

Poetry Series

**Naila Rais**  
**- poems -**

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# Naila Rais(23rd may 2005)

I entrust my matter with Almighty. Student with passion! !

# A War Hero

At dawn, in a stuffy and smoky carriage,  
A bulky woman in deep mourning,  
Behind her puffing and mourning her husband  
A tiny man, thin and weakly, his face death white...

Now, if one dies young and happy,  
Without having seen ugly sides of life,  
The boredom of it, the petiness, the bitterness of disillusion,  
At least thank God, as I (passenger)do...

My son died in the best way he could,  
The reason, I don't wear mourning,  
He shook his light fawn coat so as to,  
After he ended with a smile of sob...

His eyes were watery, his livid lips tremble,  
Quiet so, quiet so, agreed the other,  
The woman who bundled under her coat,  
Listened and listened and cried....

But, something that might show her,  
A mother should resign herself to send her son,  
Not even to death but to a probably a dangerous life,  
As by her grief had been greater that nobody, could share her feelings....

But the words of a traveler amazed,  
She herself was wrong who couldn't rise,  
To the height of those fathers and mothers to resign,  
Not only to the departure of their son but even to their death...

It seemed for her, she had stumbled into a world,  
A world so far unknown,  
Then suddenly just as if she heard nothing she asked,  
Then is your only son really dead?

The old man, turned to look at her,  
Fixing his great, bulging horribly watery, light grey eyes, deep in her face,  
He tried to answer, but words failed him,  
He looked and looked at her....

Almost as if only then, at that silly and incongruous question,  
He realized, his son was really dead,  
Who couldn't be get back,  
At last, gone forever and forever....

His face contracted, horribly distorted,  
Snatched in haste a handkerchief,  
To the amazement of everyone,  
Broke into harrowing, heart-rending, uncontrollable sobs...

Naila Rais

# Abhi Bhi Kuch Umeeden Hn

Na jaane kyun ab hasne ko dil krta nhi  
Ji krta h bas kho jane k  
Din mn bhi soyi rhti h raat  
Awaaaz nikalne mn bhi dar h lgta.

Kuch pal h jinhe mitaya ja nhi skta  
Kuch pal h jinhe chah kr bhi bhoola nhi ja skta  
Bas kyun hua ye sab ye smjha nhi ja skta  
Ab apni khoyi izzat ko wavas laya nhi ja skta.

Bas kuch din ki ye zindagi aur sahi  
Bhool kr bhi bhoolana chaoge toh bhool nhi paoge  
Apni galati k ahsas khud kr jaoge  
Par vo din ayega kab?

Bhai k faraz hifazat h  
Pr meri izzat se khelna kbhi bhool nhi paoge  
Behtar h duniya mn hi sudhar jao  
Wrna aakhirat mn phachtaoge! !

Naila Rais

# Bas Ek Baar Phir Muskurao.....

Kyun chale humko chor  
Ye humko bhi batlao  
Kya galti rahi hummari  
Ye humko samjhao  
Thoda samay lagega hamko  
Humko phir bhi dikhlao

Yaad aate hn aap humko  
Zara hummare dil ko apnao  
Yaad krte hn aap humko  
Phir kyun hum se nazar hatao  
Humko thoda samay lagega  
Phir bhi humse dil milao

Kya kusoor raha humara  
Ye humko bhi batlao  
Humko maafi ata farmao  
Humko phir ek nai raha dikhlao  
Yaad aate hn veh pal  
Apne dil mn humme phir khilao

Ek nazar phir milao  
Hath tham phir manzil par  
Thoda humko josh dilao  
Humko phir se apnao  
Bas ek baar phir muskurao  
Bas ek baar phir muskurao....

Naila Rais

# Be My Light.

O' Allah help me  
O' Allah guide me  
Let me come out of vain  
Let me vanish my pain.

O' Allah listen to my prayers  
O' Allah listen to my prayers

I obey you and pray  
Guide me the way of truth  
Forgive me for my ignorance  
And take hold of my actions  
O' Allah shower mercy on sinful me.

O' Allah listen to my prayers  
O' Allah listen to my prayers

My head on ground  
My hands open for dua  
Guide me the way of peace  
Consider my goodness of sinful me.

O' Allah listen to my prayers  
O' Allah listen to my prayers!

Naila Rais

# Beauty Of The Supreme Power...

The heart may break  
The words may die  
The voice will crack  
The tears will dry  
And the king of king  
Will shower his mercy...

The world may turn upside down  
The hope may get shattered  
The body will faint  
The time will matter  
And the king of king  
Will shower his mercy....

The friends may turn into foe  
The soul may feel lonely  
The eyes will widen  
The inner voice will shout  
And the king of king  
Will shower his mercy....

Naila Rais

# Bewilder Heart

When all the dentils of her sorrows  
Were fragmented into shallow sobs  
And hovering darkness depressing her dreams  
To trover all happiness gone.

In the misty, on the foggy night  
Beside the demos on the countryside  
She calls the prayer of her unsaid words  
But who cares about her silent screams.

