

Poetry Series

Noor Siti Fatimah
- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Noor Siti Fatimah(13/5/1993)

A Sweet Dream

The sweet dream..
The dream that gave her the adrenaline rush..
The dream of the promise of tomorrow
But when she opens her eyes...
She wakes back to reality..
The beautiful nightmare...

Noor Siti Fatimah

Beauty As A Weapon....

Beauty is a weapon used by the ladies to kill men in a silent rage...
So men, beauty is dangerous..
Don't get your souls burnt while trying to trick the ladies...

Noor Siti Fatimah

Fate

My past haunts me..
I ride on the shadows of the fate...
I dun believe in living in the promise of tomorrow..
cause tomorrow never comes...
I lead my life in the goal of living life to the fullest today..
Never regret what i had done yesterday..
Cos whats done cannot be undone...
What seems wrong is right..
What seems right is wrong...
Doing what my heart says is what am best at..
Smiling to others and hiding my scars..
My pain no one understands..
For they are not me...
to actually say they understand hurts the hell of me cause what i go through is
something they do not feel...
My past, present and future is in the hands of fate...
Fate...i shall never bow down to you...
U will be my only enemy that will lead me to victory..
push me to limits u will...
and i shall win u in the race against time....

Noor Siti Fatimah

Forgive And Forget..

She looks at me with shame burning in her eyes
Flames of hatred engulf my soul..
Forgive and Forget..
But how was I to do that..
When the mistake she did was beyond words
No amount of explanation could prove her innocence...
I stand there with pain
Finding for the right answers when all i get..is just pain..
The pain that tore my heart and sends it bleeding...
A pain so deep..that even time cannot heal...

Noor Siti Fatimah

Hell

If heaven is a paradise..
then hell should be a safe place to hide..
A sanctuary..
where no one can find the tortured soul...
The abandoned truth and the cold misery one faces..
hell shall be my companion of tomorrow
as hell is a place where no one will find my tears and wounds...

Noor Siti Fatimah

Hells Angel

A fallen angel from hell
Cursed by the moon to never find true love
Scarred by her past
She awaits for better days
For God has opened a window for her
When all doors were closed
A glimmer of hope shines
And she smiles for the promise of a better tommorrow....

Noor Siti Fatimah

Hells Angel Part2

A gift that was presented to her..

Hesitant she receives it..

Soon she embraces it with open arms...

The gift was none other than love..

The love of a man..

The man who dares to love a fallen angel from hell

The man who broke the curse of the moon..

The adrenaline rush ever so fast when their lips met..

Her life could never have been ever so complete without him

He who dares to love an angel must be one sent from God Himself...

Noor Siti Fatimah

Life Is But A Dream...An Illusion

Life is but a dream

Dreams are illusions, desires and lust of greed and power...

The world is place where everyone wears a mask...

The world is a stage and everyone is an actor...

An actor to cheat and gain something...

A treasure or a promise...

A promise of a better tomorrow...

A tomorrow which never comes..

A life lead by vanity and lost in the shadows of the valleys of fate..

Fate pushes Man to the limit...

To see if he bows down to destiny or goes against it to achieve his purpose in life..

Purpose is what i seek...for its the meaning in life..

Life is but a dream, ..an illusion...

Noor Siti Fatimah

Love

The sound of the rustling leaves
As the wind whispers his name in her ears
He approached her with arms wide open
She fell in his arms
Their heart beat ever so in sync
The adrenaline rush sent him smiling
Not even air could pass through them
She looked deep into his eyes
Searching for the promise of not leaving her till tomorrow
Cause tomorrow never comes...

Noor Siti Fatimah

Miskake

He stares at his reflection in the water...
His wrist bleeding...
His eyes red with fury
His face crumpled with pain
Beside him..laid a cold lifeless body...
He was the soul of the body...
But why did he leave it..
No one knows...
Now..he rides on the steed of death..
Finding for the reason of his misery...
A lonely soul...Searching for peace..

Noor Siti Fatimah

Murder

Fear in her eyes
She stares at him helplessly
lying at the same spot
where he had left her
paralysed with time
frozen in silence
broken trust
dripping blood
she lies at the spot
beside the cold lifeless body
shamless yet all the fingers pointing at her
a lost soul had been sent to hell

Noor Siti Fatimah

My Guardian Angel

My guardian angel is not far from me
He is always there in times of need
He helps me when in distress..
I hold my head up high in pride when i speak of his name
He is none other than my elder brother
Bonded by blood...
Related by family..
He is one am proud of....

Noor Siti Fatimah

Needles And Thread

I knit my future with needles and thread..
With every mistake, my finger bleeds...
I cry in pain..
But when i endure and make the most of the chance that i got..
It all makes it seem worthwhile...

Noor Siti Fatimah

Night Sky...

As the wind blows the clouds away from the moon...
The moon radiates brightly..
Illuminating the dark night sky...
Together with the bright stars..
The night sky was a feast for the souls of those abandoned

Noor Siti Fatimah

Silence, Time & Love

Silence is the perfect murderer..And time is the best healer of all scars..But even so...With time paralysed, and frozen silence..love prisons hearts together and escapes with no evidence..

Noor Siti Fatimah

Test Of Love

Alone

She stands

By the road

Waiting for her beloved

Would he come for her?

Only time will tell the future

If her love is true and pure

Noor Siti Fatimah

The Lost Girl...

The moon was just a stone's throw away
The sound of her breath, faint...
Her eyes glowed in the darkness
Finding the path that leads her to fate
She stands there
Alone
Waiting for the angel of tomorrow to carry her
And embrace her in warmth...

Noor Siti Fatimah

The Path Of Innocence

When new days are born...
Bonds are lost..
Tears shed and pride gone...
She stands there staring into space..
Searching for answers
As she treads the path of innocence...

Noor Siti Fatimah

The Silent Word..

The silent word of hate, love and pain that kills her every minute..

Bleeding..

Crying...

Will she ever see hope..

Time will heal and daylight will be found..

Noor Siti Fatimah

The Unspoken Words

The unspoken words...

The words that has the key to the ugly truth

The words that whisper softly in my ears..

Hearing them my beautiful nightmare occurs

I await for the angel of doom to visit me someday

As i tread the path of doom

Searching for eternal peace

From where fate will decide

Who i really am..

Noor Siti Fatimah