

Poetry Series

sallam yassin
- poems -

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sallam yassin(05/06/1968)

my body age is 45
but the age of my soul is much more
the home of my body is the earth
but my soul passion is the universe
i see what we share
as human
like foundation
the difference
as comparative companion
the journey of life
payment of the completion
sallam yassin

14

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142

Love is you and me too
Love is magic of me and you too
Love is a story unseen and season of two
Love a dish you cooked at soul and sweetness of you too
So I ate it from all my soul too
In love we share one heart and body is half of two
In love you compose music melody of my song too

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2 Of Race

Every west
In somewhere is east
Resist; my enemy
I'm running against
Your best
Like a night
Till dawn
Vanishes of dark
I'm in race
against
The best

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26 Of June

26 of June came again
The old month of June
Old but always young
In the calendar of glory
The gala caliber
counted high
'cause the freedom course
call, culminate
and came to the final call
cheerful calls
calls of the courage men
who retained hopes calls
to, heart
and healing the wounds
of the soul
26 of june came again
the old month of june
old but always charm
when we differentaite
the light
the light of the freedom
the lost and cost althou
it; very high
the dignity through the lost
we, reign
as a nation
we, regain
to the heart again
26 of june came again

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3 Dimensions Of Word

Mother for hope is
Sister for deeds
And daughter
For your conscious
Word
Is
In 3 dimensions

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370

Plunged in miss of motion
As ocean
Plots were much on plate of mist
plane and who were on board
Fates were many but needle
In haystack
They found their needle□
One fate there
But where
Are parts of any
Still we
Missing the fact
How their fate
Turned in last
To wrecks
And where the grief
Is buried
Their loss and pain
The certainty of no hope
Is hurt the heart
let we pray that they got peace
In theirs end

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3rd Millennium- Rise

Africa it is your millennium
So grab it
Or u will be in chain

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4 H Ache Of Age

Fall is friend of hold
the harvest
Winter friend of hope
So cling to heart
Spring friend of heart
Rehab and rehearse
Summer friend of hand
No scarcity
So forget the heart
Where?
where so the heart
to the hand
to hold the hope

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A Kiss

Frist kiss from you
Was big bang
For inner world
of me
SEcond kiss from you
was born of my dreams
Third kiss
You took me
to the heaven
And then
I was exploring
your love
for a while

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A Copyright

When word is sold
In auction old
Is told
Incore of solid act
Still
The Master owned
His right
In life
As Creator own
His Art

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A Dream

I had dreamed
what this black petals
of flowers
on the top of tall trees-
I had dreamed
what this waterfall- black
from mountains
of dreams
Dazzled amazed my soul
what this scent of sweet woods
i had swam in
what this paints
with golden hinna
palms
ornaments of love
I had seen
In my dreams
what the moon
Bride
I had seen in her sit- in
on a golden saddle
i had seen-
my dreams
as eyes glow
And her lips
smile-
In a dreams
Of desire
I dream

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A Fine Fruit Of Love

As the tree as her fruit
The man is
The fruit of his heart

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A Heart

Heart is may seen
In a gloom
As a great of bloom
And in graces
A crowd
May have fallen
unto empty
In a glance
Present in attendance
But is absent minded
In a courtship- of.....
A heart

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A Lonely Tree

At a road where the road off
where lonesome is a road
at mid of no where
A lonely tree is standing there
waiting no one but the dust
dust of the passing time
tarnishing the color of this tree
this lonely tree to gray
praying in this lonely place
for the passing van
A gray lonely van
for the lonely bird
staying for a while
when the nights come
and days go
the lonely tree; praying there
when the wars rage and peace,
walks shy
the lonely tree praying for the peace
no one is waiting there
but the lonely tree is waiting
the morning sun
waiting the rain in may
waiting winds from the north
waiting when no one is waiting there
and this lonely tree
gave a name for this nameless place
the land of the lonely tree.

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A Man Who Dead At Age Of 33

A man who dead at age of 33
But he done the whole life
in one shot by his way
By his own by the way
They told him make this
make that
make this choice
not for that; is not good
By the way, at bay any way
But he held in his hands
All his own and he done
by his own by his way
Asked him; why u go
all the way, all this way
They insisted- don't do
that; but do this
in this way, go that way
But he did what he done
all the way by his own
all his deeds in his own
by his way

May he dead young at age
of 33
and they cried for his life
short and spilled
but he never, never he cry
for his own; for his life
but he cried for their life
cause they never
never they
live for their own
for their life

he never chagrin of his choices
or never charm,
he never chained
by their choices
He never ask for goodbye

or goodluck!
cause he done what he done
by his own by his way
And so still they recite
His life- song /..

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A Path Of Two

Insight
a path of two in life
Dissolved in a gain
Or loss?
A life in death
The corpus
Drained to the earth
Grains engaged
With the mother earth
In set of cycle
Impact - to life
Prime - a soul
In-cached
In the earth
Pardon
Of peace
granted
An ascend- of return
To home
In heaven
Peace
Acceptances - honor
Awarded - in alive

Where in fore's
Delusion
Of a doubt
Depicted of a lowest
In loss
In last
A deaf
A shady an ignorant
Descended to the dark
Alas
A life of death
In after
In ever
Demeaned - and alive!
in loss

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A Reality

U stare at stone
It maybe for some
A mountain

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A Relation

Nostalgia in cycles
Of my drought
To your rain

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A Rose = Field + Haiku

MY love is a rose
not a rose in a vase
but a rose in a field

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A Sad Man

A Sad man
Crying
on face
smile
But fake
in heart
Carrying a load
Of his fate
A fade in eyes
A phantom
in young
Age

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A Saddle

At back of the pound
Just to fill your bowl
Money as a blade
Merely with dual edge
Money makes fly
Money makes cry
Money makes a change
Or makes a chain
Money makes a chair
makes u cheap
Money not your cause
It's only the cost
Money makes bright
Money backs dream
Or breaks dream

Can be for bread
Can be for bride

brick for your house
To build your profile
brand for the success
Polish for your shoes
Make you so brief
Source for prestige
Bridge where's breach

Who have the bread
then have the brain

Boon hit the sky
may bring to the hell
Burn out in block
Balance of our earth
Brace your heart
It's bound for peace
Power for the great
Bond for the grace

Money as bracket
Is a bone of the faith

Bounce for your aim
what you buy
for
You will pay for
Just in payback

money makes crime
or
makes cream
manifest our best
or magnify inner beast

So with saddle
on back
Holding bridle in hand
bearing your inner light
With your backup state
you will be the prince

Praise for our god
merely feeds
the bird
certain pair
certain paid

Money not the great
But the 'MAN' is great

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A Scent Of Summer

Scattered thoughts scattered lights
Let no hope extinguished in hearts
Put thousand candles
Burning
At the niche of hope
Of love
As- lit for hope
In hearts
Scattered thoughts are-
Scattered lights
In dark
As dawn
For hope
In hearts
A scent of summer
Thanks
As Jasmine
Multiplying
Beauty
In hearts
Like bird of heaven
Tweets
Rare in rear
As a gem; Jasmine
The whole year
A scent of summer

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A Sigh

A sigh is born
In burn heart
And So is
Borne
Ooh
In heart
In hurt
And so is bearing
Still in heart
Until it goes
With paired
Heart
Ooh sigh
Is token
In heart
To heart

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A Talisman

a talisman for to win
The world cup
I will tell
A maestro
In passion
Who plays music of the game
With hearts of his men the boon he brought again
To game he breeding peers thinker
Lit in match the fire
In minds playfootball
Strings of beauty in magic chord so brightThe effect of pep in barca
What made the trophy
In Cape Town of Africa
With tunes of flamigo
Swayed for Spain
In Bayer of Munich he became the coach
Then for the German squad waltz
Dances for the won of gold in Reo as the gain
Of Manchavt is a glory of new grain of winners in game
As the
Maestro
Now in Manchester city
In his magic cheers
bandthelions of England
In Moscow walking marching
to win the award
in pace of Pep
they will beat the bond topath of gain again

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A Trap

In a moment of love

A trap

In track

In a tender trap

No way to know

Who will be hunted?

And Hurt

In a heart

Or who will be

Hit

to a heart

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Ab And Then.....

B is not a letter is a beginning of all
Where A is Allah who began the the whole
Where AB is Adam, who god made him the father of all
And for him Adam, of us
God made the whole

The whole in AB
B in particular
A in general

? ~ BA

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Abstract

No beauty in concrete
As beauty
Is abstract

Is abstract
As beauty
No beauty in concrete

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Accent

In an accent of love

Birds of world

Spreading of tone

Every brings

An own

In a social of bow

Folks in bowl

Paints of soul

Birds of world

In an accent

Of love; we

Pairing in flock

Birds of world

Scented and old

Saying a lot

us

In an aura

Accent of all

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Advantage Of Fear

Turn the in and out of your hollow and make it a pyramid to win
When you got the lesson out of your lost is not a loss
Drowning fear is what make you drowned
But if you take the advantage of water
You will reach far out of your scope

sallam yassin

Affairs In Paris

Stumble
On last bottle of wine
from last night
With talks
Of two glasses
Smashed
within your lips
With ugly box
of chocolate
Bits
Bought
By your private
Secret agent
which in keeping- secret
lover
But you know
so you lucky
Tours
Of Paris
And Eiffel tower
Not felled
In temptation
With your affairs
Of last
Night

In affairs

Tall- the city
Bright- this City
Paris!

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Africa

Africa the song of the time
You blessed
In every turn
Every time
Your bless to huddle
All the time
As your drums
Daintily play
For the soul
AS granted holder
YOU Africa
For the hope
Africa your beauty
On the face
Africa
You
The bounty of the earth

(I belong to her
She belong to heart)

And the love is all what repaint
If there is heaven
On the earth
Oh then Mather
Africa is you
No matter west
No matter east
No matter north
Or the south
In wholeness
Yours mine
From top to toe
Africa you heartily
Sacred hub
For the peace
And that ought to be
to please
Africa in my heart

Africa is my home
Africa
We must unite
Let to put in sum
What we have
And then the sun
Let to shine
In all Africa
Let we take
The lead
As we deserve
Africa

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Alamanac Hauki For Love

Valentine

I Will make...

The whole calendar for you.

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Allah

I bear witness that no god but Allah
I bear witness that Muhammad
His slave
The messenger of Allah
I bear witness Jesus
The messenger of Allah
And the son of Merriam
The word of Allah
And his spirit
fallen down for Miriam
I bear witness Abraham is the prophet of Allah
The father Of Isaac and Ismail
The grandfather of Israel-
The father of the prophet Joseph
I believe in the Day
Of judgment
Divine are
the two paths
To heaven
Or to hell
Twined is the hardship to peace
God the air as we breathe
Showing us
the patent
Of the power
And so
The earth that containing us
The rise of the sun
And the dusk
the Glimmer of stars
And the moon of night
This cycle of the day and night
The birds that fly in air freely
The heartbeat of the heart
The sight, the sound
And the sense in mind
The cells in their cycle of death and life
And the lever who recycling life
The knowledge the science

In signs as the rains fall
In the fall and snow
Or the ice who follow
In one leaf of life
Or in whole of life
In this universe of life
In all wherever to see
U will see
the almighty
Of god
One and unique
The great Allah
is the god

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Allah Is The Lord

Emptiness of hands

We spread

Hearts of devotion

To

Him they speed

Surrounding us

With his grace

Allah is the lord

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Alone

Alone day comes
and goes
Alone your love I am crying
Alone the nights I am carrying
Alone the days I am roaming
For you alone I am caring
Where are you, alone I am waiting
Are you alone I am asking?
Alone your love I am crying
Alone your touch is what curing

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Amaano (Somali)

Markuu buuraha calculus
Cirkiyo dhalka taagaybuu
Adoomaha oo cakiran
Ku yidhi caadilkii alkumay
Amaanada ta ugu culus
Miyay cidi qaadaysaa
Dhamaana calaacbay
Cudkoodii ku muujiyiin
inaan cidi qaadi Karin
inaanay cudud lehayn-bay
cudurdaar moojiyeen
cibeerado way adkayd
se tudhaabay ciirsadeen
waatuu caadilkii aqbalay
midkii ciida laga alkumay
sagoon aan ciirsi dayan
iyuu carabkiisu sugay
(Allaw waan ku caabudiyo
Aniga ii caleema saar)
Allaw cududaada iyo
Allaw cilmigaaga wayn
Allaw yaan u ciirsanee
Allaw aan ku caabudna
(Amiin)
Allaw aan ciilbaxnaa
(Amiin)
Allaw cadawgeen jabaa
(Amiin)

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An Other Day

It is an other day with out you
and the month of June is asking me
It is an other night
An other night I am waiting you
and the time is plodding me
But dreaming is backing me
Oh the passing time as a careless friend;
who is taking u
from my dream
but an other day;
will bring us to gain
and dear will bring u back to me
will bring u back to my heart
but it is an other day; and
u are far from my sight
Far from my heart
an other day at either end
we are alone at either end
and the month of June is asking me
Often at the night just in my gaze
at moon
'cause i glanced your smile
once out there
at the moon's face
an other day of hope
And will soothe
the fondness I hold
and the sun of our love will rise
when the rain will wash the pain
just in an other day of June.

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Are We Dead

Are we dead?
In silence
Killer
War of evils
Rage in Aleppo
No one is safe
Even walls
are dead
Good words
Of some
in chambers
Are weapons
For others
To kill
And no one
is safe
Or
No one to save
In Aleppo
And shame upon us
Is veal off?

Full in sin
In dark we drowned
Insine
All of hearts
Of world
Are we dead?

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Are You The Paintin Of My Dreams

i am siting there just waiting you
but my heart is not with me
just my heart is within you
although we are apart
long time ago
although i have many friends
In all around
i am alone in many places
i am with you in my soul
Oh my rose
although the rose in my hand
is not alive long time ago
your love in heart
is always shining
oh you the daughter
of my tears
are you the paints
of my dreams

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As A Crew

In the hard times
During the the storm
We can only survive
With the spirit of one nation
putting aside
Our selfishness
Partison
And greedy
incentive
generosity
generosity
so we care
Is where the cure
the curiosity
Is not what may kill
But the carlessness
So let we come
to the core
Let we keep
The spirit of one family
One nation
One for all
and all for one
As we crew.

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As No One

I love you
As no one
Love you
My love to you
Is art
With my love
The nature in act
My love to you
It has the finger print
Of my heart
No one love you
As I love
Or would love you
In a way that
I love

sallam yassin

As Woman In Her Man To See

As a woman in her time odd or good in a man
She needs a complex
Of me but not crook
Which colors of all flowers creatively I contain
Flowers tranquilly lure that scents what she trace
So immense the honey then she holds in lips and the heart so deep sweet
Mostly I should be her man
As she dream
Caring and kindle
As a wisdom of ancient told me
To make her blossom
At the peak of hue grace
No niggles as a sister man
But be sweet
Talk to the soul
Don't be timber
Her feeling talks
Through the eyes of her
And words make some time illusions
Pal
If u like the sea
So
Then woman's secret
Hidden in deep to see
Don't embrace the sea
If u don't have the will
Or weak
Stay out
At beach
Watch
And Listen as the waves pass roar
Only if u have the courage
And the passion to see
Seek the spring through her winter waiting you to shine
Reveal the beauty deepen
Sleeping in her soul go in dare
And see
So you win the pearl gift man
Out of bottom of sea

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At Majaz

Evening walk
At majaz
Palms walk
In a beach
Within beat
Melodies
Evening
 Glory on the feet
Feet's path
In a peace
Lute's tune in a last
In a light
Of delight
In Majaz
In a rain
Of a light
Makes
Night
Of majaz
Like a day
At majaz
In Assumption
Oh a jazz

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At My Sea Haiku

Sea my wordswhales
Aground at beach some
Who takes themto water?

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Back Home With My Pen

Writing on my way
To home
Back
writing so to soothe
The heart
writing so I want
to pass
To go
through the seas
Of my fear
Through the dark
Through the doubt
Through the doors
Of my dread
Glance, stare
Through the eyes
Of the fear
With brave
Push the pen
To go
To know
Beyond the walls
What eyes
can't see
What earn sort
For the soul
To reign
The heaven
In deep repeal of lost
In heart
For repaint of hope
In love
To hold me
In path
To my home of peace
So (keep writing)
Me
Is keep going
Me

With my pen
On path
On pages we become alive
To break the shell
Of dark
And brilliant shine
We gain
THE pearl
Of the light in life

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Baghdad The Home Of Man And His Art

Oh Baghdad!
who will penetrate
This shroud of death
Shroud of dead

Is not fit
For your beautiful face
Face Of Babel princess
Oh queen of Euphrates
When Tigris Will come back to my heart
In charm with my dream
When peace could come
Home
Her home
Home of peace
The home of thousand
and one night
the home of man
And his art

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Bags Of Life

How little that drops- of life
Red in bags of blood are for us
And for needy people
they - green- as life
In stories - sad of death
You can turn life back in veins

This message in meaning is very great
A gesture for life
Give to life
And donate a little
But give a life
In bags of life

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Bakery Of The Day

Sons
And daughters of today
Parents of tomorrow today
Where the day is taking care of you
You are taking care of tomorrow
Today
Human
Sons/daughters
What we have today
Parents for what
we don't have today
Take the care of today
Today will take care
Of tomorrow in that day
And take the lessons of grand ma
Yesterday
As a remedy for today
Her mistakes in her day
Golden wisdom for today
(Oh sons of the day gist of all in our days ah! !)

Be man/woman
of your day

Find the ways
For today
Eaten leftover - today
That bread
Baked
Yesterday
So your tomorrow
That bread
Is a Baked of today!
See the day is your day
make the baking of the day for the goodness of today
And tomorrow is a baking of the bakery
at that day

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Barren Gale

A Cold war
Or
A cold peace
Still
Dying
Still
Fighting
Still
Vanishing
The hope
Still
Betting
On that
Green
Money
The glory
Isn't the gold
That gorilla war
Isn't a game
What a grain
U will gain
Coffin and groan
So greedy
Barren gale
So gloomy
That goal

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Beautiful Place

This world is beautiful place
this beautiful place with lass
with her sunset
beautiful
when her sun raises
it's beautiful
and moon in a light move
is beautiful
through out of her night
is beautiful
the gleaming of her stars
and morning shines
is beautiful
her mood
as the waves of her ocean
the blooming of her sight
her oldness of her blessing saint
and breezes of her beaches
her mountains and her meadows
teaching for us her love

the beauty of her fall and her fame
the difference of her four seasons
the pouring water of rains
as roaring her mount rivers
or floating hovering fog of her face
the beautiful secret sigh
and ease of her drizzle shower
all her flagrancy; her fun
different faces
and different voices
of her..
so the beautiful place for lass
is beautiful place for love.

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Beauty

Simplicity

The most difficult thing

In a wisdom

As beauty

Is the most valuable thing

In water we drink

As in air

We breathe

This 2 we must be appreciate

In life

As a leaf

Simplicity

Is the beauty

Written in every

Piece

Simply

In pure

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Beauty Plus Beauty

Where would be a rose
Without eye
What could be eye
Without a ray
Of light
What bee
Could be
Without the scent
Of sweet
Of petals
Of thee

All beauty
Is beauty in all

What the heart in his sigh
Cold to be without thee

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Believer's Heart

Be...

lovers' hearts

Have their eyes....

Thee god in the heaven of yours

Who is holding skies

Furnished our paths

In the earth's places

Your throne in the hearts

Your beloveds' hearts

How the heart of believer

Your beloved

slave

Vaster then the skies....

