Poetry Series

Meron Hailom - poems -

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Meron Hailom(May 4,1980)

'.....'

Like an Allbbinno I feel the holo inside the soloshadow that it is..... Remembered oncein a while when I..... Check the payroll,expense verses, profits..... In world of materials.

Affirm

I heard the news Of sold souls These past few weeks In return of fame and dimonds And money in millions I was happy for a moment For knowing how much lot Soul meant......within an instant I remembered The ediot, The devil's advocate!

Air, On Air, You Know Air!

One In Million Is You My ShunningSun.... Tomorrow Is Not Far Unseen Soon will Be heard Tomorrow Is Far So near, You...Whom I bear Under My fear I kept this for you Do what ever...eeer... Radio Turned.....fff...

Alphabetically English, Amharic. degenet Mister Newe kefatem Endezaw!

Deg degun maseb terun mesebsebbehonem kefun chela malet degemo berasu leras newe mezezu. Hono sale erasen tebeka ketsedk mekakel, lemote temuto, legedelem tegneto! Yechalal weye?

Amharic Written In English Alphabets 'Yedegemal Ena! '

Asasqe'ena emetalehu gena, abren beandelaye, intetalen gena teru yehararun tewedajune bona! Lek ende dero endetentue gizeye, yehonaal tedegmo, welo adro kermo... Engna tena inji degmo memelesu aykerm, gizawen begize kotro! Weye tegenagnten beketero, endegmew yehonaal lek ende dero, zare laye honene, degmo zendero... Memelesu aykerm belo, belo, belo.

Amharic, In English Alphabet.

Ene bante fikir semeken, ante atedkem, bayehone Takem! Bet le bet hakim! Lemesale, ene biro,beketero!

Amharic, Written In English Alphabets.

Alem keb nat, ale andu, Ketelena, lelagnaw, alem triangle Nat sil, ere....square Nat ale lelagnaw, 'ende.....alem yegna gorebeten neew! ' ale Arategnawe....kikiki...... Danni, my sis's original jokes catch, edemenem!

Be Fair.

Be fair..... To love Be fair..... To hate Be fair..... To what you meet. Be fair..... To death Be fair..... To wait Be fair..... No matter what! Be fair..... To jokes Be fair..... To serious Be fair..... To innocence Be fair..... To crimes Be as water That is colorless Or as wind blows You know the existence But can't express. Be all the things That are break-less And when your anger falls With fair justice Be as rain drops That alone won't harm And alone won't come! Be fair..... Always! And then..... In return Things will be fair! At times They knock your door,

You tell them all You got it all, They will tell you They were for you!

Because To Survive

Don't be selfish: not because It is good or right, but to cop up. Life is full of surprise, one day you win but not always, you fall sometimes. When you face the downs Think what would be yours If you only love yourself and nobody else! Care, not because, you were told being selfless Is the right choice, but because... When you face -those days, you could find reasons; when everything becomessenseless: The only means that you can salute the one precious self to stay alife, to survive would be your love, your care for another life! Otherwise..... What could happen,take a guess!

Bend For Love.

I was not made out of money, but out of love's complexity, My soul is not for sell, nor for a rent, If you see me bent, for someone a lot, you should know that, It's for love, you idiot!I got lovers, who wishe myself, My good life, my great, so I bent, for those kinds of heart. my head, down, down,a lot.

Color Of Soul

Science & God , both, speak of soul assuring the role but, only God explains the means, And, science admits the existence leaving a hole in school, of, specific color of soul behind closed door with no key on the roof or, under rug on flooror wall; only God open that door to the color of soulwith science believing the appearance.

Count Down The Numbers.

