

Poetry Series

Sahar Sahar
- poems -

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Sahar Sahar(12-01-1981)

Just taking keen interests in poetry, i hope that i will be able to write in a better way.

Come Again And Again

it goes through me

like a sword

and a fire

touches me

with ceaseless origin

your broken promises

made under the laughing sun

are withering like autumns

in tropical heat under the open sky

my desires burn slowly

and my shadow mingles with sands

my heart knows

you broke the vows

even then

my doors are opened for you

come back again

and again my dreams

and my all favors

are waiting for you

Sahar Sahar

A Different Day

This day.....,
Is not like other days,
I am thinking you,
In some different ways,
I am growing like,
a silent rage,
I am getting bigger,
Than your cage,
You think as,
your name is the best,
I think,
It is a just some wrong asset,
You think,
Things depend upon you,
I think it is not true.

Sahar Sahar

A Goodbye

When it was like a falling leave,
I remember, that goodbye,
The tears moved on,
my chilled cheeks,
death whispered to,
the falling leaf,
I am so cruel,
like nightmares,
taking no care,
Of your cry, ,
move and touch the ground
falling slowly,
Keeping ends,
with tale of sadness,
I wana wipe the tear,
With frozen hand,
while the sun sets,
in my eyes,

Sahar Sahar

A Journey

There was a fear to die,
There was a fear to live,
In between was a dream,
Of a journey,
moon was moving,
with me,
so i was not alone on the road,
his promises,
were not fruitless,
There was no way to return,
i don't know,
where did i reach,
may be it was his place,
or it was just a dream,
or it was a diffused delirium,
i am infused in this,
uncertainty,
Of dreamed journey.

Sahar Sahar

A Nightmare

You was standing,
On my tomb,
with tears,
with milk of affections,
with fresh flowers,
I wanted you to be at my place,
and me at yours,
It was all what i needed,
It was all what i wanted
I could not find,
in my life,
What i wanted from you,
In my life,
I am feeling the same,
after awakening,
from nightmare,

Sahar Sahar

A Rented Existence

you know
my heart is broken
i am in the mid of a desert
my broken soul
is lost in mirages
fearful to die
a bird that can not fly
over the cacti

you know
when my heart breaks
i refuse to live
i look at the sky
and ask
myself
the unkind life
i lived
in this world
was ever mine?

or it was just
a rented existence
to be paid on judgment day

Sahar Sahar

An Eternal Life

Telling the truth
i am not dead
the battle is not over
keep your sword
pointed to me
rather to decorate
in your glass museum

you'd need it
to keep with your darks
my ashes and dusts
linger in the airs
i am not to die
until my love
and my blood
blooms
in the soils
of the battlefield

Sahar Sahar

Autumn

My honour withers,
In autumn of your insincerities,
and my colours vanish,
In fates of your desertion,
I get volatile,
In blaze of your,
changing faiths,
and my marrow,
Pains in flames of your deceitful moves,
I get worn-out,
In weathers,
and my grey lead heart,
Is dormant and heavy.
To breathe.

Sahar Sahar

Beloved

beloved!
you run in my blood
in my soul
i feel this every time
when i breathe

i survive in your love embrace
and beyond that
i can see
in my dreams
and with my opened eyes
till i forget my name

when my tears mean
a growing passion
i feel something different
than the silence
and more than that
i can feel the eternity

as the love still lives
when every part of the
life is dead

Sahar Sahar

Better Alone

i am better off alone,
i can't love anyone,
as i loved him,
it bring out my insanity,
when i wake up from dreams,
i linger on my upsets,
and cracks of my surfaces,
i am reluctant,
and sore with curved insecurity,
in journey of my life,
i am chaotic and vibrant.

