

Poetry Series

OwnurRehman Sheikh
- poems -

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OwnurRehman Sheikh(28-03-1990)

One of the hardest thing for me to describe myself. I am a simple yet complex sort of human, I try to look at the bright part of life (most of it) and my poetry describes the dark part of this world. I love smoking, gaming and hill station drives.

Akhir Kab Tak! (Urdu Poem)

AOA, firends this is another Urdu ghazal I'm sharing with you. The music of Yaani preludue and Nostalgia made me write this poem I hope you gona like this, if you can hear that music while reading this ghazal I'm sure you gonna love it...

Akhir kab tak?

Akhir kab tak... yuhi log bicherty rahen gay?

Pyas-e-ishq ma doobay sitary...

Akhir kab tak?

Yuhi toot k bikherty rahen gay?

Wo gulshan ma peda hony walay gulaab...

Akhir kab tak?

juda ho ker be mehakty rahen gay?

Wo masoom phool chehry...

Akhir kab tak?

maiyaton pa ansoo chirakty rahen gay?

Aish-o-ishrat ma mast hain ya log...

Akhir kab tak?

Izaton k janazy nikalty rahen gay?

Yu Mayoos na hua ker ya sab dekh ker Own...

Akhir kab tak?

Log dilon ko pather smjhty rahen gay?

Hakeer bana diya ha hawas ny insaa ko...

Akhir kab tak?

ya pastiyon ma palty rahen gay? .

her subha ek nya gham, her sham dard bheri...

Akhir kab tak?

yuhe din guzerty rahen gay?

Zinda ha her shakas ik umeed k sharay...

akhir kab tak?

hum tareekion ma bhatkty rahen gay?

Anmol ha ya zindage per smjhta ha kon...
akhir kab tak?
jahaliat ma log jalty rahen gay?

Thak gya hu cheekh-o-pukar sun sun ker mein...
Akhir kab tak?
Azmaish say hum guzerty rahen gay?

Mukhtasir se zindage ha teri ya sab smjhny k lya! Own!
Akhir kab tak?
ya tamashy zindage k chalty rahen gay?

OwnurRehman Sheikh

And! Yet You Call Yourself Human

And!
Yet you call yourself Human?
After all of this cruelty,
Where did you learn this Brutality?

And!
Yet you call yourself Human?
Being drawn in your own blood,
When did you become a dark flood?

And!
Yet you call yourself Human?
Trailing girls for your lust,
Where did you gathered all this thrust?

And!
Yet you call yourself Human?
Destroyed their peace...
Who gave you the right to cease?

And!
Yet you call yourself Human?
Broke their trusts for your own need,
when will you hear this heart bleed?

And!
Yet you call yourself Human?
With power you moved those tides,
When will you surrender your prides?

And!
Yet you call yourself human?
After all of this destruction,
When will you stop this seduction?

And!
Yet you call yourself human?
Tears, screams and bloodshed you lay,

When will TIME stop you from running away...

And!

Yet you call yourself human?

And!

Yet you call yourself human...

OwnurRehman Sheikh

Crimson Smoke

When it bleeds, tear travels through my skin.
Smoke gathers pain, suffering becomes thin.
I bow to love knowing, I once a fool.
Reveals my self just like a broken tool.

Coal dies for the sake of my crimson heart.
Inhaling this poison making an easy apart.
It takes my sorrow and helps me to stand.
vanishes my hunger of love, making it sand.

It scratches my throat to fullfill the pain.
slashes my ego and faints my selfish gain.
Blood boils in twinkle way to make it glow.
I regret of my mistakes that i had to show.

Death travels faster when it comes to me.
Patience becomes strong when I bow to knee.
Playing with life is an evil's way to live.
But hurting me is the only love they can give.

Sitting in darkness, catching the flame.
Hearing the anger and killing this shame.
Cold i have become, darkness is in my eye.
Hatred becomes my will, love have to die.