Naila Rais

# Beyond Blues...

Walking through the streets I see  
Glittering and the lovely face  
When I took a look at it  
What I want was it that?

I wanna want to hug  
I wanna want to be  
I wanna gift it to you  
Even though I can't, I will be as free as swift as I can

To go beyond blue, to go crazy  
Let's go gay, gay, gay... - 3

Walking through the night I see  
Patterning and rustling of the leaves  
When I want to memo it  
What I want that silence?

I wanna want to learn  
I wanna want to be  
I wanna take you there  
Even tough I can't, I'll miss you as ocean as I can

To go beyond blue, to go crazy  
Let's go gay, gay, gay... - 3

Naila Rais

# Blossoms Of The Spring...

The aroma of the flowers,  
The breeze for the hours;

The sunshine on the face,  
The nature's beauty is the base;

Welcome's the new glory,  
Of the little leaves;

Scattered all around,  
The golden coins in heaps;

All animals are singing,  
Music is ringing;

Reminding of the spring,  
Sunshine singing the hymn;

Cherish of the earth,  
Celebrating Glory's birth;

Chirping of the birds,  
Makes the beauty lured;

Buzzing of the bees,  
Tides in the seas;

Insects make the sound,  
The spring is all around;

The water flows,  
The air blows;

The little green saplings,  
Shines with glow;

The spring has come,  
With the memories some;

Lets have fun,  
In the happy sun....

Live a happy life  
Never make it a hive

Just keep smiling  
As the moments are shining..

Naila Rais

## Busy In Their Mobile Goad..

Little flowers of today are much more dickier,  
B'coz of inebriation of fast food filled in,  
They abjure all outdoor play,  
Busy in their mobile goad.

Today they are inimical instead of happier,  
B'coz of stubbornness in their mood filled in,  
They abjure all gaff play,  
Busy in their mobile goad.

If they deduce to alacrity of gaining, they'll go higher,  
B'coz of mirth of rave filled in,  
Busy in their feisty goad.

Today they should be beguile,  
B'coz of innocence of youth filled in,  
But they abjure all byous play,  
Busy in their mobile goad.

Naila Rais

## Call Me Above....

Oh! let me come out  
No more I can bear  
I have chronic pain in my heart  
And a great deep piece...

Oh! let me forget  
B'coz as I use to think  
I'm left unconscious  
And a statue rare still...

O'Thou call me above  
Faraway in the heaven land  
I'm left alone  
As a bare tree...

O' Thou grant me one wish  
Take me in your hand  
This world is of no use  
And cruelty is deep rooted here....

Naila Rais

# Can't Bid You Adieu

You are higher than the sky  
Taller than the spiritual mountains  
Far beyond the depth of seas  
With the depth of empathy.

Your kindness fly high and high  
With the leaflets of motivation  
Filled in loads of love and joy  
Making us feel proud for being your student!

Naila Rais

# Chhed Ke Dekho Tum Mujhko...

Chah se apni, apne dil se  
Meri izzat, main tumko na choone doongi  
Jaan ko chaahe tum le lo  
Par maan ko na choone dunggi(\*2)

Jeet ke dekho dil mera  
Tumhe apna dil de dunggi  
Par chhed ke dekho tum mujhko  
Main tumko na jeene dunggi(\*2)

Kadam se kadam mila ke dekho  
Mai tumhe manzil tak le jaungi  
Par zara sa maan ko choo ke dekho  
Main tumko nahi chodungi (\*2)

Chah se apni, apne dil se  
Meri aan, main tumko na choone dunggi  
Tan ko chahe zakhmi krdo  
Par maan ko na choone dunggi (\*2)

Saja ke rakho iss dil ko  
Tumhe dil mein apne bhar lungi  
Par chhed ke dekho tum mujhko  
Main tumko na jeene dunggi  
Main tumko na jeene dunggi..  
Main tumko na jeene dunggi...

Naila Rais

## Childhood Memories...

Years by years innocence change  
But the memories never fade  
From the lightning and cheers of the dawn  
Till the setting sun of dusk  
The plays we all had  
The fights we all did  
The day we ran down the road  
The day we were Frightened  
All have some deep piece  
Beyond the horizon, floating in the  
seas...

As the days goes by  
The keen for butterfly gets over  
From the mountains to the valley  
The wind blows and blows  
The tapping of the feet in water  
Or the cries all day  
Have now been a memory  
Of the happy golden hours  
And the quest for rainbow and sun  
Now is all done and gone forever...

Naila Rais

# Christmas Eve

Jingling bells twinkling stars all around  
Lightning lamps, glazing bulb far above  
Ye! Ye!  
Santa Claus is coming on the ride  
Ye! Ye!

Jumping and dancing, children running clapping all around  
Jingling bells, twinkling stars all around  
Carols singing, Xmas tree swinging  
Ye! Ye!

Laughter of children on merry go round  
Santa Claus is hugging and spreading gifts  
Ye! Ye!  
With whistling all around  
Ye! Ye!

