

Poetry Series

Ibrahim Hydarah
- poems -

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Ibrahim Hydarah(1978)

it is a simple book.

A Immunity

a thousand arrows cannot make
a hole, in the soul's wall! .

Ibrahim Hydarah

A Lost Drop

when they ask me who i am,
i say: i'm mare a drop..
maybe a dropp of light,
maybe of darkness..
or maybe both.

i'm a lost drop, looking
for its meaning,
its face, its being.
once in the extremeless maze
of the existence,
once in the pointless dot
of the flat sense.

but it stills lost
in the emptiness of qustion..

what a thorny way mine is! !
what a painful journey i'm on! ! !
what a reckless fate!
what a game!
what a curse
stuck to my just like my name!
and what an (I) am!
and what an (I) am!
and what an (I) am!

9/2008

Ibrahim Hydarah

Alas

inside your life's dimness
i lit myself,
to let you see..
after you saw
you became deaf.
alas

Ibrahim Hydarah

And Still

Thou wert bewitching me.
Bewildering me
And still
My meek wench Oh,
As much, I am adoring thee.

Ibrahim Hydarah

Burning..During

the world is burning over me,
during i'm looking for your face.

Ibrahim Hydarah

But...

I give my sad questions to the wind,
To a barren cloud,
That doesn't rain;
To a dump space
To a mirror has no face;
I shout ' oh.....' but
My words turn into stones.

Ibrahim Hydarah

Challenge Babe Challenge

how long will you stay tied?
oh, my darling!
try to challenge the ancient protocols, ancient traditions,
and what you learned from the others
(or what the others taught you) .
try to break instructions of lords.
for a once in your whole life..be free
be 'you'.
your choice.
your will.
your emotion..not your er habit.
to break the sound barrier.
silence barrier.
habit barrier.
and fear barrier.
for a once, , , be 'you'.

run away from laws,
kick the systems.
for a once... be brave,
and love.
say: ' I love you'.
and come to me quickly,
come, throw yourself between my arms..
kiss me.
make love to me...just love.
or...are you afraid?
this is it..
the pleasure of life.
and it's meaning..
when we feel fear,
defeat it and
find out that it is
weaker than we have imagined.

challenge, babe. challenge.
life is going on.
time never stops.
soon you'll wrinkle,

enjoy your youth
before...before...before..

challenge, babe, challenge

3/9/2009

Ibrahim Hydarah

Confusion

a wind..a wind.. a wind,
a jungle in the mind.
a dimness in the heart,
a soul -in- is blind.
a sense is -in the maze-
excited..how to bind? .
the trends all are the same,
i lost the front behind.

2009

Ibrahim Hydarah

Did You Really Go?

did you really go?
then why doesn't my heart think so? .
i still look at the windows and
imagine that you are behind..
like when - at the sky - look a blind! ! !
and all the times, i ask myself:
'what's in your mind? ?
she's gone..
you look at none;
you wait for none'!

yes, i'm insane, but i go on.

Helena was here..and here..and here.
here Helena walked..
and here and there;
here Helena stood, here sat, here talked.
here Helena laughed, and smiled..
all over me - but her - was wild.

Helena..Helena..Helenaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!
i miss your face,
my godly grace;
my godly creature, where are you?
did you really go?
oh..no.
oh..no.

Ibrahim Hydarah

Don'T Say That Word Again

Don't say that word again,
The love was just a dirk,
Inside the heart, so deep,
And was a case of pain.

I won't go on this madness.
I'll never lose anymore.
I'll never love anymore.
I'll shut my heart, and gain.
Don't say that word again.

Ibrahim Hydarah

East & West

seeking the love,
you go the east..
i go the west..!
amongst the mist.! ! ! ! ! ! !

5 Sep 2009

Ibrahim Hydarah

For A While

let me - please - whine..
for a while..for a while.
and after...you can smile.

2008

Ibrahim Hydarah

Goodbye Helena

goodbye Helena goodbye.
after you i'm gonna cry.
goodbye phiz of innocence..
after you i'll lose my sense.

goodbye, my godly dove..
my long, my life, my love.
as a lightning you just shone,
for a while, and...was turned off.

4/9/2009

Ibrahim Hydarah

Helena: The Cloud Of Fire

Helena..Helena..Helena..
what is Helena?
a cloud of fire,
shed on my soul and heart;
lit the desire,
inside me part by part.

down of the skies,
came to the earth, why did she?
like a surprise,
just came astonishing me.