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Best Lesson

Father for me
Is roots
To my home land
Is path
Into dignity
No matter what we have
He taught me
They survived in life
With morals
Where means
Not always
In main hand

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Between Two Evils No Choice

Between two evils

No choice

But if you forced

Take the one

Less evil

No one can say

You done

A good choice

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Beyond The Horizon Of Mist

In a horizon of miles
And miles
as a mingle
of mist in mist
In a doom square
Silence
in crowd
Emptiness
in full cup
But may you glow
some times in darkness
of alleys
In sails of doubt
beyond the smiles
of gloom
gleams out of dims
In clouds tenancy
In glance I avail
But the glory
Of heaven
in night

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Big Change

To make a big change
Don't need to change
A lot
Just change
Your point of view

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Big Dreamer Inside

Big dreamer in child

Inside

In his love to play

To break

Only may to play

In a scene

In great actor parts seen

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Birds

Somehow birds in me
Fled
From been alone
Solitude groan of heart

Somehow they headed
With hope
To couch the summer
In your heart

Somehow the left
less
As they took
The most
Of me to your heart

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Biyo [be-Yo]

Water- tin of life
Water- tine of life
Water- taste of life
water tint is life
water (biyo)
Is life
Bio- is life
Be and...
Then
The life
Is water
Till the end

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Black Box

I must be color blind
And I must not lose
My inner compass
As this moment in my box

-Lad who is coming out of the fog
-May the prince out of the frog

Meaning in life
Is in the box
In every box
There's another box
Details make in my sense
What may assumption where in the box
Detect the moment as in the box
Resume of one from other one
as in the black box
In every matrix
As every moment
is gain moment
not chain of lost

sallam yassin

Black Butterfly

Who can ignore
Your beauty?
Black butterfly
Beneath the flowers
Of time
You concise the beauty
of colors
In black
In black
In black
The magnitude
Is black

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Bleeding Poetry

Myrrh tree
Crying

Wounded
And bleeding
Resin is enduring
So scent of heaven
Harvested
Put your dagger in my soul
And
I will bleed poetry

sallam yassin

Bless

In every good home
Good mother

And her fruit

A good daughter

that is the bless
Of good father

sallam yassin

Book

An old friend

Mine

Inbetween of his chest

Food for a mind

Food for a soul

Vents, ignorance

From heart

Opens eyes wide

At fortunes of old

Hidden in pages

Of his own

sallam yassin

Born Free

Don't count on me
Am not in your clubs
Don't come to me
With glory
Of lines
Law is me

When all like
To dance
With your lies
Templates in clap
But Me's
Born free

sallam yassin

Brave Little Bird

leo is the victam
leo is the judge
leo is the killer
and also is the king
seen every word
even if your sound
was in a silent sag
known every action
there is no mistake
only fair miss take
never say to lion
he misunderstood
if you want to stay-alive
at chain of leo-food
as a walkin minu
as a waitin victam
of the killer king
it is not a game
he is not a gange
the law of the kingdom
is a law of the jungle
leo who is king
also is a killer
only little bird
little honey bird
can sing out this song
sing this holly song
three monks; there
teachin every one
three monkey's wisdom
never say a word
never see around
never hear a sound
even your innermost sound
every one obey
only little bird
brave little bird
only sing this song

sallam yassin

Bride Of Danube

If may love
Becomes a city
I hope love becomes
Not Paris
But
Budapest
Of Danube
Divine
The love of river and town
If my heart may become
A city
I love to carry in my chest
My town
Hargeisa
Ordain FOR my hope
Here and ther
Somewhere I hope to go
Somewhere my hope
is where mere get started
At home
Here I'm
And I long
For there to go
To Budapest
BRIDE
OF DANUBE

sallam yassin

Bride Of Water Venice

Venice

Dawn in gold

And dusk of rose

Dream of man

His desired woman

Venice

Adored youth

And Delusion

Old

In a Fantasy dream

Devotee with darling

Mask

On face

In art on face

In a dance of fame

Chant of age

As the moon's

Hoary face

On her lagoon's face

Venice

Bathed

In scattered stream

Light in night

Venice

On her ancient

Sweet

Hips

Water plays still

sallam yassin

Bright Sun Vs Blue Moon

Explore the Messiah

In yourself

He should be

the love

In your heart

That bright sun

evil should be

That black dot

in your heart

Panel of the dark

That blue moon

sallam yassin

Broken Vase Effected Rose

Who give me
A peace

In broken vase
As Made it
Apart
Effected a rose
And no repair
May are around
But not a whole

I am a bird
But not at home
They are around
But not a whole
In their mistake
I am the son
Or may the sin

In break-up zone
In broken vase
Effected rose
And no repair
Who give?
A peace
As busted rose
And no
Home to go
No wings flap
No dreams lit
In a darkest
Room
In broken vase
Effected
A rose

sallam yassin

Business Man

Trades pain 4 the pound
And the profit
Only his belief

sallam yassin

Butterfly In Chain

In better field
Of short summer
They catch
Butterflies
Where needs
To play
Innocent
They put in chain
And I see a child
In work absurd
To feed a greedy
Big mouth

sallam yassin

Butterfly On Moon

Butterfly of night
Ascending moon's lake
Rare sublime

sallam yassin

Buzz Of Market

Buzz as usual in market on shelves mounted lies
Milk of soya beams
But all the praise is preserved
For a lazy cow
What matter not who you are
But really at which libel tag
Is told
to coach where laid lad
In league mills mold
And mules in making cash of mob
As rats soaked in circle mode
Race of sick for money
In a savage game of men
On gale of mad

sallam yassin

Caged With Love In Fear

If I give the love wings
But may flies away
To other nest
If i give the love choice
But may is awakened
Love
In other bed
What if I kiss the dew
On lips
Honey
But my fear may I melt
In honey
Falling leaves house in blow i fear
When time is running
Caged with fear I am
Walking
On trouble
With thorns of love
No honey
Who is holding who
In hostage
Who is caged
With love
threads of heart
confused with mind
As love is caged
with fear

sallam yassin

Call For Peace

Call in love come in
come in
let him come
it came cold
with out him
Call in light come in
come in
let him shine
it come dark
with out him
Call for peace
Call her back
Call the life to my heart
it came hard
with out her.

sallam yassin

Call Of Summer

Birds of season in the air
Maybe slipped out of sleep
from bottom deepest of the heart
Earnestly coolest of the all
Out of alleys
Beyond the locked gates
Out of the lost
In coldest fields
Sweet of lips
In season clinging butterflies
A passion messenger of the heart
Message
With Pigeon glued balmy
landed in my bed
Sent of summer
In winter lonely coldest bid
Words sweet
Birds of season in the air

sallam yassin

Candy Lodge

In somewhere in
Sure you have candy fabric lodge
Factory for the love
Within lips you supply syrup, love taste
With flavor of red
And sweet strawberry
That chocolate scent
Is that calls of the heart
That Breast of apricot sunny
Ripe and finest fruits of the summer
In fair duel with affection
Look to attention
Hazel eyes honey jar
And they know how to jog my heart
And I know the praise for the king
Is prize hidden – in, that nectar
Of the soul
Cocktail of summer
With cherry
Ice-cream with jelly
So you my candy Queen;
So sweet and delicate you are
My jewellery

sallam yassin

Canvas Of Humanity

Details are business of others
Mine; to fix
Just the frame
In paints of humanity
With colors of rainbow

sallam yassin

Capitulation

Oh love! you are winner
And no one else
But you are winner
In all your trophies the pain is winner

sallam yassin

Cat N Bird

Yesterday;
was a bird
So is eaten and swallowed
As his feather is swirling
Everywhere in whiff of air
And wiser cat of wild
walking Out of scene
for an other day

thus allowing other birds
waiting for an other day

sallam yassin

Chocolate = Love+haiku

Chocolate as a love
never last
for a long

sallam yassin

Choice

Don't engage
Only your emotions
In choice
As after all -
Life is choice

sallam yassin

Chooseph- Source Code Of Joseph

-Choose, what?

Still you are in cage

-Still I have a choice

-Still you are in cage

-Still I have a choice

-Still you are in cage

-Still I have a choice

-Still you are in cage

-Still; but I have a choice

In cage; but I have a choice

-In cage wear the shirt of Joseph

Keep the faith in you

Till the end

,then

-See you are free

sallam yassin

Christmas

Salute the day we
celebrate the old
And celebrate the hope

sallam yassin

Close At Hand Dream

There is a space
Unread
Untouched
Untapped gardens of soul
Orchards and cherries are wait
Your hands to pick of ripe
Come close to heart
Dear
Be dare
You can reach a dream
Mellowness
In my heart
Sacred shrine
For love
Reserved for thee
And devoted!
Just may need a look
Beyond the rule of- what in sale
For the business as usual
To reveal
The hidden gardens of my soul

sallam yassin

Close In Your Heart

'am not too far
'am too close
'am the beat of your heart
'am dream of your night
'am the golden sand
On the beach
And the blue water
Of the sea
'am the breath
Of your breast
'am light
In your dark
'am hand in your hand
To hold you
with love
'am not too far
'am close in your heart
As you are so sweet
How not to sip the honey
in your heart
'am not too far
Honey
'am in your heart

sallam yassin

Cobra

In Flute; flute in
Play music of glee
For his majesty
The king
Let you fear
In a flout
So with dare
Make the love flaunt
Flow
Flute fair from the depth out of dire
For your desire
Dance with dread
love so in hidden
So Move the dome on the top of basket
Free
Let the cobra king
Shunting with the tune
In float
His majesty love
So in his turn
Any shabbily tone off
In a blink of his sight
Joy restores light
Where
Replaces dim and doubt
Within winks of eyes
Reveals
Love out of veil

sallam yassin

Come With Love

Beauty my dear is smallest fragment
Of the light
And the robes biggest gazer turn of the night

In sweetness of flower earliest
Of march
In sparkle of snow
Images frost painted in beauty

Eve saying for the year
Come with affection
Of love! !

sallam yassin

Companions

I love the love
The light
In other side, hate
Is shadow
Over light

sallam yassin

Compass Of Good Heart

Everyone is completing the other one
And as the rain is sum of drops, in images
We reflect each other
As Nelson Mandela
And others
Of men and women
In wisdom of fountain
Fond in core of mankind
The cure
Is what hearts contained in faith
And comforted the minds in peace
Those are the masters of earth
And some of them in true
Could find the heaven in hands
A humble great walks with love
But not those who lived in cycles of hatred
In haunting of illusions dead
They hunt and shout in selfish of weaknesses
To fulfill sickness of hearts
Madiba, Out of dim of his cell
Ignited star of dawn
The light of hope of "human"
Who god made him in his hand
Flashing out of his heart
May they released him
To save and sustain
Their material stand
But for Africans the stand
Is the hope of whole
Out of misery of mankind
As misery is not a misery of one clan
Color or kind
Today! Where is the foot-mark?
And what we follow, the compass
Where to lead us?

sallam yassin

Concept Of Beauty

Simplicity of concept
Beautiful and enough
And truth
Is true beauty
And enough

sallam yassin

Consensus In Me

No I am not alone
I have 3 good friends
With me
1 good friend is me
The other very good friend
also is me
And the third
Is a great friend
and as well is me

Physiological me
Is my friend
As it keeps me
Relevant to me
at the earth

Spiritual me
Is my friend
And it keeps me
Irrelevant to me
to concentrate at the mission
Not me

And the third
the great friend
Is a conscious of me
The concerns of 2 in me
To consent me
In fully.

sallam yassin

Couplet Of Two Sparrows

In a rainy April tone two sparrows turned thorny branch into tidy room
Silky transformer the love alters up thorn

sallam yassin

Course Of Nile For Freedom- Dream In Square

As the nation in Egypt
Have a dream in square
The president has his nightmare
At square
So as he planned to pull
The course of Nile in change
To go through the square
To smash out his rivals at square
The people made Nile runs for freedom
In square
And no one can change the course
Of freedom in Egypt
No sir.

The river of change is running
Through Egypt in whole sir
You don't see
And people of Egypt they have
A dream
For freedom they made Nile runs
Through- in square
So they wait the leader
Who goes through to change their life
And flow the course
Which they need as they dream
In square

Dream in square
Dream in square
That we should see
Life in square
Life in square

sallam yassin

Cowboy

Cowboy mind
(Your life
Or your money)
In a cycle of years
Grabbing every penny
You never became rich
I never became ditch

sallam yassin

Cradle

Love's cradle
In a caring mind
Love's cart within kindness heart
Love's candling the dark
in a countless way
Loss it for concentric hatred
Then is a vain
Then a life is a short
Regret is a lost
To claim is to keep
TO climb of the top
No to state of quo
In cliff of the hate
But to keep on the rise
To the keen of the love
To claim then alive
: -)

sallam yassin

Crazy Truck On A Road

Crazy truck
The wild truck
This world
On a war
Wound's bleeding
Death
But still on a road
Who is on the wheel?
Where is head?
Where is hope?

sallam yassin

Crows Of Graveyard

At peripheries of two world with make-up
An apathy of immoral greedy world
In mist vile and lies
Veiled this world
In cemetery
In mourning days
Only phantoms world
At gates of west
Open to meet careless east
In sunset
In ever dusk crows
All along in grief
In graveyard
Millions of hope
Buried alive

sallam yassin

Cruise

My love is a cruise
I'm the captain
and she is the most important
passenger on board
So then any destination is fine

sallam yassin

Cry Of Beast

The winter is so long
Cave is so dark
So cold
The howl is so loud
Scratching on walls
So hard
What if he had a good heart?
And good hands
To hold him close
Bigfoot cry is so alone
and so cry
In every cave
So dark
So cold
Cry of beast
Every where
Cry of alone
As u cry
As I cry
Diminishing good
That loneliness
Is what creating that beast
Who cries
In u and in me
So keep me warm
Keep me close
in crawling of time
don't lose me
in crowd

sallam yassin

Cry Of Heart Of True

Cry for the true
Cry for missing the true
Cry for we are missing through
Depart their false land
What they built for true
Depart their ships and their boats
No roots of these men will take us to god
No wars with them will end with victory
Cry for the true
Cry for the peace
And
We will go through
Cry I see in your heart the true
You have a golden heart
True
Who could say No
True
Who could find the true

sallam yassin

Cry Of Rose

In a death
Of a poet
Oh poetess
Mourning
As the moon may had fell
And no more rise out of dark
As the sun my gone
And no morning for man
No more no more
Made her song salt and sad
And tears ocean so deep
Mourning mourning of song
With song
To mourn the song
With song
Mourning peace with peace
She put a rose
Where the wisdom in tomb of rose
Soft and keen
And she kissed his tomb
Her last kiss
The touch
Of rose
Warm and deep
And his tomb
Cold and deep

sallam yassin

Danbas Baad Qurux Mooday

Adigoo man daroorah
Sida waaga dilaacay
Dahabay midabkaagu
kii aduunkaba deeqay
miyaad doorinaysa
miyaad daadinaysa
dani maah ka maaran
wixii kuugu daraa
een ku doors lehayn
maxa kaaga dala'ah
maxaa kaaga daliilah
mise waa daysho
iyo dookho wa jamasho

Noloshii maku duushay
Qoroxdaadi ma diirtay
Sun miyaad isku duugtay
Dab miyaad qabadsiiisay
Dahabkii midabkaaga
Doqonay magacaabe
Danbas baad qurux mooday

Midabkay damaciisa
Dadka qaar milic leeday
Miyaad doorinaysa
Iska diirtay maqaarkii
Maxaa kaaga diyaar ah
Ee ka door mudan manta
Midkan daayn ku siiyay
Doqonay magacaabe
Danbas baad qurux mooday

Dusha waa gibil meersan
Dugsi weeye mariin ah
Waa difaaca u moosah
Wixii maaga dushaada
Misna waa dun xariirah
Waa maraayad la deexdo
Kalgacay mar u daaro

Dabac weeye mulaax ah
Waa amaano dushaadee
Diibka maad marisid
Wayso maadku daryeeshid
Danbina maad iska dhaaftid
Danbas kaad qurux mooday

sallam yassin

Dance With Her

Tango
Dance
with her passion
Dance
with her desire
Pull out the woman
In her dream
To be prime
Tell her pride
With no blot
to be bright
Brace her with care
Light the fire
her
To flare
in her
The flame of her
Feel the need of her
Touch the soul of her
Fill the cup of her
be the man of her
To blow the fear
To bloom the fair
In the pace of her
As you cuddle her
Let the drought of her
Meet the dropp of rain
In the deep of her
Within your drain
Float or fly
Like the feather
In a wild flow
Like the last flap
Or the last flame

sallam yassin

Dear Love And The Rain

Dear love; rain
Shake me like the wind of the June
Hold me baby in your hands up to moon
Hugs to beams of the moon
Kisses warm of the wind of the June
What I miss baby is your arms
And the warm rain of June
Like the soil of the Hawd
I want you as the rain
To shake the whole
The body and the soul

Just the same
Your love
And the rain
For me
For the soul
And the soil
For that divine love
For the both we cry

sallam yassin

Defray

Defray

As guilty you are

No home

No Peace

In your home

Innocent

If you are

In peace

Every where

Is your home

sallam yassin

Desert Thought

In a desert taught
From naught
To Make the whole lot

sallam yassin

Desert Thought: The Love Almighty To Allah

Me and desert
We are two but
ONE love both we cry

sallam yassin

Desire - Haiku

Deserted all delights
Dusk mine in dusky night
Dreams where desire

sallam yassin

Destiny Haiku

Destiny tide
Comes to shore
Washed out my doubt

sallam yassin

Dew

The moon

Pretending to be like you

The sun

Shining to be like you

Dew of morning I love you

sallam yassin

Dilemma Shoes Or Suits

African politicians
They buy
Italian suits
When they really
Need shoes

I know
That is not making you
Guys
Smart

We need
Leaders
Not politicians
With bright suits
And bare feet

Guys
What happen
No more like Mandela
OR Gandhi
Our schools
Dry
OR mothers
Change their minds

I don't know
But we should think
What we need
Bright suits
OR
Pair of shoes?

What people need
Is genuine leaders
Not bad copies

sallam yassin

Dirty Money No Wealth

Out of bad pound
You can't make
A good penny

sallam yassin

Dish Of Salad Atlas And Love

Why u so hot
Like a coastal line
Why u so high
So hard
Like mount of Everest
Why u misty so deep in a sense
So dark like night of under ocean's world
And so bright like moon of this night
Why u so close and kind that u r clapping in my heart
Why u give me out of you calm
Comfort and courage
But you take some time all
Like storm
Why I know u like I knew even though I don't know u in a doubt
Why u so sweet and sour
In a dish of my salad
in love

sallam yassin

Divinity Act

Wishes unconscious soul raw
Roll on rail let be sound
The birds sing of orchard
The hope in song is binder
And life as love it rows
Bode of heart with heart borne
In glimpse of eye a sigh
Of love sacked gloom of old
Out of heart in breath
Elixir brewed in balsam
Boomed in breast
A plain moor, where
Poor pale turned with love
To garden, heaven
Full of bounty of your heart
Vast this grace
Of lord in pack the love
Divinity act of beats, heart

sallam yassin

Don'T Be Alike

you are in war
day and in night
go you to fight
for peace to live
keep heart clean
B'cause that the case
don't be alike
whom you dislike
when you defeat
whom you difeat
don't do the way
they always made
keep your trace
on the path of rise

don't be alike
whom you dislike

sallam yassin

Doors Doors

Doors, doors
like us
They are different
Doors with big smiles
Call you come in
And there is a big hug
waiting you at the doormat
with the warm shake hand
Doors let you go
To no where
without a goodbye
Doors are memories
Memories of regret
Or integrate
Doors segregate
Doors separate
Doors for intimate
doors intimidate
Doors keep secret
Doors call secret
As they mean secure
They are many
Like us
With money
Or without any
May they are happy
OR may they are weary
And ugly
May they are smelly
intimacy
Scent of love with honey
Or wary
Doors are us
from indoor
to the outdoor

sallam yassin

Dream -Haiku

Raindrop in drain
try to seize a cricket
In a dream!!!!

sallam yassin

Dream Of Day Dream Of Night

House on beach is to build
On the sands of dream
It is in a dream
Of night
And to embrace you
There
Is my dream
As a dream in other dream
Where to go with a dream
Where to go without dream
Sweet to gather
flowers of day
For a night
To dream sweet dreams
At the night

sallam yassin

Dream Of Maracana

Again the drums of samba
Playing in Maracana stadium
The dream is again in Maracana
As the flags golden Shine
Dancing
waving
With the sun
at the green in the field
Look this wren in the fly

Garrincha is the dream

Embraced the blue of the of ocean
He drunk the beams of the sun
Rio is the dream
Dream and the passion of the ocean
In a little wren