I open my eyes to watch this mortal life.
Playing game of death with a smoke's knife.
Peace once I seek in the fear of war.
Soul now burns with the tear of cigar.

Breathing with cigret, Emotion becomes smoke.
I begins to fall thinking Past was a joke.
In the end, My world becomes a tray of ash.
Sorrow, fear and pain leaving in a flash.

OwnurRehman Sheikh

Face Of Time

The weakling light is guiding me.
Giving the strength and aching me.
They Left me in that empty light.
Sunrise again made it beautiful sight.

I, the fool who trusted everyone.
Which Brought pain to this alone one.
Escaping from the reality was my dream.
People made it visible the more i scream.

Grabbing hand of hope was the only way.
But the ring of fate showed a different play.
Broken pieces are cutting the skin.
Gathering them is revealing my sin.

Birth of mine is to be blame.
Love in lust all i did in shame.
Strong i become for the reason of pain.
Who Lost everything without any gain.

Time fades away the pain at last.
By taking everything I wished to cast.

OwnurRehman Sheikh

I Smoke To Concentrate

I smoke to concentrate,
To remove, that unconditional hate.

I smoke to understand,
Mystery, of this painful land.

I smoke to obligate,
From opening, that dark gate.

I smoke to love,
Relations, made of dove.

I smoke to kill,
Voices, makes my heart shrill.

I smoke to find,
Meaning, of my lost kind.

I smoke to wear,
Cloack, that hides my fear.

I smoke to defeat,
Enemies those took my seat.

I smoke to win,
Challenges, those increased my sin.

I smoke to destroy,
Pain, that once made me cry.

I smoke to exaggerate,
Feelings, given me by fate.

I smoke to forgive,
Past, that I could live.

OwnurRehman Sheikh

Innocent Scream

I screamed Ohh! when u were walking away.
Leaving me behind to love u with eternal stay.
World became a grave where i had to lay.
why have u done this? All I was left to say.

I questioned, where is the thing called Love? .
Those promises and emotions were all made of dove? .
I was naive to understand your cloud of shove.
Blame was all left on me in the wrath of Drove.

I trembled a lot because the emotions were Sold.
Fainted my senses knowing your heart is so cold.
Broke me into pieces! how could your heart be so Bold?
left me saying 'To your memories may my heart always hold'

I stand alone in the darkness of this shame.
Other laughs at me thinking I was so tame.
Forgetting the pain, I let you chose the name.
This ability of my trust is all I left to blame.

OwnurRehman Sheikh

My Mistress (Beauty Of Love)

OH, thee goes my mistress
Soft and delight she is
Pouring the beauty all around
When I think of her
makes me lost for hours
just in realizing, from where shall i start.
Those sparkling eyes or those gloomy cheeks
Lips which makes me breathless or the voice that gives me peace
The charm of that hug or the warmth of those hands.
Dark those long hairs or the smell coming out of them.
and when I regain my concious, with a smile on my face
I realize the beauty He has created is unbearable
For a mortal like me
May be this was the only way to fix me
Those dark days gone just like a flash
Her single sight makes my day all bright.

I feel like she is the sun of my life
whose light is so important for me
her brightness makes the darkness fade away
Her smell makes my all sickness away
and the care she gives, I wish forever it stay.
I never felt so strong in my life
I wonder i ever was?
The light I saw back then wasn't a flash
It was a whole new day
New way towards my new Life
where flowers glooms in a special way
Stars twinkles in a brighter way
River flows in a smoothy way
and here I found peace
May be this is just a fantasy land
or the reality I couldn't accept yet.
I don't know or may be I don't really want to.
all just i feel is happiness all around

wind is blwoing slowly with a scent of her

Birds are wishing all around for us
Flowers are smiling just to see us together
everything is showing her reflection.
I feel like the world is alive once again
Just because of her
She is my princess
out of everything she is what I call
'BEAUTY'
and then slowly
my wounds started healing
and I am standing once again
With a thoughts of her in my mind
heart full of courage
and have no fear for the results
I grab her hand and move on.
to have that peace forever
and last shall stay her brightness in my life.
Because this is what I call
'LOVE'

OwnurRehman Sheikh

Nobody Knows.