Sahar Sahar

Blind Alley

All the colors you have
Belong to me
I never forget
The days spent
In your daydreams
As far you belong
To cloudy haze
In the memories
That haunt me
All around
I forget the ways
In some blind alley

Sahar Sahar

Bliss Of Spring Season

Even you are not here,
your tastes are staying on my lips,
i wonder i can't resist,
your flow in my veins,
and you hold my soul,
like winds playing with clouds,
i know this from the day,
you touched me,
like dews,
and my voice got stronger than,
to smash the walls,
the people call sins,
and you ascend to cross my mind,
and i glow to smile as,
you can go through my voids,
it comes to my amazements,
that i am still with,
unfinished dream,
lured with your prominence,
with lucid imaginations,
making me with carefulness, for avoidance of neurosis.
and above all,
and with all affording sacrifices, ,
my muted pains are peeping throughout,
and this spring is killing to me
until i am slipped into a pond of despairs.

Sahar Sahar

Can You?

Can you,
Undo,
what you have done, ,
with me,
When you deserted me,
In the middle of burning desert,
When i was asked,
to walk bare foot,
on burning coal,
to prove,
my sinless person,
To prove my innocence,
To unbd, ,
Your sins.

Sahar Sahar

Changing Lanes

changing lanes,
Just with one click,
One trick,
one slip,
and addicted mind,
Bounced by wind,
a coming dream,
upstream,
like a cutting beam,
flight overnight,
under deceit,
black and white,
wrong or right,
everything right,
may i know,
when our neurons, sleep?
too deep,
before p.c,
cyber-love,
all and above,
can it be true?
when everything,
and every lane,
changes,
Just by one click,
and one slip.

Sahar Sahar

Deep Cuts

You an instantaneous spark,
While i am a persistant notion,
Staying on minds,
An intruded impact,
Suffered the intentions,
And scent of politeness,
Slipped from our sides,
Chirps if beautiful bird,
Blended with bray of beast,
This brings me downstairs,
To recreate,
Sketch of boundaries,
For observation,
And above all,
A thought,
Broken like mirror.
When cuts bleed,
Cuts so deep.

Sahar Sahar

Deep Night

When night gets deep,
and when i feel that,
You are not mine,
I want my loneliness,
To wrap me,
In silence all around me,
when my heart,
Is noisy in darkness,
and white noise,
becomes approaching,
Telling blood flow of my ears,
It becomes magic of self limitations.
My pink lips, and curved tongue,
feel the salted taste of tears,
my moaning chest,
Inhales deep,
and keeps in chaotic,
Thinking,
To quite my desires.

Sahar Sahar

Desert Song

cries of my soul
on betrayal in desert
of dismay
like dusts and sands
drifted to dunes
and taken up by winds
and in shadows of cacti
longing in sunsets
the howling voices
of the desert storm
blistered desires
over hot sands
in midnight darkness
bare to unkind sky
all vanished
with breezily hope
harbinger of dawn
as horizon brightens
after a long silent rages
flower buds erupting
from beneath the stones

Sahar Sahar

Door Half Opened

It is loneliness, and barren life,
Even no bird is to see,
the windows of my home
In this noisy world,
There is silence all around,
In the mid of my home,
but i hope always, that you will be back,
one day,
This becomes a reason,
to survive with breaths,
and waiting eyes,
i keep the doors,
half opened,
Yours,

Sahar Sahar

Dream Lost In Fogs

My dreams,
lost in miseries,
dancing before my eyes,
In my virtual,
blurred, opaque,
and fogged mirror,
blended with memories,
haunting all the times,
taking me to farsighted,
unkind fates,
and in plastic bags,
life is packed,
with deceit,
futile and claimed emotions,
displayed in crystal closets,
with sparkly false diamonds,
deceptively smiling faces,
offering love,
for fire of treachery,
facing candlelight,
drifting from day to day,
loosing in nights.
running with escaping speed,
hope got lost finally.

