

Poetry Series

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- poems -

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Khaled Charkie()

From a land where everything could be a dream, that could be like a palace in a palm tree, or feelings of peace, i'm here to write what i feel!

A Land

In a land where hearts were forsaken,
and the the feelings of solitude were already taken
To replace virtues that were forbidden
where the moon and sun were just a silver blazing,
and wake up the volcano of flaming
It's just a nice gaming
When our peace are waiting
Some black dealers for payment
Of my stolen statement of patient
In the land of cold punishment

Oh lord i'm just a slave praying
To end this life safely
In a path were some people walk straightly,
and some will be so lazy
Because they thought it was skating
In a life they found it just a time for wasting
They were wrong and were the people of mistaking

Khaled Charkie

A Letter

Dear my friend

I always wished to write what i feel but there is no need. In a day where dreams come near after a long fear. I always wished for me and for sure for you, happy endings when you always remember that there will be something waiting to enter our lives, at any time, sooner or later, after this braker along the waiters. With drops of heaven..

Khaled Charkie

Crimes

The tears of life
Are appearing so tight
In a world that fights
Soldiers at nights
To reveal a crime
That was always hide
In the shadows of a lie

Khaled Charkie

Forgive Me!

Forgive me when i cry
Forgive me when i whine
Just forgive me when my words are just a lie
Oh very young what will you leave for us at this time?
A beautiful smile,
or a sun that will always shine
Don't tell me that you will go by
this is not the time to say good-bye
Please sit down and lie by,
because this is the time to describe
How could i fly, climb, and swim by the seaside
With silent words i wish for you an enchantment night

Khaled Charkie

If I Have

If I have to think or not
the feeling of love was gone
It left me like a ghost
Or maybe in your heart it was lost

Oh dear don't be lone
Because you will find fear no more
It's a feeling that comes
But you never know when it runs
It will be a prisoner inside your thoughts
Or a phrase that will says-I'll never give up-
If you really have a tongue
Say it for long
And for sure you will never be wrong

Khaled Charkie

Just Let

Jus let my tears
Send you the breeze
Of what i feel
Fear or peace
In a world where verrything could be
A boat and a beach

Just let my words
Be like a sword
In a hand of a lord
With all his force
To win a game
Called life's cardboard
To live with no limits or cords
In this wonderworld

Khaled Charkie

Lost

Lost ...

A man left his wife
In seas of tears she cries
Forbidden the reason was
At the bay she sits and watches
Her life forsaking in lies
Her beauty melting with time

The wife walked away
The man couldn't gaze
At her eyes waving with shame
His heart felt the same
While days showed his fate
He asked his God with all his names
Is there a way to be good again?

Khaled Charkie

The Scent Of Love

Everything in my heart melt
and the love began to grow as the night side went
I have no tears left or words to be spoken then
After the look of two stars in your eyes that I met
between the scent of your soul my imagination vent

Under this sky I could feel that it's nigh
The encounter of lovers at the twilight
or after dark nights when there is no moonlight
But maybe it will be a lie
and I'll wait you with no time
Even if I'll die

My reason is one
It could be forlorn I need you alone
So come with your own

Under the shadows of your eyes
or between the perfume of your smile
I'll wait the sunshine
Until I see your face appearing to light my life

Just let our imagination float
Let it reach our souls
Let it be a hope
Let it be close
So let it so...

Khaled Charkie

Words

When your hand will rest at my heart
Be sure it will be safe in memories of past
When your eyes will look at a face
Killed with joy of a transparent gore
A gore that passed through love and fear and was nothing
Just pieces of an old photograph placed at a desk
That our names will be carved after our rest
In a life that could be a hell
or a sun of heaven

Everything is done
My decision was wrong
forgive my fault

Khaled Charkie