Helena..Helena..Helena.

the goddess of beauty & love;
the innocent dove;
Heavenly face,
the grace..the grace...the grace.

she came,
inside me lit the flame..
and now.....?
she is gonna leave me....how?

where is the message i....? !
was my await a lie?
oh, sky.....oh, sky.! ! ! ! !

Helena..Helena..Helena.
August /23/ 2009

Ibrahim Hydarah

I Can'T Tell You

i can't tell you
that i love you..
because i know i'm i'm not up to..
bacouse i'm afraid you'll kick me,
and laugh at me..
because i'm poor
in my face you will shut the door.
i can't endure..
i can't endure..
you are the sickness and the cure.
what shall i do?
i can't tell you
that i love you.

5 Sep 2009

Ibrahim Hydarah

I Pierce Your Being

I pierce your being,
As a lightning when it pierces a cloud,
And tear your youth's flower,
Red and fragrant flower,
By dirk of my feeling.
I stick it in you.
Once after once.
You cry..
You moan..
And say bleeding: -
'I beg you stop this pain'
Take your sharp dirk off me'.
But on a moment..
I dropp my light,
And fill your deeps with love..
Just then, you feel the meaning..
And know,
That you are without me nothing

Ibrahim Hydarah

Into A Nothing

converting into a nothing,
led by the ecstasy of vanishing,
by the agiation of need,
you go on,
and get lessing
from your adorned-papery god,
that you created it.
taken by the trend of
your source,
materializing,
you go on,
stagling,
converting inot a nothing.

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Love's.....!

'the love is blind'! !
do you know why it is?
because it doesn't see but feels.

Ibrahim Hydarah

Maze

a wind a wind a wind
a jungle in the mind.
A dimness in the heart,
A soul is _in_ blind.
A sense is _in the maze_
Excited; how to bind?
The trends are all the same,
I lost the front behind.

Ibrahim Hydarah

Me..Love..And You

If they order me to depict the love.
I'll show them your picture, and enough.

If they order me to explain it,
I'll tell them: -Reanty is whole secret.

Reanty is love, and love is Reanty,
Who has the beauty, and the majesty.

So if the love died, I will die too,
for all we're one: Me. Love. And you

Ibrahim Hydarah

Oh Lord Of Lesbian And Gay

oh, lord of lesbians

lord of gays.

i pray thee lord..i pray..i pray.

let's meet: my goddess and me:

my lesbian girl and me.

9/2009

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Oh, My Pure

time goes out,
rose - like every thing - wrinkles,
but you still out of time:
beautiful more, and young more.
tell my how, oh my pure? !

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On The Razor's Edge

on the raair's edge of time,
i'm walking towards you.

on the razor's edge of hope,
i lay there..dreaming you.

Ibrahim Hydarah

Song Of The Sun

tell them my friend
tell them that they uselessly blow..
for they can't extinguish my light.
i'll keep on bright.
even the clouds, whenever they cover my face,
the winds of time will blow
and they will be dispersed.
i won't be stilled.

tell them they without me are blind.
tell them to be kind to me, as i'm kind..
i burn for them..
never thy mind? ? ? !

May 2009

Ibrahim Hydarah

Take Me

Take me to the end of time.
Take me to the end of space.
Wherein nothing is there,
But my eyes and your face.

Don't ask me how?
Just take me now.
Outside the chaos of things.
 Outside, outside.
Inside the pure meanings
 Inside, inside
Where your Heaven is my eyes,
And your beauty is my grace;
Take me to the end of time
Take me to the end of space

Take me so away,
Out of this awe,
Where none can be,
But me and you;
Where no word can be said,
But what the feeling says.
Take me.

Ibrahim Hydarah

Take Your Mask Off

Take your mask off
Show your sooty face, and enough.
The truth is shown,
You can't anymore lie and act love.

You're just a devil,
You're not an angel,
You're not a dove;
Take your mask off.

For how long shall you act innocent?
For how long shall you cheat on me,
Seduce me with your appearance?
Oh, poisonous rose
You're a pretence,
And you're a bluff.
Take your mask off.

Ibrahim Hydarah

Tell Or Lose Me

What is the play you play? ,
And act the honesty? .
While you laugh at me,
Tell me please Reanty,
Tell or you'll lose me.

