

**Poetry Series**

# **Qistina Zaini**

## **- poems -**

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# **Qistina Zaini()**

Hi I'm Qistina zaini, 18 years old...  
love books, love harry potter, love friends!

# Kamu

Kamu, berbisik dalam hati  
Kamu, memanggil dalam fikiran  
Untuk apa...

Kalau tak kau jelaskan  
bila aku akan mengerti..  
Memanggil dalam fikiran  
Berbisik dalam hati...

Entahlah...  
Sampai bila  
Aku juga tidak tahu....

Qistina Zaini

# A Friend That I Can'T See

A friend that can't see,

I can't see you,

But,

Why...I can feel you?

I can feel you near me,

I can feel you

And I know you're always here

You watching me

You can see me...

I know you had save me

You save my soul

You save my spirit

You save my life!

Why I still can't see you?

I can't see you!

But I know, I always love you..

I love you...!

With all my heart, I can say that I love you...

I love you so much!

Even millions people said that you're not exist

In my heart, you're exist...

You're always exist,

I don't care if people call me crazy

Because I believe in you

I believe in my love for you!

You're a Hero

MY HERO

And always mine! ! !

I hope that I can see you...

And we will be together

One day...!

I love you...

I love you...

I will always love you!

My friend,  
My hero  
My love  
I love you!

Qistina Zaini

# Aku

Aku

Aku

Aku mencari aku

Tapi

Mungkinkah ketemu?

Mungkin?

Aku berada di dalam aku

Tuhan tahu,

Aku

Dan aku juga tahu aku

Aku

Dan aku

Qistina Zaini

# Amirul Khirana

Amirul Khirana

Amirul khirana,  
wajahmu bersih ibarat kain putih  
matamu....  
sinarnya menyejuk hati yang gelora  
hidung mancungmu menyimpan rahsia wujudmu

Amirul Khirana,  
duduknya kau disitu....  
ibarat petanda akan lahirnya  
seorang wira,  
seorang penyelamat bangsa  
dan  
seorang pencinta abadi

Amirul Khirana  
hatimu selembut sutera  
hatimu putih!  
seperti salju pagi

Amirul Khirana  
jauhilah dirimu dari api noda dunia  
Amirul Khirana  
Bataslah dirimu dari godaan syaitan durjana

Amirul Khirana  
jagalah dirimu  
lindungilah wujudmu  
lindungilah duniamu

Supaya, kau tetap suci  
supaya tiada setitispun lumpur dunia yang bisa  
mengotori jiwa murnimu

Amirul Khirana  
kau harapan  
kau impian

Biarkan hanya kata-kata suci bermakna lahir dari bibir munggilmu  
biarkan kemewahan dunia pergi kerna itu  
bukan abadi

Amirul Khirana

Qistina Zaini

# Beda Antara Kita

Beda antara kita...  
hanya kita tahu,  
kekuatan kita  
kelemahan kita

manusia,  
ciptaan tuhan  
punya beda

tiada yang sama antara kita  
hanya beda yang terlihat

beda kau dan aku  
disegenap sudut  
disegenap arah

hanya beda!

Qistina Zaini

# Cahaya Dewa (The Goddess Light)

Dia cahaya dewaku..

Cahaya Hidupku..

Cahaya Jiwaku..

Menyinari aku..

Jiwaku..cintaku

Aku,

Aku

diam...

aku.

Sunyi...

Diam tanpa dia,

Sunyi tanpa hadirnya

Kerna dia...

Cahaya dewaku..cahaya hatiku

Dia mentari yang menyinar dalam gelita malamku

Dia, Surya yang bercahaya dalam sunyi hariku

Membawa pergi hatiku...

Membawa pergi jiwaku

Pergi jauh,

Jauh kealamnya

Alamnya..

Alamnya...

Yang tiada jalan kembali

Yang ada Cuma gerbang masuk

Tanpa kembali

Apa...

Apa aku harus kesana?

Mengambil semula hatiku

Jiwaku...

Cintaku..

Apa aku sanggup?

Qistina Zaini

# Cahaya...ku Matahari..Ku

cahayaku  
matahariku...  
Dia matahariku,  
Dia cahaya itu...