Naila Rais

## Dear, Pole Star...

Twinkle twinkle burning ball  
Tell me the way to you  
Faraway from the earth  
Sparkling in the faraway land.

Pointing north to the traveler  
In the desert during nights  
Oh! Tell me please I will come to you  
With invitation to my birthday party.

Naila Rais

# Death Is Solution

On the barren, thorny land  
Waiting for my eternity in the graveyard  
I sit alone crying and thinking  
Why don't people forget when I have changed  
I have asked forgiveness from Almighty  
Hitherto I was not concious at that time.

Kill me but don't defame me  
Don't make fun of my innocence  
One day I can be mature like you too  
As time comes for everyone  
But don't disclose my depression.

It rained heavily all light so long  
Even there is flood in morning too  
My pillow can never be draught  
Happiness for broken soul can never be bought  
And hatred I have always got  
But yes! From all this my heart can stop! !

Naila Rais

# Depression I Hate You....

When years passed away,  
With no one dear,  
The eyes filled with tear,  
And the heart with fear....

With the dark lonely nights,  
And the frightened lonely fights,  
When sadness reaching the height,  
And the no aim left for light....

Then the life goes tough,  
And the roads seem rough,  
The lonely soul cries,  
Life it's enough, no more tries....

With the lonely hours,  
The itching deadly scars,  
And the frightened lonely night,  
With no hope of light....

Then the broken heart mourns,  
These were the seeds, I sown,  
Without the cheers,  
This all what I bears.....

The everything boring,  
The soul roaring,  
The pain pouring,  
The mind souring.....

Then came a DEAR,  
The depression, which I fear,  
Standing with a knife,  
Chasing throughout the life.....

Naila Rais

# Fan Of Cricket, Junior Spinner (Zakaria Beg)

O' little crazy little boy  
Why don't you play with any toy?  
Great lover of funky ball  
O'little bowler you are thin and tall...

You sway your bat fiercely  
And you get teased so sweetly (wink)  
When you are unable to hit the ball  
O'little boy it's not wide and tall...

Sometimes you don't care if it's mouth or head  
If it hurts, no! It's not bad  
You are awesome boy with wicked rules  
You get teased just with little clues...

O'little crazy, little boy  
To watch your game is real joy  
You are great fan of cricket  
Just to tease you we all shout it's wicket! wicket! !

Naila Rais

# Fragrance Of You &quot;My Love&quot;;...

Seeing your face I smell the roses  
The fragrance of lilies and daisies  
The eyes bow down, the face glitter  
With the spark of diamonds  
I can feel your pulses  
Even at a long mile.

The moonlight shakes when its creep  
At the dawn on your face  
When you just stand and watch  
And let my heart rest on your smile  
I feel the warmth of you  
But knew you are not mine.

The butterflies and birds flew by  
The stream chatters on your kindness  
Even at a busiest crowd  
You come and raise my heartbeats  
Feeling your presence my words failed  
But you knew much better, silence sings I love you.

My voice glow as the minutes pass  
Yes you and I are thinking  
Neither the present nor the future  
But the past deep memories  
Thinking of that day  
When I and You were two unknown souls.

Every time I speak to you Dear  
My words fail you just say  
Nothing matters it just happens

And it makes my heart heavy  
Thinking of that time  
I regret why I left you alone.

I love you LOVE, love loves you so much  
And I am jealous of the love  
Although love loves in supernatural

And nature sings your prays  
I care you but don't know if you too  
Love me, care me, think of me to make love love me.

Even respect comes and salutes you  
For the golden heart you hold  
But the world stills wait for you  
To come and join their game  
And to the wonder you didn't come  
To rejoy but to raise my beats.

You are my love, no doubt you care  
Even you take my name with pride  
I just sit and watch you smile  
From faraway and far behind  
My eyes glow, my face shine  
Feeling your presence for the sake of mine.

I Love you, you care for Me  
I smile at you, you just joins  
My eyes bow down, seeing your face  
Even my voice cracks at you  
And I feel warmth of you  
But knew too much, YOU are not MINE.  
To

Naila Rais

# Friend I Need You....

Sick of crying,  
Tired of trying,  
Yah! I am smiling,  
But from inside I am dying.

Dark nights have seen my tears,  
Your silence has taken my cheers,  
I love you my dear,  
You will leave me, I fear;  
Come and stand near,  
It's half gonna year,  
I love you my dear.

Miles away Cheers apart,  
Tears in my eyes, your image lies;  
You standing apart,  
Miles so far.

You are not always in my eyes,  
But always in my heart,  
There is no one to care, no one to share;  
Except you and your heart,  
I miss your words of wisdom,  
Your smile was my freedom.

But now, alone I stand;  
On hilly sand, with open hand,  
You standing apart, Miles so far  
Friend I miss you! ! !

Remembering you all the time,  
Heaps of fun sealed with lime,  
The memories of past history,  
Are now all mystery,  
Are you all fine,  
May you always shine.

Alas! ! All the best time gone,  
Now I am all alone,

Will you meet me till the Dawn,  
I am alone in the lawn,  
Dearest friend I will miss you! ! ! !