Look the wren in the fly
Garrincha is the dream

See the field is waiting
Neymar
to make the dream
true and real
So fly Neymar wren
the new Garrincha high

sallam yassin

Dream Of Mile

Curse and grace
I ate a cake
With friend of mine
And he was a white
Where i drank
From river of Nile
With my bro; and
He was black
Gathering of two
On a table; mine
Within peace of mind
Is dream of mile
A dream of mine
in drain a one
never came to one
Other one is lost

sallam yassin

Dream Of Peace Dream Of Anne And Martin

I have a dream of Martin
I have a dream of Anne
I have a dream of Joy
Dream of peace
Dream of meadows in spring
And suns of morns shine for all
Of us
In peace
I have a dream of joy
for all of us in peace
Dream of martin
Dream of Nelson
And Anne
And me
Dream of every born baby
For every piece and part
Of our beautiful earth
In Ghouta they dream too
In Damascus they dream
In Humus they dream
As I dream
As Anne dream
As Mandela dream
As Martin dreamed
To hold my hand
In your hand
In peace

sallam yassin

Dream Of Wars

Hopes disappeared but wars has not
Worried minds
Has mined
Words out of minds
Mine; mine; in a molds
Dreams of war
Took the world drowned
In deep wounds
Wars walls no one safe
Widows
And sons of their wars
They dream wars and woes
In coffins deep the worse
Their dreams
They dream wars
When still
Still in woes
Of thus wars

sallam yassin

Drone- Haiku

Drone of your love
slips silently attack
No haven holster to hide

sallam yassin

Dual In Chain

In a dual of chain

Spot of light

Or spot

Of dark

Death is peer

At a background

Of life

sallam yassin

Ducks Vs Swine

When swine feel sheen
Then ducks
Feel shy

sallam yassin

Easy Of Messi

I know why
some may don't like
Messi
Incredibly
He makes
Impossible
Easy
As he plays
As he breathes
The beauty
In game's hazy
Is like poetry
Some may don't like
When you flow easy

sallam yassin

Eid Mubarak

Oh lord
ALLAH
Drape peace
And joy, your love
Over us
In this eid
In every heart
Fill the joy in every house
In every town
Let the hearts shine
With your love
With your mercy
God
Keep the hardship too afar
From us

#Eid Mubarak every body

sallam yassin

Elegant Woman Aura

wit and wise in sweet aura
elegant
my woman
of the night
Rose silky of night
every time every night
like the shine to the moon
like bloom of bloom you bloom
My Rose
let them talk
In a miss
In a mist
what they miss
Is the honey of the most in the heart
love you sweetie as a woman
Attained in her wisdom all the honor
of the heart

sallam yassin

End

Death is not the end
Just in start
Another (end)

sallam yassin

Endure

Through in folks
In fold;
A wolfs
In skin of sheep
They fool ass
In slip of faults
Fling of bloods
As canine
And fangs tore,
As body as bone
At, toll
Endure

sallam yassin

Entrench

Some keen to keep
The hunger
At the house
As their business
Hunger based

Entrench

sallam yassin

Especial

Lazy people know
The shortest way to any way
Lonlely people know
How the love is laden in away

sallam yassin

Essence In Rose

Let not deceives you
Sweetness of youth in Rose
In face of angel let not you drown
Where the dusk and the dawn in duel
In her eyes a magic is shone
A dual of divine of moon
In spell of desires shore
All this gather
Beauty
Is the only cover
Of the book
And the source in core
Is an ocean of old
In a mind of a rose
Where the garden of wisdom of all
Where the heart is a gold
Noble guard of the hope
In grace nurture love
In beside of her charm of young
If you dare if you look
In a deep
Then her soul
In despite of age
There is mother to find in green
Who then weaves on loom
Our tales of old
In a tones of all
She carving the whole
On a carpet of wall
Where future in signs of god
Are fruits she seeds in good

Essence in an all
Read in petal of rose

sallam yassin

Extract Of Mind

A lonely song
Walking in between us
Raptures of dream
In canvas
That painting you
In extract of my mind
Where living
In subconscious
Mine
you write me
and rewrite
As your lonely
Song
Who walking
In between us
In paints
Out
Of your act
Although you gone and past
According your binds
In my mind
As an extract
Of my mind
This lonely song
An extract of my soul

sallam yassin

Explosive True

In life
Everything as was given
In hand
Will be taken
In hand
Explosive and true
In Split
Of a time
Owes turn off a time

sallam yassin

Extra Plus

Run run Rose

The winter is haunting

Come

Rest rest in my heart till

The next round of spring

sallam yassin

Eyes Of Night And Daylight

Dreamy girl

Wide eyes of night

Shrink within daylight

sallam yassin

Eyes' Warm Touch

When the lips mute
true love hearts
for true they speak
And breathe
Oh eyes warm
Touch
Of you
melt the winter ice
Off
my soul
Sweet! sweet!

sallam yassin

Face Of Face In A Mirror

Every face
Given face
In a mirror
Every leaf
In a leave
Within wind
Of the desert
Makes print in stamp
In the path
Of the desert
Every soul and her soul
In a desert
Melts in soft for the other
If a drink
In a desert
Oh the love
Is crowned
In his part
Love the rest
Is resist
In a desert

sallam yassin

Fact

We don't walk to sun
The sun comes to us
We don't fly to home
Our home in us
We don't wait the fate
Our fate is within fact
That truly
We wrapped with cradle and care of almighty of god

sallam yassin

Fair In Love Fairish

Fairish hush

Hash hash no, nor ash
Make love
No harsh

Bash bash no, nor lash
Make love
No clash

Dash dash no, nor rush
Make love
No gash

Fair in love
no bearish
Nurse love
Be reddish

Be hush

sallam yassin

Faith=life+love

What the destiny with out faith?

The life with out love

Is like a bird with out nest

What the destiny with out faith?

The life with out love

Is like a journey with out path

What the destiny with out faith?

The life with out love

Is like a garden with out rose

sallam yassin

Father And Son

Oh father it was tough two of us to be in one
Room
But it tougher to be sapratited
In two rooms

Of time
Before I was your son and you were my father
But in lapse of pass
Now I'm only a father

sallam yassin

Firm Land

I don't know what they took

I don't care

what they left

And

what they stand for

but all

i care

i hold in my heart

in my faith

As a firm land

of my hope

Oh my home

sallam yassin

First Buds Of Spring- Happy New Year

Cluster

Unseen Tiny

Raceme of future

Coming in buds

Under the tense

Formatted under

The chilly

The early buds

Of spring

The new stems

The first buds

Of spring

Buds of hope

In wishes-

Your

Happy

New year

sallam yassin

Fish Vs. Fisherman

Fish in fresh water you are playing fun
For the hook of the fisherman
You are a gem
Your quiver in water
His quiver in cold
As the hook is waiting to catch
Conclusion your quiver catch
At the end
is a game
who will gain
at the game
of life

sallam yassin

Flowers Of All The Time

Even such the time all we have in life
Is that the tender was the past
Though
the Books are flowers of all the time
Brooks for the knowledge
Books be
Be the bee
Suck the nectar
for the soul
To Seed the life

sallam yassin

Flowers Of The Desert

Flowers of the desert
Stars of the night
Wisdom dazzles in light

sallam yassin

Fool Loser

When he lost his cause
A terrorist became
A gang

sallam yassin

Fool Of Your Love

I'm fool of your love
Who only knew your love
But don't I know your love

sallam yassin

For Me Mother Is The World

Mother is not a word
Mother is the world
Love is her award

As the heaven
Under her walk-in
So her in lap my haven

Mom your love I adore
As steel you mom for my hope

With your hands mom
Kindly You carry your support mom

Always you come
Always you care

No one can pay or compensate
No way
To compare
Mom what in life you complete

For the son's mind
Mother is not a word
Mother is an award

And mom your heart is a gold
As you nestle by hands of the god

sallam yassin

For My Friend

My friend of heart
Brother who more than brother
Wish you in your kickoff
The best of every best
Every start is hard
And maybe humble
But I see the finish line
And shine is a gold with honor
You are not only
Selling shirts and cups
But you are making honor for nation
with my love
My hope to your hope
To make a good change in home

sallam yassin

For My Sister

My sister
You are in my heart
Always in my heart
Your sound melodious
for my ear
Your sight seem blessing
For my sight
my little sister
You make me always smile
Even if there's a mist
in my mind
My little angel
Wish you the best momentous
From My heart
From MY god
'cause if u glad
My golden heart
I'm too glad
May you departed
My house
But you stays in my heart
Wish you the best of my heart
You my angel in my heart

sallam yassin

For My Song You Are Star

My words for you
And they are at morning
What you like
A cup
Of coffee
Or may you like
A tea
Have you then
Your breakfast
with smile
Pass your day time
with my song
May it a boost
At evening
May you get
A hint
How to date
Or may you stay with my song
To know that you are not alone
As my song adore you
And for you my song
To cheer
Your soul
And to find
The hidden secret
In heart
The prettiness of your soul
A garden of roses
In your heart
May you're in crowd
Grey and blue
But for my song
You are star
So feel good
May you don't have
A cash
Or credit card
But for my song still
You are star

So feel good
No matter what
Or where
But I know in many ways
You are like me
And in your way
You are unique
So wear the rainbow
And put the rays of sun
on your head
And feel good
for my song
You are star
So feel good
And goodnight

sallam yassin

For The Four Seasons

With four seasons
Easy to follow the true
No talisman but true
Nice to wear the true
Round the year
And through
As you never change
Then
The heart is true

sallam yassin

Freedom For All

For freedom of all
For freedom
Of MAN
I pray
For freedom
I cry
Like the rain of June
For freedom
I rise
Like the sun of noon
For freedom
I write
For freedom
I chant
My tune
For free MAN
MY song
MY pray
For all
freedom
for all

sallam yassin

Freedom In Dream

the sleeping in dream
is freeing me
out of sleeping life
in drain
dream
is freeing mind
out of the cage
of caste
In customs
Castle
of a sand
Freedom
is a dream

sallam yassin

Friends _R_ Us

Friends of heart for us
Are mountains like
And harbors there
Are there
In back-ups
They are us
As backfires life
Where others
Who we are in chase ghosts
In mist
who missed are mass
where winds
hit in massive at whirls
and warps of life
friends are rare lead in lit
so they are for us light
as warps and whirls in life
friends are us
4 us

sallam yassin

Friendship Shine For True-The Moon

Friendship is not a matter
Of wholesale
Or a package
For retail
Good souls in their follow
They fly
For nectar
Of your soul
Fellow
When you fall
And others flee
There's
They hold
The hopes
For you fellow
Not in day light
But in doubts of nights dark
You miss the moon fellow
And there's true in a dim of you
Friendship shine for you for true

sallam yassin

Frog Or Pug

waterssong in a mud
passing awaysummer mug
Frog braking a dog

sallam yassin

From Mecca

From Mecca with hope
In hearts' home
Kaaba
from sacred house
I pray the hope
For the humanity whole
To peace
Humbly
Asking lord to heal
The hearts for the hope
Of peace

sallam yassin

Fruits Of Human

Where roots
Is the faith
And wisdom
Is the seed
And fields
of the love
The nature
Heart's good
And grace of knowledge
Water not in lack
Fruits of human
Sweet then

sallam yassin

Game To Precede

Your predecessor has preceded you
In previous game
You could not precede those who preceded you before
As Won it
gain
by his own pace
In his past
But in present
Party is on and game
could precede
won't you have your own pace?
So win and run fore
It in your own base.

sallam yassin

Garden Of Stone

In a garden of stone
Where silence has a sound
Undressed soul of garden
Met my soil
Meditation mass
Peaceful intense
Instance
Dry mangled spontaneous
Mere as serene
And Meaning of beauty changed in mind

sallam yassin

Gash

Ache; stolen your smiles

Who dwells

In this mind

Infiltration in dreams

Sneaked thoughts

Of a thief

Snatched heart

In violation an illusion

Slips into lies

In deception

Even tears

Gash

Are not yours

sallam yassin

Geisha's Smile

Geisha always smile

Because

She don't have the money to cry

sallam yassin

Getting Old

Broken
In pieces of lost
The bottle
Of old wine

In holds desire
You hold glasses
And filling only to lost
And lips in asking
But missing
The right tips
And eyes in mist
And asking the legs
What hand
Intends
And heart
In miss
Is holding in mute
with company of aliens
In owns of sickness

Getting old
Becoming less in cup
Of days and nights in time
Of age

sallam yassin

Gift Of Season Christmas My Heart

With a passion of long
In a season
Christmas
Have a gift
Present worth price
My heart
Wrap him, warm with your gentle
Wings, hold in a hand
Soft of warm in your heart
In a cradle of love
And crown in a calls of love
To the lap
My heart of a weary alone
In a hurt
In a cold of a season
Call him baby
Lift him out of his long
Let to come wrap in care
Gift of season - in love
In your home

sallam yassin

Give And Take In Love

Sensation in love
To give and to give
In love
Never asking to gain
In love
Giving is not waste
In love
That makes you winner in love
More in love
Give more love
In love
And take more
A silent in love
May heart talk in love
Sweet talk of heart in love
A song of heart who in love
A silent heart who in love
A loud talk of heart who in love

sallam yassin

Give Me

Give me that spell of love
Only your lips know
To speak
Give me that sparkle of moonlight
Out of your eyes
Who comes
Out of your heart
Give me that magic
In caring you carry in hands
Give me that tenderness
And your power of love
In so rush
plunged me in miracle
That changed me in one shot

sallam yassin

Give Me Or Take

Give me back
What you took
Give me peace
Give me breath
Give me what your eyes always
To promise
That tentative sweet tarp of your love
Or take the bone
And the flesh
Too

sallam yassin

Glad

The glee in the garden
In my soul
As the gold
And the glance
Of the eyelash gleam
Grace of my soar

sallam yassin

God's Love In Spring

Where one could see
In articulate
His love

In mystery of smile
In infant eyes
As in muting speak
In glance
of stars
In a pair of tweet
In branch of trees
In the passion stem
As a murmur of wakeup
To in buds- alive

sallam yassin

Golden Mo

You are the paint
Vivid in the field of race
As the face of moon
Smiling hawk
The golden hero
The charm winner of the race
Mo Farah
Is the golden hero of the race
great this man of gold
Great Mo Farah
Great the golden Mo
Greaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaat! ! ! ! ! !

sallam yassin

Grace

No heaving
no holding back
The freedom
is a water fall
Untamed river
Untainted light
In flutter of heart
In every fraction flash of live
Ferry in very life
Specters in light
Freedom is divine right
In serenity heart
flecking
In vary way
In every aspect
of time
There's vary boon
In every flowers boom
Or flying seeds bum
On the pass
On the path
In every taken end
There's tackle gift
Every turn is good
Tantalizing of what
There is timeless grace
In every taken
breath

sallam yassin

Grace Of Heaven Woman

Woman is a song
Only men in rare few can recite
Woman is grace
In rose
Only in embrace holy land
Could rise
Woman is a golden bird of heaven
Who breathe
In wings hug
Warm of free breath
Flutters with heart's beat
Sweet matured in within peace
In nap of bosom love
Praised raised ere in ease
Kiss blossom in dips - honey
In dearly her adore sweet
Buds in dew's - passion
Her bliss in life

sallam yassin

Grass

Grass into the land

Grace

To my hands

Child

Who touches

My inner lamb

sallam yassin

Greedy Belly

In modern enterprises

All

In belief

They believe

In

Make your dog

In starve

So then

He will follow you

And all

Profit

In the belly

Of stock

This greedy

Belly

Insatiable

sallam yassin

Guru Of My Love

Second episode

The love is promising
And the dream is prevailing
Without this moment
-My love
No sky no ground
For the garden of love

Your infusion is now
Melodies of the morn
Guru and the gel in massage
mellowing my soul
Murmuring maximize
As the moment brief
Butterfly in flight
Just flies
As the moment flies
Live the moment in love
My love
Live this moment
With love
In one breath
in breathe
As the life
in brief

sallam yassin

Haiku Poke

Poke me in heart
By magic
Of your smile

sallam yassin

Haiku Solitude In Night

Moon's solitude
Pounded beam of light
Fallen in a pond of night

sallam yassin

Haiku Soul Music

Rest the rest
Long rest....
May to be no rest

sallam yassin

Hajj

Hajj journey to the heaven

Oh god on my journey
To Hajj
Humble and with long
On my path
To your older House
The oldest of all houses
Loaded with my sins
And doubts
My hope is only
Your mercy
My lord
Show me the road
Where right
And where wrongs
On the path to your heaven

sallam yassin

Hands

HAND fills

HAND FALLS

-In fear-

Million miles

Hand

walks for heart

Hand

Throws heart

in hard million

hardship in hand

Hand rises

and hand razes

To reduce hand

Hand takes

from hand

and hand

in take cares

for hand

Raises hand

sallam yassin

Happy

Happy is the moon
spreads light
For the lonely traveler
at the road□

Happy is the sun
Who reveals field
For the life to hold
From the doubt
Of night

Happy is the hand
Who Sweeps tear
Out

Of orphan
Child's face

Happy
Faithful heart
Who spares life
Where staged war

Within love
Happiness

no condition
But
Attitude of life

sallam yassin

Harmony Of Hb In Hp

Beyond the seen
At your screen
Two hearts at two opposed
Shores
Their states; different
Too
Their ages
Their days
In conflict
Nights too
(No one in same mode)
Seasons and sales for them
Upside down
Where one is shading hiding from the sun
Of summer
While the other shaking
In lap of winter
Although in the poetry sea
Of passion
Both, they share
Their adore
For the wise words of souls
Easily and bit by bit
They had sipping
Chocolate coated verses
With The drug of love
And they became addict
To the sweetness of love
And the two hearts
Once they share
One love
They share
One smile
In four lips
One drop of tear
In their eyes
The dream of their nights
And morning shines of their sun
As one solo of one heart

Song
Everything became one
At the shores of their love
Solidarity as one soul
Harmony in
Two hearts share
one heart beat

sallam yassin

Heart Scale

Heart scale
Eight in a weight
Nine other case
Up and down
Of scale
One is holder of the gate
Where the heart of the lover
In a lay
There the winner in a love
Is in gain

sallam yassin

Heaven In Heart

Where to in hide from horror of life
If not in haven of my heart
Where in fountain
Is my faith
And there is niche for my pray
Where my love
In winter of all
In his spring
Still plays
There is
The heaven of my god
In chest I hold
In my heart

So inhale
The faith
Let possess this
Positive light
In whole of life
So in lit the pass
To pass the dark
To- in upper heavens
Of our god

sallam yassin

Heaven Of Mind In Peace

When we touch the sky
Oh the sky
Is not far
We found the sky inside
Spreaded
In heart of mind
Of peace

sallam yassin

Her Love

Who had awoken up the morning shine?
Who had awoken up?
the love in my heart
soared the feeling of my soul

Oh; the glow of her smile
The glance of her smart
so gentle and tender her smooth
Skin, the golden shining face
of her, and the darkness hair of her
Her lips' callings love
called life in me
Oh her dress which dressing her
is beauty her dress?
I can't define
if the beauty her or her dress
Awoken up in me
the morning rays
whispering the love in me

sallam yassin

Her Smile (Mona Lisa)

Her beauty not Japanese
Or German
Not either English
Nor Irish
Her beauty not consumed in bollywood
Or either tabbed in hollywood
The beauty pure hidden in her soul
Not words what could bear
Nor either color can paint
But only I can say
OH her smile's talk
Took my heart
Eyes twisted
Dark of night
To dawn of mona lisa.

sallam yassin

Heritance

Appraise the value
And the aim
For what in rush
In all the pain
Greed for what
If all the ends
In for the vain
What came is gone
Where gain and lost
And all the green
In to the grave
Heir is the death
In heritance
Our grief

sallam yassin

Hey Shabab, Where Is My Son?