Dia yang muncul saat hati masih mencari  
Dia yang muncul kala hati hilang arti

Saat pertama kulihat cahaya itu  
Betapa hati meragui  
Betapa hati membenci  
Betapa hati ingin dia pergi

Namun akhirnya aku sedar  
Dia cahaya itu  
Cahayaku

Penerangku  
Cahayaku...

Kini dia ingin pergi  
Adakah dia yang pergi  
Atau aku?  
Atau aku yang meninggalkannya

Cahayaku  
Matahariku

Qistina Zaini

# Cinta Tak Termiliki

Cinta...

Sendirian aku termenung  
Mengenang dia yang tak termiliki  
Sendirian.....  
Sendiri aku lagi dalam kegelapan  
dalam kekosongan jiwa yang nyata  
tanpa dia....

Cinta, aku sendiri  
Mencintainya, cinta..aku .....cinta  
Tapi  
Sendiri aku terus...  
Tenggelam aku dalam renungan bundar matanya  
Betapa redupnya...betapa indahnya  
Tapi sendiri aku terus...  
Mengenang dia yang tak termiliki

Bahgia bila mendengar bicaranya...  
Tapi...  
Lemah tanpa suaranya  
Syurga aku lihat senyumnya  
tapi...  
Sedih bila hadapi amarahnya  
Bangga aku dengar pujinya  
Tapi...  
Kecewa bila kudengar sindirnya

Ingin aku mengenalnya  
Ingin aku milikinya  
Ingin aku cintainya  
Tanpa dia tau ...  
Tanpa dia mengerti...

Betapa dekat hadirnya, tapi.. jauh jiwanya

Ingin kusentuh selalu biar hati tenang  
Biar jiwa lapang...  
Tapi termenung aku terus mengenang cinta  
Yang tak termiliki....

Hati ingin miliki  
Hati ingin .... Hati ingin  
Tapi termenung aku terus  
Dibalik tabir jiwa yang tak mungkin aku miliki....

Qistina Zaini

# Difahami

Dalam kekerasan hati aku lihat ada kelembutan  
yang tak pernah dapat terungkai  
Dalam pedasnya kata-kata aku lihat kasih sayang yang  
tak pernah dapatku mengerti  
Dalam tajamnya renugan mata kulihat sinar  
Matahari yang terik menyinari menyatakan  
Betapa hati ingin dimengerti  
Dalam halusnya suara dapatku dengar  
dengusan-dengusan nafas yang lelah  
menyatakan betapa diri ingin dihargai

Hanya kekerasan yang menutupi kelembutan  
Hingga hadirnya tohmahan  
Menutup cahaya mentari  
Menista sinar kasih sayang

Namun...  
Tidak akan pernah ada yang memahami  
Selagi tiada yang cuba menyelami  
Dari hati seorang insan  
yang cuba untuk aku mengerti

Qistina Zaini

# Dont Take Him!

Please God!  
Don't take him  
Please!

We love him,  
We need him...

Please God!  
Don't take him

We love him  
We still need him...!

Don't take him  
Please! ! !

We know that you love him  
But  
We love him too  
We still need him

His parents need him  
Please

Don't take him...  
Please God

Let us see his face again  
Let us hear his voice again

Please  
God!

Don't take him...

Don't take him!

Qistina Zaini

# **Friendship**

Friendship

Friendship is love,  
Without friendship love means nothing!  
Without friendship love is empty...  
Without friendship love is boring...!

Friendship means sharing...  
People learn to share from friendship,  
Share everything they have in life,

Friendship is like stars,  
Even though we always see them together  
Always mean to each other...  
But,  
Sometimes they argue!

Friendship is like flower,  
Soft but strong!  
Friendship is like sun,  
Bright and beautiful!

Friendship is everything in life,  
Life without friendship is like life without air...  
Life without friendship is like eats without food  
And  
Life without friendship is like body without soul...

Friendship is wide!  
Anybody can be our friend,  
Our parents, our grandparents, our sister, our brother and even our school principal!

Friendship....  
Is everything!

Qistina Zaini

# Gelap, ... Aku Menanti

Sepi,  
aku seketika...

menanti cahaya itu,  
mungkinkah?  
akan muncul lagi...

Samar...  
di tepi pelita usangku;  
aku menanti  
mungkinkah?

mungkinkah akan kumiliki lagi cahaya itu?

Gelap sepi aku menanti  
penuh debar...  
entah ada  
entah tidak

mungkinkah?  
mungkinkah kan ku temu lagi cahaya itu...?