Naila Rais

# Game Need To Be Over!

Almighty is the most merciful  
Almighty forgive our sin when we pray  
But what to do with people  
Who defames you even if they are not hurt.

I have changed Almighty will forgive  
But what should I do to ask forgiveness from you  
Please try to understand what depression is  
And world please forgive me.

I promise I'm pure from heart  
I'm silly too much which I'll try to change  
One day I will also understand everything like you  
But wait it will take some time.

I'm myself, I haven't changed  
I have not done that sin  
Because I know all these are supernatural  
As no two are same! !

Naila Rais

## Green Meadows...

Deep hot meadows, the wind passing by,  
When the silence is broken in the secret of charm,  
Merrily singing, she stood alarm,  
Beyond the horizon, the beauty lie.

The patter of the river, the words flows by,  
Sometimes high and some times low,  
Near the Meadow where she haunts,  
Making the earth and sky go deep close.

The grasses bow down,  
The breeze blowing up the sky,  
Taking her sings high and high,  
Can you find it in the town?

The fluttering and rustling of the leaves,  
The animals and birds came running by,  
Listening to her whispering,  
Dancing on her tunes.

Naila Rais

## Guess It....

The fluffy creature of God,  
Different from every Cat and odd, ...  
Jumping from one to another rod,  
So cute and loveliest of all...

Running after every bouncing ball,  
The cutiest of every doll, ...  
Sometimes in the cupboard or in the hall,  
The best toy I ever bought from the mall...

Sometimes really very tall,  
Climbing every thickest wall, ...  
The green yellowish eyes,  
Where craziness, naughtiness lies...

The ever soft and swifiting tail,  
On the ground or in the air it sail, ...  
Never a pause and never a fail,  
Want's to play with every nail...

From the heaven, cuteness hail,  
Not a single minute it pale, ...  
The feathery golden black hair,  
The craziness all where...

Even not a single second she is bare,  
With my heartly loveliest care, ...  
But she climb anywhere, without any dare,  
Even in the unknown fair...

It Has a flexible body,  
Similar to nobody, ...  
The texture on the paws,  
Which breaks the every laws....

Can you guess what she is,  
None other than a CAT....



# Happy Gala B Day To You Beloved Principal!

Far sighted in your work  
Affirmative throughout the day  
Teaching values on every step  
You help us in our studies  
By encouraging us towards the truth  
And reaching the depth of our talent.

Shining like a sun  
With ultra glazing, sparkling rays  
Nobility is deep rooted in you  
Now, we are here with wishes  
We wish you many many happy returns of the day  
Let's wish you gala birthday to you! !

Naila Rais

# Happy New Year 2k19!

Jingling bells, twinkling stars all in a row  
Sparkling lights, shining lights arranged in a trough

Merry faces, laughter of children heard  
from afar  
Buzzing horns till late night of cars

Sweets, cakes, coca laid on a table  
With different wishes, different dares as a label  
Of happy new year  
Of happy new year 2K19!

Singing of songs, humming tunes all so low  
Preparing dramas, acts all for a show

Dancing and gazing at the midnight moon  
After a while it will be new year so soon

Shouting and jumping with a joy  
Bidding bye! Every girl and boy  
To the year 2K18  
We welcome you new year!

Naila Rais

# Hate For Myself!

Why no one can understand my pain  
Even my sis(cousin) wants her fame  
I can't understand why she is jealous  
What mistakes I have done?

Spreading fake rumors around the world  
Though, by God! I don't do all that.

There was a reason behind my mistakes  
And that loving depression has created all mess  
Even the one I trusted a lot  
Can't understand what my situation has got.

Spreading fake rumors around the world  
Though, by God! I don't do all that.

I love my sis, but she hates me  
I pray for her but she defames me  
I suffer alone a lot  
That's the reason good bye to you all! !

Naila Rais

# I Go On Forever...

Life goes tough, roads seem rough,  
I went, I go, I go on forever....

The boats sails, the idea fails,  
I tried, I try, I try on forever....

Eyes filled with tear, no one to hear,  
I cried, I cry, I cry on forever....

When troubles fear, came a lovely dear,  
I laughed, I laugh, I laugh on forever....

I compromise, to keep my promise,  
I made, I make, I make on forever....

Society full of myth, I never agree with,  
I broke, I break, I break on forever....

I love you, you love me,  
I thought, I think, I think on forever....

I bear pain, why pain always rain,  
I beared, I bear, I bear on forever....

The mountains shine, the opportunities line,  
I jump, I jumped, I jumped on forever....

I want to loose fur, as it never lure,  
I threw, I throw, I throw on forever....

The eyes closed, the breathing slows,  
I live, I died, I died for forever....

Naila Rais

# I Love You So So So Much...

I wonder if you have stolen my soul away  
Whether it is in me or in you!  
Thou knows better than me.....

You boned with me or parted me  
Whether it was you or me!  
O' Thee bless us with your choices...

You held me or hugged me  
Whether it was you or me!  
O'Thee give us some wisdom.....

