

Poetry Series

**Naji Almurisi**  
**- poems -**

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# Naji Almurisi()

# A Naked Woman

She was walking naked  
On the river bank  
And in her hand holds the revenge dagger for honor  
Ah! If she knows  
How this dagger screams?  
In her pregnant hand with ignominy  
But what is the avail of that?  
Dagger stays a dagger  
Dagger is the color of blood  
In her handgrip  
Becomes a rose  
Dagger becomes a greater saint

My lady  
Don't care

Life is naked trees  
And naked mountains  
And naked tears  
And naked hearts  
In a naked night  
But are there dumb eyes?  
Are there blind feelings?  
Are there deaf birds?  
And is there an Honorable dagger?  
Revenge for a prostitute devil...

Naji Almurisi

# All The Feasts Will Sing

All the feasts will sing

Let us dance

Let us sing

Let us celebrate

The whole world will dance

The whole world will sing

The whole world will celebrate

Even the feasts will sing

Will dance

Will celebrate

Passover

Christmas

The Prophet's Birthday

Mother's Day

Labor Day

Valentine's Day

All the feasts will sing

All the feasts will dance

All the feasts will celebrate

All the feasts will say

Life is beautiful

Life is a short dream

Let us enjoy it.



# Be My Life

When trees cry  
Love dies  
In your wounded heart  
At night  
Among colors of tears  
I see nothing But your green eyes  
Your eyes are my soul  
Your heart is the perfume of my life  
And you are the lamp of darkness  
When I meet you!  
When I hug your virgin soul!  
This is you! !  
Flower of spring  
The beauty of days  
Don't leave me alone  
Be the night covering me  
Be the love protecting me  
Be the eye shutting my dreams  
Be my life....

Naji Almurisi

# Before Sundown

When the wind kisses the green lawn  
And the trees dance like pretty fawn

When the love flirts with the hate  
And the soul listens to the heart's beat

I saw her before sundown  
Her hair between blond and brown

Her name is Kate  
I've never seen her of late

Honey please calm down!  
Our love still is between verb and noun

And this is love's gate  
Which behind it our fate

Let us go to hometown  
Before sundown

To begin our first love date  
When the love overcomes the hate

Naji Almurisi

# Behind

Behind the times

My heart was looking for a place

Behind homelands

My soul was looking for safety

Behind sorrows

My tears were looking for a smile

And behind your heart

I was looking for my self...

Naji Almurisi

# Between Soul And Body

Why you seem sad?  
How is for this moon to sadden?  
Why pearls pour down from your eyes?  
As the raindrops  
What is the secret?  
What is the matter?  
What is the avail of sadness?  
And we are hanging in ropes of the sin  
And between rope and gallows  
An orphan friendship  
And between me and you  
A new world  
Between my eyelash and tears  
Painful memories  
My lady!  
Between city and city  
Long distances  
Thousand barriers  
Thousand souls immigrating  
Thousand temples  
Thousand priests  
Thousand knights  
Thousand nights  
Thousand devils  
And between heart and heart  
Farness and yearning  
Thousand mercies  
Thousand pulses  
Thousand love  
Thousand addresses  
Thousand words  
Thousand lies  
Thousand candles  
And between eye and eye  
Hidden Language and dialogues  
Thousand tears  
Thousand roses  
Thousand tones  
Thousand winks

Thousand whispers  
Thousand touches  
Thousand kisses  
But between soul and body  
One life.....One life.....

Naji Almurisi

# Buccaneers Of Love

Buccaneers of love  
In the love legends  
Not resembling the angels  
But they are prophets of the hearts  
Their revelation  
The true love  
The endless love  
The renewed love  
Appreciating love  
Living for the love  
Dying for the love

Buccaneers of love  
Prophets of the hearts  
Their souls are innocent  
Swimming in the sky  
To rain their dreams  
And they are swimming  
In space of the longing  
To rain the hope

Buccaneers of love  
Prophets of the hearts  
Under hearts angles  
They are shadowing  
And they are sucking  
The wine nectar  
From lips of lovers  
Not robbing the shyness  
And not assassinating tears  
Not hurting the feelings

Buccaneers of love  
Prophets of the hearts  
A toast of the evening  
A toast of the morning  
Adoring the evening  
Adoring the morning  
Coloring the seashores

With affections  
Besieging the hearts  
With feelings  
Besieging the eyes  
With beauty

Buccaneers of love  
Prophets of the hearts  
Waiting for the night  
To feel with the warmth of chests  
When the lips melt  
And the bodies burn  
For beginning love  
Buccaneers of love  
Prophets of the hearts

Naji Almurisi

# Cry!

Cry!