Gelap!  
disini aku menanti  
dan  
menanti...

Qistina Zaini

# Heart Of A Mirror

Every time "I" see people...,  
"I" feel great! "I" feel happy!  
"I" feel happy to be with them!  
"I" can see many people with many difference characters!

When they feel sad,  
"I" will feel the same...  
When they are laughing,  
"I" will laugh too...

But now,  
"I" only a pieces of an ugly mirror,  
All "my" beauty has change!  
"I" can see them anymore!  
"I" am alone now!  
Crying alone,

Qistina Zaini

# Kelu

kelunyaku untuk bicara  
dihadapan mereka,  
aku tak bisa

aku tak tahu  
patah-patah kata itu tiada terluah  
hanya degusan nafas resah  
kedengaran...

aku tak bisa bicara  
melepas keraguan mereka, aku tak bisa!

hampir hancur aku ditelan mereka  
hampir mati aku dihimpit mereka

aku tak bisa  
mencari keberanian itu aku tak tahu,  
kebenaran untuk meluahkan  
perasaanku....  
pandangan mereka....  
kutukan mereka

tiada aku mengerti  
tiada aku bisa  
mengungkap tirai besi bibirku ini!  
melepas selimut duri lidahku ini

aku tak bisa

Qistina Zaini

## **Love Divides By “age”**

What is the most important...?  
Love or age,  
Is that wrong if “I” am in love with a man,  
Who is 40 years older than “I” am?

Why we always think age is important for a girl to be in love with?

Why not love or feeling they feel inside.

Love is blind and age... is just a number!  
Therefore,  
'My' love is not wrong!

Qistina Zaini

# Magic

Magic

In magic,  
I found love...

Love that make me grow  
Love that make me alive  
Love that HE made for me  
Only me

In Magic,  
I found life...  
Lives that make me happy  
Lives that make me laugh  
Lives that always me  
And  
Him...

In magic  
I found the real me  
The real! Me...

In magic, □  
I found heart  
My heart! ! !

And I found someone,  
That was made for me!

Qistina Zaini

# Manusia

Manusia

Manusia kau sering terlupa  
Telupa akan erti hidup mu  
Terlupa akan erti kemanusiaan  
Terlupa akan maksud kewujudan mu

Keghairanmu mengejar dunia,  
Membuatkau lupa, alpa  
Kau lupa pada saudara-maramu  
Kau lupa pada insan disekelilingmu  
Kau lupa pada usia yang semakin meningkat  
Kau lupa pada amal ibadatmu  
Kau lupa,  
Kau lupa pada TUHAN

Manusia,  
Tanpa kau sedari kau telah pergi...  
Pergi jauh meninggalkan dunia  
Kau pergi tanpa kau sedari...!

Dalam sekelip mata kau hilang segalanya  
Dalam sekelip mata keindahan dunia lenyap dari pandanganmu,

Kau menangis,  
Tapi untuk apa?  
Kau meratap  
Tapi untuk siapa?

Penyesalanmu sudah terlambat  
Pada siapa ingin kau ingin meminta...

Pandanganmu kosong!  
Ratapanmu sayu...  
Tangisanmu pilu!

Tiada siapa yang bias mendengarmu  
Tiada siapa yang bisa melihat kehadiranmu  
Hanya kau disitu

Menatap sayu insan-insan di sekelilingmu....  
Menatap sayu sekujur tubuh kaku disisi mereka  
Tapi?  
Tapi itu tubuh siapa?

Itu kau!  
Itu kau! ! !

Tubuh kaku itu milikmu  
Kau menjeit memanggil mereka  
Tapi sadarlah...  
Mereka tidak bisa mendengar apalagi melihatmu...

"Hey aku disini, lihatlah aku. Aku disini pandanglah aku"  
Tiada gunanya kau menjerit!  
Tiada gunanya kau meminta! ! !

Percuma saja kau mencuba...  
Kau bukan lagi sebahagian dari mereka...  
Mereka hanya bisa memandang sekujur tubuh kaku itu saja,

Kau hanya berdiri disitu..  
Menantia apa atau siapa..,  
yang akan menjemput mu pulang  
pulang

Pulang keasal mu.

Qistina Zaini

# My Love Secret

Think again and come to me!  
Do you think i'm wasting my love for give it to you?  
NO! ! ! !

