

Poetry Series

**Mohamad Rasoul  
Mohamadi  
- poems -**

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## Mohamad Rasoul Mohamadi(1990)

first, i was writing Poem in Persian language, because i was Persian!  
in a couple of years i wrote such good poems and i really really loved them, and  
love them even now.

as my mom didn't and doesn't and wont ever like poem and poetry, she set my  
notebook on fire, all of my poems were burning in front of my eyes...

i could see the letters in air...

any way, i really don't know how and when i start writing poems in English, i cant  
remember the time of my first poem.

i hope you like my poems

and i know that you will, if you are a lover,  
cause heart speaks with heart...

best wishes

Mohammad Rasoul Mohammadi (Prince)

# Best Love

This isn't easy to say good bye  
when you're going, even the sky

can not believe this rueful pain  
that's why these days we just see rain

you're gone, i'm done there is no end  
with who rest of this life i spend?

I don't know where, with who you are  
but i'm sure that you're not too far

yes my dear, you're right here  
in my heart, and you're still dear

for me, from start, for ever  
i wont forget you, no, never

you said goodbye, i said oh my  
god just tell me, why? Why should i?

Lose my dear, and be lonely  
all these people, and you point me?

But no matter, cause she's with you  
i'm sure that now she will feel good

and that's enough for me cause i  
wanted to be safer of my

love, and now, you're doing this  
i'm satisfied, but i will miss

her till end of my meaningless life  
that was for you, you my best love

Mohamad Rasoul Mohamadi

# Beyond That Sea, There Is A City

backpack in my hand,  
dropp it down and

getting things ready  
things i will need in

way, bread, a peace  
of mother-made cheese

some vegetable she's putting on table...

son

where are you going?  
What is in your mind?  
Who is in your heart?

nobody mother  
there is another

city beyond that  
sea people in that  
city never use  
the sunglasses  
they don't want to see  
World darker than that is

in that city mom,  
windows are open  
to the dreams and  
there are three men  
want to go to sun  
are you ok son?  
No mama i'm not  
don't ask me for what  
i will be ok  
in that city, they  
will take me some where  
those men want to know

what's going on there

after shedding tears:

alright my dear

don't stay here

go to your place

follow their trace

go and get to that

yellow burning light

i'll stay here, and wish you delight...

Mohamad Rasoul Mohamadi

# Death

i don't know where, and i don't know when  
but i know that it, will one day happen

today tomorrow, or a hundred years  
later when i die, who will shed the tears?

who'll ever cry on my tombstone?  
who'll remember me in my tightest home?

who's agree with this that i'm a good guy  
while i've cheated and, i've told people lie

who'll miss me and feel, at my death sorrow?  
i'll be remembered just by tomorrow

will i burn in hell? or i'll rest in peace?  
my big question, can not answer this...

prince

Mohamad Rasoul Mohamadi

# Down With Cage

a sky of birds, they are free  
jumping and flying, sitting on tree

in that river, playing and washing  
inside of this cage i, was crying and watching

i could do nothing, finally on rage  
i shouted that: down with the cage

Mohamad Rasoul Mohamadi

## **-freedom- [new Edit]**

once a Gnat came down from the top  
to drink of what remained in the cup

kid for having fun, just blocked her way  
and the Gnat saw her, future is gray

saw herself in trap, so she left the food  
though the tasting of, food was pretty good

top a hand and left, and right and down glass  
thirsty and madly, she remembered her last

flight, and hopefully was looking for a hole  
that through it she, could again reach home

beat the cup wall so, many times with head  
finally she knocked down, and then she bled...

food was so tasty, dear was life of her  
but the FREEDOM, was what she wished there

Mohamad Rasoul Mohamadi

# Good Bye

your heart's paradise, my heart is the hell  
don't get closer, you will burn as well

no no i'm sorry, don't stay with me  
go get far and then, stay there and see

how i'm burning in, fire of regret  
then i want you to, look back and forget

everything about, my love and my say  
then go back and set, on fire that way

gets you to me cause, i don't want to lie  
i don't love you hey, go back home, good bye

Mohamad Rasoul Mohamadi

# Hey... Butterfly

i always have a good feeling about you  
and i just want to be orbiting around you

lose the body and, get the lowest weight  
fly with you and, get the highest height

i can't because i, am stuck here  
my butterfly, i'm not clear

Hey butterfly don't go don't you go  
stay here with me, cause i love you so

i'm not innocent, i know, i'm guilty,  
come clean my heart, cause it is dirty

be like a teacher, teach me the kindness  
in your students, i'll be the finest

tell me how can i, make a good comeback  
when confidence and faith of love i lack

hey butter fly don't go don't you go  
stay here with me, cause i love you so

my kindest doctor, i love you so so  
i am a sick man, don't you go, no, no

i'm stuck here, like a dead tree  
eradicate my set me free

let me come with you, let us get higher  
cause baby that is, all i desire

hey butterfly don't go don't you go,

stay here with me, cause i love you so

your love's like a spring, in my heart flows  
your love's like a light, in my heart glows

your love's like the air, all i need is it  
your love's like the sea, i'm a fish in it

your love's like the sky, and i am a bird  
bird without sky! have you ever heard?

hey butterfly don't go don't you go  
stay here with me, cause i love you so

the last part of it, what i got to say?  
Nothing but with me, a lifetime stay

a lifetime which will, be full of delight  
a lifetime full of, pretty lovely nights

stay, then i'll be, prince of the world  
be my princes, be my only lord...