And does the cry avail?

Cry!

On a heart that can't wail

Or feelings that can't sail

Cry!

On conscience yell

Or flower of hill

Cry!

On nil

Love is in heaven

And love is in the hell.....

Naji Almurisi

# Enemies Of The Peace

Enemies of the peace  
Are not consecrating the life  
Tampering with the nature  
Crucifying the childhood  
On the sidewalks  
Burying the chastity  
In the brothels  
Killing the light  
Before coming the dark

Enemies of the peace  
Adoring the wars  
Kissing the poverty  
Dreaming with the famines  
Clapping for catastrophes  
Destroying everything  
Schools  
Hospitals  
Synagogues  
Churches  
Mosques  
Temples

Enemies of the peace  
They want to uproot feelings  
To extinguish the flaming longing  
In the hearts  
And burn the growing yearning  
In depths of humans

Enemies of the peace  
Robbing the dreams  
Jailing the tears  
Deforming the colors  
Crushing the flowers  
Turning off the hope

Enemies of the peace  
Not knowing the love

Not appreciating the values  
Not believing in the peace

Naji Almurisi

# Equality

Equality

Give me a kiss  
I will give you my heart  
Give me your heart  
I will give you a kiss..

Poem Written  
By Naji Almurisi

Naji Almurisi

# Glance Of My Age

When colors flow  
From your shining face  
I draw your imagination  
Every morning  
I invent words  
To write about you  
The prettiest poems  
I create lies  
To make you living in dreams  
Your name  
The most beautiful name  
Your soul  
The most wonderful soul  
Your heart  
The purest heart  
Your voice  
The sweetest voice  
Everything is gone  
Except your magic eyes  
And I and the rest of your memories  
A minute or flower  
A second or smile  
You are between the minute and flower  
You are between the second and smile  
You are a glance of my age..

Naji Almurisi

# Happy New Year

Dear  
Happy New Year  
Words and flowers from my heart appear  
The least thing by this occasion I can share  
The Netherlands is the magic country and fresh air  
In you no envy no hate no fear  
I wish I were there  
To see Santa Claus  
And his wagon is pulling by deer  
And make of snow a small bear  
And whisper in your ear  
And say my heart overflows with love for you my dear  
Holland when I look around me  
I see you everywhere  
You are not far  
To my heart you are very near  
And your soul is swimming there or here  
I must be fair  
Only your voice I hear  
I have nothing for you just one kiss and one tear  
And also one sentence 'Happy New Year'

Naji Almurisi

# Hearts

I have two hearts  
Heart is pulsating with blood  
And heart is pulsating with love  
Heart is overflowing with tears  
And heart is overflowing with perfume  
Heart is sky  
And heart is earth  
Heart is coldness  
And heart is warmth  
Heart is a night  
And heart is a daytime  
Heart is a water  
And heart is an air  
Heart is a book  
And heart is mirage  
Heart is a fire  
And heart is an ash  
Heart is a tide  
And heart is an ebb  
Heart is a longing  
And heart is a hope  
Heart is a magic  
And heart is a beauty  
Heart is flag  
And heart is a shroud  
Heart is a life  
And heart is a destiny  
Heart is a child  
And heart is a peace  
Heart is an exile  
And heart is a homeland  
Heart is the wound of yesterday,  
And heart is the wound of today,  
I'll never touch the wounds once again  
When hearts are angry  
My heart is evergreen  
Whoever owns my heart  
Will own dreams and hopes  
And keys of happiness

Forever and ever

Naji Almurisi

# I Am The Crucified Poet

I am the crucified poet in lines of poem

My pens are burning

Make of the ink

Flaming letters

Burn all papers

I am a poet and have feelings

My heart is my evidence

And planet of love

Is my rhyme

I am not a saint to praise

I am a poet

And my words are sacred

I am an artistical picture

I am silvery candle

Burning for hearts

My pen is honorable

And my perfume isn't hireable....