You loved me and I too love you  
Whether it was you or I!  
Thou knows better than me....

Naila Rais

# I Miss You!

I miss you from the depth of sea  
Through the bottom of my soul  
Without you I'm not real me  
Sailing like a boat with no oar.

I miss you from the swirl of wind  
Through the columns of my heart  
One day you may find  
Your name on my grave by thou art.

I miss you from the laughter of birds  
Through the vibrations of my nerve  
By your voice my enthusiasm always lurd  
My grandpa! With patience I'll serve

I miss you from the oxygen of breeze  
Through the shivering in my vein  
The moment with you I'll freeze  
Forever and ever till I sleep(forever) ...

Naila Rais

# In The Casket Of My Heart!

In the casket of my heart  
There little ferries row  
And sunlight goes to make them shine  
As fishes lay with sorrow

At midnight when my soul cries  
There ghost freaks and shout  
And moonlit waves that touch my ferry  
Make my heart sprout

In the deep vein of my heart  
There little candle glow  
And words go to make it glaze  
As charming breeze blow! !

Naila Rais

# In The Mid Of The Night, Depression You Are Killing Me..

I'm waiting for the very person,  
Who'll wipe off my sorrows,  
The one who will give me a hug,  
When I have no hope left.  
The one who will take me to heights,  
The one who will care for me,  
Or make me want to live,  
When I'm ready to die.

I'm waiting for the comforting words,  
Which will make me smile,  
The one which will change my life,  
When I have no friends but foes.  
The one which will go deep into the heart,  
And make me feel proud what I'm,  
Or just make me forget all pain,  
When I'm weeping in the dark lonely night.

I'm waiting for the very person,  
Who will make me fall asleep,  
In the middle of the dark nights,  
When my pillow is wet with tears.  
The one who will keep his hands on my  
shoulder,  
The one who will accompany me,  
Or just try to console me,  
When I sit at the corner and cry.

I'm waiting for the very person,  
Who will feel my pain,  
The one who will understand me,  
When I'm irritating though.  
The one who knows my heart,  
Though I have fake smile on my face,  
The one who can understand the stress,  
When I have fake laugh for this cruel  
world.

I'm waiting for the very person,  
Who will get my big hug,  
The one who will appreciate my innocence,  
Whenever its time for help.

Naila Rais

## Kuch Khuwab Aese Bhi

Kbhi na jaane kyun kuch khayal aese bhi  
Jin k koi wujood nhi pr dil mn doobte rhte hn  
Zindagi k safar le chala ab uss rah pr  
Jahan ab khushiyan dhoodna aasan nhi  
Bas kuch shabd ab kaghaz pr hi aate hn

Rhne do ab zindagi thodi pal ki hi der h  
Dusri duniya k ab bas intezar h  
Wahan jaane ko na jaane kyun ab dil tarasta h  
Koi toh ho apna jisse khai do kuch vo shbd  
Jinse ab marne ko dil tarasta h.

Kbhi kbhi ab bas khud hi aansu aa jaate hn  
Kuch baatein aese staati hn  
Jeene ko dil toh krta h pr bas ab  
Kuch bhi khaine ki himmat nhi!

Naila Rais

# Let Her Share Her Wishes.....!

Ship sails in her eyes  
But there tsunami arise  
The tides turned into waves  
And waves turned into raves...

Tears started to reach  
Towards tiny gravel of shiny beach  
They shine like pearl on her face  
As heavy as a million tonne pace...

Now ship has gone inside sand  
Buried in an unknown land  
Her dreams are broken into fragments  
Miles apart her desires have went...

Let her rise and rise  
Let her grow and grow  
With the bond of love  
Into the charming sough....

Let her ship meet harbour  
Let her dreams touch the sky  
With the fragrance of joy  
Into the HEAVEN above.....

Naila Rais

# Let Her Speak.....!

If you won't let her speak  
Then how her voice will be bold  
It will always remain slow and weak  
Until you come and hold  
And give her words to speak...

Oh life hell whatsoever  
Grant her patience and love  
So she feel fear never and ever  
And could feel her creator above  
To leave hell whatsoever and ever...

Naila Rais

# Let Me Rise...

Blazing at the gazing sky,  
Deep into the heart as the beach comber rise,  
Sitting and counting the glazing of the pebbles,  
When near the seashore heart heaviness arise...

In the coil letter of her voice roll,  
Up to the sky spreading with wind rode,  
Like a funnel her soul cries,  
Taking her cries to a heaven with a code...

In myth she's hackney,  
Or a haddock of Atlantic,  
Perfect a awesome belgard,  
Hitherto lack of Avid...

Social evils efface sophrosyne,  
Burning soul sentiment lunatic,  
To bear harry, it's hard,  
Yet, deep inside she's trid...

Why these beast gets parry,  
It's more torment than the tic,  
Why! She has to dree?  
O'thee listen every sis bid...

Thou it's a gramercy,  
For a present so fantastic,  
Whose heart never gets hard,  
Hitherto lack of avid...