No matter what you begin to count, from one; and, in life ... It's not always light, If not, how could we know, there is Day; so is night. When you get the knowledge, of the exchange, you count and say two, You see..... It's a long run from two to one, when there are numbers waiting in line; imagine how long it would take, without shortcuts, with no fake, getting to no.3, In life's journey. Why r you counting down with me, while numbers are free,Infinity! Don't try to count infinity silly, picture it graphically. You see to the right, or, through the left, you get the arrow, that breaks your heart, The famous arrows tell you for fact, cutting you into two equal pieces, that you will never know, the end point! Count down, but calm down, before the end, you will be gone.

Dark Age

This age is leaving me no courage to face the challenge. I remember I had no fear that I cannot now bear. Is this growth or loss; some damage? ! A face with no image A mind without a change A heart with no wage. Is it really harm to worry about death while a friend is lost beside for no longer to be around while you are getting old with body and mind.

Dark Pride.

If I got pride in a negative mind it won't be difficult to know where I melt as 'I' like a drop as lived for a moment attending only the night with no day light that is so bright to the sight.

A dark pride would definitely lead to the dead end of a head with tons of load while lies in bed on a pillow of stone made.

Day And Night

Day is not light Night is not dark But is heart. In day there is dark And at night, light. Change of clock Tic. Tac. Only heart has The light and the dark.

Exceptional

Being exceptional as long as it is natural doesn't mean illegal or immoral it's not brutal defined not legal irrational that has gain and material which is situational. But exceptional is so much normal outcast as alien adapted by human suffering from being alone floating in balloon missing things done on the planet he own in everyday and dawn who sees the sky with hope in vain which is insane in majority of men.

Facilitate.

I earned it, I melt in it I evaporate. that was on plate; but, when I admit I condense...what's the difference? !I melt!I grip! this and that, everything I communicate , after the process of evaporate: I gladly reap, the future and the late. What's more than that! ?Needed; Two step back backward, one step forward; as if it never heard!

Forever

Care, and you will find a concrete sense To deserve living twice beginning from birth to death, again! But only this time you won't be lame and die twice; but this time you stay alive, in flesh and mind, that is when you learn, to earn forever. But this time you stay young, which is by the way, defined as much as you understand meaning of youth, to your own truth, to your own going smooth. This time you own forever, this is universal, thought of many before or after to the acsendant from ancestor man always fight to own forever, those who only heard the door, that is nocking itself infront of their face, have been owners of its course, but for many many others it's a closed door behind bars!

Be dare to care for once, be ready for sacrifice without being stereotype kind, and then..... Forever lays a hand to your heart and mind one minute you'll be alive and at the other you are dead, you go round and round and round...... You will find forever in hand, you die and you live you die and live...... Isn't that what we need.

Get Wise

Think positive learn yesterday plan tomorrow judge no day live your best today!

Good Thing

in life setting Good is the right thing But, good is The majority vote Of the majority thought!

Happiness.

After the search deeper through the darkness that scares the light saved I, washed the nightmare my fear. The place where air is not there turned to smooth fresh breath; tasty food after the wound for trial rewarded and I finally land! With fairness I face the happiness, what a bless!

Норе

A breath is the life I hope for. No tomorrow to dream without hope to sip. Oh, breath keep the faith; then I shall mole my darkest day with light and my sorrow be fought. Oh! single breath you are my faith and faith is the hope that I shall not judge rather have the change. What would I be if I shall not see a gift of a breath hath wisdom of faith, shall be known alone alone I breath.... Alone have faith. Oh! sweet alone blessed to be known.

Human

'I' pause then 'I' start again, I see 'I' neither like yesterday nor like today; 'I' see what? I don't know.... But I know.... Dilemma just human.

I Am An Alibi

As i am young going to an old age somethings I protest make me an alibi with no lie, with all there is so...many things to change, my country has succuss and I am proud of this! ! We passed recognition In no need of termination staying in temptation Built system of unity believing in equality: our scarsity is only, material gaurantee! We are in war with poverty but not identity! These make mean alibi..... For accusation againest my nation!

I Am Blessed!

I climbed high once I was down even more worse, but was for the best I got now the strength the courage and the depth. I got friends, I got family who really really love me. I'm living my dream gaining the best of me eventhough it's not fulfilled I'm happy with this state, actually I fell blessed because Yet don't want to meet The End!