Sahar Sahar

Fate

I seek dusts of your footsteps
In the sands of past
I am often lost in fog and haze
I am to live
As long as a tiny hope survives
That i would ever need
Each betrayal begins with a trust
Everyone turns to dust
And found in lost books
Of memories.

Sahar Sahar

For My Love

How long it took,
from ripen to fall,
when i seeded a stare in your eyes, , .
kissing the sky, while riding the clouds,
a desire rained on my eyelashes.
i persist like a hope,
in an absolute pause,
even a smoke bitter to eyes,
i am still with love,
just waiting,
to listen from you, ,
that you love me too.

Sahar Sahar

""Glitter Of Your Words

All that glittered
was gold
when we laughed at the winds
i never knew this
before i met the same
which i suffered
why i surrender again
before my will
when i am using
another wayside
where i left my desires
aborted and abolished
how long it will be
for my ached heart
to quite with no question
with no growing violations
from promised dreams
on my perfection
or on my disastrous
breeding fears
someday you will
give your hand

Sahar Sahar

Green

i love
and keep green
my love
with memories
hiding as wavered
life in my heart
you know
i am constant
and green with
my heartfelt love
just
you forgot
i am still here
for you my love.

Sahar Sahar

Grown-Up Tall

You dumped me,
in soil of miseries,
I proliferated to green,
look back at me,
I am grown-up tall,
I am umbrella to kids,
i am home for birds,
i am feeding hundreds,
with my sweet fruits,
will you like,
To be under,
my shades,
when you are nomore stronger,
with osteoprotic bones,
weak and frail,
rejected and miserable,
I will be generous to protect you,
I will not dump you 5 feet deep,
as you dumped me.
for no reason,
When i needed you,
For some reason.

Sahar Sahar

Haunting Memories

silence knocks
at the door
yet i am stranger
to all the sounds and voices
from the day
the sounds of your foot steps
faded out away in some haze
and memories haughtily
wrap me like moonlight
my sensations
simulate your crystal touches
getting brittle
on my tear drop
it becomes
a scattered image
on shattered mirror
of our past
that lingers in my mind
i am stronger
than my sufferings
i open the door
to winds
my favours
my gratitudes
my love may step back
to home
where scents of roses
are to welcome him

Sahar Sahar

His Footsteps

Footsteps

i feel coming to my door

my heartbeats

become audible

when silence takes over

my sensations

in the deep night

i know

miracles

do survive

out of realities

as i am born

for longing

and for loneliness

to suffer

does it matter?

for my fates

that wither

i am to hold my pains

with out stretched hands

i used to fear

such moments

when i was nevertheless

with hopes

with my aims

now nothing yields

but loneliness

my eyes

wait for

footsteps

approaching my door.....

i keep the door

half opened

half lit

when i suppose

you are ever mine

my eyes shine

i feel you

in my my room

when
springs bloom
sitting
on my side
touching me
kissing me
smiling
and laughing
i see you
as an image
on walls
in half lighted
room
you take me
on some iceland
with dreamy world
of your and mine
where
there is our will
and our way
our life
we wanted to live
some day
when skies were blue
when we wrote
our names on trees
i want to show you
that our love is still
evergreen
vibrant and with hue
with colours
with rainbows
and white clouds
with your promises
waiting you
your bride
with glows
with beauties
with shining eyes
your
and only your

Sahar Sahar

Sahar Sahar

Humanity

The world is never devoid of,
milk of humanitarian affection,
Hearts find,
Eternal attraction,
We find something different,
When we make some selection,
We need not just a mirror,
To find true reflections,
Heart felt love,
Is true face,
If we need some affection,
Love gets love,
With the true attraction

Sahar Sahar

I Don'T Know

Why i think,
that you are mine? ,
you are part of my dreams,
you will be living with me,
i paint on canvas,
a sketch of a life,
which i suppose,
even you are too far,
like a distant star,
why i am walking,
with my absolutely absent mind? ,
i feel that you are standing,
behind my shoulders,
why i am indulged in these,
illusiv e lies? ,
i don't know.
but i can tell you,
now i am determined,
to be straight forwarded,
you must keep yourself,
away from me,
as far,
as you are.
hallucinated,
and stupefied,