Naji Almurisi

# I Swear

Lady...

When the cities sink nightly  
In the sea of longing  
I swear to drown in your depths

When you sleep  
I swear to wander in your dreams

When you laugh!  
I swear to melt in your breathes

When you cry!  
I swear to freeze in your tears

Lady...

In your eyes  
I swear that silence is full of words

In your heart  
I swear that love is full of wishes

In your lips  
I swear that perfume is full of kisses

Far of you  
I swear that world is full of darks..

Naji Almurisi

# If You Are Created For Love

If you are created for love  
I am the love itself  
I am the soul of night  
And where is the night?  
The night is in your eyes  
And you are shores of love  
And where is the platonic love?  
Open your heart pages  
To write all my tales  
And let branches, flowers, and birds and the autumn winds write  
Your heart is similar to the sea  
And I am sailing over broken fishing boat  
Are you afraid of sailing?  
What is the evidence of love?  
When you say I love you  
Are they just words?  
Or hidden sensations  
All that is there in the universe  
Is mere hidden sensations  
And hidden expressions  
So who despises dreams?  
And who doesn't care about the days?

Naji Almurisi

# In You

Between your eyes.....streams are sleeping  
And on your chest.....eyes are sleeping  
And in your soul.....memories are swimming  
And in your heart..... the hope is living  
And in your face.....the moon is lighting  
And in your dreams..... wishes are meeting  
And in your voice.....words are shining.  
And from your words..... tunes are playing  
And above your hair.....butterflies are flirting  
And in your smile .....sadness is hiding

Naji Almurisi

# Israel And Palestine

Don't be blind  
Don't be deaf

The land is our land  
And the life is our life  
We can live together  
In the empire of God

What is the avail of the violence?  
What is the avail of the war?  
Let children to play  
In the empire of God

One heart is enough for love  
One flower is sufficient for peace  
And one smile is enough  
To express happiness  
And one land is enough  
For Palestine and Israel

What is the avail of the violence?  
What is the avail of the war?  
Let souls to wander and swim  
In the kingdom of God  
Israel and Palestine  
Two souls in one body

Don't be blind  
Don't be deaf  
The story hasn't ended yet  
All of us are looking for the end  
And the end it is the peace

And the peace is the message of prophets  
And the title of everlasting love

Read in the heavenly books  
Read in Torah  
Read in Gospel

Read in Quran

The peace and love in Moses's heart

The peace and love in Jesus's heart

The peace and love in Mohammed's heart

The blind hearts

Never bring the peace

And the burning eyes

Never see everlasting love

Jews are our uncle's sons

We call them for peace

And the everlasting love

And the peaceful coexistence

To all honorable people

Pray!

For Israel and Palestine

Pray!

In SYNAGOGUE

Pray!

In CHURCH

Pray!

In MOSQUE

Pray!

In all temples

God is everywhere

Allah is for all

Naji Almurisi

# Last Dinner

Why hastiness?

And this is not our last dinner

O, my lady the pub is opened till dawn

And the dawn is beautiful in your eyes...

Naji Almurisi

# Leeuwarden

We were there...  
Our souls and our heart  
And the night  
And your pretty eyes  
And some memories  
There!  
In the green city,  
Leeuwarden\*  
The gate of new love  
Your name is secret of  
An immigrant sparrow  
Adoring the voyaged love  
Towards shores flocks  
And the beauty  
Drawing in your face  
Letter of imagination  
And premonitions of miracles  
In you  
All borders were felled  
And the yearning approximated  
And hope of long distances was folded  
When warmth of the east hugged the coldness of winter  
And the souls met  
And birds of the city were reddened of shyness  
at the meeting  
Do you know why the winter is sad in my heart?  
Do you know why the sky is calling my imagination?  
Do you know why the moon is crying on me?  
Do you know why the birds and flowers are asking about me?  
Because you are far of me and I am far of you  
Leeuwarden  
My warm kiss  
My lost dream  
Warmth of homesickness  
Glint of air  
And tears stayed  
On my blue shirt  
And the sea was sinking and sinking  
In the echo of sad gull

Leeuwarden is a valuable world...