If I Do Survive

I got kids to raise, I got lies to erase; I never liked life like I do now, so for my love of my life, and for those who love me,on behalf, I have to struggle tangle and cradle, To survive; I am not yet ready to live, yet not fair-well, so I say, I got to rear my children! Got to keep on going, got the right to stay longer; I reap what I sow, so I earned the very right, to watch them grow! and for this, I must survive tomorrow! If I do survive.....

If I Got You

My six sense is telling me I'll be happy If you are with me. I'll feel no sorrow climb up and down Kilimanjaro, I'll not be lost in bermuda, can walk on moon without carrying oxygen, I can dive like a dolphin in Pacific, can swim through Atlantic, riding on lightening at night or noon or early in the morning I will be there on time wherever you need,

If You....

If you love me dearly don't even try to tell me that you will love me endlessly, cause only God leaves my mindunmad.

If you want to kiss and hug me don't kill my day spoil my way and come back to say 'I am very sorry! ' I hate it deeply.

If you have anything to say say it to the point don't run around it that helps not a beat but leads to separate with a big hole at the bottom of heart.

If you want to leave just walk and leave you were born free I believe, but please because you have no guts don't nag me for your mess for your emptiness, deal your own case.

I-Machine

I am better, better than before, but I still fear, the quensequences of being here...living.... on Earth: even after this long experiencing the very song, having the skill of taking it along; I still bear the fear for what I hear, which makes me a machine filled with information.

In The Evening

Don't tell me life... ain't havemess , as well as, bless. But, human.... Only human.... have the allusion to control the situation.

In The Morning

I am an offspring in each beginning of the morning, but before noon I face the moonsoon, soon after you appear; before long night must fall.... You talk about love, to save every loved soul.... And, in the morning You become an offspring!

Left Me In Limbo.

When we were in love the things that we had seemed so real forever n' after unreachable you made my life easy, so possible, I thought I could touch the top of my speech I was sure we meant something than can change everything never crossed my mind you were fooling me around In you I had faith never seen the lies underneath and when I knew the truth I found myself in limbo with no ado!
Life & Body

Body is the shipin the clueless ocean , and, as is human umbishon to survive the storm, we all struggle to stay alive... Building the greatest boat than ever been builtthan ever been float but most..... Die with the hunger, of flowing longer on the safest ship than ever has been built, with nothing to contribute: hunger..... for such kind, gain without sanctify.

Live Longer

As I was told since childhood, I prefer, right justice way of fair, I was told... That is survival to the length , is, the pathof..... Fairness with defence for self as a justifiable cause when, is, Justified through wide!

Love

I self, I life, In brief; my watch my wish my search which I reach the whole bunch I..... In my eye be loved. Then the love I have for I in my eye shall be the love I will to give for another with no offer. The love for I with no deny is I life In brief. My need Is the demand I prefer to occur. I attend my need, my best reach I want to reach. For the reach I own the love I have for the self I. And 'I' love is what I give

and that I choose to cause Is the love I spread for I most need. To the most I care I be fair. And fairness is love cause fair is care. As long as I round with the land alive I shall love the I self, the most I care to love I dare. The mine value is the love I wish to give. The give thing always take for fair sake. The most I love to take Is the most I make. The make is my give I give to take which I love to have. The wish to have is to fill the love that sheen in I I ready to buy. Love is indeed I value for I made, the I demand the very need.

Love Has No Feather Anymore.

As much as is surprising to myself I loved and gave all that I have. Yes.....gave my heart for no benifit and without a guilt, yes....I floated in love's feather like there is nothing better have tasted the sweet have tasted sour in love's name with no fear at all with all my flesh with all my soul, yes.....I donated blood got blinded and was killedmurdered for love, yes....I was there lived in dare for love, I planned long not weak but strong in love, And now, there is no space in my heart for a new love bite, I have got no place left was taken piece by piece now I got this!