Sahar Sahar

I Told You

I told you,
That i love you, from my heart and my soul,
I told you,
That i am gone,
In your blood and bone marrow,
Where your life cells are born,
and there is no doubt.
In this truth,
now you want to say a goodbye,
may i say,
do it if you can,
You are a bird of flight,
I am raising you, in the open airs and blue skys,
You can fly far away to distances,
But you will be back to me,
Why i am sure? ,
Because i love even you break my heart, i want to hug you,
My love is transfused,
In your blood and soul.
And keeps you warm.
Your soul seeks my warmth.

Sahar Sahar

I Win Always

It was strange for me,
to save him,
from defeat,
from defame,
When i allowed him,
to stand with dignity,
and grow with his moral,
and bowed my head,
when the crowd,
Gazed at me,
I was not defeated,
and i am not his friend.,
but i have a blood,
of faith and dignity,
running in my veins,
You will see, in the field of morals,
I WIN: always

Sahar Sahar

If You Love Me

If you love me,
Come to my world,
and see your beloved,
with eyes of springs,
and hold me in your arms,
Like bunch of roses,

If you remember me,
Then be sure,
you will forget every sadness,
and keep me in your mind,
all the times.

If you forget me,
You must know,
that my soul wanders around you,
and i am lost,
always in your loves,

If you trust me,
Then be sure,
my blood and my soul,
Is for you,
and my love is eternal.

Sahar Sahar

Justice

Cut deep to my bones,
with your cruel edge of deciet,
a weather dark,
spill tearful night amid dark sky,
whereas my heart weeps,
tears of mourned weep.
under a tree of graveyard,
as my weary eyes,
wait for justice,
in depth of dark.

Sahar Sahar

Learned To Live

even i love you
i dont miss you
now
its how
i learned to live
without you

as the wound is healed
from outer surface
with its hidden fires
that sizzle in winter nights

its never strange
i can smile
because i survived
alone
in the fire storm.

you are still
my dream
but i live with
my memories

bitter or sweet
matters nothing to me
my way
and my own life
with all my loneliness
is better to me

Sahar Sahar

Let It Go On

Let the pain,
go on,
eyes are sore and wet,
let this rain pour on,
time is getting harder and harder,
Let this insane go on,
The crystal of heart is shattered,
something wrong is going on,
noise is masking my voice,
Is there anything, let it go on,
and go on.
No one offers space in the crowd,
If you can stand,
after pushing me down,
Then let you go on.
and go on.

Sahar Sahar

Living With My Dreams

The river stands
barren under cloudless sky
where his dry stare
wraps on glitters of hot sands

i fear to lose him
with my fading desire
to bring back
his forgotten springiness
with rains of my tears

as my propensity
towards his love
survives deep in my heart
and its colors
scatter in rainbows

still i am dreaming
with my opened eyes
the condense
of his fuming scents
with convection puffs
on my sensations

i am waiting his prides
standing on the horizons
like a bliss of morning
for my rising daydream

and it will as true
as my love
and as my dreams

Sahar Sahar

Sahar Sahar

Loneliness

on the end of the day,
when i need rest,
i am haunted,
by shadows of loneliness,
my skin gets bare,
to thorns of perilous hunt,
my soul,
lands on horny stones of deceit,
sun hides,
behind darkness,
leaving me,
with howling nightmares.

Sahar Sahar

May I See You?