Tell me what is true? ,
Or let me go of you,
Tell: come. or tell: go,
you'll see how I obey.
Tell or you'll lose me.

Don't delude me more,
For i can't endure,
Why? Because I'm poor?
I can't find fealty? .
Tell or you'll lose me.

I deify you dear,
with you I'm so clear,
But you make me fear,
keep me carefully,
keep, or you'll lose me.

Ibrahim Hydarah

That Love

What about love that can rid you of you?
And make you some one else, better.
Love that can mix you, turn you into
The one you love, make one another.
What about love that can light your heart
And lift your soul to seventh sky?
Love that can gather you and part
Make you sing, yell, laugh and cry.
Oh..baby, the is it what I mean.
you get me or shall I say more?
So pure, honest, simple and clean
This love is that I'm looking for.
Now baby, tell me your feeling
Have you got such a love for me?
The love, the 'you' that I'm needing,
Without you I don't know what to be.

Ibrahim Hydarah

The Dirk Is In The Knot

the dirk is in the knot..
the mark is on the dot.
a blind's leading a blind.
a dimness in the soul,
a dimness in the mind.

so that, where can you go,
poor heart, what can you do?

you have no choise,
between silence and voice..
you are in a maze..
as you've been in alwas.

Aug 2009

Ibrahim Hydarah

The Problem Is.....

the problem is the trend.
oh, if you get rid of that complex of trend.

get rid of you..
your name,
date of your birth,
your identity.
then go amid the storm.

i will repeat:
the problem is the trend.

can you litigate the wind
because it pushed you forcibly
to the point of the no return?
that is your problem: the trend.

you fear the others' views about you!
the others' views that make the trends.

do you know?
THE PROBLEM IS THE OTHERS.
oh, if you get rid of the others.

Ibrahim Hydarah

The.....! !

the face i saw on the mirror
was never mine.

the voice i sent in the silence
has failed to define.

the secret i had in the dark
has not a shine.

2008

Ibrahim Hydarah

Two Shadows

i'm not in the league you belong to,
but though i tried _still_ to be with you.

but you put the thorns in my way,
and tell me: - come, let, s have a joy.

two shadows dancing in the gloom,
they dream..wait for the light's bloom.

two shadows we are; can we meet?
take care, not to trample my feet! ! !

March 19 / 2007

Ibrahim Hydarah

When The Love Dies..When The Desire Leads

some time, the breeze can be a storm.
the spark can be a wildfire.
the dropp can be a flood.
the stone can be a heart.
the rose can be a knife.
every thing is possible
when the love dies..
when the desire leads.

the desire just shapes concept of things,
to be concurred with.
it reforms even god to its shape.
some time ago
Spinoza said:
' every thing can see god not as he is,
but as it is'.
therefore, difference happens,
as well variance.
because the desire has various shapes;
some time it can be a shoe..
some time a crown..
some time a rose..
some time a sword.
sometime.. sometime.. sometime.

when the love dies,
the desire governs.

Thursday 11/01/2007

Ibrahim Hydarah

When?

your face buds inside me..
when shall it bloom,
and save me from this gloom? !

Ibrahim Hydarah

Why Is This Happening Lady

The world changes day by day,
Some things grow..
And some things die.
Excepting you and me,
why is this happening lady? .

look at the minutes,
how they are going fast,
which it is now,
soon will be a past,
look then, or don't you see?
Why is this happening lady? .

You think our love is a game,
And laugh at me, if i blame,
Mustn't, t you stop the play?
why is this happening lady? .

Ibrahim Hydarah

Your Emotion: A Fart

if i can just control my heart,
i wouldn't be in love, and fall apart.
if i can..., i would see you as real:
your beauty: a shit, your emotion: a fart.

it was my heart, believed in you,
how could that happen? how came so? .
now it's too late to blame myself,
you blew in my face, you blew..you blew.

Ibrahim Hydarah

You've Got Your Chance.

You've got your chance.
Find some body else.
To fall in love with.
I will not make that mistake again.
A memory of pain
That what you've been.
I'll not give my heart to you.
.
You lost my heart.
That is the true.
You want my heart?
For what?
What do you want to do?
You can not have my heart twice.
You can not kill me twice.
Don't beg me the love.
You've got your chance.
Let me get mine.
Let me find some body else.
You've got. you've got.. you've got your chance.

Ibrahim Hydarah

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Ibrahim Hydarah