.  
You're my heartache, my pain,  
The beat of my heart

You're my tears, my joy,  
The love that you bring.  
You're my world, my galaxy,  
You're my everything.

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# Invitation For Love

Come when the nights are bright with stars  
Or come when the moon is mellow;  
Come when the sun his golden bars  
Drops on the hay-field yellow.  
Come in the twilight soft and gray,  
Come in the night or come in the day,  
Come, O love, whene'er you may,  
And you are welcome, welcome.

You are sweet, O Love, dear Love,  
You are soft as the nesting dove.  
Come to my heart and bring it to rest  
As the bird flies home to its welcome nest.

Come when my heart is full of grief  
Or when my heart is merry;  
Come with the falling of the leaf  
Or with the redd'ning cherry.  
Come when the year's first blossom blows,  
Come when the summer gleams and glows,  
Come with the winter's drifting snows,  
And you are welcome, welcome.

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# If U Forget Me

I want you to know  
one thing.

You know how this is:  
if I look  
at the crystal moon, at the red branch  
of the slow autumn at my window,  
if I touch  
near the fire  
the impalpable ash  
or the wrinkled body of the log,  
everything carries me to you,  
as if everything that exists,  
aromas, light, metals,  
were little boats  
that sail  
toward those isles of yours that wait for me.

Well, now,  
if little by little you stop loving me  
I shall stop loving you little by little.

If suddenly  
you forget me  
do not look for me,  
for I shall already have forgotten you.

If you think it long and mad,  
the wind of banners  
that passes through my life,  
and you decide  
to leave me at the shore  
of the heart where I have roots,  
remember  
that on that day,  
at that hour,  
I shall lift my arms  
and my roots will set off  
to seek another land.

But  
if each day,  
each hour,  
you feel that you are destined for me  
with implacable sweetness,  
if each day a flower  
climbs up to your lips to seek me,  
ah my love, ah my own,  
in me all that fire is repeated,  
in me nothing is extinguished or forgotten,  
my love feeds on your love, beloved,  
and as long as you live it will be in your arms  
without leaving mine.

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# U Make Me

My heart was waiting for you, Every lesson I was learning, Every heart break I was earning, Was cracking me open, Making me true, If only i knew, My heart was yearning for you, And waiting for me, To learn what I need to know, And go where I needed to go, To make me who I am today, Then it was only a matter of time, ...

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# How Can I Forget Him

I want to run, I want to hide  
From all the pain he caused inside.  
I want to scream, I want to cry.  
Why can't I tell him goodbye?

I want to move on; I just can't let go.  
I love him more than he will ever know.  
I want to start over, I want to feel free!  
But this pain will never leave me be.

He hurt me bad; the pain is deep  
From all the promises he couldn't keep.  
All the lies I heard him say  
Are in my head and just won't fade.

How can I forget him, leave him behind?  
Erase the memories from my mind?  
He doesn't love me, and he never will.  
He will never care how I feel.

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# Do U Know

Do you know a life of loneliness and one filled with pain,  
living a life with nothing to gain,  
Surrounded by darkness, overwhelmed with shame.  
A life without peace with no one to blame.

Do you know of a place unseen,  
A place that holds only shattered dreams,  
A place filled with sorrow with no end in sight,  
I am given this gift each and every night.

Do you know of a place so cold,  
This is the place I call my soul,  
A place without hope or comforting dreams,  
A life not worth living wouldn't it seem.

Do you know of a life that should have never been,  
And the feeling that today this life has to end.  
One more day of sadness is much too hard to bear,  
I am tired of living a life of heartache and despair.

Do you know a person with so much pain inside,  
Or the feeling of loneliness when no one hears your cries,  
Maybe when the tears are gone and I can clearly see,  
The only question left will be...

DO YOU KNOW ME

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# To A Young Girl

My dear, my dear, I know  
More than another  
What makes your heart beat so;  
Not even your own mother  
Can know it as I know,  
Who broke my heart for her  
When the wild thought,  
That she denies  
And has forgot,  
Set all her blood astir  
And glittered in her eyes

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# Losing A Loved One

Forgive me if I cry  
But there is nothing else to do  
If only God could have warned me  
That my life would be without you

It wouldn't be much easier  
But maybe I would have stayed awake  
To make sure that I'd spend every minute  
Until your soul he takes

Crying doesn't change it  
But it's a way to feed my soul  
It gives me comfort  
And the tears fill back the hole

It isn't that much longer  
When it begins to break  
I cannot stop it  
It's just a big heartache

Forgive me if I cry  
But there is nothing else to do  
If only God could have warned me  
That my life would be without you

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# I Hate Cry

I'm not scared of anything.  
I wish my lie were true.  
I don't want help,  
I don't need anything from you!