\*Leeuwarden: a nice city in Holland

Naji Almurisi

# My Friend

O, my friend! !

This life is as flocks of dove

They were symbol of peace

When they soar high in the sky

They hug the face of sun then vanish

O' my friend

This life is athirst eyes

And sleeping winds

And tales and hunger

Innocence and submission

Every sadness and happiness

And end for beginning

Or beginning for end

Making life something to worship

O' my friend!

Don't despair

This life is a mere feeling.

Naji Almurisi

# My Homeland

My homeland  
I have left you  
And my eyes are blindfold  
I have left you nightly  
I have left you forcibly  
I don't know  
Where?  
I have left you  
O, my homeland  
And my heart split to two halves  
One half for you  
And the other half  
looking for my soul  
And I am burning on the two halves...

Naji Almurisi

# My Mother

(Mothers don't die because they live in the hearts of their children)

When I talk about My mother I am talking about all good mothers in the world I gift them this poem on the occasion of Mother's Day

My mom

Paradise has been walking on the earth

And soul has been walking over the water

Warmth has been surmounting seasons

And light will never turn off

And dream will never begin

And story will never end

My mom

You are the wisdom of the days

And the source of love and compassion

My mom

Breath of the soul

And ruby of the age

And flower of the life

And smile of the childhood

Laugh of now

And tear of future

My mom

You are my whisper

You are my dreams

And all my wishes

You are the nectar

That is streaming in my heart

And all yearning

You are the patience

And all longing

You are the perfume

That is spreading in my heart insides

And all my senses

My mom

An immortal world

And chest full of miracles.....

Naji Almurisi

# My Story

My story

Began with sorry

Its chapters

Were written of worry

I am not in hurry

Because the end still is query

Naji Almurisi

# My Sweetheart

My sweetheart  
Cover me  
Be as textile of warm love  
filling my breathes  
Sing for me  
Utter my words  
Be as cloud of my heart  
Raining my tones  
Don't be like thorns of flowers  
Wounding my dreams  
You are the dancer of the first love  
You are pulsation of the motionless sea  
You are the light  
You are the magic  
You are the world of oblivion  
My sweetheart  
This is a pub and that is the place of worship  
And this is my heart  
Go wherever you want  
Neither the night will ask you  
Nor silence of eyes....

Naji Almurisi

# My Warm Heart

Your soul is the perfume of the evening  
Your heart is the perfume of the evening  
Don't ask me about my warm heart  
Perhaps, my heart has frozen  
In volcanoes of tears  
Ask the night  
Ask all stars  
About my warm heart  
Yearning in your chest  
Love in your chest  
As dreams of childhood  
As the primrose  
Our life  
Our names  
All beginnings  
All ends  
In your chest as the white flower  
Ask the snow about me  
Ask winter season  
Perhaps they will tell you,  
About my warm heart  
When the evening comes.....

Naji Almurisi

# Revolution Of Love

What is the benefit of your eyes?  
If they have Executed tears of peace  
What is the benefit of your heart?  
If it has sacrificed feelings  
And has denied the true love  
What is the benefit of your soul?  
If it has migrated from the bodies of lovers  
to live in devils bodies  
What is the benefit of your lips?  
If they have prevented the lovers from talking  
And have confiscated until the flirting  
Do not make fun of my dreams  
Because they are revolution of love  
And revolution of love  
Has not begun yet  
Because it is still waiting for spring

Naji Almurisi

# Support! Qatar

Support! Qatar \*\*\*

To host World Cup 2022 for soccer

Imagine!

When the whole World get together

In the capital of magic and the beauty

And the authentic Arabic manner

Qatar is the pearl of Gulf

Keeping the peace and doing a favor

In the region it is as peacekeeper

And among countries

It is the first backer

For others

All honorable people in the World

Will support! Qatar

To be the only competitor

For sure the World will never forget

This Event forever

Let us support Qatar

Let us plant warmth's seeds

And change the hot weather

Here in Qatar

All seasons will gather

No winter no autumn no summer

Everything will be better

Our hearts with Qatar

All of us with Qatar

Qatar will be the winner

To host World Cup 2022 for soccer...