In life
When elephants fight
A flower dies
So my son what they putted in your mind
to blow up me
the bullet isn't killer
son
but your hate
son
A terror
You feel shames
That's why
you walks in shadows
And hides in cave
And u wears this turban on face
hey my son
they pulled out
your heart
And replaced
with bomb
Hey shabab
where is my son?

sallam yassin

Hold On Faith

Hold on your faith indeed
vastly in deal
So your faith if loss in sail
Life ship lames alone
in vaguely waves of sea

Hold on your faith indeed
So your faith if lost in deep
Life ship is lame alone
shackled in a fury hazy see
sail drowns in darkest sea

So if the faith fade in there
Where delights a far away
legs frozen paralyzed deep
Life is in barren field; there
As broken the wings of your dream

sallam yassin

Holiday

When everyone is out
And winds of winter blowing out
Smoking chimney alone
'am sitting close to fire
In dreams of season
Are we together

sallam yassin

Home

Oh home what made your old walls
So precious
Not cold of winter I knew
What made your dust of summer
So dearest
Not floods of fall I knew
Oh home what made your love
So deep rooted
Not good days that we had
Your love I sipped
From pap
Breast of my mom
Oh home your love was seeded
With hand warm of my dad
So deep
So (dear)
In my heart so deep
Rejoiced
In cradle tales of my grandma
In my core
I carry (song)
My home
In things yours
No gold i knew
But spill of yours
In love dwelt in; that I know

sallam yassin

Honey

In words you dipped in honey
That roses of summer
In lips
This tenderness yours
Honey
They kissed
mine
Thus honey yours
Honey
Is so sweet
Affection and
Thus era
Sweet as does
Thus I love you
Honey

sallam yassin

Honey Bird Haiku

Singing honey bird
Is flying for nowhere in
My desire of night

sallam yassin

Hoot And Howl Of Night

As an owl flown hoot
Dreams howl
at the night awoken
hoot and howl of night

sallam yassin

Hope

Hope, the soul of dream
Hope; the anchor of my ship
Hope; the wings and I float very high
Hope; breathe when the all in broke
Hope; the hand and healing sort
Hope; the path in a raising for appeal
No agony with heart's rope of hope
Like the ark of Noh
In despair ocean of the life

sallam yassin

Horseed

Haybtaadu dalkaaga weeye
Waxaa ku hagaaya diintaada
Hubaal waa haybaddaada
Hankaagu sidida afkaagu
Ilay waa hooddaada
Intaad ku hadaaqday hooyo
Horaadka adoo jaqaaya
Miyaad cidlo aad ku hiili
Hu'gaa; hoygaa; dadkaagu
Ilay waa hirashadaaye

Xaqaa la hilaadiyaayoo
Samuhu wuu hiiliyaaye
Horseed ka ahaw dantaada

Somaliland hadh weeye
walaal guul hanashadeeda
Hidiyo waa haynta maanta
Iftiinka hiraaya weeye
Horee aynu haybinayno
Hayaanku u guuri weeye
Halyaygeed waa hogaanka
Dadkiiso hareera taagan
Geediga ku hagaajinaaya
Halkay ku hagar-baxayso

Xaqaa la hilaadiyaayoo
Samuhu wuu hiiliyaaye
Horseed ka ahaw dantaada

sallam yassin

Hot And Chili Of Bali

in Ssetan village
are kisses spicy
hot and chili
In Bali

as they spilt
A lot of water
For good luck
in kisses

Balinese shy youth
gathered
in April
To embrace their good luck
with kisses
hot as chili

sallam yassin

I Am Scirpt

Please stay
Because I am scirpt
U are only one who can read

sallam yassin

I Celebrate You

I celebrate love
In you
I celebrate life
With you
I celebrate times
gone
And Days
Who will come
for you
As in meant of calendar
Is you
I celebrate you

sallam yassin

I Do Believe In Dream

I don't believe
In pessimism
How then can we meet the new sun
How could we breathe
How could we walk on new paths
Without a dream
Who then to sow buds of spring
On bough of winter
To flourish in summer
With flowers and fruits ripe
Of summer
I do believe
In dream
I do
I do believe in dream
Wind of hope so I pray and ask
To come
To us- a dream
In warm like breath of beloved ones
So the dream for life
As two wings for bird in flight
So dream and believe
In dream

sallam yassin

I Don'T Know.....

Squeeze of this fad
My fate, then
Who want to be fine
Descent of heaven that's my call
That's my cast
How one could comprehend
the love
If heart Who let
Don't have a hint
And mind is out of touch
How one could compromise
With love
If heart who lame
With love
Is full of lumps
And mind is out of logic
How could one concentrate
When heart is lost
In his doubt of love
And mind is high
As dopey
By love
But no retreat
Don't ask me...
I don't know...
But I know that I love
More then the breath
Of mine
And more then my blood
IN veins for my life
Essential
Don't ask..
I don't know
But I know that I love.

sallam yassin

I Like To Drown In Her

The heart of my friend
Is like a garden of roses
The eyes of my friend
Is like a moon
Of my nights
the voice of my friend
is like a music
soul music
so nice
and so sweet
hair of her
is dark of nights
and I love to drown
in her down
deep dark hair

with my love to her

sallam yassin

I Miss....

My song of canaries

I miss

The kick of the spring

I miss

The kiss of the Rain

at cheek of the earth

that what I miss

When again at valley of lovers

the beauties will regain

the crown

Ostentatiously

Will you be there?

sallam yassin

I Wish....

If I was Columbus
I wish my sailing across the ocean
To be
to meet you
to meant
to your heart
I wish you are
Waiting me there
With wild desire of love
And I'd come
To find you again
and again
As a land of my dream
As you are
the lady of my dream
as waves of green ocean
meet the shores of your land
and wash out your pains
I wish if I can make you always
Smile
I wish if I can make you always
Shine
I wish if i can kiss you like dew of morning
To make you blooming
Like the Rose in May
I wish if can touch you
so gentle like rain
And hug you so hot
Within roots and vein
To melt you in my heart
To hide you there
If I could
So deep in my heart
So no one
could find you
Again!

sallam yassin

Icon For Hope

Pure song of love - yours
In a melody
to faith and love
In man's one heart - a leader of divinely touch in love
Of heaven - a haven and bliss
Who saved his nation
Out of calamity of hate
And tyranny of race
Ruins and howl of dreary
To home of rainbow
In trance
Diversity in harmony
Of love the sun of morn
Honor in rise, honor and rise
The dawn stretched to hope
Mandela an icon
In memory
His Images Still for hearts
For minds in doubts of dark
In Africa
for us Mandela
Still - a dare star of hope
At horizons in haul of time

sallam yassin

Icons Of Dark

Very common in human history
In name of faith- same
Some
-Monopolize hearts and minds of crowd -
Hijack the role of religion as the code of god
To gain the power and cast
The death and misery
Upon divided man
Icons of dark smoky
And insane
In theirs- faith
Bloody ritual thirsty
Fangs- their
Sectarian holds us in diffuse hate

sallam yassin

If

If I was air
O'er the sky no borders at all
If I was a light
O'er there in the space
no cell for man
If I was a dream
Of young no limits for their
If I was a drop of rain
No master for them
But god
And my love
if she was a rose
And I was a petal of her
or if she was an eye
and i was a tear
if she was a heart
and I was her beat
if she was the love
and i was her spell
For love

sallam yassin

Illision Kiss

In a market
As this world
Of slave traders
Barely they can sell
Only your flesh
Merely save your soul for god
No; pleasure with whores
Not making any your thirst pass
But some then mourn illusion kiss
Where; every hope then in dust
Let then sell them
The flesh
And save your soul for god

sallam yassin

Illusions Of Day And Night

Sunset

Sunset of illusions

Of day

With dusk

and night

I return

Back

To my womb

Of peace

And love

;

;

At night

sallam yassin

I'M His Alone

May all around
There is a mist
And not strong
For own stress
Though
For every thing
I have a hope
For that Allah
He is my lord
And only His
I'm His alone
For that Allah
I am:
His Slave
I'm His alone

sallam yassin

Imitation Of Paper Roses By Heather Burns

What in heart
Came to mind
Came to sight
In a dream of awake
Every thing
Became
You

sallam yassin

Impression × 2

Expression is effect
Of feeling of 2
in a space
Of conscious
manifested in words
painted in tones
Of heart
Within accent of time
Assumption
Is an act of mind
As 2 inmates
Exposed to what
R pressed in hearts

sallam yassin

In A Beauty

All in flowers
Are so in bright
Beautiful all in their colors
And in every drop of rain
There is a grace
In every beat of hearts
Love in brace
Spread wings in a warm
Airs
Walk brave
On earth
Look the buds
Shiver
From weak
To life
In a praise
As abide

sallam yassin

In A Desert In A Dream

Millstone for me controversy in a dream
Where true vase of dream
Is broken in a life
Ecstasy vast only as dream
me dwelled in a desert
desert is dwelled in me
in a dream lavish in a day
Bore in a pall next day
As deserted me
Thirsty in a desert me
Me in a desert
Water I dream gone
Thus water was grace
Water as green
Is a dream
Undefeatable demand in dream
far indefinable desire of dream
The lust in a lost
Sawed in a desert? dream
Dreaming tamarind vanish in a dream
Where to live in a dip no grown in a sea
In crawl sand-dune on dream
in creep of the duds
Where the heaven in a desert
Oh the heaven is a dream
Even day or even night
In a desert the desire thee
In dream but
As the hope in a dream
thee breezy an sweet
But dream
In a desert of dream
I dream thee

sallam yassin

In A Gaining Or Lost Knowledge

Knowledge in breathing it
In Sharing gaining
Blocked in a bury wasted

sallam yassin

In A May

The sun in a summer
Had her warm shower
In a rain
And in a final touch
Making up her face
In a brook
Her glance
Of light
Enhance
In a grace
Mountains of distance
Had met my sight
In a greet
Meadows of green
In a calling of flowers
Of blossom praise of great
Boon boon!
Summer boon
In a may
Pick of youth
Pleasant in a may

sallam yassin

In A Poles Of Bet

ignorance in assumption of bird
who flying in air
in flows of light
while swimming in lass
over longing to see
into sea
preferably knows
what in veiled in dark
in a deep of the sea
than a fish who in bed
in his bath of a fade
in blanket of mist
of blinds of deep

in trances of doubt
ever
as adverse in gauge
any
bird-view an ingage
is one point of view
in a poles of bet

sallam yassin

In Andalusia

Wait if red is color
Of noon
In Andalusia
I wear in rose

If hugs mingle
With kisses of rose
In night
I melt in rose of youth
In Andalusia

sallam yassin

In Brief Be Free

Isn't easy to be your
Nor easy to be other
Then your
Last night the beauty came
To me
Told me
Don't try to own me
Your love kills me
Don't leave me
Alone
That will kill
Both of us
In brief
Let me
Be like the sun
Free
As the roses of the field
Let the heart
To learn
How to love in free
How to share
Your love
How to bloom in free
How to be in breath
In brief
Free

sallam yassin

In Cups

In cup
Is what you drink
From cup
In seed
What you harvest
From seed
In silent
Of your thoughts
Your words
Are Born indeed
And words yours
Bear your deed
And fate
Is what in your heart
Your Mug indeed
Born in deep
As nation who lead
Drops
Of what in her cups
Of deep
Watch in cups
What contained
In cups
Contained us
With cap

sallam yassin

In Dream

Love me no more than I love you
Because I love you more than the love him self
Love me less than I love you
Because I love you
As much as the love him self
 Couldn't bear
Kiss; no more
As I kiss you
As my last breath
Take me to your home
As my home
Is missing
From while
Since I met you
My dream
Give me your life
As you took mine
In dream

sallam yassin

In Flash

In split of time
In spell of love
You became
my time
in swift of light
light of light
in flash
you became
The glow
out of my dark
In a dusk
Of time
You became
My dawn
In a sudden
Momentum
Of love
you made me
Believe in love

sallam yassin

In Her Sag Of Gold

No matter but
Paradise in court
Is in woman act
And her love in pact
As her the saint
Say spring of hope
And sun of morn
As the soul in count
And the softness art
Her solo part
In sensation heart
Is the segment plot
In the sail of life
over sea and sore
In soar of gain
Her made in sand
any sort with her
Is in sag- a gold

sallam yassin

In Mom Heart Africa Music Is Her Soul

In Africa there is a language
Everybody is born with
The language of music
With music we live with
And we die with
From the wombs
of mothers
The drum and beat they born with us
And we carry them in heart with us
In our good times
Or In bad
The music play for us
When we pray
When we have a party
Or when beloved
Ones buried
in howl and pain
in glory and fame
in gloom of fall
in laugh or in tear
in war or in peace
in love or in hate
in mosque or in church
in market of town
or working on field
the song is high and with hum
with sweat and tears
with hopes desires
what we deserve
in hearts we bear
the beat
That we breathe
that music we talk

in mom heart - Africa
music is ID of her soul

sallam yassin

In Packet A Monster I See

Monster who smart in shape and smiley in face
I see

I see monster of death
Is shiny
In person
Smiley
I see ordinary
Man like us
And i ask
How to save your side of good
from monster you hold inside
As i see you hold your child
In hand
Sparkling i see
the love is lighting the eyes
In live smiling your wife is holding the hand
I wonder the monster you
Hold inside
Where you hide from killer
who killing and in killing
A whole country
In hug of death
You hold
Or just what shiny smiley
The matter is not
In package a monster
Is you
Smiley is packet
But monster inside
A monster who smart in shape
And smiley
In face
I see

sallam yassin

In Ramadan And To Eid

RAMADAN is making song
As we waiting so long
So the joy is every where
smile on every face no tear
So the Eid what we wait and long

sallam yassin

In Relation

Virtual in relation
Why you don't say (i'm in love)
Body you stuck in zebra lines
In hold
Of prison no hope
No life in shallow
Book
You hope! !

sallam yassin

In Ride Of Life

Ride of dread
Mountain; is where you set
And I want to reach
But I catch only the echo of my breath

sallam yassin

In The Day In The Night You Please My Heart

Oh the sun is bright
But in beams prime
Gentle bath of the buff
Neither hot
nor harm
with this charm of light

May this heaven of day
With
You heaven of heart
May the heaven of night
Then
With you heaven of heart
Then
Elegant with the night
Elegant with light
As the moon of the night
You please my heart
You please
My heart
In the day
My heart
You please
My heart
In the night
My heart
In the day in the night you please my heart

sallam yassin

In The Universe

My body age is 45
The age of my soul
is much more
The home 4 body
is the earth
But my soul the universe
See, what we share
As human is foundation
The difference in companion
is comptative
The life in journey
is completion
As payment done
With compilation
Of earthy time

sallam yassin

In Twin

It needs a couple of wings
To fly
A couple to walk
A couple to talk
And for love a couple of hearts
to beat
To rain it needs a couple
To shine it needs a couple
And the life it needs to share
With couple
For one smile it needs
two hearts
who in love
to share

In one band
in the bundle of love
The heart is not alone
Not bachelor
That is way
They beat
In twin.

sallam yassin

Inbound Of Life

Came and the end
To corner west
And the death
Is only start
Of new east
Throughout
One narrow path of the death
for another inbound
Of life
Inward
Of cycle

sallam yassin

Incense On Fire

the love is killer; but sweet
like the fragrant incense
Of fire

sallam yassin

Ink Of My Poetry

Moon and night
Dark and light
On a sheet of soul
Your ink
Getting back what I had
From lost

sallam yassin

Inner Change For Change

In a same tool in a hand
You can't build a nation
That your hates ruin

No hope in a hold
If you hold your old
inner

Go to change inner
make the change in the heart
Then a hope
Then a home
Sweet your home

sallam yassin

Insanity; The Race For The Loss

Permanently nuclear heads
psychosis;
sightless Heads
Plant of the haters
Insanity this race
We; any race
Commonly we repatriate
The rays of the sun
For what
Radiation
Ruining our earth
Reproduction of what
The death
and the death
The winner;
who
only dust
A weapon of no winner

No buds
Only! only ash!
Of Hiroshima, Nagasaki
Who is Replaying that?
Kids with heads;
nuclear
Who are playing
deadly game of men!

sallam yassin

Inside Abstract

Everyone
Is a reflection
In his mind

In his mind
Is a reflection
Everyone

sallam yassin

Interpretation

Interpretation

Of words -mine

Inward

In peel

And you open in cover wounds

Off

Yours –

Inner core

sallam yassin

Iron Man Misery

I feel sorry for you
Iron man
don't give me right
I have it
If don't show any mercy
No begging you for
Your hate is going to kill you
Your head in fire
Your heart in agony
Your choices make
you; live in misery
Son of Cain
I feel sorry for you
As man; walking on earth
In peace
I'm son of Adam
To fake your destiny
Iron man you fly
Too high
And then
Your fall
Deep in dim
Obsess is abyss
As butterfly taught me
Not in heard fist or
hold of high numbers
Life;
But what heart is contain

sallam yassin

Is Jazz

Jazz
birds of heaven in dance
soul and jazz
dance of soul
In Jazz
notes of deep in tones
burned
In old with youth
A blue
In cry
Is jazz
out-
caged man
the roots of man
Is jazz
the woman's desire
She holds in heart
Is jazz
The vision
dreamer trances
is a jazz
When Roses are born
In buds
Of hope
A jazz
The mystery
In eyes
Of lover is jazz
In euphoria of life
where music
Is twisted in life
Improvisation in jazz
Is a life

sallam yassin

It Is Fate To Love You

Come to me
At the night
Like dream
Come to me
At the day
Like delight
Of the light
Come to me like breathe
In breath
Come in deep
Go in deep
Melt the ice
Of the deep
And break
Entire miss
In the deep
Go and take
In smash
All The pain
And The doubt
Come to feed
Where starving there
To you
On your way
In desire
Mine
Ocean
Take a bath
Take off doubt
For the sake
Of the love
It is fate to love you
It is life
To get you
In the life

sallam yassin

Jan

Jan!

Where are you
without you?

I run out of cash

Take me home back

Jan

You have golden mine

In Your heart

Your soul caught me

I run out of charge

And my love dearly large

Let passion of love be

In charge

So take me

Back

To the socket

Of power

pleasure

In your heart

Don't pull me out

As you have

Jan!

Power impact

On my heart

Jan you are joy

You are alone

Can make me

Smile

You are alone

Can make me

Cry

I run out of hope

Alone

Jan

I am not whole

And in my heart hole

When you are not around

Here

Jan
I run out of air
Jan you are
My air bag
on back
In scuba-diving I dare
When you are here
Jan!

Why you don't hold
My heart in heart
Jan!

sallam yassin

Juggler Trio- My Time

Trio of faces
Of my tricky friend
The time
trace of me within the time
As a train with no halt
I travel with my tease friend
Tricky foil
The past; telling
the past is a true friend
as a teacher
take from me follower the true
the present; telling
My tinkle friend is true
Today you can take for true
My tastes real
Take the breath of me
Tap in mind
Tomorrow shed
The light as the torch
tackle of the shade
Dreams my trade
Let me take you through
That is true
Tricky faces
Trio of my company
Teaser is my time
My tale is trilogy
Of my time
and my time trio
Taken lap
Take the lap
Will take in lap
Juggling trio
Juggler tender of mind.

sallam yassin

Key And Case

Every case has a key
Key and cause
Where the case?
Hold the course all the way
To heart perfectly
come close
That the cause
Hold the key of the heart
As the heart
Is the case
Attar out of the heart
Is the key
for the case
Heart to heart
Completely
Is the cause
As the key
As the case

sallam yassin

Kites Haiku And Spring Field

Kites in rise
Winding butterflies
Clouds painted with rose

sallam yassin

Laba (Somali)

labay tahay innaad garatidoo
kala gorfaysaa

hadoo gabay ahaan laa godgodde
xekmadduna sidii geela dhalay
oo gaawe loo sido

Gobanimadu haday geedsan tahay
gunimaduna sidii geedxunkiyo
gocondho hoos taala'e

garashada aqoontuna haday guulo dhalinayso
caqli gudhani saw gaabisiyo
geeri ma horseedo

gaashanka cadaw geen ragbaa gaadhka sare jooga
doqon baa se gudeheeda
ceeb la gawraara

hadoo geesigeed talinlahaa way is garanlayd
marku fule ulsheed gooyay baa
geedigeed bay

sallam yassin

Lady Winter

Lady winter
who dare
to kiss
your frozen lips
Lady winter
who dare
To hug you
close to heart
Within iced breasts
With frozen hips
who dare to dance
With your stems
this frozen hands
Where pillar
Of iceberg
This mouth of miller
Is Eating flesh
And bone's milling

sallam yassin

Last Medicine

Patience is the last medicine
Where no hope to hold in anyway
Everyone should accept
And drink sometime
Before the death

Should accept him and drink
When the hardest on the knock

As every thing is going
On his way
Anyway
And no other hope to hold
Anyway

sallam yassin

Leaf- Haiku

small leaf is winded
Unpredictably to sky
while fate on earth....

sallam yassin

Learning Of Life

After ignorance takes a lot

We learn

To take a little

From ignorance

sallam yassin

Leaves And Time

As no tenderness in all the time
Love me time
From time to time
The love is only what counted in time
Love me and call me in time
Come to me with time
Time is what going to be out of time
Take me with your time
The time is taking me and you
And no return of time
As we are the leaves
Of time
Tenderness isn't going to be all the time
love me from time to time
We are leaves
Of time

sallam yassin

Leo And Honey Bird

u like to be a leo man
but i like to be a honey bird
i am honey bird
i am honey bird
may u are strong
may u are tough
but the little bird
is too smart too
and u are alone
and u never care
but this happy bird
has many friends
the life is to share
the life is too short
let we share this short
to share within love
then we are proud
to share our home
with the little bird
not with u - Leo no
although u in share
with us in the earth
i am not proud
how we are alone
but about honey bird
we are all
proud

about the little bird.