She is a "WOMAN"; mother, wife or sis,  
Gives you helping hand when you are sick,  
She's a perfect awesome belgard,  
Hitherto lack of Avid

Naila Rais

# Love Beyond Horizon....

When I sit alone under the tree,  
You gave a helping hand for free,  
When I feel lonely with teary eyes,  
You motivate me from the heart where love lies...

Seeing your face, my loneliness dies,  
With the cheers and gay in my eyes,  
When in lunch you waits for me,  
Or just tease like a buzzing bee...

My heart breaks, when you cries,  
That's the time, when sombre lies,  
I always stands by your side,  
So, on every step I can guide...

I always love your funny kicks,  
Or my ice-creams which you licks,  
You motivate me, when I am sick,  
I am fan of your notorious wicks...

You are my honey, I am your hive,  
You are the reason, the reason I am alive,  
You are so cheerful, full of delight,  
You are so hardworking, may you reach the height...

I love you DEAR, though we have a fight,  
As you are my success, the brimming light,  
For your sake, I don't matter even the bitter bite,  
When I am wrong, you tell me right...

When I am so sad, you feel so bad,  
When I am happy, you are full of glad,  
I thank thee, for the lovely friend I have,  
You may get success, as you are really brave...

I remember you each day and night,  
When you are angry, you are somehow tight,  
I have a lovely friend like you,  
Who is always there, when I need you...

Naila Rais

## Mai Phir Bhi Tumse....

Ye aashayein thi, ya nirashayein thi  
Jo tere jaise bhujdil ko  
Maine humraha mana  
Dil de tujko, armano ko chor  
Hum chale begunah  
Dil karta tujhse bepannah - 3 ishq junoon ka...

Ye mehfil thi ya mushkilein thi  
Jo tere jaise bhujdil ko  
Maine paraya apna mana  
Dil de tujhko, bulandiyon ko chor  
Hum chale bewajah  
Dil karta tujhse bepannah - 3 ishq junoon ka...

Ye baatein thi ya armaan the  
Jo tere jaise bhujdil ko  
Maine apni rooh mein basaya  
Dil de tujko, zamaane ko chor  
Hum chale bequsoor  
Dil karta tujhse bepannah - 3 ishq junoon ka.....

Naila Rais

# Man Is His Own Greatest Enemy....

Roses too have thorns  
Bushes too have pretty flowers  
Like that world is full of creativity  
And man is his own enemy...

The birds are of different species  
The humane are of different cultures  
Hitherto they never hate or kill each other  
But world kills for fun....

The trees are full of yellow leaves  
The pond is too filled with algae  
Like that world is so amazing  
And man his jealous of it...

Naila Rais

## Meri - Teri Adhoori Kahani....

Ab neend aati nhi  
Bas khua-ish h tujhe paane ki  
Armaan hn tujhme ko jana k  
Bas yhi h teri- meri adhoori kahani...

Ab iss dil ko samjhana h  
Dheeme Dheeme kadmon se  
Rah badalni h, manzil badalni h  
Bas ab yhi h tera-mera adhoora afsana....

Ab inn dharkano ko kabu krna h  
Armaano ko dabana h  
Rah badal kr chalna h  
Bas yhi h kya mera-tera afsana....

Par kya kren yeh sab toh kehne ko h  
Toote dil ki aarzo yeh h  
Bas tu aaja meri manzil ban  
Hum khud krenge tujhko salaam....

Naila Rais

## Mile Ho Tum Humko...

Mile ho tum humko bulandiyon mein  
Kaise chor de yeh dil tujh ko  
Zamaana kya kahe, hum kahan jane  
Par tanhai hai in dharkano mein...

Mile ho tum humko lakhon mein  
Kaise n yaad kre ye dil tujhko  
Na fikar hai kisi ki bhi  
Par tanhai hai in dharkano mein...

Mile ho tum humko armaano se  
Kaise chor de yeh dil tujh ko  
Mehfil wahi hai, raha wahi hai  
Par tanhai hai in dharkano mein....

Tere jaane ki-3

Naila Rais

# Never Let Your Life Get You Down...

There was a thunder in her eyes  
And a storm in her soul  
With the scary sound in ear  
To let her scream silently.

But there was smile on her face  
For the emperor of the universe...

Her life was dead  
And her hopes were smashed  
With the cruel act of world  
To let her bleed heavily.

But there was a courage on her face  
For the emperor of this universe...

She was frightened  
And her passion was killed  
With the negative thoughts  
To let her sleep eternally.

But there was a love on her face  
For the emperor of this universe...

Naila Rais

## On Midnight Hour.

On the beach, on moonlit night  
Piercing the distance with sobbing sight  
She sits with broken, heavy heart  
Her dreams and wishes shattered apart.

On the sand, hand on the stone  
When darkness could hear her silent moans  
She watches cargo going away  
While taking her heart where memories lay.

On the face, on midnight hour  
Tears flowing as a rain of shower  
She crushes all her negative gaze  
Now her soul is filled with blaze!