I have seen your words,
your poems,
may i see you? ,
i lived like a desert,
may i live like a river? ,
and quench your thirsts,
and make you green,
and flowering,
There is knocking at my door,
may i see the breeze? ,
My anxieties are haunting me,
may i see the tranquillity? ,

Sahar Sahar

Mirror Image

I was looking in the mirror,
and remembering you,
i was looking different,
fresh and somewhat new,
and beautiful,

Sahar Sahar

My Dreaming Eyes

All dreams are not true,
like the life of dew,
I am telling a lot,
my words are few,
suppose all i speak,
and my every dream,
become true,
my hopes are evergreen, ,
my ambitions, evernew,
Suppose you are with me,
And i am sure it will be,
My hair touching,
Your shoulders,
my lipstick stains your collars,
and you smile,
Looking in my dreaming eyes,
and cold sweating on silky skin,
You hands slip,
to heavens,
and rainbow transacts,
Cold clouds,
and we cross,
vertical limits,
and rumble of thunder,
crosses sound barriers,
mountains blow,
their snow,
over the fire of our love,
spreading over jungle grasses,
we breath deep,
To inhale heavenly scented,
breeze coolant to eyes,
suppose this night,
begins and never ends,
and i remain,
in your arms,
in peaceful sleep,
in hue of colours,
and vistas growing,

To exceptional brightness,
and our love,
showers in rains of blessings,

With all my love,

Sahar Sahar

My Heart Falls To You

The blaze in my heart
That catches at nights
Drives me back
to whispers

My heart knows
no respite nor even rest
Is planted seed of love
In my chest

I got the sunset back
I lost at evening
With falling leaves of autumn
Having no song
Fluttered and drifted with moans

Mysteries of creation
Like unseen fingers
Strike at my sympathetic chords
Ripples of music become song of breeze
Smash the silence of night

I wrap my anguish
And fall to you
Like a flower in wind
that
Sways and dances

Sahar Sahar

On Some Day

when the caravan of
the life
will be passed by
only dusts will be seen
remaining in the air
telling the longing tales
of our loving memories
some broken hearts
some waiting eyes
some lost loves
some marks of desertion
spoiled moon faces
in the soil
neither you
will be unfaithful anymore
nor i will be faithful for ever
it will be
just a tale of evenings
passed by blooming
hand in hand
or withered
and gone with winds

Sahar Sahar

One Midnight

It was a chilled,
midnight with your,
frozen memories,
softly soothing,
and paining sweetly,
it was silver moonlight,
spreading with full moon,
from horizon to horizon,
small crystalline clouds,
and serenity,
when time became still,
and moon gazing at me,
It enlightened my crystal heart,
like a diamond,
an art of craftily moulded,
When it was a dream,
to be in your arms,
it seemed possible,
when it looked back,
In my love,
I feel you close to my heart,
But i can't see you,
to cool my eyes,
when i can't touch you,
It is my dream,
but your love,
runs in my blood,
I feel always in your arms,
trapped in your love,
fused in your body,
moved in your soul.
YOURS

Sahar Sahar

Rain In My Desert

my heart
bloomed
from wither
when i remembered you
last night
there was a rain in my desert
with erupting life
beneath the stones
and sands
breaking the silence
with echoed springs
all around

Sahar Sahar

Short Time

How long,
we were sitting,
under the oak tree,
I dont remember,
moon moved,
from our back,
to our front.
I remember this.

Sahar Sahar

Silence

You want me with silence,
and i will.....,
with forgotten smiles,
I will be finished,
with all my love,
Soaked in tears,
In river of souls,
Lost somewhere,
In forgotten civilisation,
in forgotten centuries,
in no man's lands,
My bones dumped,
With fossils of cold reptiles,
and dinosaurs,
vanished from pages,
with my ended pains,
just wait, my dear,
i am to quite,
In miseries,
in dark,
with deep imaginable,
ending in silence

Sahar Sahar

Snow White

if there were warm shoes,
on slow winter road,
sparkly glimpse,
of snow could,
divert my steps,
engraved on my way,
upto white horizontal limits,
following upto,
white rabbit hole,
white winter blanket,
covers all i can see,
still my thoughts,
are like pink lipstick,

Sahar Sahar

Some Bitter Sweet

i look at horizons,
memories fade,
and vanish,
when sounds,
ring in my ears,
you become like a distance,
i am unable to reach,
forever,
it scrabbles frenetically,
on my mind,
if i cause,
nauseous,
truant,
and unbalanced,
attempt,
over my forgotten,
and deserted love.
but still,
i confess,
you are,
in my dreams.
even you become,
with a notion,
that there is,
no Sahar in your world.