I hate when I cry.  
I hate when I'm scared.  
My life is going by  
I can't feel anything, anywhere.

I'm sad and depressed  
I'm weak and abused.  
I'm told I'm bad.  
I just don't know what to do.

I don't want your help,  
But I don't want to cry.  
Leave me here.  
Just say goodbye!

So you're gone....?  
Good riddance, I say!  
I guess I'm going to cry for  
Just one more day!

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# I Am Tired

I'm tired.

Tired of the constancy,  
the constancy of judgment.

Tired of hiding,  
hiding who I really am.  
Tired of trying to stay strong.

I'm tired.

Tired of pretending,  
pretending to be happy when all I want to do is cry.  
Tired of not being able to let go,  
let go of all the pain and emotions that consume me.  
Tired of feeling worthless.

I'm tired.

Tired of being put down,  
put down by the people I felt closest to.  
Tired of dreaming,  
dreaming of a life I will never have.  
Tired of not being good enough.

I'm tired.

Tired of remembering,  
remembering how I used to be so happy.  
Tired of the blame,  
the blame I put on myself daily.  
Tired of the anger.

I'm tired.

Tired of crying,  
crying in the shower so nobody can hear.  
Tired of the fear,  
the fear of being judged, hurt, and alone.  
Tired of failing.

I'm tired.

Tired of holding on when all I want to do is give up.  
Tired of being tired.  
Tired of being me.

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# What Tears Mean

I come when pain  
Becomes too much to take.  
I come when you're sad,  
Or your heart starts to break.

I might come when you panic,  
I might come when you're mad.  
I'll show up here and there,  
When enough is what you've had.

I'm salty and warm,  
I might be big or small.  
Sometimes when you're strong,  
I don't come up at all.

I fill your eyes with moisture,  
I roll down your cheek.  
Sometimes I mean joyous,  
Sometimes I mean weak.

Sometimes when you're scared,  
I come as a sign of fear.  
You can feel when I'm coming,  
Whether far or near.

I may come along  
When you hear your favorite song.  
Sometimes I show up  
When you've been strong for too long.

I know you want to fly away.  
I know inside you're a mess.  
You long for a brighter day.  
Tears are words the heart can't express.

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# Blue Bird

there's a bluebird in my heart that  
wants to get out  
but I'm too tough for him,  
I say, stay in there, I'm not going  
to let anybody see  
you.

there's a bluebird in my heart that  
wants to get out  
but I pour whiskey on him and inhale  
cigarette smoke  
and the whores and the bartenders  
and the grocery clerks  
never know that  
he's  
in there.

there's a bluebird in my heart that  
wants to get out  
but I'm too tough for him,  
I say,  
stay down, do you want to mess  
me up?

you want to screw up the  
works?  
you want to blow my book sales in  
Europe?

there's a bluebird in my heart that  
wants to get out  
but I'm too clever, I only let him out  
at night sometimes  
when everybody's asleep.  
I say, I know that you're there,  
so don't be  
sad.

then I put him back,  
but he's singing a little  
in there, I haven't quite let him  
die  
and we sleep together like



that  
with our  
secret pact  
and it's nice enough to  
make a man  
weep, but I don't  
weep, do  
you?

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# A Sweet Embrace

A Sweet Embrace

In his soft brown hair, secrets whispered,  
His warm skin, a canvas gently kissed.  
Those big strong hands, a comforting embrace,  
His deep eyes, windows to my soul's grace.  
With each step, his walk exudes pure grace,  
His voice, a melody, a sweet embrace.  
Every thought consumed by his presence near,  
His essence lingers, whispering in my ear.  
From his head to toe, perfection I see,  
He's the embodiment of my reverie.  
In every breath, in every waking hour,  
Thoughts of him bloom, like a vibrant flower.

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# Just Like Spring Love

Just Like Spring (Love Anew)

In the realm of love, thou art my eternal spring  
Thy presence, a blossoming canvas of vibrant hues  
As flowers awaken, so does my affection for thee  
A love that blooms with the gentle touch of springtime breeze  
Thy smile, a sunbeam breaking through winter's veil  
Melting the frost of doubt, bringing warmth to my heart.

Thy love, like dawn's dew on tender petals  
Nurtures my soul, reviving it with tender care  
With thee, my love, each day is a resplendent April  
Where love's melody dances in the fragrant air  
In thy embrace, I find solace, like a tranquil meadow  
And as spring's eternal, so shall my love for thee be.

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