sallam yassin

Lesson From Her

-First episode

Gloom but mute
Dark in eyes where was flame
And my wife whom I thought
I keep out of storm
She asked me
Oh sweet heart where is your glow
In murmuring sound I said
I am OK just to save you
Baby
I try to keep the gale out of wall
In her soft sound but firm she told
Baby you already brought in
Bring your shine back and talk
Share with me baby you obscure
And I will be secure
Open your heart release your load
Thanks my sweet heart
I am free and no more gloom
In my house
No in magic effort like
open heart in love

That lesson learned
For woman I love

sallam yassin

Let Me Be In Your Lap For The Night

To be on the top
Isn't what I desire
To
Deserve
But to be on the dust isn't a demand
Just put me in a warm place
To bloom
That is my place
In a nest
In the name of the love
In the night
let me be in your lap for the night

sallam yassin

Let We Bridge The Love In Peace

The wisdom is missing trophy
Of good man
May heard
In a gust of breeze
Or in hit of thunder
in flush of light
In fallen leaves
In buds of new spring
In death or birth
In hum of child
In hug of mother
With black and white
Or in between
In beat of hearts
In birds' tweet
In your books
And in my book
Let bridge the love
Then in peace

sallam yassin

Lick Of Leak

every moment
in a love
is a waiting
is a doubting
in a lingo of desire
is a lick
of dew
o'er leaf

sallam yassin

Life Of Desire

In a desert
Life drinks
Desire

sallam yassin

Light

Love; love; love
Becoming light
At nights
love no talks
love; love
looks talks in a gesture of hearts
In a gaze
In a gleam of eyes
And smiles on lips talks
Talks
Love; love;
Love
Became light
4
My long nights

sallam yassin

Like Drip Drop

Oh the spring had came
AS the magic of nature
Again
Murmuring alive
The life
Shivering in every body
So the summer is progressing
With love
Gradually
Like drip of drop
Drip drop
My love
May you come
Gradually
Like drip of drop
Drip drop
Oh my love
Like sun of morning cascade
Come
Bit by bit
Gradually
Let your grace come
Like drip of drop
Drip drop

sallam yassin

Little By Little

WHY you DON'T
little by little dream
Why you don't
little by little drench
Into my surface
To inside
Who is drying
Little by little
Come my rain
Little by little
Like the moon
Who is shining
Little by little
Come to me
little by little
To read you
Little by little
In one kiss
Little by little
And then to write you
A poem
little by little
So to grow in me
Little by little
Look the night is drowning
In the dawn of light
Little by little
And the life is turning back
To life
Little by little
Make me my dawn
Complete with love
Little by little

sallam yassin

Little Song Of Road

refuge alone to god as Him alone we worship to guide
where the honey of our nature in fine
to find
in finest of heritage of mans kind
sweetest of knowledge in whole of tide
twinned the tale of time in told
and in light is tanned
so not mistake rails to righteous road
let song of honey-bird leads unfold
efforts of goal in gold
and keep the tune of hope in hold

sallam yassin

Livelihood 4 Lives

How we want from the Omniscient god
To bless us with a scale of one
Livelihood
By our ignorance,
And in what we let to know
From Almighty
We knew
That what good for one Tree
Of water
Spoiling an other one
In life

sallam yassin

Lone Feather And Me

Winds warm passed to the south

Lone feather

Lying on ground

Looking at me

Alone

Asking; No where to go?

sallam yassin

Look And Wonder Like Child Life Is So Brief

Positive souls
Not sinkable
On path
They not ask much
But give most in life
Not hunting chance
As prey
But they breathe
The scent of life
In peace
They spell
The bless
Of god
Smile brief
Beautiful souls are
Like bee
Bearing honey
In a Pedant heart
Of beauties
Imparting
Secrets in nature splendor art
Look and wonder
Like a child
Life is so brief

sallam yassin

Loss

Broken heart

After storm

Survived

Only to count his lost

Surviving to loss

In love

Surviving but most

The loss

sallam yassin

Loud Argument For Peace In Scope Of Bee

Who smart in this wild?
In this world
as bleeding the hope
and desire of gun in a demon's hand
Who smash?
Or who in make
In Slash mocking add
man slays
Marking ash
Made of bomb
Where the bee
Making life
Out of tiny in a mile
In smell in smile
Melting honey
maiden love
made alive

sallam yassin

Love And Desire

Love is under seal
Still
Ever
If the water of the seas is the ink
and the feather of the birds
My pen
So the canvas of the nights of sky
Is given
As the pages of the galore
Of love
Still
The pages are plain
So to cultivate
Undoing all the fame of sadden
The heaven and the earth
Had made
Of love and desire

sallam yassin

Love And Hate

Oh Gash this hate
is a breaker
To Life
The greener
is peeled out off life
see in peerers
the eyes
what in basket of life
with act
in art
of Love
what a good
In primary
of life with love
Out of ache
Of poorer
In Trailing of dark
May rises
a meadow of roses
from plain moors
Of dead and ash
in linger to life
with love
buds of life
is born back
in shimmers
and where was pale
is lavish bestowing
with praise of love
pearls of life

2 pair in- to life or death
The hate is making dry
The seven seas of life
And oceans of bliss
As an ignition to hell
Where love in spring of heavens
Rivers of bless to life

sallam yassin

Love And Hope In Winter Night With Moon

glance winter night
the summer in your face
Twice with the moon

sallam yassin

Love And You

Love on your lips -
A season
Calls of sweetness
Of lilac
Love in your eyes -
A moon
In shining silver
Clings of light
And his crafting
Out of lame
Of darkness
Of night
Whispers
in desire
Of passion
(I love you)
Honey
In flowery
Celestial melodies
Of my soul
In heart

sallam yassin

Love Bow

Makes Love body
Like a bow
Bent with load and pain
As the heart beats
Paired hope

sallam yassin

Love Dagger With Fire Of Thee

I miss who dagger stabbed me in deep
Heart in; sowed with love and see
Where in short peer of glee
Spreader in all overall and exceeded free
 Within fire no flee
This outpouring of love never gone away
or left me alone free
suggests to me the love
Now He says to me,
along advises Of love
these manipulates of love although
 Are sweet of thee

sallam yassin

Love In Act

DO it again
Please
I wonder
A fountain
Love to conjure
I adore
You give me
Always
In Esteem

sallam yassin

Love Is

Love is in caring wind
In morning song birds string

Love is capping weep
In the coldest night's weird

Love is a cane of sugar
In cascade of river enclosed

Love is a call of heart
And pains love in lone crowd

sallam yassin

Love U

I love my sweet
More
Than the reasons
The earth loves
The rain for her self

sallam yassin

Macalinkii Samaha Xasan Sh. Mu'Min

Wuxu maanku tabayaba
Qalbi muu'min baa hela
Calankeen mudnaantuu
Miissaanka ugu ladhay
Heestuu mulaaxdeed
Meeraha ka soo jaray
Ku martabina ducadii
Sama waara mawlahu
Inuu saaro maamuus
sado iyo mudnaantee

dayx meel iftiinshoo
manhajkeena diintiyo
danta mooganaanteen
inta maqan
inta u mudan
murti iyo aqoonteen
xasan maclinkeonii
halyey muujinjirayow

kayd yaala meelo
qurux lagu maldahayoo
runta muunadeeda ah
madhax iyo madhaafaan
masraxii aqoonteen
madadaaladiisii,
murtiduu astaynjiray
hadba maayad oo kale
mucjisada is dadabtaal
hadba mawjad kicinjiray
isagoon cid maagayn
marin samo u dhigi jiray
xumo muusi jiray abid
xasan maclinkeonii
kuu maanku tabayow

sallam yassin

Madiba Has Gone

In him
We had a brother
A father
In long walk
In long walk
A hero we had
with fears
with tears
We had brave man
In our- cowards'
Days
We had bright face
In the dark of nights
We had his grace
Of heart
In agony of hates
We had his faith
In rages of miseries
In moments
Of doubts
A servant for his nation

Madiba has gone
And past
In peace

Mandela
What he gave
For nation great
dreams in future
In peace

Madiba has gone
And past in peace
As a king
Crowned in his nation

What You were standing for
We will fight for

Anti evils of man
For peace
we will fight for
Son of Africa
Father for his nation

Lay in peace
Man who changed
the course of time
With faith
Nelson Mandela
The wise MAN REST IN PEACE

sallam yassin

Magic And True

Sweet places for solace
Is what you bring
From beyond of black
I pet your heart
For serenity of my heart
Tune you speak baby
My Lullaby of nights
Glistening eyes alive
Suddenly gaze
And my hope alive
As the mind also
And you alleviate my pain
And doubt also
That moonlit out of dark
Doubts turn to light
You craft happiness
For my heart
Just you make the dream
So true so alive
Craftiness of beauty
MY love
Is the magic
of my love
and so true

sallam yassin

Man And Love

Where the man with his love
Silence has a voice
Language resonate
Intimate
of the soul
Logic's no clue
When a man
In a love

sallam yassin

Marathon

In a marathon

Call life

Don't run

Go slow

The way is too long

To go

Don't celebrate in the mid of the way

Wait

Till the end of the way

sallam yassin

Marmalade Jar

Marmalade jar
As morning shine
Sweet MOM
Your heart is honey
Mom
Marmalade jar
As the orangey
Sun u make
The dark Vanish
Mom
Marmalade jar
In the heart
Mom
As the mind
Too mom
The world
I witness
Through your heart
Mom
Marmalade Jar
Marmalade Jar

sallam yassin

Marriage

For woman marriage
Dream of life
Dream of night
For man
Where to be this life
After this night
Man with fears
Life would be only
In a share of a two
Co-operative of all
Even your names
Woman in a dream
Of a night
For a life
Only dance only night
Playback for the life
Adhere what after night
All what before
Commerce into ad for a life
All the fears of a life
Share the vows in love
In dreams of life

sallam yassin

Mascara And Masks

Words in mascara of faces in faiths
Not what I telling you
But the tones of words in tacks of minds
As absorbed is this
that the hate of eyes
Within hidden in hearts
Applied in masks
This haunting
And howls

sallam yassin

Master And His Aged Ugly Dog

Master talking loud
To his ugly aged dog
Puddle dog in age
Poodle dog of old
If not barking anymore
What in dish
Is not yours anymore

sallam yassin

Matador And Amateur

Entering

The Matador
The time
As waking matador
Dancing
I AM THE bull
Amateur
And I will fight
And the trophy
Is my head
No doubt! !

I'm bleeding
But I will carry on
Alone
Lonely in arena wounds with aches
My blood

Red and emotion

Emotion is old infusion
As Gypsies were
Around the fire
Erased tunes
And piece of road in flash
of red
As they left the path
Within the river
Echoes
flow
Ashes of the time
Still their gazes
eyes
On the horizon
Stare

Alone I carry Promise to fight
I am bleeding and I will fight

devoted for the love and I care
Spontaneous this misty feeling from heart
I rush
To red then
Aches then wounds and I carry on
to the end of my time
That's in my blood

Closing that stage

In the final entourage
sick and tire
And the crowd
Shouting kill
I am the one who will be carried
Out of the game
But I will fight
Till the end

the time is waking matador
And the bull,
Me amateur

But I will make him feel proud!
while it pass to my end

In one scale
The two palms as we are!

sallam yassin

Mate Of Pain

Pain, pain, pain
Where the heart in a pain
Love and pain
Bung! Where the head in a pain
Bung
You pick me in a pain
Bung
And kill me in a pain
No release in a pain
No relief but a pain
No break for the pain
We begun in a pain
On the path of the pain
Bung
Wounded me in a pain
Coil of pain
Calls pain
Came with pain
Cart of pain
Pull of pain
Mate of pain
Life in pain
Love of pain
Pain, pain, pain

sallam yassin

Maya

MAya Maya
she came a long way to me
but I found her in my heart
she came a long way to me
but I found her in my soul
she came a long way alone
but she was in; always with me
maya maya she was always indeep
she danced for me
she rose a dream;
for me
she broke the sound
of groan in me
for me
she was a hope
for me
she sang her songs
for me
and gave the freedom
her sound to me
maya the voice of freedom
for me
maya a sound out for me

maya dancer
maya singer
maya lover
great MAya a woman of nation
for nation
every nation
my nation
and she was proud
to be
a woman
[phenomenally]
a woman
she was proud
to be black
AND

make me proud
to be black
maya maya maya maya
the freeman's songs for me
AND[PHENOMENAL] woman
A devotion of love
for me
MAya
many thanks to you.
MAya.

sallam yassin

Me Implicated In You

Others may say (i love you)

Me implicated in you

As divotion of life

In a rose

Of a garden - in love

sallam yassin

Me In Summer You In Winter

Far fire; me
Is not making you
Warm
Out of the whirl
My summer; sorry
Is not making sense
For your winter

sallam yassin

Me The Made Of God

Me; the one who beneath his feet
Angels had fell
The slave of god
Me, in mother's eye
I'm her son the king
And the cool guy
For the one who love me
Merely her dream sweet
Her love I am
And don't ask why
May she write about me
A poem or two
Me
For the enemies
I'm the dark knight
Some may carry me
As a candle of light
And for some
I am a saber
Or Cave for escape in storm
Time
And for other I'm escape goat
Weak like lame ant out of account
But beside; just me
Like or don't like
Mike me who u like
The sag or the diamond u hold in hand
Or hang over me your lack
But still I am who I am
The limited edition of god
Leaf of cedar or grain of sand in the hand of god
And the time is winding through
His path no hole in that

sallam yassin

Medicine Of Words

Take please poetry as medicine
For any lacks or in any gaps
for good
Drink it
Before your bed
After you wake up
And also in breaks
For your lunch
Take it
As light
As in ripe
No odds
Of Side effects
Or signs
Of poison
In words
Of passion
Sip this elixir enlighten
Is for life
Is For good

sallam yassin

Memories

Steps
Memories
My steps
Only not go on my feet
Pace
Steps
Walk to me
On your feet
Memories fragments
Of you in me
Not pass
In past
Mere glass
Broken
But not in my hand
No repair
And the pain is perfect
Dagger
In your hand
This blade
In targeting; me
Memories
To beat
From the past
mere pulse
into; today
memories
Memories
those in heart
Hurt

sallam yassin

Memories Whip

As I sat
At sunset
On shore
To rest
With hope
Of rest
To spare the rest
She lit by her niche in my soul
The fire
Of love
What woes rest
The wounds with gore
Oh how whips your
love memories
to harm?

sallam yassin

Mercy

Obeisance of slave homage
Prostrating beneath your throne
Lord
Oh How could my mind be aware
Of the Almighty of thee?
Your mercy
The Qur'an
Is what healing the heart

sallam yassin

Messi

No need to be strong in football
Just flow like water
Like Messi
Who has a brain within his feet

sallam yassin

Minds

Of high range

In market

Canned minds sweet maybe - for some

But preferred

Fresh ones

sallam yassin

Mine

In these wanders earthly mine
In every one I see
A wonder glory- mine
As suffering others
The pain
Of mine
Beneath this warm shade
Abundance
In peace of mine
Ought to share
With that scarcity
Of theirs earthy
In There's mine
In all of all's
Mine in will
This world is mine
In word of mine

sallam yassin

Minus Or Plus

Plus not in minus

My praying in your words
Out of your mouth
And your pains
Your aches
In my heart
so
We portrait
One picture
For both of us
Integration
in- for one set
Compilation not in minus
Adding me to what u have
That will make u and me well-off
Minus is not making us rich
Minus is making us in a rust

sallam yassin

Mirror

Mirror, mirror oh my mirror
Who's stare at whom
Where's shadow, where's true
Come close to my fear
Could you tell me
what is fair
On this stage
Who's strange
What you deemed
This stand or may stranded
Where the fame or where the fall
What you hide from what I hate
Where you reveal
No time revise

sallam yassin

Moment Of Entirety

A moment on your cheek

A walk

In entirety

As

I kiss

The entirety

sallam yassin

Moment Of Heart

Love in a moment
Swallowing the past
And future
In moment of heart
Reborn in wonder
The heart
The life reshaped in wonder
In a wonder
In a wonder

sallam yassin

Momentum

In momentum
Magnitude
Of my love
So great in this moment my love
Moment of love
The time is feeling better with u
Now
Ecstasy of my time
And I never felt better than this ever
Is not as I wish
Is not what I dream
Is above
I love you now this moment and ever
And no more but just I love u in all your time ever
I love you now no after
I love you now as no past
this moment of my love is ever

Forget what hidden ahead and what past
Celestial and spherical
all my time around
And revolving ever
Around this moment all my love
The real is what I feel
The real you make me
Cry and smile in one momentum of my love
In time

sallam yassin

More With Love(Tone With Love)

Be
more with love
Just not for lust
Don't look right
Don't go left
Don't write lyric
Just go
Be who u like
With whom u like
More not less
more with love
Just for long
Don't follow lines
Don't be fashion
Don't be fickle
Just flow
with love
More or less
Be your own
More with love
Not just for lust
Just
more for love
Tone with love

sallam yassin

Muhammad Ali

(me we)

You were a holy ancient
Tree
Whose; roots going deep
in earth
But reaches heaven in
Away
Where all the birds
Nesting in a ward
And all in folks
Joined in a peace

Ali
No need to be angel
Man
You made - to be black
feel proud
You made - to be a man
fill pride
At end earth going
Missing you
As heaven always
Missing you

And At the end
Wanted heaven
Man
got the heaven!
Man

sallam yassin

Music

you ask me why music is important to life
Why you don't listen to your heart
Who's playing his piece sweet
For your life
Why don't flow in wonders
With nature's sigh
In symmetry of dark and light
In day and in night
Why you don't fellow
See that we speak
In rhythm of rhyme spark
Making sound and silent
With soul motion deep
Our scene alive with passion of life
Why you don't sway in dance
When winds sing
Her song in morning to engage
The rhythm in life
Trees and weeds swing in ecstasy
Celebration of light in life
Music math
Music art
Myth and common of man is music

Simply when heaven rains to kiss desires
Of earth
And shakes hear! heart
The nature plays music quake in magic
In music the time and life flow in pace

sallam yassin

My Birthday Pray Peace No War

My Birthday

Beginning of what

Peace or war

Is that the beginning of my peace

Or the beginning of my war

Peace and war

As life

Peace and

War

Oh god I need

Peace

No war

In my birthday

As I wish

My pray

I pray for peace

I pray for No war

Peace no war

Peace no war

Peace no war

sallam yassin

My Cup Of Coffee Is Missing You

Lonely is my cup of coffee
My night
o'er sky out
is missing you
Beyond the all stars
in gloom
my night
My morning cup
of coffee
is missing you
Beyond the all sweetness
in sugar
In cream
It is not groom
in My cup of coffee
in My words
in rhyme
Without you
Your smile
They are groan
So the coffee
dark
in My cup
in my night
And all in mist
They calling
you.

sallam yassin

My Daughter = Joy+haiku

before I met her mother
my daughter was always in my dream
and now she is the source of my joy

sallam yassin

My Family(Concept Of Art)

My family my tree
Deep rooted in my heritage
My family my tree
Who I'm the fruit of her
My family fair sky
Where my sun always shine
My family there are my roots
Where I got Mine and me
My family is my word
My family is my blood
My family is my fine touch
My family
is big heart
Who love with no hurt
My family is my love
for that love I love
And I hate
What I hate so
My family is my moral code
MY culture
And my bank account
Never been out of cash
My family is my fortress
And my fortune
My family is not
fall out of fashion
My family face
is always fancy
My family is what
You never know
me with out
MY color
My conscious
And my concept of art

sallam yassin

My Half

Oh my half
i know your name better than mine
i know your face better than my face
i meet your eyes
in the shadow of dark
and they give me light
with you; magnetic love
if you are with me
my lungs breathe
my heart beat
my wings fly
my feet high
oh you my half
you meaning more
than my love
you are my life
my lair my hope
thatwhat
you are now
and then
you are my love
baby..
you are my half
let say my whole.

sallam yassin

My Home Land

my home land somalind
where the land became redesh like a rose
where the sky is blue and deep like no where
and love is like my bread for my breakfast
test it take it and you need it more and more
but if you go and leave it far for some where
it is there in deep your mind deep your soul
it is where we came from and sure we will go for
it is my dad's and mother's home so we call home
fresh like air i am breathing
but old wisdom is always there

sallam yassin

My Lady Do'Nt Be Like Titanic

Hey my lady you are strong
But I do'nt like that
I like when you are weak
And broke
'cause that make you learn to cry
feel the love
And the pain
And how I care
About you