\*\*\* Qatar is one of the most beautiful Arabic Countries. Doha is the capital. It is located on the east coast of the Arabian Peninsula.

and Qatar is the only country in the Middle East which bids to host World Cup 2022

Naji Almurisi

# Swings Of Childhood

Into exile  
To depth of feeling  
To the green paradise  
To silence of seasons  
To the Old Testament  
Wherever you go  
Swings of childhood  
Will whisper to your soul  
Which bets as the rain  
Swings of childhood  
Will whisper to gulls's hearts  
Which bet as dreams  
Into exile  
To depth of flowers  
To outer space  
to the bottom of black hole  
Everywhere in the universe  
My imagination will call you  
And we will meet  
When swings and gulls meet

Naji Almurisi

# The Armed Militias

The armed militias  
Plant gunpowder in gardens  
And harvest the souls on the streets  
Crushing dreams  
Robbing smiles  
spreading pains  
Everywhere  
Here  
Dove of peace  
Looking for peace  
Here  
The olive branch  
An arrow  
Dripping with bloods  
Here  
All flowers  
smelling of crying  
Here  
The truth becomes a kind of stupidity...

Naji Almurisi

# The Ideal Woman

Let us immigrate like birds  
Looking for homeland  
You are a woman  
But you are not as all women  
You are the homeland  
You are a woman from among  
Women of the world  
The world ...where is the world?  
The world is a of nymphs  
And you are the nymph of this world  
I will write about you  
Till I make you a saint...

Naji Almurisi

# The Morning Woke Up

The morning woke up  
To flirt with the moon  
The sun didn't shine  
Because it was shy

The morning woke up  
To hear the songs of sparrows  
The flowers didn't sing  
Because they were shy

The morning woke up  
To breathe the breeze of sea  
The boat didn't sail  
Because it was shy

The morning woke up  
To hug the clouds  
The rain didn't fall  
Because it was shy

The morning woke up  
To tell the novel  
The story didn't began  
Because it was shy

The morning woke up  
To gather the hearts  
The feelings didn't complete  
Because they were shy

The morning woke up  
To rescue the childhood  
The children didn't play  
Because they were shy

The morning woke up  
To lend a helping hand  
The world didn't complain  
Because it was shy

The morning woke up  
To challenge the homeless  
The world didn't wake up  
Because it was shy

The morning woke up  
To read the poem  
The poet didn't write  
Because he was shy...

Naji Almurisi

# The Sea Never Assassinates Its Friends

Your eyes betrayed me  
Made my tears sink  
In the sea  
But which sea?  
A sea of love  
Or a sea of illusion  
A sea of darkness  
Or a sea of feelings  
A sea walks  
Or a sea flies  
A sea laughs  
Or a sea cries  
Which sea does not appreciate tears?  
How tears sink?  
And they were created from the sea  
The sea is friend of tears  
Friend of love  
Friend of feelings  
Friend of the night  
Even the moon  
Adores the sea  
Sleeps among its waves  
The sea never assassinates its friends  
In the jail  
Robbers are hiding  
And in my heart  
Lovers are hiding  
And in the sea  
Pearls are hiding  
The sea never assassinates its friends....!

Naji Almurisi

# The Snow Of Siberia

Svyeta is a name from the gold  
Svyeta is a heart from the silk  
Svyeta is a soul from flowers  
Svyeta is a body from glass  
Svyeta is as the innocent morning  
Svyeta is as the quiet night  
Svyeta is as the silent sea  
Svyeta is as the colored moon  
Svyeta is as a sleeping waterfall in cuddles of the nature  
Svyeta is as children's eyes  
Svyeta is like platonic love  
Being shy when he gaze at my eyes  
Svyeta and the love are a twin  
Svyeta is swimming in my body  
As the soul  
As the warm love's breeze  
As the coming snow from Siberia  
Does it extinguish the love's fire in my heart?  
Does it quench my life's thirst?  
Here, the challenge  
Between the snow of Siberia  
And the warmth of the east  
Between You and me...

Naji Almurisi

# The Value Of Love

Fatherless Motherless  
I am lonely in this planet  
And my world is boundless  
Where is the sea?  
Where is the narcissus?  
I am entrapped among wings of birds  
In this planet  
And I have no wireless  
In this unknown world  
Do wear the love as necklace  
Around your heart  
And plant the lotus  
Don't denounce the sense  
Because love is priceless  
And love without sense is useless  
And the life is few minutes and maybe less  
Because of loneliness  
I am hopeless  
And my love is worthless  
So, without you  
What is the value of love?  
Please guess....