Naila Rais

# Please No More! !

It has been month now  
Now I want to scream and cry  
All these words have pierced my soul  
Like a sword with thousand thorns.

No more I can bear  
I just need a shoulder to weep upon  
Its shattering pieces of my heart  
That my sis can do all this.

I know rudeness is wrong  
Even it is a sin  
And I ask forgiveness for it  
But the situation has made me do all that.

What you want from me  
What I have done to you  
Can't you let this most wrong me  
Rest in peace! !

\_\_\_\_\_please help me Allah.

Naila Rais

# Poem For Every Day!

Hope is sawdust, we need to fly

Hope is a mystery, we need to clarify

Hope is a beauty, we need in ourselves

Hope is love, we need to dwell.

Hope is a token, we need to catch

Hope is a treasure, we need before match

Hope is a secret, we need in ourselves

Hope is love, we need to dwell.

Hope is fire, we need to raise

Hope is a skill, we need to praise

Hope is a drop of blood, we need in ourselves

Hope is love, we need to dwell.

Hope is a vibration, we need to make

Hope is a message, we need to take

Hope is a matter of joy, we need in ourselves

Hope is love, we need to dwell.

Hope is a thing, we need to love

Hope is a gift sent from above

Hope is reason, we need in ourselves

Hope is love, we need to dwell.

Hope is a mirror, we need to look

Hope is a story written in book

Hope is the soul, we need in ourselves

Hope is love, we need to dwell, we need to build.

Naila Rais

# Prayer

What's happening I can't understand  
Is it depression or a reality  
Hearing voices, emerging thoughts  
Even the words I hear are not always true.

If I go with truth  
Sometimes it creates trouble for me  
But Allah will be there with me  
To reward me for the risk.

Allah forgive my sins  
And protect my dignity  
Guide me the right path in this situation  
Help me not to commit mistakes! !

Naila Rais

## Purest At The Soul.....

A big smile, beautiful face  
Straight hair, shining black  
Perfect figure, enthusiastic words  
Can't hide your ache...

Huge money, big bungalows  
Dozen cars, all royals  
Pretty clothes, priceless ornaments  
Can't make your soul glow...

Naila Rais

# Rhythm Is My Passion!

I have a paper in my head  
A pen in my heart  
And words in my soul  
Embedded with love and warmth

But wrapped in shattered heap....

I have a rhythm in my mind  
A tune in my veins  
And lyric in my mouth  
Embedded with fun and chorus

But wrapped in shattered heap....

I have craziness in my nerve  
A view in my eyes  
And a image in my cerebrum  
Embedded with colors and designs

But wrapped in shattered heap....

Naila Rais

# Sadness As Rainbow.....

VIBGYOR by its name,  
Every nook sings its fame,  
Its tears are our game,  
Sadness is all through same,

V-iolent, I-rritating and G-rief pains,  
Y-elling o-r sometimes rare r-elief rains,  
As if one could feel the others pain,  
Why would taunt and betray rain?

The life free of cries,  
The thing that everyone tries,  
There lies a lot of fear,  
Even scared to drop a tear,

The rainbow comes after rain,  
As happiness comes after each pain,  
The smile comes after the tears,  
The life hears after the fears,

Miles so far tears apart,  
Success comes after the start,  
Then failure starts to fail,  
And happiness comes to hail.....

Naila Rais

## Sombre, Weeping Rife...

Sick, thin walking with stick,  
Nothing to eat, thrown vittles she lick,  
Stomach inside, the soul cries,  
Crossing the roads, balance she tries,  
Tears in her eyes, sombre lies,  
Begging for belly, her heart shies...

She falls a several times,  
But no one came on time...

Trying to crawl with a curvy bone,  
Once, she also runs, that's all too gone,  
Years ago she was a don,  
But now she resides, outside the lawn,  
On the footpath or under a tree,  
Wherever she go, her life is free...

Nothing to think of she,  
Long lasting pain she bears in knee...

Munching a apple half rotten,  
About she, her child forgotten,  
Lying in the dirt, she cries,  
Dying for love and happiness she tries,  
Thrown out of her own home,  
Now, lonely she roam...

Rag, untidy clothes she wear,  
No one to help her, as no dear...

Then came a traveler or a immortal,  
Who took she, to her own hotel,  
She gave food, she gave her love,  
With the happiness, clothes she served,  
The she sang the song for her,  
The heart touching music that I never heard...

She turned my life,  
From darkness to light...

May almighty bless you,  
And make your future bright,  
To make you always shine,  
As on your face, smile always line,  
Never you feel alone, are blessings mine,  
Don't be sad, Yah I am all FINE...

Naila Rais

## Strange Traveler Through The Woods...

In the foggy, trembling night  
I met a traveler with haunting sight  
He sat on horse half tilted right  
With a candle burning so bright  
He had a turban on his head  
His face was lonely and sad  
He was crazy and somehow mad  
He went wherever his horse fad  
He was whistling in the deadly woods  
Passing through the goblins hood  
But if he had a experience he would  
Have never entered this wood so he could  
Walk in the morning ray  
Alongside the twisting bay  
Or could he sing dance with gay  
But for this he never lay

Now

Ghosts freaks and goblins shouts  
We met a traveler in the woods  
Who went wherever his horse lay!