Nobody Knows.

Whom to love, whom to share
Nobody knows, nobody cares

Pleasure they took, sorrow they gave
Enough of this, suffering I save.

Love I felt, betrayal it was
Broken I'm, emptiness it cause

Friendship we believe, Games they made
Players they were, trust they shade

Dark I've become, revenge I'll take,
Blood will spill, screams Will shake!

Family you love, this! What I hate
Nobody is yours, nobody loves you mate.

Alone this journey was, silent it'll stay!
Prove I've, diversions it lay!

Heart HE gave, stone It become
Cold this man, feel he numb.

I am alive, I will live
Struggle I will, smiles I give!

Whom I hate, who I'll kill

Nobody knows, Nobody will.

written on: 23-03-2012

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OwnurRehman Sheikh

Pain Of Love

There was a dream I had in my life!
Loving the flowers with crushing Knife!
Lost my fellows in that sleeping Night!
Still remained unfill in that opposing height!

I kept going for the time I was in love!
Hiding my pain through the tears of dove!
Inhaled the sorrow which I found in you!
Held my breath until I found we are two!

Left those paths I loved to walk!
Changed the life for the sake of talk!
These mistakes once I did made me alone!
Through which I learnt the reason of gone!

Faith is the only key which I've test!
Covered the pain with the smile I left!
Wrong I went always to show my trust!
Here comes destiny to make them lust!

OwnurRehman Sheikh

Sleep On Her Lap!

Laying in the garden putting my head on her lap
Feeling her love in this charming nap
Below the tree, garden full of flowers
Dreaming in her love dropping like rain showers

Touching my hair with her beautiful hand
Giving peace to my sleep in her fantasy land
Waking in the need of her desperate love
Smiling with the sparkling eyes, my above

Kiss on my lips, Hands on my cheeks
Her beauty and love is all what I seeks
Letting me sleep, stoping me to say
Wishing her heart, Forever this love stay

Caring for my sleep in her bed of roses,
The more I sleep, The more she gets closes!

OwnurRehman Sheikh

The Bale Of Broken Pieces

The dream i had, is the life i lived in blossom light!
traveled the path in that cold breeze of haven's might!
happy i was like a bow of sparrow in that beloved sight!
Tried my best, Ran through of time in that slippery height!
still, the key of love remained high in that opposing night!

love of haste miss guided and left me to walk alone!
Realized I when, the importance of time had gone!
leaves smiled on me and petals danced to make it bone!
cursed i was by the soul of deeds in the time of shown!
Still, The hope of Love was there to defend me from torn!

Tried my best to left the path once i loved to walk!
Gone far and changed the life for the sake of talk!
Mistakes once i did have created a whole for knock!
reasons are these of which i learned the pain of Lock!
Still, The pieces of love were together to make it Block!

Faith which i followed is always there to Make it test!
Covered the path of pain through the river of smiles i Left!
Wrong I always went, deed of trust CONVERTED into theft!
Destiny played the game of time and made everything a crest!
Still, The naivety of love lies here inside my broken nest!

OwnurRehman Sheikh

The Final End

Here I lay bleeding in her lap,
Rain of tears falling in this nap.
Blood slowly drips out in the walk of lanes,
Making her hands wet with the ashes of flames.

My heart tries to save her from this pain,
Alas! I'm so numb to stand up from this chain.
Flashbacks of past coming in front of my eyes,
Everything I dreamed always had prize.

I walked alone in this painful life,
Everyone took me as a bloody strife.
Thinking of past, wrong decisions I've made.
Broken promises, bridges of trust I've Laid.