Luck Sent From Seven Above

Life

Hath the half half Always on behalf of The supernatural. To simplify the fact, The perfect Is always a better thought That's what man crumbles to get And ends up believing Supernatural seeing. In all astray Man prefer a stay Holding the power Possessing all the naturalas usual occation, Believing that Human is honored the position To rule the setuation Until disolution From the seeing condition. Even after termination Hopes another dimention For love of living combination.

My Child, My Joy.

After I held you in my arms after your eyes mate mine I knew for the first time to the tip of love I climb.

In you..... I saw the bless you gave the bliss; and in glimpse Like handfull of sand I saw my days. Now hope is better despair is lost not only you but I also was given birth.

I know now what real love means you needed no word to make me fall head over hills, those little eyes those little fingers that tiny little nose of yours your crawling legs and your little face with your little neat heart always take my breath.

My Love For You.

I am not scared or ashamed to live but afraid of being alone without you in my life, cause life is empty without you by my side neither could I stop breathing nor could I start living, I am sure of something and that is you could make a change bring some courage that could make me forget all the regret I feel for my weakness and for my silly thoughts I hate to face, you are the medicine my vaccine.

My Thanks

For what I feel guilty of,my deeds, Lots of thanks to Thee for the color of guiltiness, My Lord..... You never made it as dark as I dared lots of thanks it is dim like pencil so passes through some light.

Never Meant To Hurt You

While I left you was because You had left me, anyways! Wasn't meant to hurt youbut to achieve a virtue that bonded us , you & me, together as one ...the bless ...the beings at the same place. When I left you... wasn't meant to hurt youto build a mess, rather was, to keep the path to hold the faith you and I each other...us concuered.....hath once.

Nile Light.

Don't get me wrong, I'm not saying life is full of light, but, when the sun set, and, dark dominate , the way you handle it, Bring the degree, of your happiness, when the sun shines, when the morning comes! we mend the hole, ' identity' is no longer, our today's goal, Nawadays, it's poverty, we want to control. we passed it all, no longer is our desperate call.

Prosperity and capacity, rich in quality , we desire , ...we aim to score.

Not Easy To Live.

Life has two faces, happy and sad bases, you glow once, and, you shed in tears, in other case. Feel love and be loved, you think you understand, then you discover, love don't stay forever, cause the hate you feel is stronger. One minute a hator, lover, at the other. Living never been easy, ever,at last I discover! Death must be fear, of living, I wonder.

Not The Righteous

I'm a living human accessing the big ocean with many many men in different situationsand adoptions, We all struggle to win our battle with different styles; which means, depending on beliefs that, one is, different than the others.

Now And Then

Then, I was so sure you were the one and you were; you gave me love love that seemed so real and it was; in the middle of love something came above scaring to separate us and it did. Months passed without seeing, thinking about the love that's real hoping to get it back again I waited more than a year and I did. Few weeks ago we met, unknown thing between us tempted us to be like we used to be and we tried. After sometime changes start to show you thought I was different like you never knew me before and I was. I was different cause you were so: asking myself why so much Change I can tell or if it's me to be blamed you made it clear, the end! Today, you are not the one the one I knew before as if we shared nothing at all and it is true.

On Aladin 's Rug

If you are invited To the magic of some trick some tactic You Manage you challeng, that took your courage To believe In being on rug With AlAddin! In his Wealth Of some Magic Walk on rug talk on rug eat on rug Like Queens and kings With a blink of an eye you can have this you can have that even Children Would Die For being On the Rug Owned by AlAddin! The Areb king The magician Ever Told!

On Biyc, On Air.....Together!

The latest techno, about a bicycle, was a travel on air..... Up in the sky, high like you fly, in sycle, on a bicycle..... With you, you remembered? ! We were on the same flight, but not on a seat...... Ofcourse, you remember that!