Sahar Sahar

Sudden Colic

Do you remember,
There was a promise,
Between us,
A home erected in dreams,
an unforgettable, unfulfilled dream, ,
pojected in pulses of my veins,
and things became just a desert,
with time,
suddenly i saw you in a crowd,
i closed my eyes tight,
smelled a stale desire,
putrid image of your person,
hanged before my eyes.

An intense colic,
In my abdomen,
I suffered whole life,
The pains so deep,
I dare not,
To come out of deceptive spells.,
To open my eyes,
To face the real,
Ckocking my breaths,
Making my tears,
An acid,
Inflaming my eyes.

Sahar Sahar

Sunset

Sun set changes my passions,
Dragging my soul,
On the sands of emotions,
Sinking my wishes,
In the sea of love,
While I see your image,
In the haze of horizons
Fading in my memories

Sahar Sahar

The Black Hole

the finale
never have words
and silence falls
on the minds
there are no moments
beyond the time and space
where no sun rises or sets
and no notion
creeps in darkness
exits never have doors
there is no chance
to regret over
missed blind ends
the only wayside
is to wait
for infinite
a never ending tale
of creation
and subversion

Sahar Sahar

The Mirror

To quarrel,
on trivial matters,
shatters,
the mirror,
Where we see our faces,
what matters,
Is love,
and faith,
we cherish,
together,
in every weather,
whatever it may be,

Sahar Sahar

Unable To Forget

You are still,
loved, and in my dreams,
susceptible to haze of dusts and smokes,
Converged to black holes,
Like a stray astroid,
blown to sparks,
my trembling hands,
are frail to touch you,
before my offsprings,
I can make you annoyed,
with revengeful words,
but i am like a disabled ambitions,
Unable to forget you,
Unable to get you.

Sahar Sahar

Waiting For Sunrise

There is a weird echo in her words,
an utterance with broken wings,
Crawling to soar,
but futile gesture to capture,
the surface,
and night falling,
from the sky,
an alone life,
With hoarsely breaths.
It takes time to regain wings,
and possibly not before springs.
Just waiting for sunrise,
a helpless bird,
On strange zones.

Sahar Sahar

Who Am I?

I am your shadow,
If you want to know,
and.....so,
Like a star at noon,
Loses himself,
And drops of water,
Loses in river,
When it pours,
So,
I am lost in your love,
and I am yours,
Even, if you are not mine.
I must shine,
In your eyes,
And become vibrant, ,
Like a word,
On your lips,
As I know,
Who am i.

Sahar Sahar

You

When i suffered from disappointments,
You was not there to face me,
And you was hiding, like an enemy,
A traitor with chain of promises,
When a liar explains,
Nothing gains,
Before a truth,
The truth is,
You ruined my future,
When i was a growing young.
In husle,
I decided to jump,
In fires of miseries,
And you are never green,
To shelve,
Springs in your life,
A smoke suspende in air,
A nightmarish spell,
To break the sleeps.
And life when weeps,
Blood peeps,
From skins,
And death,
Always wins.

Sahar Sahar

Your Memories

When the slow day,
awakening me,
from memories of you,
that haunt me,
In my day dreams,
I feel your presence,
in my shadows,
like your soul,
coming down,
from the clouds,
and sliding from my side,
like flavours of,
ripening fruits of love,
i feel the life, glowing,
before my eyes,

Sahar Sahar