Lie on my shoulder
Baby when you need
Do'nt be like titanic any more

sallam yassin

My Sun

My sun of the summer
In mid of oktober
U are
And the love which in your hand
Baby is a rose
In my heart
My sun what u gives
Me always is love
And always sweetie
without demand
And as divine
So fountain your love
My sun
Oh so free

sallam yassin

Nameless Grace Of Night

Laying against the sunset with gloomy song of old
Overcame you star of my dream all the malice of my age
Very lonely there I was years and days before
Every moment then is counted love as your dawn as my rise

Malady
Elapsed

And the magic cure is you
Nice and sweet
Nameless grace of night

sallam yassin

Names In Love

Names call dawns
In nights
With dreams
Out of dooms
In names calls
Of dearest
In joy
they have images
With terms grace
Of heart
Sweet tunes
In names call
Of dawns
Dearest

sallam yassin

Nature

Hate is taught

Love is nature

Claim back; your nature

sallam yassin

New Year Wishes From Heart

Happy New year
For every heart
And every hope
of love
Happy New year
For every wish of peace
For every wish of hearts
who in pain
New year wishes from heart
with love
For every home who in grief
For every soul who in cage
who in cave
Wish you love and peace
Wish your hopes of love
to flourish
let your homes fill with lights
with love
Happy New year for every one I love
Happy New year of joy
of join

sallam yassin

No Rank For Love

What capable for
You qualified for
in life
Except for love
No rank for love
Don't ask why for
Unreasonable love
No detachment in love
So if heart fallen in love
Keep mind
as your safe boat

sallam yassin

No Tomorrow But Today

Let the world dream
Of tomorrow
Give yours
To me
Today
Let the men of tomorrow
For tomorrow
Let me be yours
Today
Kiss the lips
Of the moment
No dream of tomorrow
But today
No tomorrow but today

sallam yassin

Node Of Love No Logic

No logic to believe
In that magic
Love is not replica
In books of math
Sweet love
Without love
The place
Is not the place
No petals dew's
On morn roses
Sense of my world
In meager of all
In absence of your angelic sight
Oh sweet soul
Without you the place
Is not the place
Even my name
Is not my name
In a mingle with twilight
The moon oh the mist
The sky
Not same with mass of love
Steam of love blows
In sails of heart
And winds
Toward yours
Love karma sweet
In two season of my time
With your sweet love
Or in waiting in longing
Your sweetness in love
Node of no logic in love
Sweet your love

sallam yassin

Noodles Of The Love

Moon's beams

In my bowl

I eat noodles with my love

sallam yassin

Notion

Poetry garden of roses
That you seeded in my mind
Where was deserted far
As you watered
So passionately with love
From your eyes tunes replenish
Nourishment for my heart
Colorful rain pouring
You like
Painting rainbow beams
in To my heart
Sweet caprice of spring
Nature of summer
You are

sallam yassin

O A Lavish Flower

O a lavish flower
You flourish in life
In flashing a light
as a moon in a find
so the night is in fade

Where frozen in long
Moan of fan in a sole
in his sore of alone

Finely hope is in fair
Hands feel in a gain
So desire glide

Come to fill in grace
Darling cheers gleam
Where you love is great

Come fly and glide
Where in golden grade
Ardent juicyripe

In a full; of a candy sweet
Huddles intimate
o'er in shiny fruit

Handy hangs close
in grasp of a need
within reach from lap
In a lust of his lead

Orchard tunes grape
In a founts of joy
Love flows in fawn

Now in nourish let care
and the Fond mayenfold
cream

sallam yassin

O The Knowledge

O the knowledge in truth
To support in bright
And To know
The true
Indwelling in the heart of true
And the aim
Of truth
Is in knowledge
Of true

sallam yassin

Oh Child Who Cries

Child in the steps
Missing
You came
Trying
To get
Answers
From womb
From one
To an other
Tasting sand
Drinking light
Within smells
Of air
Don't cry
Oh child don't relay
Get the answers
From deep
Of your heart
Beyond the mist
Beyond the dark

sallam yassin

Oh Gash

In slip of night
In life
Who made this money of fake
This paper fraud
In hand of greedy
Shining gold
When i grab it
Ash in gown
And gold is gone
Oh gash
A groan

sallam yassin

Oh, My Friend

you, my friend
share this with me
as your feeling
as my feeling
too, Oh my friend
every day i find you
my friend in my verses
every night i find you
my friend in my dreams
are there meaning
for my words
with out you
you my idol
and the imagery
of my fate
you my friend
oh my friend
you my fate
share the breaths
of my life
share the beats
of my heart
you my friend
you light the shadows
my friend
and let the dark fade
pure love my friend
flourish flourish
because my friend
you are always
my friend
you my friend
the golden mirror
to my fair
and holding hands
to my flame
you are my fame
as safe heaven
you are oh my friend

to my faith
you are always my friend
it is your kindness and your care
Oh my friend
and god's grace
that you are always
for me
you gifted lover my friend
and the love is your game
my friend
so share it....with me
my friend.

sallam yassin

On River Bank

On river bank
of your emotions
I'm man of my heart
And world
is my village

sallam yassin

On Track

The best is not came yet
the dream still sweet
As hope is not done yet
Destination while
On the track
dream is my fuel
where hope
is my engine

sallam yassin

One

One is standing incomplete
Only for god one is praise
Burden of lone is what to break

sallam yassin

One Whole Art

How could my ark go above to sea?
With No sail

You; parted
With Me in shoulder
And you would take my heart
As you

And me are parts

Of one whole art

sallam yassin

Open Door For A Change

Thinking is a way to open door
For a change
Unthinking minds close every door
In isolation fanatics are
In fear

sallam yassin

Opportunity

Don't underestimate
The light
Storm is born
From the light
Don't underestimate
The wrong
As opportunities
It teaches
And brings
you; close to the right

sallam yassin

Orchards Of My Love

Give the Woman,
Her feeling of safe
And
She will bloom
And
She will shine
Like orchards of Canary

-1-

Seeded in me the life
Mother
Inspiration of her
Her dream
She handed me life
Inherited with blood
The legacy
Of her
The love of her
To son

-2-

Woman picked her passion
Her pride for me
And she wrapped a bouquet of love
For me
Resolution of her
her love
She gave me
Hope and faith
And I became
Her love
And she became
A mirror for me in life
And she drapes over me her grace
bounty
Of heaven to me

-3-

The Woman with all
her
Femininity

Her beauty
And humanity
She handed me a rose
And I became a poet
Of her

sallam yassin

Ordinary Is Love

ordinary is love
for
an ordinary man in life
mere
a celestial light drove
darkness
out, in a drain of night
in swimming, his delight
a miracle
of a dream, in a dare of life
where others still deny
in a dim
There a wall ahead
in a humdrum
they in cast
All in gray around
Of disgrace
their in life

sallam yassin

Organic Poetry

There is a good seed
In a heart
And lips talk
Inhale
Of beauty sigh
In exhale
In meaning to make
The world beautiful place
In expand
A kind of making
A food
For the soul
from what we have
Texture of my heart
In juice
Matured my time

That is an organic poetry
My pal
thoughts of mind
beautiful
words
make world
whole
beautiful place
in all

sallam yassin

Origin Of Poetry Tree

As laden
With a pain
he threw a stone
On his glass with wine
Broken
To many pieces
Spilled bleeding violet
And the earth became a drunk
As a grace
the earth gave
A grape tree
Without
Loss
Who can
Gain
Parable
Without scratching
Your soul
As cold is blacken coal
You can't own
The butter with no churning
At all

sallam yassin

Palm And Belief

Palm roots in deep
And the heights steed
Where fruits indeed
Are sweetest of deed
As a man in belief
As a palm steers
Where the roots in deep
And fruits sweet
In a palm esteem

sallam yassin

Parents And Their Love

Abundant the love of fathers
They want to put us
In safe
But mothers in their love
The marvels
Make us alive in safe

sallam yassin

Phoenix In Raise Of My Child I Reborn

An angel came to me
Ooh a child sweet in charm
Of grace
In melody(oo papa came)
In love in call
And all the load who mounted on lamely back
Swiftly thus a magic ride of her
And those the load departed
My back
In her play, bliss on my back we became a whole
An angel
As she in sowed wings golden youth
On shoulders of older age
And we in soar of bird
Swirl raise to heaven we flew
Divine and unique as one
In love of angel
A phoenix
in raise of my child
i reborn

sallam yassin

Pity For No Saying Goodbye

My pain melted in my tears
And i drinking it
again
And again
As you left me alone
without
as not said A word goodbye
As you left me alone
in what a heart
where in Dream
of day and night
About the grace
of our past
And my body
is like a branch
Broken
flooded
where the streams
in punch and dim
No pity
for my breached heart
as broken us in apart
in buried soul
But my cry
in pain of sore
that you gone away
Without said a word
- goodbye

sallam yassin

Placebo Of Heart

Telling your body what you believe

Placebo

of heart

in belief

Make your mind believe

In Extend

good of heart

Effects on life

imposes paint

of heart

Rainbows in mind

Bounties

in mental of peace

who need pills

forget fear and pain

you are fine

for good night's sleep

tell your body

as placebo

In goodness

that you belief

what u have

is what you need

don't hold corns

of fail

in heart

please your heart

sallam yassin

Plain Why

Plain English or plain mortgage
The people paid money
Their money should be insured
Or the bank is always who getting
The cow, and
The milk
Why they run without charges always with their haul

sallam yassin

Plus

I shipped my poetry to you
I shipped with the season of bloom
I shipped my heart
With my beats and plus
And they will dwell in your breast
And they will burst like roses
In their bloom

sallam yassin

Poet

Poet is the eyes of crying world
Poet and the words
Of aching heart
yard Melancholy tackled in tact
Poet is the voice
Of laud in glory of crowd
Poet is a lyre in love
When the heart is stringed hard

sallam yassin

Poetry

Sometimes You breathe
Poetry
Sometimes you pray
Poetry
Sometimes you cry
Poetry
with calls of pain
Decays your soul
In canvas of time
Poetry
is piece of art
with no lack of act
Poetry
sometimes
she come
to you
Sometimes
You try
too hard
to lay bare
the sensation of her
But
Her sense of magic
Is always a secret of her
Sometimes you dive with her
So deep
And she reveal
the secret
Sometimes she may take you
So high
But sometimes
She like an alien
To you
And
she never talk
To you
Also
She don't like to be dated
If you are

engaged
She may likes evening
Nights when you are alone
She doesn't like
the lights of fame
Banquets
And tea parties
Isn't
what she
admire
Poetry may she have
A wave band
Like radio
Sometimes
You may lucky
to be on
Sometimes
You are off unluckily
so
it means
Some have
ability
to receive
The divine signal
And it seems
that
some breathe
Poetry
and
some pray
Poetry
some love
and she loves some

sallam yassin

Poetry Immortal Point Of View

Poetry's to make

Mortal

Immortal reviving with wings of heaven

In earth

sallam yassin

Poor Jack-The Man Who Became Property For His Money

He was a good guy
With a golden heart
Million first he won
Million told him
Jack
Hey mate
You bright
I am only alone
Just I need other pair to sustain the state
And we will be on state
Safe and sound
Don't pay a penny
For seek of money

So the jack
In his lack
Locked up
The money
Never paid a penny
For the seek of money
He became
Owned Jack by money
In a hold of money
Of his own
Poor Jack is funny
Oh the man
He became locked
in a safe

sallam yassin

Power Aim Of Light

In a buffer zone
Of day and night
When the light was passing
His baffle to the night
Dark come out of light
Or light come out of dark
In a doubt swash
You came out of my doubt
With that eyes angel
Who Host
 day and night
In harmony
That was I doubt
Arrowed glance of light
And the aim of the mug of light
Broken baked bare heart mine?
And I am not any more
Who I was or where i was
And that make me knew
How god made
This universe out of dark

sallam yassin

Pregnancy

No fire
Without smoke
No glory
without lost
No light
without dark
every new road
within the old track
Every fallen seeds
Are tomorrow's
Fruit
No win
Without tears
without hope
No life
No lust
No death

Every end
Pregnant
Within new start
□

sallam yassin

Price Of Free Man

Don't try to obtain
Free man
If you insist to buy
Make the price as high
As your own
No sense
In selling your soul
For what you have
For what you have
In your pail
What can own me only?
An honest heart

sallam yassin

Primal Law Of Nature

Primal law of nature

In winter

Give the most

Save the must

sallam yassin

Progress

Childern play football on the road
because on their play ground
their father built a mall

sallam yassin

Prosperity Milking Cow Of Good

Milking cow of good
What good
For humanity
Is good
For economy
What good
for his mother
Isn't good
For the child
Take care of your people
People
Will take care of you
Prosperity
of shepherder
Is not having
Hundred sheep
As a richest
Of commune
But if a poorest
Of commune
Having hundred sheep
Milking cow of good
In prosperity
For good

sallam yassin

Pursued

May the night proceed
In steadily pursued
Leila; pursued
As the lips
In her kiss
So sweet
May then be pursued
In proceed
In desire pursued
When the lips walk to lips
And the heart to the breast
In the burst proceeds
With the lines
Of the curve
Hands coiled in sweetness
Of the body
And the passion in a favor
Of desire
Pursued

sallam yassin

Queen Of Kush

The queen of Kush
[you are my queen]
Keen and kind
The queen of ancient times
and the modern age
Her majesty
The beauty is her crown
And the wisdom is her throne
Her colour is fair and tan
Her glow is coated with gold
her eyes are source
for magic light of moon
Her secret tale of kigdom
is a talisman moot
her dark and black hair
twisted curly
as they loony and loose tail
tangled hair of her
And her walk is dance
and her dance is with rhythm
The rhythm of my drums
The queen of two lands
and two rivers of mine
The queen of highlands
and meadows lush of my lands
The queen; mother of mankind
Her majesty
The sovereign queen of Kush
her legacy is
The legancy of Sheba
and legacy of nefertiti
call her the QUEEEEEEEEEEN! !
queen of KOOOOOOOOOOOOOsh
I call her the QUEEEEEEEEn
of my heart!

sallam yassin

Radiance

Your glow smiled winter night
Emancipated me from coldness light
And in meadows warm spring quite
Where became I so bright

sallam yassin

Raid Of Moon In Fear Men's Walk

Within the journey of moons
Fear men they fear
In their affairs
As they go through
Days and their nights
In their count of minds
They read between two lines
Within limits in gray
They live
where few men
Moons
They roam in madness
They cry in mourns
In mourning of your youth
and seeding in winter walls
Flower wild shimmers
So your spring rocks
Fear men make lives
Moons make lights
while the gray walks in gray
knows
How to cross roads
And in go these old ways
safe
Within traffic lights
When moons madness
Paves to the heaven
Roads built paths
In Raids of dreams
Within rainbow arks
For the seek
Of your life

sallam yassin

Rain Of Light

Starry night

The field rained with light

As the moon came late

sallam yassin

Raisins Of Heart To Whom

Hidden raisin
Holden in the heart
And so the chase is after choice
Pick the bomb
Or pick the rose
In every woman - explosive
If the man doesn't know how to deal with
It may blow
Every woman is a rose
If the man knows how to warm needy heart
Her emotion
When she ask u: why u late
In her emotion
Asking what: teasing what
Do you love me; still, baby?
Are you caring?
I am waiting u all the night-?
So talk to her emotion
And go afar of the talk
Touch the heart
Talk to heart
Be connected or
It will bump
Appreciate the love
Don't be tough
May the silk
raze
like blade
with flame

Be tactful
with love
Just be compassionate
In love
With care
And it will turn other turn
So sweet
Don't be goof
Pick the raisin

Of the heart
Pick the love

Raisins of heart
To whom?

sallam yassin

Ramadan Came, Ramadan Came

Ramadan came
Ramadan came
Ramadan; at our door
Ramadan holds our hope
Ramadan, month of our hope

the month of Qur'an
the mercy of Allah
Submission to Allah

the month for the faithful
the men and the women
IN alignment of Muhammed
Praying for Allah
At the dawn to the dusk
And the dusk to the dawn
Evils chained, chained
then..
The season for rewards
came..
And ultimate success
came..
which hidden at night
came..
For obedience of Allah
The night of decree
came..
Which bitter than a thousand
than thousand, thousand months
Devout taking mercy
The glory for the faithful
In peace at the heaven
The month of the faith
Ramadan came
Ramadan came

sallam yassin

Read To Know

As the words of god conceded
To Muhammad
At night of fate
Within his angel
Messenger Gabriel
In his majestic
Angelic hold

he told:

Oh Muhammad
Read
-I'm illiterate
Read
-I'm illiterate
Read in the name of your lord
In his hands who created all
And created man from clot)
That was the first message
And the most
Important message
To man
To his clan descendant
Whom god created from clay
And called him Adam
Read in the name of your lord
Read; read; read
The message
Of your lord
To know the path of your lord which you not knew
Read the book of your lord

Read the signs and recite
All the wisdom in a words of true
Allah
the most gracious
Allah
the most Merciful

sallam yassin

Real Love

How to say love?
How to see love?
or to seize love?
saying love u out of your lips
not the way to say love
say i love u in your heart
whom u love then they can hear
with their hearts
what u see in your eyes
u still never seen the real love
but with open heart
open mind
if u accept the real light
then u can see the beauty
the beauty of be in love
and to be in a real love
in every where
in every time
u can seize the real love
when u let devotee to fly
and to shine
like the sun of the noon
like the moon
fades dark of the night
like the birds of the north
coming back to their homes
from south
u can say in every word
the real love
u can see in every where
the real love
Reveal
the real love
in your soul
the real love
the
real
love
at the end

is a dream
of real woman
and the deeds
of real man.

sallam yassin

Recall

Conceive in a moment of silence
You came to thought
To feed birds of desire in drought
With hands; of bare
Melted shields; of frosty ice
With pair of wings
Played in air
On peripheries
Of pain
In rings and raise
In a book of shallowness
Of my pale
And bore
Added
A blossom of rose
In gallery of rimes; old and cold
Conjured you the paint
An art
A sense of love
With semaphore of heart
Make the scene alive
Again

sallam yassin

Red Berries Haiku

Sweet kiss
Red berries lips
Are eaten at mingled

sallam yassin

Reflection

Go to the future
my friend
Go to the future with respect
you are not perfect
My friend
but if u pay respect
then u will be....
perfect
u are not perfect
my friend;
nor me...
we are mortal my friend
weak and sick in many ways
but if we pay respect
then we are
perfect
Go to the future
HA! u freak!
but with respect
for our morals
for all mores
u reflect me, my reflection

i reflect u
so your action or my action
is reaction
so your journey is my journey
oh my friend
that we respect
makes perfect
what we respect
makes perfect
then respect is reflection
who we are....

sallam yassin

Retirement Of My Beef

Horse who won Yorkshire
Last year how come
To be beef in my menu this year!

sallam yassin

Retirement Of My Beef Episode 2

You know they may cheat us
With feeding us
Horse meat as beef
But we eat the glory as beef

sallam yassin

Reveal The Sun In You

For every friend
Who Lives in the dark
We carrying sun
In our heart
Reveal the hope
There's a light
THere's a love
Wash your glass
There's your class
Your inner sight
To see the light
Wish You the best
Wish me the best
with my LOVE

sallam yassin

Right Or Wrong In Experience

In a words

In a work

In a walk

In a rock

In a roll

In a right

Is to be

In a road

Maybe wrong

Maybe right

In a raw

Any one couldn't be

In a row

In a rout

sallam yassin

Rise Of The Wind

Rise
For resurrection
If you will
For resurrection
Don't follow
Who where to lead
is (go there)
To the dead end
The resurrection need
To find the road
Not from the end
But from the beginning of the wind

sallam yassin

River Of Pain

In a dread of life
There are two banks
Between them river
Called river of pain
At one side light
And life of true
Where other side dark
With demons of lie
Between illness and health
The cross in hurdle
In stream of fear
Where river of pain

sallam yassin

Roles In Hands

Roles in hands
Men should preserve
As women in sincerity make
And in humble way i ask
Mothers
Don't make your sons
Selfish at home
As malleable clay still in hand
There you can teach and talk
To safeguard trusteeship of god
In love
Each for one and
We are in whole of one

sallam yassin

Roots Of The Faith(At Steps Of Clan Of Believers)

Lost or found
In the trace
Of the true
Go and follow mooses
That will save
From the crass
And the curse of pharaohs
Make your cross
Through
Seas of your fears
Like Abraham the father
Go through
What thy prepare
For u
May it be fire
Or foil
Don't fear
Your foe
Lay on your faith in god
let it take u through
Foul the promises of earth
Like the fog
It is fake
Fragile what life propose
For the proposal
Of life
It is like
Left behind
through the path
Froth of water
For what use that
it is fake
It isn't fruit
The true fundamintally
is where the proposal of god
There's storm
distribution of old
not every shining a gold
We run after and chase

