

Poetry Series

Mir Siraj Farooq
- poems -

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Mir Siraj Farooq(16 April 1995)

Be who you are and say what you feel, because those who mind don't matter,
and those who matter don't mind.

A New Thought

I wonder why can't I challenge your will
No man who loves can be seen as evil
I stood on a hearth weeping silently
And lashed the floor wet abruptly
An owl was there the most skilled
Well, don't cry you are not killed
He said by heart and not philtrum
I woke up again to strike the drum

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Affinity

I shall still longer allow my thoughts
To drain my energy fixing knots
Keep smiling wherever you go
Lands shall plant the seeds I sow
The calendar of which I flip the pages
Has promised not to pay my wages
You are but an Angel for you don't lie
My tears reflect whenever I sigh
Roads at least shall remind me
Of steps on them walked by thee
For touching your shadows forgive my lines
Allow them to echo between the pines.
Read them once and you may throw apart
For they are not meant to be sold in a mart

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Artful Nature

A thrilling storm or a mighty tree
A single leaf or a roaring waterfall
Beauties of nature around i see
Holy Gift of divine is that all

That dusk of spring, a miraculous one
Autumnal dawn, that golden shine
Snowy winter that brings every fun
Sunlit summer, people prefer pine.

Chrimping birds sing eternal songs
Sun brings light and moon claims rest
That cheerful morning, the school dongs
For Heavens smile a thrilling fest

Changing colours foreshadow the art
Nature, the holy creation can't be a mart

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Attitude

Go ahead in the business of your own
Charming sweet and be well known
Run away dear set your way. I tried a lot to get that bay
Nature turns cruel at my smile
I think you have been proving me vile
May God ask me my only wish
would still call upon blue water fish
Let the colours of nature fill my nerves
Again I wish to see those lip curves
I don't like to see you as a memory
I ever wish to praise your glory

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Flip It Again

What lies deep inside
Killer sense often hide
Why do guys admire her face
Oh look wisely its extinct race
Then her voice gentle it appears
I can't hear it scratch my ears
Handmade beauty nobody should praise Its not worthy or a burning blaze
Height of a vase girth of a boss
Doubtful piety looks total loss
New guy new tale new weekend
A few carry on and a few don't tend

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Go My Dear

The moment a pearl fell down your eye
Rain set early why shouldn't think I
My words were flying not a single was mine
I wasn't good you also wasn't fine
Be sure I looked up at your eyes
I came a bit close there was a surprise
I didn't let you know I was dying inside
Distant sea drowned me down the huge tide
You are now approaching to trace a long way
Flap your wings now has come the day
I shall be praying till your honour grows tall
Well go dear, may Lord bless you with all

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Have A Look

Nothing like you seems anywhere,
As the gifts of God are really rare
One thousand daffodils even can't defend
Heaven is all set with a letter to send
Woods must bow down while you pass through,
Because you engender the flowers to grow.
Gazing your eyes and your forehead, One will surely be dumb and dead.
One hundred are a few to praise, Since I met you I am in a gaze
I truly can't write it on any book, Take my heart and have a selflook.

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Hold My Hand

Come once to give my eyes a sight
Hold my hand and hold it tight
Gazing at your shadow I lost my light
Off the home with an owl's flight
Near your hem lies my delight
I ever wish I could be a kite
A gust came over wishing me a fight
I convinced and took some time to cite
Wishes aroused dug deep and dight
All my sorrows that golden night
End this passage now I might
Pass me your hand that lies in the right

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Hope Unbeatable

An evening gust gave me a breathe
Stay for a while save me from death
My nerves are crumbling my heart insane
Get me if you can back from the pain
Black and blue together make love
Just make it yours and make it now
I am but a seedling light is my life
Let me grow my roots I don't want a knife
I am still knocking aren't you a door
For them being so haven't seen before
There's a little room besides you
Take a deep breathe and turn it blue
Open the door as I don't want rest
I have been since nine giving my best

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I Am Still Here

Stop for a while for God sake
Fix this knot let's not break
Watching by single eye your sideways
I still remember the golden days
Don't you want me to meet my past
The smile you saw before was my last
Bring me the solace back once again
Come and feel the pain of a blain
You are not a memory complete yet
I still can breathe as the clock is not set
Can u just imagine what the scene would be
I'll gaze you and you may look at me
Let's take birth again to shape coming days
Look back a moment and find me always

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I'm About To Give Up

Tear me down but never let me fall
Get me closer as your baby doll
I am but a pebble for you still hit
I may change feet but won't change will
Years months and days got away
Now are the seconds what you say
I couldn't connect my eyes with yours
I even don't cry for those golden tours
That you left undone but pinned my mind
It was gift from your magic wand
Final call from a weeping eye
Believe me my love I don't lie

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Look At My Land

Look at my world, someone's paradise
Lost its name but scarcely the fame
Its landscapes or the mountains of ice
Who's to praise and who's to blame

Lulabies of mothers echo in the air
Seeking infants crying their names
The virtuous desire for dearest flair
They often practice their favourite games

Thousands bleed and dare to live
Crumbled hearts, teared with fears
Bloodless streets, but only a few
Rest seems reddish and full of bears

Lets take breathe again, lets feel fresh
Lets get cemented and shine as mesh.

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No Regrets

I came up your town with a strange smile
Wide open gates, I thought it was mine
Those Crimson roads I walked for a while
And, All of a sudden there was a sign

What if I was with my empty hands
Even sky didn't pour it's showers on me
It brought me an end to all-over my lands
He smiled, went on and I said let it be

Why should I regret for what was a myth
He made his way to the far extreme
Why should I struck a roughened pith
There is a smile so I won't scream

Now I'm all set to set a fresh new goal
May God bless him and his sacred soul

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Payback

Your dears pay you best of your love
At Every moment you need to bow
I met you only a few times at gates
People don't remember even decades
Who is to blame: wind or the fire
Or the autumn that broke this dire
Smokeless burning I haven't seen
Even rocks melt I really mean
One who is trusted ever cheats
Time heals every cut that beats

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Should I Think You Gonna Come

Tides are dancing with the shores
Moon has grown up as it roars
Should I think you gonna come?

Friaries assembled talking about you
Watching them I'm first in the queue
Should I think you gonna come?

Soft breeze pass by your way
Steal your scent all the day
Should I think you gonna come?

"It's gonna rain", says bursting cloud
And you are invited Oh beloved!
Should I think you gonna come?

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Somewhere Along The Jhelum Banks

Somewhere along the Jhelum banks,
I lost my wit without a thought
I didn't remember first he ranks,
For the battles of life he fought

Gestures review and soon they die,
But remains there that fading sound
I feel shame lying where I am,
Ah! these nights I have been bound

My eyes being dreamy since that day,
His brave voice often croons his songs
Moving across miles I stood at a bay,
Those echoes I call them temple songs

He is in his prime let him explore,
World that itself is a heartless whore

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Struck

Where is the light where's the day
I must be snoring what do you say
It's an incomplete tale that needs an end
Thirst is yet here my skull has a bend
French Alps should I climb or should I die
Here are my pained nerves listen their cry
What did I say stayed in the air
Seemingly ignored I wasn't liar
How can I find solace and my prime
I entered your field as if committed crime
Blink your eye and find me between
Me being there you haven't seen
Look at my feet as they are crumbling
That ant you remember is still struggling

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You Are Not You

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