Naji Almurisi

# The Warm Kiss

The warm kiss  
O, my lady  
As the warm sea  
As moony ray  
kissing silence of night,  
On the cheeks of the golden sand  
O, my lady  
In you all colors materialize  
And over your lips all dreams burn  
O, my lady  
You are my mirror  
And your tears are mirror of the first love  
Who is like you?  
Who is similar to tunes in you?  
When I sing  
You are my song  
When I repeat words of the past  
You are the past  
You are all words  
And echo of words  
Your voice is swimming in my depths  
And you are my depths  
You are all my arteries  
This is my heart  
As the morning  
As eyes of children  
Hugs the face of love  
And kisses the wave of the sea  
Asks about you  
And calls all earth hearts  
To tell them about,  
The secret of the warm kiss  
The kiss of the old love....

Naji Almurisi

# The World In Prison Of Love

Who owns my heart dungeon?  
To prison all my lovers  
To prison my heart inside my heart  
But where is the key?  
Certainly the key is my life  
And I am the jailer  
Who possesses my heart dungeon?  
To prison all flowers of land  
To prison all colors  
To prison the spring and winter  
To prison the air and rain  
To prison sunset  
To prison the morning  
To prison the feelings and concerns  
In my heart dungeon! ! !  
Prisoners of love are meeting  
Singing for love  
Dancing among dreams  
Drinking a toast to the meeting  
Exchanging of cold kisses  
flirting meadows of the hope  
Writing on the wall of prison  
Words, numbers and letters  
Drawing the cross  
Drawing the crescent  
Sculpting the statues  
To record all stories  
Stories of mysterious prison  
The sunken prison in heart  
The prison that was created from the soil  
The world behind bars  
And I am the jailer  
And the prison is besieged  
With pulsing memories  
Besieged with night's eyes  
Besieged with candlelight  
Besieged with moonlight  
Besieged with my arteries  
And I am the jailer

My prison is green oases  
My prison is a white napkin  
My prison is a cemetery of the longing  
My prison it is my heart  
And I am the jailer  
And I am the jailer

Naji Almurisi

# To You

I lean

And in you all jasmine

Smile of spring

From you I gain

Blue napkin

And a heart out of pain

O, old man

Have you ever seen?

A sky raining sorrows

And a sea becoming green

Candles were blown out

When the night was flirting with the rain

Thus your face shines...

Naji Almurisi

# Waiting

Calm down  
O, my little heart  
Love hasn't begun yet! ! !

Naji Almurisi

# Who Resembles You?

Who resembles you?  
A drunken night  
Or a jealous star  
A colored full moon  
Or shy cottage  
Who resembles you?  
A virgin lark  
Or blond flower  
Who resembles love?  
Believing in you  
Who resembles a soul?  
Living in you  
Who resembles a heart?  
Pulsing for you  
Who resembles a shadow?  
Walking beside you  
Who resembles a mirror?  
Reflecting your charm  
All narrations of the past were illusion  
Not resembling you  
All butterflies of the world  
Were a tattoo in your hands  
Not resembling you  
All perfumes of the world  
Were a wine in your lips  
Not resembling you.....

Naji Almurisi

# Who Turns Off This World?

Honey!

Who turns off this world?

And makes my destiny between your hands

If you are a part of my dreams

I will never dream

You are all dreams

These are my heart windows

Are opened for scepter

Are opened for love and dreams

And the dreams are crying every year

Oh. the virgin!

How the dreams cry?

How the foam of the sea and shy sands cry?

And the gulls are immigrating every year

Are your eyes similar to lilies?

Who turns off the world?

And plants a candle over rainbow

To live in a world of illusion

Faraway from the purple?