Mohamad Rasoul Mohamadi

# In Love

in the name of god creator of hearts  
cause it's the best name for every starts

me, a lonely boy, no need of no one  
loving being loved? i think i don't want

this was my style till just the last night  
that i really felt, i need the nice white

face that was shining like the silver moon,  
oh i fell in love, this so damn good...

prince

Mohamad Rasoul Mohamadi

# Surprise

the sky is crying  
the clouds are dieing  
what a sob is this?  
no bird is flying

behind the window i'm looking at you  
you're looking at me, i'm laughing at you

you're shaking your hand, im shaking my head  
you say that's enough, i say go ahead

i say go ahead come out and get me  
i will take your hand, how lovely it'll be

you are my angel you are a godsend  
i think this romance baby never ends

we're under the rain walking and walking  
just about love we're, talking and talking

walking and talking, we're getting too far  
we are on the moon, we're catching stars

we're catching stars, i cant believe it  
now give me a hug, i really need it

i really need it, and i need you too  
you need me also, as much as i do

in this planet has been snowing  
baby take my hand, then walk slowly

you release my hand i say don't you go  
you are sitting down, then a ball you throw

i ask what was that? you want to beat me?  
you are escaping, telling come get

i am chasing you, you laugh and i laugh

what a good feeling you have and i have

it is so cold and, you're getting tired  
i will take you home, then make a fire

fire doesn't work you need some of heat  
coming from a heart that just for you beats

you know that baby there is only one  
heart that for your love, burning like the sun

baby now for you, i have some surprise  
if you want to know, first close your eyes

now open and see, what is in my hand  
it's my burning heart, this is for you and

our true love, and i hope that now,  
you are satisfied cause i didn't know

what to give you girl, that was all i had  
prince is poor girl, i hope you like that...

Mohamad Rasoul Mohamadi

# The Son

When i was walking, the streets at night  
the snowfall had made everyplace white

no destination, tired of people  
no end of walking, tired a little

what a pretty scene, just a white cover  
except me and god, no one was out there

but i saw a light, was a little far  
something like candle, but someone's star

got close to that, saw a boy too young  
like half life tiger, wasn't strong

leaned the wall like that he needed the warm  
bosom of his kind, sympathetic mom

i sat down like that my only son's dead  
said wake up young boy, 'who are you' he said

asked hey young prince, what's happened to you  
what do you want just, tell me that to do

who are your parent's? Where is your father  
who did this to you? who was your lover

didn't answer and hopeless  
lied down, was tired, waiting for his death

i put his head on, my frozen knees and  
kissed his head, then i took his lifeless hands

i closed my eyes, leaned the cold hard wall  
me and the young boy, under the snow fall

we were lonely and were always hopeless,  
cheated, tired and we're always homeless

thinking about that, why life is so bad,  
when we're looking back, no good time we had

always with the pain, without a friend  
always waiting for, this damn life to end

i'm just wondering, about his life's way  
he got no where to, go there and stay

He's still waiting, for who needing him  
he hopes seeing her, in tonight's dream

he dies, in love, but no one cares about  
yeah that is love so, never come around...

Prince...

Mohamad Rasoul Mohamadi

## Two Friends

there were two trees in the side of road  
one of them was kind, had a heart of gold

but the other one, it was a villain  
didn't care about any body's pain

once a hard storm came up in the town  
nobody was out, every one at home

broke the kind one, powerful wind  
as the kind had to, at villain leaned

said hey old friend, hold me for two days  
we've been old friends, villain said 'who says

that we are friends? ', and released the kind  
the kind fell down and, cut all the phone lines

center fixed the lines, and found if the rain  
and storm come up, it'll happen again

there'll be no risks here, if we just cut this  
they cut villain, and it was justice...

prince

Mohamad Rasoul Mohamadi

# With Love

in middle of a desert, i'm a flower  
with love  
if she wants to go to hell, i will follow her  
with love

in this cold and and darkness i'm, a burning fire  
with love  
bright and i'm always warm, flames get higher  
with love

i'll die for her i'd like to know, the death how's  
with love  
i'll be such kind that i'll be, missing my foes  
with love

i will fly with no wings, believe i'll do it  
with love  
how people can be happy? im telling you it:  
with love

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