Illusions
And never to find peace
With illusions
Is like gambling fellow
In a row you lose
With ill-wish
that you will win
At the end
You are lost
Look through the fog and miss
Don't miss the true with mist
Who can see the true
Hidden in your heart
in your eyes
in the leaves of tree
In the womb
in the rain
and in the drought
What in fly
and what in flow
In the life
and in the death
In the breath you inhale
or in exhale
Don't be indifferent
What it needs
To find the road
What we have in different
Or what we have in common
The true is commonly wealth
For the rich
and for the poor
So where's the bone of the true
And where's the flesh
where's the signs
and where's the map
where's the door
and where's the key
Flow your soul
Don't fail
make your fly high
there's only one god

Who gave us
and well take so
let obey him
and for sure
in the heaven of god
we well be safe
Like Abraham the father
And
His sons
Let peace of god and the bless
be upon them.

sallam yassin

Rose

Rose; who's rising my rose
the paradise is your name
your other name
but you have an other
you have a common name
they call you in common way
by common name
but I call you my Rose
the paradise

You maybe my love
in there eyes
you maybe a common
but in mine
Precious you are
Uncommon
you are the Paradise
and you are
rising a garden of roses
for my love
you my rose
Garden of roses

What gain or what lost
let it take what it takes
just I need you my Rose
let they say what thy says
just I need your smile
just I need you
when I am staying
or when i am away
just i need you
i need you
my ROSE.

sallam yassin

Russian Destiny

Russia is where
East meets west
But not always with love

sallam yassin

Safeguard

Safeguard the life
with love
Safeguard your heart with faith

sallam yassin

Sand Clock

Life is to consume or to conserve
Don't conserve love
Consume loneliness with love

sallam yassin

Save The Ship

Friend who left his country
In fear
I had a call with him
Ten minutes ago
And he told me
This story about
A rat
He told me in pain
About a rat who left his ship
In fear to drown
In mid of sea
And still he fights
His old fear
In mid of sea
But no ship
To take him across the sea
To safe side
No safe side
And that's too real
Too sad
And his call ended
With gash in sound

sallam yassin

Secret

My big secret
Is you
And I can't tell you
In eyes contact only I can share
This big secret with you

sallam yassin

Sequel In Nature

Sequel in nature
Sowed in spring
Ripen with summer
And fall's harvest
Eaten by winter

The leftover
Seeds
For the next sequel

sallam yassin

Shinbir Malab(Somali)

allahayoo miciinkeena
ilay waa macboodkeene
halku yaalo malabkeeno
ugu mudanyay dhaqankeeno
u macaan aqoontena
sooyaal mataanaysan
ku madeedanyahay nuurna
si aanad marinka u habaabin
shinbir malab ha kuu sheegtee
ku adkayso maankaaga
Iimaanku waa mudan
qofna aanu ka maarmaynin
nabaduna minkaa weeye
ixtiraamku magan weeye
kalgacaylku maqal weeye
sooyaalku waa meere
adigaa mataanke ah
kaa maarmikari maayo
misana kele ma maaraysid
ee sirata maqan magooraankO
halkay maanta kuu taalo
shinbir malab ha kuu sheegtee
ku adkayso maankaaga
midan kele halkaa taalA ah
midan kale haloo geeyo
mAle talo hadaad mooday
male kale haloo geeyo
maqal hadal ha loo geeyo
maskax gacan ha loo geeyo
madadaala curinteeda
muxibada haloo geeyo
hadaan maanka taladeena
qalbiyadu u soo maaxan
soo aqalku madaw maaha
mugdi iyo habeen maaha
indhuhuna yagoo mooqda
soo aragti maqan ma aha
MIIS SAME KU MIISSAAMAN
milqiyaaska wehelkeeda

garashada MUdanaanteedo
halkay maanta kuu taalo
shinbir malab ha kuu sheegtee
MALKADAA LAWAD YAALO
KA ILAASHA MAYDHAANKA
XAQO WAA MA GUURAANI
KU ADKAYSTA MAANKIINA.

sallam yassin

Silence Is A Monk

Silence is a monk
in a mountain
of deep
In meditation
Of heart
Silence is a water
In drench
In dream
Silence in his talk
whispering
within sough
Silence is a monk

sallam yassin

Silence's Talk

Silence in thoughts
Has echo
Where sounds
Of universe
To me sends her ego
Listen the cry of Mars planet
And the call of Jupiter
For the sun
As his redo
Susurrate of Venus
 Not far
In- to- go
Silence's talk in a peace
In ritual
Of globe

sallam yassin

Silent Of Lamb

Detractors Of saint life
Of women
They sadist and insane
Their killing
Of buds
By their actions
Of evil
They raped
And slew her body
And her soul

In the crowds
They are walking
Like they men
And they might
Be your mate
At work
Or cousin
whom u admire
Or shy son of neighbor
although
By their hearts
There are beasts
Wolfs
within
flock sheep
Speared the life
they hunt with cheer
And we are in share
as we are
mute
with silent of lamb

sallam yassin

Simple Is Beautiful Mind

The most beautiful things in the world
Is not a big deal
not what is baked
For Big minds
Neither big guys, marvel
In this game
It is just as simple as beautiful
Butterfly
Who is simply dwelt
In a simple and beautiful mind
Who is flying in meadows
Of a good heart
And makes you believe in love
With one simple smile
Or one gaze of eye
Just one single beat of heart
That sets the whole world in change

Gives deep sighting secret
Power into your soul
That makes your belief in love
And makes sweetie
One soul
Believes in you and in love
That magic breathe of angel
which makes the whole globe
Goes around and around
In divine love of god
It needs just dreaming mind
And faith within a brave heart

sallam yassin

Singing For You My Heart Free(Haiku)

A bird escaped
From his cage
My heart free

sallam yassin

Situation In Time

Situation:

Do you try from time to time
Saving drowned person in time
Or would you wait your death in time
May you say you die in time
So your turn will come in time
And anyway you were dead; Drowned
In a water of your cowardness
For a long time

sallam yassin

Slot For Hope

want to believe you
And staying there waiting you
But waiting you is too hard
And it's consuming my heart
And all the flesh and my blood
The flow in my time is frozen
And sun had departed and ran
Like a ghost
And whirl of night
Is telling me a lot
To stop believing you
But still in my heart
a slot
a hope
That you will come
To make the grief this grey time of me
green at last
bloom in my heart

sallam yassin

Smile Smile Smile

Smile smile smile
As you always smile
Your face created
To smile
So smile
That suit you baby a lot
Like elegant cut
You don't need a makeup
For morning
For night
You only need baby
Your brilliant smile
No need for lipstick
To shine
Wear baby your shining
Smile
Your sweet smile
touch
Baby intending
To my heart
By secret
passion lingo
Of Leonardo
Da Vinci art
And I love that
So baby keep your smile
Smile smile smile
As you always smile

sallam yassin

So Glow

Sail with me
sail with me in my sea honey
leave your sadness behind
leave this blue
this gloom
baby
sail with this boom
Don't worry about what
so loom
Roam with romance
Spool with the rock
And roll
Don't be gloom
so
move baby
this cloudy
seal of cry
Your smiley
Baby face
as sheen of noon
What this gloom
Not yours
so
let it go
In smoke
You so sweet
so
baby don't goof
I need your galaxy and your glow
And the good look of your glamour
You as the dawns
shake of the doom
So
and as the moon
Baby
Am your groom
You are bloom
take off
this hood

Turn with glow
so
Glide baby with the beams of your gleams
As the sun rise
In the noon
You the morning glary
For sure
and so
You make a shade glaze
At the full moon
so
baby
make my nights
like after noon

sallam yassin

Soldier Of Dark(Zombie)

Soldier of dark
You kill us in heart
You are sick
and so weak with hate
You harm the innocent with gun
Soldier of dark
You gone so far
with no light in heart
Like zombie u are
U gone too far
To be a muslim
Or either a man
Your face is somber
and your hate
Your anger
Is so fatal
And evil
You
Soldier of dark
you are insane
No doubt

sallam yassin

Somali

Somali is my tongue
Somali is my tan
Somali is my tag
Somali is ancient tank
In a wisdom
A Story
Of all the time
An easy; as a baby talk
And tally; of prophet talk.

sallam yassin

Somaliland

Logic meant to be flat
My love meant to fight

My land is the land of the lonely tree
The land of the lonely tree
Is out of the map
But she concurred
Space in every heart
Maybe harsh
But mine

Oh Allah bless
My people an my land

Her ballade is my anthem of pride
Watch the flag is flying high
Read the lips
out of the heart
Who recite holy words
The victory and the forte
For Allah

Oh Allah bless
My people an my land

sallam yassin

Something And Nothing

Conscious in where and what
Something and nothing
In weary of what
Nothing is something
If missing and known what
And something is nothing
With missing of unknown what

sallam yassin

Song Of Beit Lehem

Angels fallen in my heart
From the heaven
in merry christmas night

sallam yassin

Soup Of My Heart

You ask me what is my poem
My poem is from heart
And my heart is not English
My heart is talking
In a language of sense
In my mind they converted
And always there is a gap
Between heart and mind

You ask me why they short
I cook from what in
My refrigerator
And there is no enough words
So time is not in hands
But I will make my soup
I hope you like it
As I make it from my heart

sallam yassin

Sowing You In Me

I am who you are
Where you putting me
In your context
Hope you like
What you getting out
Enclosed
Yours
With me
In complications
Adding
To attention
It is sowing you in me

sallam yassin

Space Of Balance

Space is wholeness in sphere of physical universe
Where the time is the movement
Within relations in this system
Space is always in balance
And In order
Expanding like the pizza bough
Adding no, neither subtract in this action
In this mass
And time is in different Tempo
With the difference of positions and relations in the system
Space is container
Containing self system
With suffusion of balance
In order of almighty Allah
motion is the life
Breathing is the time
Growing of space
Growing in space
Growing with balance

sallam yassin

Spear Of A Hunter

Body

Hunter on a prey
Poetry is not a aim
It is just a way
To get to the aim

Spear of a hunter
in way

So read it
Feel it
And Get to it
In your way

sallam yassin

Spring And Love In Park

As moment of spring in love
Let words melt
In our lips
of love
Of diet

And inward and back
Swung
In breathes
of light
As rose
As pair of birds
On a lap of bough
Of Ebony tree
In park
Let in bond
To plus the love

sallam yassin

Spring Is Knocking On The Door

Spring is knocking on the door
Why u don't open for the joy
Spring is knocking on your heart
Why You don't embrace
this beauty- on the go
that blossom is not for a long
As the early buds of spring
and yarn birds on string
Spring is tweeting like a bird
Why u don't swing
In a song
In a cheers
Of the nature
in a dance
this blooming
Is not for a long
So fill the cup
And fill- the core

sallam yassin

Star And Mirror

Star of heaven as a mirror
Intimacy and your affection
prerogative to proof my poem

sallam yassin

Star Of Heaven Walking At Earth

Stars
Gleaming
in staring
At star
Who walking at the earth
And winds go
With her swirls
Of mood
Around
In her eyes dwelled
Moon
In his motion
Deep
And her words
Candies
Are so sweet
Within fruits
Of lips
Of honey
Oh within mightily
Of Her grace

Sister
Of my soul
You are so sweet

merely of heavens
From Stars
But
Walking at the earth

sallam yassin

State Of Upside Down

State of upside down
In upside down
No morality code
Principally no dignity
No mercy
Only profit making
In all boom
In greedy some is taken-
In taking all
And left
In scarcity
Almost all
Entirely dying
Obesity a killer for some
Definitely for mass of others
Empty bowl
Privileges of upside down state
We all
Die no doubt
But who in selfishness
Of suicidal act
The loser of all

sallam yassin

Steps

Steer steps

Money as stair

May take us high or under the scale

sallam yassin

Steps In Out Box

No right of any
In punishing sons
For what committed
By fathers
Don't be meaner
In spotting light
On others
Sins
No one crowned
With glory
Dare to not follow
Others
If their task
Is collection of rubbish
On path
In ignorance dust
Dirty never makes
Gem out of worth
Just maybe
In market of fools
Price of regular rocks
Is high

sallam yassin

Steps In Words 4 Change

Words 4 changes

Step 1

Open this safe you put yourself in
And have faith
In you
Hold vision in sight
Is handy a map
To you
Then find your path
With passion of journey
The best way
You go
The hurdle is only station
To goal
You go
And care is making in passion
Infected the others
To go! !

Step 2

in Somali the long way
to go
Hoggaan wax hilaadashay
Waxaanu huraynnin

Fur hanta
Hillaantana dhaaf
Iftiin kana hoo
Imaankana hayso
Hormood argtaa leh
Markay ku hortaallo
Oggow ma habawdid
Hortiyo marrinkaagu
Ha ku hindisnaado
Haaynkuna hawl leh
Waxaa se hiraaya

Markaad u hillaawdo
Oggow hagardaamo
Hadday ku haleesho
Inaannad hadhaynin
Waa meel hakaduun ah
iyo habeen tigi doona

Jecaylka haggaya
Horu socod kaaga
U heellan dadkaaga
Daryeel huwinaaya
Waxay u horseeddi
Dareen hoganaayay
Hilaac higsanaayay
Innuu hanaqaado
Inay u hab qaadan
Hayaanka foggaaday
Hore u socodkiisa
O hawl hagrteedda
Ka heegan ahaade

To change
You need
Steps to go
A faith
Then vision
With path
You go
And holding a passion to where you go
But only with care
followers
Flock can go

.....always do it with love
Great times are deed
Of good hearts indeed.

sallam yassin

Still

I love her still
As i loved her in past
And still
In her eyes too
Those glow of moment
Is there
And still
Love is young
And in her silent talks
She asks me
Still
If still
The passion of love
The old
Is great
In his bloom
As the same
Eminence of grace
And in my old heart
The melodies of love
the morning song
Still is young

sallam yassin

Stop! To Fade

Please stop- that I was
Gazing to my cup
Of thoughts
Please wake up
- That you were
Scrambling into dream
Please stay- that we were
Drinking this moment in time
Together
Don't fade in a dust of dusk
Our fate is together
Please-
Stop we fade two- in a solitude of shadows
of what we were
Stay and let we take this road together
For this time!

sallam yassin

Streets

Streets have memories
In echo
They recall us
In pain- or
In proud
They call us
Streets
Have memories of us
In aches
They're bleeding
Drain still last
Oh buds
Warm of rain in march
In swamps- past
in brooks
hope still act

sallam yassin

Summer (Absentee)

This garden yours
Like winter, me
Plainly our souls empty haze
and this two deserted lines
shaped haunted benches
Bore snow flaky veils
Where was a haunt
For the joy of heart
This alleyway silent and alone
Only course
For coarse chilly Jan Breathe
Flicks memories of yours
Faded shaded silhouette
Monotony painted monotone
Like the shadows
Of this trees
O summer
Me as winter
And this garden
Eloquently spoken
Absentee
Who we miss is thee

sallam yassin

Take Me Home, To The Heart

Take me home
Baby
take me home
Take me home please
Take me home
To night
to your breast
To your lips
To your hips
To your lap
To leap
Sweetheart to your lap
Embrace me
With your breast
Kiss me
Baby
Take the breath
Take me home
To the heart
Sweetheart
To the heart

sallam yassin

Tears My Song There

They brought me from there
In chains
Where I born
Where my parents past
Breathed their last
And still
Prints from my steps back
There
There
Pains and memories
On ports of miseries
Where men made gold
Out of my miseries
There
They sent me without hope
To the home
Of their hopes
There

Where

Made I
America
Out of my song
Song of sorrows
From pains
And miseries
I built this nation
Of fifty Golden stars
But no one is mine
No stars in my blues
woes only in my skies
Grey in tones ever
My nights
And diseased all my days
With darkest of evil deeds
Of men
Oh lord
My home is beyond the mist

Of ocean that have
The gloomiest past
Irrigated this soil with bloods
Red from bleeding hearts
With my tears in groan
And sweat grown nation
No tears I saved there
For the brothers I don't have
I died to make lives
For others not my own
In fields of wild gold
In battles of white sabers
I died in chains
To make freedom for others
No freedom for me
I died with my song
Sad and sorrows
As my mother also
Died in her sorrows
No cemetery for slaves
And no graves
For their mothers
No groom's song
There
My only song
For conscience
And hearts
If they are there
And there
And there
If they are there
? there in past
Only
My Song and my sores
With yawning pains

sallam yassin

Tears Of Makah

When the water had cried
From Been alone
As the tears was the land
Hey Makah you been
The first tear
You been the first land
As the water wept
Tears as our earth
Then earth as we
weep tears of water
Is Zamzam your tears?
Bakah
Or Hagar's tears

sallam yassin

Telling Love Sigh

Paulo

May told love in red
fire of passion burns
Heart deep
With flame of desire

Or in turn into green
As buds of spring
In breathe put life
In stiff of a lemon tree
To come young
Out of linger
In doubt of winter

But you honey in one brief
Sigh you seize a song
Sweetness of heart
In one sound of hot which coated with sugar
A honey
Who in lips is hold in
You bear to hand
To craver a soul
Who thirsted to hold you
Honey in hug
close to heart
Warm's in home

sallam yassin

That Crack We Call Love

Your(My) breath in break
Your(My) heart in beak
our eyelids blink; blink
though the light of noon
we are blind
totally blind
ease and bless
for our souls
but crabby mad
for our minds
so that..
that crack we call love
we call love
we need love
we shout love
whispering love
smiling love
crying love
sing for love
dreaming love
feight for love
live for love
die for love
love for love
life for love
love for life
and all that
crack..
you call
i call
we call
love.

sallam yassin

The Baboons Village(The Baabo And Baboon)

Story of ancient
In lips of current
In a town of Baabo
The king was Baabo
In those times as vast as they can go
And as longest as they can know
In Exploitation flash and bones
The people
And every wealth is for Bbaabo
The peasant in one law of Baabo
Should give the whole owns to baabo

And every bride in very first night
Was in his will
The fount- babe for Baabo
And the whole first week
By law of Baabo
She was for Baabo
And no smiles and every cry
But only for please of Baabo
Ruthless and hardship how to appease him

Baabo rose in his care son of shepherder
Who he killed and took his wife in hold
The lad nicknamed by funny monkey
As he charmed
The King- Baabo
He was always with him
To Make him smile
And he calls the lad monkey - the son
And he was as known the only son of Baabo
But no hope by tutoring of Baabo
To make Monkey a good man for state

The king of shadows then had a dream
In nightmare of nights
He seen a Baboon old
The wise tells him
Your days end is in last

And in line
In hands of my son this fall
He never doubt that Baboon is king of rivals of Mountains

In that last days of fall
His son is always out of sight
He sent his eyes spy out to search and watch
Where his son wanders out
And why doesn't keep his company warm

And they saw him with maid young and in her charm
He calls her Barni and he was in her love
He asked oh - the monkey going to be a man
But he knew the first night is mine
So let for nigh of wedding and prepare for the night
But monkey knew
The slew of his father
And knows
Barni only for him and the days he wait- came
As the nation needs a leader not Baabo
So he prepared his dagger
And he asked his Barni
To prepare the bed and pass
To river bank of Baboons
And wait
And if doesn't come by mid of night
She should carry in run and pass
And he prepared his kinsmen
For attack of night
And by mid of night the Baabo had come drunk
As a snake in creeping to cave
As came to bed the dagger of monkey is waiting the Baabo in dark
And he put it in his darkest in heart
And as he bleeds in bed sheets white
In his moan last ask the[Baboon]- your father
And you killed me- monkey
And no funny in that
So the moon came pink at that night
And the water of river purple as wine came
And the night was the Barni's and Baboon's
And no more the village is Baabo's
But for people of Baboons

And people live in there's
In fair's life and finest last

sallam yassin

The Beat

Lie gives you nothing but lie
Truth gives
The breath of life
With real life as sought
Happy
While in through and end then

sallam yassin

The Beauty Of Doubt

to fall in love is doubtful
to think and make your mind
is doubtful
to go and run is doubtful
and to stay....
no doubt is doubtful
overcome your doubt
is doubtful
you know the beauty of doubt
is a beauty of love
you know the beauty of doubt
is a beauty of mind
you know the beauty of doubt
is
what the life is about
open door after door
there is fear
in the dark never fear
of the dark
there is light after light
there is life after life
there is faith in the doubt
of the life
the
beauty
of
the
doubt
or
the
beauty
of
the
life.