Once Again

I built a strong boat with an intent to float as I imagined and thought. I did it somehow with no drown I float and float and float until I faced a storm that took me alone to a shore a lonely island where no one is found; was beautiful was my demand I was healed but not fulfilled, I missed my life I missed my grief I missed sorrow I missed a shadow that follows me wherever I go and Once again I begin..... I built a yacht to take me back to the place I walked out.

Pay, Pay, Pay!

Don't forget, I've been there last night! Holy, Moly, ... when will u get it? ! I die, I melt, In my casket, As been said, that feels like a nightmare, for people, Who think they dare, to think about death, but who doen't get it, In a mother's womb, Everyone once has lived, but that, to his knowlage,he injoyed, In body and mind, Before birth, and, after death, one step back, one ahead.

Rational 'I'

I can taste I can feel I've got spirit I've got soul I am human not diffrent than a manor a woman who is a famous one. Every she and he excrete waste from the body and everybody..... Needs oxygen even the king or the queen, people like meknown by none all in one have to breath out have to breath in! Though I don't have shoes in thousand a house built with dimond dresses more than hundred: I've got head in anyway I like I can mend! I've got life that I can keep savefrom misled! I've got power to understand what I don't and what I really need! I've got freedominborn to keep my mindunslaved!

Satisfaction

Perfection is out of the question. The question is to have a decision. To Decide is for the mind to get satisfied.

No man is impeccable to be able for desires he feel to be full. With limit one can fit in the world he owned. The owner of the world is the mind, and the mind decide the limit to fit.

For satisfaction I reaction with limitation must I be aware to live in fair, and dare to decide with the mind the place to belong for much as long. No perfection but confession in duration is satisfaction.

Saurus.

Can you believe A creature like Brontosaurus Excelsus Lived once On planet Earth? ! Weighing thirty seven tons With seventy feet length? ! Was once given birth Was once a consive? ! Can you believe Monster as such Was once in tauch? !

Save Boat.

My ship is getting big as well as deep that can easily float,if not, what makes it an ocean boat? !

I am ingredient of the sand; prefer to be glass full of hand. Not to melt in water I built a boat to the best that has float.

Otherwise.... My boat tries to achieve the float of the safe until death!

Shot Down

I shot down One illness from my inside, There are thousands Waiting for my gun To be shot down!

Something Not To Last.

When were children We learned.... Fire harms And water heals, As age grows You find no change In knowledge But you learn The same things again With different level New fire..... New water..... Love and burn... Again and again, Be ready to earn As do children: With a neat heart Reach for the best: Stop the fake And learn to make!

Sound

There alone being noone sound I heard made fear which I could not bear. Nothing to see... Dream walk dream talk being nowhere but aware, aware what? I doubt. Ear's world eyes denied and head stirred. Sand of word snorted the nose, who could prove those words of the nose while ears are for words. Voices control lead all over I...what a full surrender. How come hearing makes living much fearing!

Suicide.

I was strong I was fighter, I had courage I was better. Blaming it on another factor I killed myself without knowing how to behave. never stayed dead I managed to revive, while I strive... I made a mistake having the knowlage I suicide before I survive. I am now Here with a dead body buried in fear!

Tell Me

What is it afteralllove between man and woman? Is't it sexual which is natural. Ofcourse..... It is pure luck to get both the mind and the sex together in a voice; but this sounds in today's world where you achieve so many mischief and deceive where lovers are exchanged with others case after case in this materialistic phase where you are in force to love yourself much more than a spause; where senses are satisfied in ways of thousand love... For a wife or husband does it really matter in many's mind? ! Could it be calledlove what today's lovers have? !

Tempted Kindness.

I used to have two suns burning like hell and shining bright so well when I was a teen; at this middle age both suns are set in the morning and at night only their dream is left, sometimes..... I sense 1/4 of my light. Don't ask me where the other 3/4 has gone, was taken by despair hatred and what is unfair most of all by the knowledge of soul, the darkest side of life played a role on the 3/4 the ups and downs the waws and oops took almost all the kindness.