You're wrong for thinking like that,  
cause i LOVE you so much(don't you know?)  
please, dear  
think back,  
cause it's hurt, when you disappointed all my love for you.

But, i will never stop! ! !  
until i get what i want.  
cause i believe in 'GOD',  
HE will hear my prayer(day and night)

Honey  
i will wait for you! !  
until the day i die.....

Qistina Zaini

# My Malaysia

M- my beautiful Malaysia, you make me proud.., when all my friends ask me where i live and i said 'malaysia', Malaysia is my country!

A- and everytime i talk about you, i feel free..., free to love, free to talk and free to breath.

L- live in you like live in heaven, we free from war and anything like that...

A- and you gave me miracle that i used it to live...

Y-you're the place my life begins and you'll be where it ends...

S- so beautiful! , you're so beautiful....the beauty that will never end.....

I- i will never leave you until the day i die, i swear! ! !

A- and i thankful to be here....

Qistina Zaini

# **My Poor Friend (Come Back!)**

My Friend,  
Come back  
Please

We still need you,  
Please! ! !  
Come back!

Back to school again...  
Study with us again...  
Laugh again...

Let us see your handsome face again!  
Let us hear your voice again!  
Please...!  
Come back! !

For the love that we gave you,  
For the love that remind you.  
We hope you know that we love you  
And always will!

Please come back!  
We know that you're a strong person, very strong!  
We know that you brave...  
And  
We know that you can get through of anything!

Please,  
Come back...  
We will wait for you...,

Every second in our life we think of you  
And  
Every step that we take it's you in our memory...

Please come back!  
We have faith on you!  
Please come back! ! !

Everyday, we hope that this is just a dream and  
When we wake up, we will see you again!  
Come to school again!  
With a smile on your face! !  
Like before,  
Handsome and charming! ! !

Please come back!

My friend  
We really love you!  
Come back...  
We need you!

Come back....

We miss your stupid jokes  
We miss your voice!  
We miss your killer smile...!  
We miss YOU! ! !

Come back!

Please! !  
Come back

And  
We'll be waiting

Qistina Zaini

# Sajak Pendek Dari Aku Buat Kamu

Merenung ke langit, aku lihat kamu  
memandang ke bumi aku lihat kamu  
setiap saat, setiap detik ku hitung  
bilakan kembali?

Qistina Zaini

# The Magical Of Wind

For some people..., wind is just a normal phenomenon!  
However, for people who knows ..., wind is more than that!  
It is magic...!  
It teaches us!  
It teaches us to be brave!  
Brave to live!  
Brave to breath!  
We can feel it but we cannot see it!

If we can see it,  
We will know the magical of wind!

Qistina Zaini

# Unrequited Love

secret.. will always be  
memories are the cure  
my unrequited love  
the only one  
and only

## \*MEMORIES\*

from the start  
anger turns cool  
hate turns love  
history becomes the music to my ears  
and i? fall for you

every moments i feel like heaven  
every facts, it seems so true  
and  
every lessons become so pure.

it just so sad that a secret will always be will  
you WILL never know and i WILL never confess  
I'm too afraid of being rejected  
too proud to be hurt

## \*REGRET\*

how i wish i can turn back the time  
to let you know  
to tell you  
how much i love you

i prayed  
but  
it just to late  
now and forever regret is not just a word  
it becomes ME.

\*i know\*  
I had to let you go  
even in my dreams.

the end.

Qistina Zaini

# Until You Come!

I never had a friend  
Until you come into my life  
I never had joy  
Until you show me how  
I never love math  
Until you tell me math is fun  
I never love study  
Until you tell me, study is important  
I never had a dream come true  
Until the day I founding you  
And  
I never being loved  
Until you tell me that, you love me

Qistina Zaini

# Why?

Perfect

A word that all human wants to be,  
including me! !

What is perfect?

why we always want to be perfect?  
why?

Did i perfect when all my friends love me?

OR

Didn't i when all my friends hate me?

But my parents always said that human is 'not perfect'! !

why we always want to be perfect?

all of us! ! !

The word perfect is only for God  
human is not qualify for that.

Even though we know that we will never be perfect,  
we still trying.

Until what? THE END OF THIS WORLD! ! ! ! ! !

But why? ? ?  
please God! !  
tell me.....

I'm going 'insane'

Qistina Zaini