Naji Almurisi

# You And I

The ink of your red heart  
Sips the flowers,  
Besieges the olive  
In the iris of the eyes,  
Flirts the tunes  
Hugs the minarets,  
And complains to the night  
The sighs of sadness,  
And you are a dream  
Asleep in its silence  
Under the eyelids ...  
Has the evening glow of passion  
Found no sleep  
Under your eyelashes,  
And have not been wounded the eyelashes  
By the tears of rain-laden clouds?  
Who are you?  
I will ask the rhyme  
About you, and the arts,  
And the demon of sorrows,  
Are you a lost letter?  
In the lexicon of the centuries?  
Or are you the beginning  
For the revolution of madness?  
Your imagination is a cloud  
In the darkness of the eyes  
And your soul is a talisman  
Jailed in my ring...  
And my compassionate boat  
Don't ask me who I am?  
Nor suppose my silence is jest,  
I am the silent call  
And a sigh in the last tunes,  
And a silver tear  
On your cheek  
Flows in rapture...  
My planet is premonitions  
And my world is doubts,  
And my whisper is poems

Their title ...is none,  
And my kiss is sacred,  
Granddaughter of the boughes...  
So who am I?  
And who will I be?  
My story is a legend  
Inscribed in silence...

Naji Almurisi

# You Will Return

Dress up feathers of peacock  
Play on tunes of sparrows  
Leave the universe  
These are sails of love  
Will return you  
To the orbit of soul  
The orbit of true love  
Where the virtue is living....

Naji Almurisi

# Your Birthday

My love  
Today is your birthday  
You sound as pretty butterfly  
Staring into sky  
She wants to fly  
But she can't fly  
When you wink to me by your eye  
My heart soars high  
And when I wink to you by my eye  
You become very shy  
And when you laugh or cry  
In your smile and sorrow I die  
Say I love you  
And don't say bye  
Your lips can't lie  
Even you try  
And your eyes can't deny  
Even you try  
My mademoiselle  
Take the opportunity  
My words don't delay  
And I love you  
Don't ask me why...

Naji Almurisi

# Your Eyes

Polar bear  
Adores the white color  
And I adore the sky color  
The color of your eyes

Your eyes!

Who resembles your eyes?  
Your eyes are a secret  
From the universe secrets  
Your eyes are the world  
Your eyes are the shadow  
And the name of the sun  
Your eyes are the tide  
And the name of sea

Your eyes are the escaped space  
Wandering in silence  
Your eyes are the past and present  
Your eyes are now and after now

Your eyes are the stick of Moses  
Your eyes are the miracles of Jesus  
Your eyes are the prophecy of Mohammed  
Your eyes are the teachings of Buddha

Your eyes are a faithful Jew  
Your eyes are a faithful Christian  
Your eyes are a faithful Muslim  
Your eyes are a faithful Buddhist

Your eyes are the love of others  
Your eyes are the world in one word

Your eyes are an oil and gas  
Your eyes are the gold and diamond  
Your eyes are the wealth and money  
Your eyes are the authority and clout

Your eyes are the pen and paper  
Your eyes are the call of children  
Your eyes are the perpetual patience  
Your eyes are the everlasting love

Your eyes are the beauty of God in the earth  
Your eyes are the light of God in the earth  
Your eyes are the praises of angels  
Your eyes are the wisdom and peace

Your eyes  
Your eyes  
The K N O W L E D G E

Naji Almurisi

# Your Virgin Words

When words are being crucified  
On the lines of old narrations  
Your virgin words oh, Mariam,  
Remaining in hearts  
Pulsating in arteries of existence  
As white star  
As white laugh  
As white candle  
The color of yesterday  
In your soul and your white letter  
Your virgin words,  
O, Mariam,  
Awakened all wounds  
In my blind heart  
And touched all feelings  
In my pregnant eyes with tears  
When I read that message  
The message of silence  
And the sad fields  
About The equality of mankind  
My heart was about to die of pain  
All birds  
All mountains  
And the rivers  
And voices of palms  
Even the roar of wind  
And me and the night  
And the bells of churches  
Respecting mankind  
O, Mariam these my deaf words,  
Maybe not similar to your virgin words  
But my heart and my soul  
Are similar to you  
In the love  
In dream  
In hopes  
I will stay playing my weeping tune,  
On the catgut of grief  
Till seeing the equality light is shining

On all mankind...

Naji Almurisi

# Zero

My lady!

How we divide the zero between us?

Do you accept with the half zero?

Or the zero completely!

Naji Almurisi