The Book

Life is the book I am the student, from the book I gained the love the strangest kind that hit my mind, brought I the peace that voice of grace... Thought me to fight showed me the light helped me to rise and to be wise. Not only love the book has got; hate is there in book of dare, the strongest hate that would not melt. Awareness in nature is part of the adventure where one could taste the sweetness of truth and, soreness of lie hidden underneath. Hear the echo in the book of sound the sound in wind may kill your being or make you stand for living. Work of the Almighty unbelievable reality is in the book of life also there is a chapter not to forget before it's too late the darkest side that faced beside; flip the coin fear your join,

and in the book find your look.

The Return

Long ago, once upon a time I left home to search for truth that could help me live a life in peace. after searching deeper I found the answer , and, it was to get back and see all the wrong that faced along that closed the cable,the Devil! My peace dream got a way finally to become reality, and, for the first time I feltindependent! on my return back to home the first thing I met was the thing I hatethe devil! To close the gate, to build future regret: the question now is to pass through messes due am I going to be the saviour from the devilthe angel, or, will I bethe evil? !

The Said & The Being.

Right or wright what seems to be The Light, seems in being believing the unseen,insane! No wild, weird place there is on planet Earth that come close to the mouth of human beings,can bring death or, make one rebirth!tangle with.....

The Truth

Who says 'my truth is The Truth.' The Truth is something else that we can't race, we follow the comfortthe rest that makes our head clear and wide; and when the trust takes to dust and shrinks the mind we build a new head burying the old!

The Way You Make Me

I never knew how different I am till you came into my life, you make me feel unique you make me realise that love can make a difference. Thank God you are not takenluck straight from heaven.

You saw me then you made me see that I can be anything I want to be. You gave me freedom so I can fly like a bird and it's me, weird and wild but loved. What's there? ! To need more.... More than that, It's all a woman could ever want.

Thin Line

I'm not afraid to die, But to live! You only strive While alife, So I fear no death! What did I say, ' death way? ' No....no..... Not until I know My deed While I live!

The sky is far beyond my eye my eye see reality only real for my eye, some I believe some I deny. My brain is more than I am why am I less than my spirit less than my soul; less I meant? Body beg the disgrace the heart cry fearful tears, see real the eye but not far beyond the sky. Why....I... Could not know the reason of the shining sun the light of the moon the day I was born why.....I.... Shiver for the cold burn for the heat the mistries of the wind, why dark is frightened not knowing the lighted. Why....I.... Could not know the purpose month come after weeks weeks lie on days and days make years, why now begins....now ends? !

You & I, We Both Deserve.

Why should we talk, when we know we disagree, why should we pass eachother's boundary, we can have love, and we can have life, such a beautiful story, that will become greatest history.

I am in this world, and, deserve to have a sound, whether I'm rich or poor, or 27 pound. I breath, so, I believe, in life, I live.

You & I.

We fight We bite We say ' I'm over it! ' But then again We communicate, In love we melt And we say ' You are my light, To you belongs my heart.' Hugging & kissing Touching each-others skin We dream marriage With all the courage We build our home Kids of our own. Then again We begin To disagree Without degree I leave you You leave me; I say ' I'm sorry' You accept with no worry. We forgive & forget Without regret. Become complete. Once again We fight Over sight Siding thought I say 'this', you say 'that' When I say 'yes', you say 'not' I break you, you break my heart. After days you call me And say you were silly. And I tell 'the one and the only.' You come back To love me endlessly.

Years passed Together hand in hand Still in love burned. Now I decide You & I...... We must get married And fulfill the dreamed! Oct 21,2011

You Got Home Late

.....and, I thought you are not around then I 'loud' in my head, forgot your soundfor a while, , but, before long I remembered the minute I heardyour voice..... It was beautiful as it sounds. You got home late Where have you been? you made me waitfor a lot! Only my thought So, I followed.