Naila Rais

# The Dark Lonely Forest Night...

The dark stormy nights, with crusades to fight,  
With deadly sight, sadness reaching its height...

The tree shivers and the shadows shakes,  
The lonely soul, silence it breaks...

The chirping of the birds, reminding your sings,  
All gone, the memories rings...

The tears roll down my eyes, as the rain hails,  
The heart that broke going through your bales...

As far as I go, the woods get dark,  
Entering the dark, as the grief bark....

Trying to find the way wich you went,  
Standing at the hill, where the two roads bent...

The lightning all around, with the thunder sound,  
Can YOU go all alone, by breaking that bound?

That wood, that sight is a haunting way,  
You will be coming, the heart still say...

I want to enter, the woods that grew dark,  
Standing at the entry, so you can find the mark...

Months passed by, as I grew old,  
But memories of you, still the same...

Naila Rais

# The Depressed...

Walls squeezing, voice cracking  
And the inner soul screams  
The screams that no one hear  
The pain no one can bear....

Naila Rais

# The Last Kiss With Death.

The haunting, inimical sound of padded hooves  
Was my alacrity last midnight  
Something in inebriation of fail accompli  
The goad inchoating for ephemeral...

I fully aghast went cray in demeanor  
Perplexed to see that adorb tramp  
With thunder, gale and avalanche  
She jerked, scramble to make me cowed...

She had a invitation for solemn  
But I was full of conformism  
With dint and detest I averted  
And asked her to pardon me...

Like a soloist with warble  
She reprimanded and dabbed me  
With the warm and cuddle hug  
She kissed me on my lips...

This byous act of feisty from her  
Made me slump on her woo  
With speculating exhilaration  
We tied the knot with each other...

Naila Rais

# The Letter To The Dear Departed...

You have gone at the God's will  
But I have a special place for you in my heart  
Decorated with diamonds that no one can occupy  
It's all about your good deeds.

Naila Rais

# The Pure Burning Soul

Your love, your words are to be proud  
For making someone live a life  
Taking away that cruel depression  
And making the tree feel proud

The swiftness of the running rivers  
With the loads of love and joy  
May you reach your destination  
That success accompany you

Your kindness fly high and high  
With the leaflets of consoling  
The tears that ran down my eyes  
Seeing your heartfelt gratitude

Even the dawn bow down at you  
Feeling the silence of your laughter  
Eagerly waiting dusk of glory  
For you to change someone's life

The departure of your love and joy  
Will turn the earth upside down  
For the one who are proud of you  
And the birds who are depend on you

May your every quest be fulfilled  
May you live young forever  
At the bottom of your heart  
There lies a deep piece.

Naila Rais

# Tis We Are The Little Flowers.....

We are all little kids  
Let us enjoy this world  
Tis we are the little flowers  
We will bloom in our imagery world

Away from darkness, away from cold wars  
Let us be the peaceful creature  
Tis we are the little bees  
Let us find our honey....

Naila Rais

# Waiting For The End...!

Truly life is full of hell  
Nothing you can make go well  
Full of cruelty beyond the dawn  
Alone sitting at corner in the lawn...

As the tears roll down the eyes  
In the broken heart sadness flies  
The mind tries to console the heart  
But cheers have gone miles apart...

To help you there is no one dear  
The horrible loneliness is really great fear  
The people are made to give you pain  
But why always taunt and betray rain?

Sharp objects are friends in line  
From faraway they always shine  
They are now playing toys  
Shouting come on girls and boys...

Thee call us upon in peaceful land  
Where there is no one to fly the sand  
Waiting for the end  
Come and take the breath...

Naila Rais

# We Welcome You Oh Dear Cloud....

Faraway in the fairy land  
Swiftly sailing and dancing with tune  
For every lover a great fortune  
With lightning and spark in your hand  
We welcome you oh dear cloud.

O'thee grant me dip-drop rain  
Full of mercy and sane of nurture  
Tis time for horticulture  
And to ripe every nook of my grain  
We welcome you oh dear.

Onst in lovely blooming spring  
Cherish us with warmth and love  
As we gaze the passing dove  
Let children jump with joy and sing  
Oh! We welcome you dear cloud.

Feathery green peacock stand in pride  
To flap its wing round and round  
When your smell is all around  
With colors and merry side  
We welcome you oh dear cloud.

Nowhere, nowhere O' water dried  
Making the land barren infertile  
Chucks of rocks in pile  
The vacuous, poor river cried  
Oh, we welcome you dear cloud.

Let motivate our younger mind  
To restrict all drugs and drinks  
As intoxication, disaster they brings  
To let our India find  
We welcome you oh dear cloud.

We want scientists, astronauts, teachers  
In future our present generation  
To make India a proud nation

Full of technology and features  
Oh! We welcome again dear cloud...

Naila Rais