Power I needed to fulfill my dreams,
Played with lives and ran the blood streams.
Smoking to the ever limit of my breath,
And planning for the victory of new death.

Life I lived in my own darkest ways.
Showing different faces were the art of my plays.
People who claimed they knows me better,
Did they ever hold me when I was shatter? .

Telling others that I am in deep pain,
Is not my way to get the sympathetic gain.
Reading me was the only art I praise.
None could achieve this lonely craze.

Illusions I showed to make them fool.
People were nothing to me more than a tool.
Dark ones never get peace in their lives,
Suffers with the every breath they drives.

Helping others was gifted to me by the name.
Then why it always became a reason of my shame?
Becoming a Legend was my dream to fulfill,
Dying in her hands shows that far away I'm still.

I scream 'MOTHER' lying in her lap's bed,
Say me 'GOODBYE' without a single tear shed.
It was you who taught me how to walk,
I followed you and learned to talk.

You made me strong to face the world.
I handled myself when the time was curled.
I am happy that I'm dying in your arms,
Who always loved me and saved me from harms.

It is my time to leave everyone behind,
Taking the hatred with me in a single kind.
I was a mystery, none could understand,
I will remain a mystery forever in this land.

OwnurRehman Sheikh

Time, Indeed A Teacher

Time, the money is to spend
Time, the sun is to shed.

Time, the phases of life and death
Gives and takes the moments of breath.

Time, flows like a blood in vein.
changes your emotions into pain.

Time, slashes you deeply as a star
But recovers your pain leaving a scar.

Time, is the shadow of your fate
which makes you stone full of hate.

Time, shows morals and dignity of life
and helps you to build an aching knife.

Time, the smile which draws with tear
Brings out happiness with a lot of fear.

Time, deceives you to make you strong
Gathers Enough pain to make you live long.

Time, is actually a Teacher in the END!
Makes you to realize the quality of bend

OwnurRehman Sheikh

Undefined World (Eye Of Darkness)

Undefined World (Eye of Darkness)

Tremble their legs, Shake I make
Vision of mine, souls it take

Crack their bonds, Fear I give
Smiles I crush, Pain must live

Kill their Dears, Crush their dreams
Lost their smiles, Grew their screams

Walk when I, Darkness it spills
Cover the skies, Lives it kills

Foolish they are, understand they none
Why they live, Justice must done

Happiness they seek, Emptiness I set
Fire they burnt, Exaggeration it get

Mortal I am, Immortal I feel
Eye of Darkness, Light it seal

Paths of judgment, Known I must
Nothing I get, broken enough trust

Understand you may, meant this say
Story I tell, Wrong it lay

Naive you are, Minds you cave
Believe you may, Treasure I save

Alone I made, Revenge I want
Why this heart, says I cant

Standing I am, silent, steady, still
Voices coming in, Why they shrill?

Explained I what, will they understand?

Paths I lead, all they planned.

Undefined this world, Un-identified I was
Evil I am, Suffered I because.

Blame you can, Act I did
Things I lost, When was Kid.

OwnurRehman Sheikh

When I Think Of My Love

When I see at starts, I think,
When I see at roses, I think,
When I feel cold breeze, I think,
When I see streams flowing, I think,
When I imagine the depth of oceans, I think,
When I gaze at moon, I think,
When I see beautiful sights, I think,

I think of my love that these things are very beautiful
yet my love is still better than these all and these things
didn't even started to describe the beauty of my love.

My love is Brighter than the starts, I smile,
My love is Sweeter than the roses, I smile,
My love is Cooler than the breezes, I smile,
My love is Quicker than the streams, I smile,
My love is Deeper than oceans, I smile,
My love is Shiner than the moon, I smile,
My love is more Beautiful than every beautiful sight, I smile,

I smile and walk away thinking that I have the
Queen of beauty to ever last my happiness...
So I fall more in love with you.

OwnurRehman Sheikh