sallam yassin

The Crown Of The Love In The Place (Tajmahal)

Tajmahal

Where is the love crowned

Place

where the trone of the love

is belong

Over the curse of the time

And the death

sallam yassin

The Freedom

the freedom if we can define
the freedom if we can delight
if man's freedom demand; divine
who can take the gospel; it out
who can take it out of my qur'aan
if god create the freedom of faith
how can creation we can dinial

sallam yassin

The Glass

Had you even have a glass?
Have you even broke a glass?
Hundred of glass
Every where
Hand; and no a glass
No way to repair the glass
And the harm of glass is every where
Hand; and the glass
Hold the glass
Handle with care the GLASS

sallam yassin

The Hope

No matter how long we are apart
In desire
Moment of hope
That holds me
Through the dark
On wings of hope through the life
To where
I will meet you-
The hope

sallam yassin

The Hope In Longing

How so ever
The time
Is keeping us apart
Still no hang
Of hope
As longing
Holding heart
In blink a hope
In wings her it
carries us
To gather
And unite

The hope
what holding heart
In rope
Of hope

sallam yassin

The Impression

Next to the lake
A tall cedar
From uterus of my dreams

sallam yassin

The Love Is A Love

the love is a love
nothing more
nothing less
first sight,
and
my heart in your hand
first sight,
and
you are honey my hope

I never asked question
or got the answer back
never made a plan
just I fell in a love
like a fish in a hook
and flew like a hawk

you became my home
Oh, sweet my home
you are my skies
where I like to fly
and land of mine
where I love to belong
in the deep my heart
you are my stars
and moon of the nights

devotee of the love
devotee of the nights
and the love is a love
nothing more
nothing less
Be in love
Be alive
then
I am only exist
That is me in grace
The grace of the life
The grace of the love.

sallam yassin

The Love Is A Mother Of Arts

Do'nt rush; go ease
It is not sweat baby
the love is a mother for all arts.

sallam yassin

The Missing Trophy

The missing trophy of believers
Is the wisdom
Any where as in search
May they find it;
They must take

sallam yassin

The Moment Of Patient

Be patient with your motion
when you are free
hold your horse
when you are fleeing
when you speed you can fall
when we march don't be fake
when some one leave
that make you down
you don't leave
to make him down
who forget you
you forgive him
look your steps
where they lead
watch your dearms
may they kill you
keep on light in your heart
always make it
from your heart
also charge it
by your mind
save it save it
save the freedom
by your love
make it real for the all
may make remedy not reaction
who will change it
feat of changing
may be changing
face the face of your anger
keep the monster
in his cage
be a human you be patient
so you will win all the glee
glory glory in that moment
of your patient
you can seize it
for one moment
but not more

may you sure
but you may not
then for sure
you be patient

sallam yassin

The Nature Appeals To Love You

My love
I felt sympathy of winds
With my love
To you
And is founded the virtue
Of my love
In rains
In sole heart how in mellowness
Heaven kisses the earth
Desire
With passion
Of love
Divine depicted love
In rainbow lips
But might some in doubt
Still in love
But nature love in songs
And in scenes
in hues splashed butterflies
And roses
Blessing is love- appeals
The nature
To love you
In all's

sallam yassin

The New Year V The Old One

First day
Of the New year
Still I'm occupied with the old one

sallam yassin

The Nursery Of Poverty

At the out skirts of Ban- awl desert
The poverty has her own tree there

Goodiga ban cawl baa faqrigu geed ku leeyahay

By Haji Ahmed Awad
Translated by Sallam

sallam yassin

The Precious Thing

Give yourself wings
And fly fly
let your heart flow with love
Feel free
'cause that the precious thing
That we have

sallam yassin

The Sin

Don't hang up the sin
To the gun
as the killer is the man
Not the gun
Can't we uproot
The trouble
Without targeting the root
This hatred in roll

sallam yassin

The Sweet Of Love Is Enough

One life of heart
In love
Is enough
Your love is life
Of heart
And enough
one smile of shy
Of lips in love
Is enough
One blink of eye
Is enough
In love
Memories of you
In cold
Is warm
Enough
Your name's
Serene of song
For soul
And enough
Oh a chant of summer
Is bliss
In a mid of fall
The sweet of love
Is enough

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The True

The true isn't from outside
And isn't what seen by sight
The true is pouring from deep inside
where the honesty is there
when the heart is clean
then the true is a fruit of this tree
So then you have the shine on the face
Like the sun you have the brightness of the faith

sallam yassin

Thee Almighty Where The Leaf On Bow Is Me

All the greatness
Thee
Whole the praise
To thee
Where the graces of thee
In a bowin to thee
Where the wind
And Trees
I admire
To thee
Where the roots of true
And the true is thee
In every mount and me
There is
Signs
Of thee
In every grade
In every Clay
In every gain
In every grain
Of sand
Oh in the greatness hand
And guardin
Is thee
No haven
But the haven
To Thee
Where the leaf
on bow
Is me...

sallam yassin

Theft Of Future

What a theft
to STEAL THE FUTURE From US
The HIV

alone grandma with the grief
and her infant grandbaby
at the grave of her douter with gaze of a black crow

sallam yassin

They Are Free

For the good friends
May you don't
Pay attention
As they are there
Always
For you
For the good things
That you don't know
That you have
As the air you breathe
They are easy and sweet
They go deep in your soul
And flow with the blood
To your heart
to tackle
Pains
The burdens of the time
And out of dims
In your heart
they give you
the shine and glow
like the sun of morning
They are free
They are free
Who make you free
Genuine friends
They worth
A lot
Where the meaning
without them

sallam yassin

Tip For Tea

The most amazing thing
In world
When u make one soul
Smile from deep of heart
With no attention

sallam yassin

Tips Of Honey

Tips of honey
Those lips, telling my love
In similar ways, the hear
Of dark
A Vail of jollarey's night
A tale of love
In yours, eyes a fountain
Of joy
Smiles are in rays of moon
Sweet and fine

sallam yassin

To Be One Is True

Two must be one
Ever not be one

Be the train
my friend
I will be the railway for you
be the sky for me
I will be your rainbow

Be the sun
I will be your east way

Be the rain
I will be cascade way

sallam yassin

To Conquer Eyes

Eyes to eyes
In look
Shoot arrows
Quite
In haunt
What taken there
In sight
The heart
In blink of grace
Given more even
So in walk to windows
Of heart, come
To where mines
Bloom heaven
And hold wines
Come and look
Into the heart
Eyes to eyes
in hunt
caught
And there hits
Hurt
But without cut
Bleed essence
of love
Odor in zest
In time of mist
They shoot light
To get couch
If love
In connect

A set Conjurers
They conquer; eyes
Won heart
Without fight

sallam yassin

To Feed The Love

As I feel a hunger of love
I want, baby to eat
the time and space between us

sallam yassin

To Ripen Her Fruit

Made of life
A honey
A man
Of real
in a turn
of his touch
A bee
Takes wishes
Young breathe
Of doubt
In rosy
Juvenile flower
Of a youth
to charm a sweet
in jelly
and conserve
dream of little lass
in love's
Jam
In turn her
to real lady
short flips
life
of real man
takes woman
young
glow of green
in a turn
Of serene
In fling
In magnitude of nature love
to ripen a fruit
in lap
of long life of a honey
It needs
A simple touch of bee
To ripen her fruit
To be....

sallam yassin

Together

Equally we could bear a lot
If we have structured
Our relation to each other
To share the tension with each other
So complete with each other
Look the nature
Everything is connected to each other
No exclusion everyone has an inclusion
Together we play the symphony of infusion

sallam yassin

Tomorrow

wake up me wake up me tomorrow
tomorrow is my date
the harmony tomorrow will come
wait me tomorrow wait me
tomorrow is my day
tomorrow is other day
and other fate
the light is an other light an other life
obscure but fair
for us with love
tomorrow is hope
tomorrow is heal
so call me tomorrow
still today is not gone
tomorrow is not came
but for sure the darkness will fade
and the day of tomorrow will come
the day of the freeman with faith
the day of praying with love will come
at the hill of Jerusalem tomorrow
with love
with care
for all tomorrow will come with peace
then for long in peace
in peace
in peace
in peace....

sallam yassin

Trans In Pressure

Creepy things under pressure may become brilliant! .
Isn't diamond made of carbon accompanied with pressure?

sallam yassin

Treads Of Winter

Oh nature
Dear nature
There; behind the mountains
And the hills
That grey
Roars monster bear
That is winter
Wolfs grey
His storms
His breaths
Winds cold freezes
In cruel
Prey
Heart of nature breath
In the heaven o'er
Grey
Although through
Where the fields were
Gay
in gilding light
Figures in shades dark
Thrown
Where the life shone in bloom
In her throne; colors
Ghosts of winter roam
Hunts of gloom
Dear nature
Conceal your beauty
That; warm pleasures
Treasures
for my soul
For delight
So to soar
Spare; off
Of spear
Hey
He May come overnight
In fling
Hide dear

Sweet nature
Your beauty
That his threats
Treads hard
Over heart
In true

sallam yassin

Trends Of Time

Time is in quarter life time- shade and light
In time
Of tall tree
Joggling
In turns on and off
Ticking and ticking
On and on fore
Left some behind
In numbers count is growing
But the trends are less and less
And every green leaf
And growing fruits are going to pass
To past
Slipping in rumors and dark
Screen is intact and no grade to pass
In intermix gears of time
As in separation- are in same act
And grief not last
As buds are longing to life
To take the turn of light
In rush to lick the life and light
Where the mother -earth
Cooking the past
To make the future
Bright ahead
In dream
Present is in blink of light

And every Dusk bearing the dawn in heart
in flicker - in a feather flight
A flap
A flood
As in a golden fly

sallam yassin

Triple S

Triple S

Some talk about the news

In some talk are who create the news

Where some talk may create the news

sallam yassin

Trojan Horse

Engaged

Two parts in us

Can't be

Empty in anyway

Heart and mind

So if they don't filled

With your owns

Trojan horse

Then they will filled

With owns

Of others

What then you own

In shell or

What installed

In whole of them

sallam yassin

Twin Of My Soul

The speaker of my soul
My pen
Is not slave of me
He walks with me
Without the chains of me
In the dark zones of me
Like the sun for me
He will be
My pen
The speaker of my soul
I placed my soul
In my pen
so
no price tag for my pen
The twin of my soul
so
Let him to lead me
my soul

To the heaven of my hope

sallam yassin

Twins Of My Light

Don't you see?
The moon, the sun
That dwelled in me
You don't see
The heart, the mind
In company
And then
I can see
They lead me
In harmony
Through my path
In life
In - as twined
Twins of my light

sallam yassin

Two

In her solo
Angel
Divine lyric
Rhyme
I met
In ascent magical thy space
Where no scarcity
In love
Where
You paint
Dreams
You pick real
Where in plaint
You plant
Roses
From words
Pouring
Deep of heart
Healer of my soul
There is
A silent sigh
Lass shed tears
Lost and faded
In her faint
As she lost face in face
In vividness prime
Angel
There is
A hidden pain
Angel
Who to blame
Mist or fair
Meant to mend
Or mold to break

I wonder
That angel
Who busted me believe in love
Burst me when told me

Don't believe in love
How bee
Could be
Without honey
How bird
Could be borne
Without wings

Oh angel
As light
You never see
The darkest side of moon
As love
You infinity grace
But could we know that
In every prime
There is
A pain
In every flying
There is
A fall

sallam yassin

Two Faces One Terror

Look in mirror
Two faces
But one
Medal
Two faces
Of terror
One face
is hunger
The other face
Is anger
Subsidize of hopeless
It may need to change
The course
To relief
the hunger
to restore
The hope
from horror
In terror

sallam yassin

Two Wise Men

there is a legacy, an old legacy of two books
the old books of ancient
the ancient wisdom
of two men
two wise men
with good hearts
and good minds
one by name of Luqman
and the other man
is the great prophet-king Solomon
I didn't find these two books
but I found
The wise words
of these two men
The songs
of wisdom's book
pouring from the heaven
to the heart
the MAN with NO FAITH in ALLAH
is NO MAN
BE faithful then your illness is all gone
There is holy obligation upon man
care for parents as they care
then be fair free from bias
upon your self
upon your men
or your enemy
you will win; then and offer
in this life
and thereafter

sallam yassin

U & Me (Enigma)

I need U
NO need to U
I wait U
NO wait to U
I found U
U found me!
I found U
IN me!
still baby
it's not clear
and so cloudy
deep
when had u dwelled
in deep
may u were always there
indeed.

sallam yassin

U=destiny+haiku

Destiny waiting you
at an angle unknown
at a road

sallam yassin

Ugly Face Of Ignorance

The problem in Somali
Everyone is assuming
That he is OK
No gauge no gaps at any gear
And the evil is assented other name
For the neighbor
As the neighbor's
other name
Everyone denial
For spots of grease
On his face
But ignorance
And arguing in set
no adding any good in
A face
Ignorance is your ugly face

sallam yassin

Undressed Beauty

With moonlit
In glory of night
Undressed beauty
Undissolved true
Your beauty of soul
And yes
This night
In wonder
The night
Is filled with thousand eyes; stare
Stars
Starry tinsel of night
With you; as lilac of woods
In night
With moon's light
In Wander
And me drunk

With wine of love
But wise
Still
We are
In night

sallam yassin

Upstream

What if we sow good hearts
Out of grief and seeds of hate
Out of misery
Let we grab good hopes
When they sit
On grey twigs
Of doubts
Let we tow rainbow tone to the lonely windows
From poignant hearts
Let we make cadence cream
With light lilt
Out of crack
through loom of dark
Let we rise when it rains
Like water lilies
Out of the brooks
Where no ground
For roots

Don't hesitate
Let we go in opposite
to the rage of downstream
Against all the huddles of hurdles
we need to fight
ahead in front
To the upstream
Out of delta we need to reach
To the top of (Tor mountain)
And let we fight
With will and passion
like salmon for life
To the upstream they fight

sallam yassin

Valentine Day

Valentine a day
for a business
! In red...

sallam yassin

Valetine Day Amour In Red

Red tone
Is tinting the tone
Ruby shod of dawn
As roses your sunset
With flush of dust
So red
As tune
Amour
in whole
In red
The hearts in love
In twist
Of red
They are in tour
And sweet lips
They talk
hot tone
with haze of red
In night
Like scarlet scarf
At horizon of love
You hold
the tone
In time of love
In red
So day of valentine
wrap hearts
With sense of dote
In bundle of love
With rose
In red

sallam yassin

Virtue To Be Man

Who doesn't practice the justness in his self
Never to found the justice on earth
In this world
If you don't see yourself as man
Or can't wear shoes of man
How then
You could lead us as man
To the faith of man
Be connected in and out
Be man
Strip this fake wings then peel the skin of angel
Be man
As you sick as u weak
Just as man
What u fear
Is what u bear
Prerogative of man
U approach
The (give and take)
So be fair so be real
Just be man

sallam yassin

Visitor Of Night

In the last breaths of the day
And the light
At the night
On the steps of dark
When on the tables of dusk
The evening scattered
His dream
And dressed sky
As a creamy reddish
Colors of wine
with
Curtains of night
You came to my mind
And calls of lover
To you
Beloved
Catcher
Of all
Oh in a whole of heart
You came to my night
So sweet
A dream of night

sallam yassin

Walk Through My Heart

My heart and space

Which one wide?

Which one wire?

As you- walking through

sallam yassin

War

To be in mid of war is easy
As halter of the hate the hoody
On your head
But how remain human,
Hardly hold
In horror it consumes soul,
And whole flesh
When harries carried hurry

sallam yassin

Watching Politics On Tv/Political Cat In Our Political Bazaar

Bossy fatty cat
is walking On the roof
Holding robbed chunky piece of meat

This snoopy fatty cat
like a greedy Politician
In our political bazaar

sallam yassin

Welcome Ramadan Welcome

Welcome Ramadan welcome
Welcome to my home welcome
Welcome to my heart welcome
Welcome you are the season
The season for us wealthy
The season for us healthy
The fortunate are us
And fortune is thee
Your 30 days
Time for grace
10 are forgiveness
10 are mercy of god
last 10
are freeing from the hell
So welcome Ramadan
The mercy Of Allah
The month of Qur'an

sallam yassin

What When And Where?

What does a day give
Or what will take
What a night bring for the pair
Or what shall put in a bare
What the time- in grand or in groan
When his grab within pain
When the wind gathering to rain
or to ruin
When with the breath gone
Shall I gain
What the love
Is a game
or a grace
Where the grain of the faith in this game
And what it seem to glean
For the god i pray
His truth to gleam in this bay

sallam yassin

When A Woman Loves Man

When a woman loves

Man

She is in 24

In his minutes

In his seconds

She swims

with his love

She wears

His sweater

In her nights

When a woman loves

Man

She in rises

With his love

And her dusk with his love

In breaths

She inhales

all of him

In her love

sallam yassin

Where Heaven Meets Earth

With Bridges and women there are no dead ends
When they are there
They connect two alien worlds
In length of one ward
Give wings
To useless carts
In halts
In Between two shores
Pale lives
In linger
Into blossom of dreams
Over doubts
In gaps
They hold golden spans
Thin lines
In elegant
Of horizon
Links
See where heaven meets
Earth in between times
To bridge lives
Bridge culture

sallam yassin

Who Knows

Every bird in fly
Goes height
And who knows
Where the landing
-Will be
Every drop of a rain
Goes poured
In root
And who knows
Where in land
Well
As in-going of deep
To impose in prose
As the rhyme
To bloom
That grace
Hidden deep
In ground

Every man in groan
In his game
And who knows
The gear
Of grain
As gliding cloud
Where the winds
With Go

Only god
Gave the life
This green
Where gray
In grave
And the gain
In groove

Every gone
As clapped
Is remaining in hands;

Of god

sallam yassin

Why An Odd In Love

Why an odd in love
As you know
Where lucky soul in full haze
Meet missing mate of weak heart
As magic in act
In moment entirety
I found you
You must know
For no reason i love you
And for all reasons, then
I love you

sallam yassin

Windows= Us +haiku

My window
for escape
Her window for snipe

sallam yassin

Wings Of Love Of Two

I am there
In love
And you are there
With love
Wings of love of two
like an image
over a mirror
In a light of morn
like morrow's dew
on flower petal
You are moon
Of night
over lunar river
I am there
In love
You are there
with love
like a leaf on flow
With blow of spring
In a love spring
wings of 2 in love
In a breeze of love
with breeze of spring

sallam yassin

Winter Haiku

A LOuely fly
A Lonely cry
in winter cage of mind

sallam yassin

Winter Love

Felled leaves on nod
Laying bed fall in a nude
Winter; nature- waiting hug

sallam yassin

With Summer

Come with summer at night
I would like to swim with you
In the light of moon
So come
To the lake of moon

sallam yassin

Woman(The Mother)

is there a paradise
with out a woman
in our life
or there a terrible
if there a women
in our life

she born of love
to bear the love
to bear the life
to seed the life
she saves life
the holy wonder in her
in womb
the holy life
the baby's her
playing love
bringin life
the frist love
is kiss of her
the frist care
the touch of her
the frist word
u call her mom
oh her smile
make u smile
one tear of her
make u cry
under the feet of her
the mother
is where the paradise
it may belong.

sallam yassin

Women

Women they have the rights
Equal as the duties
upon them

sallam yassin

Women Have The Right Equal As The Duty Upon Them

Women have the rights
Equal
as the duties
upon them

sallam yassin

Wonder

Wonder
Me the sun
And light
Collaborated
To draw
Your portrait
In the canvas of light
Wonder
I failed
To seize
This beauty of nature
But
I am trying
Sister of nature
You are the art
Of wonder

sallam yassin

Words Of Rose

As many may use words as
Arsenal for wars
Let brothers and sisters
We use words
As argument for peace
Words of roses

And so
Reading you Sahra is
So pleasant
You; the soul of roses
Song for peace

sallam yassin

Words Of Your Eyes

Elegant

In all your love

sweetness of your love

Your words

Swinging as rose

Your dance

In deeds your paint

with hands

Winding me toward

Your heart

You pack in my heart

Dreams

Sweetness

Of your words

Poem I read in your eyes

sallam yassin

You Are More

the earth is all what I own
But the water is where I came from
And the sky is all what I wait for
Oh you are all what I will take for
'cause you are all my home for my heart all
you are my earth my sea and more
you are my sun and my soul or more
you are my pass; my pain and too more
and power for tommrow or too more

sallam yassin

You Spring Of Mount

In a lip of thing
Is a water
Simple thing?
Or the love easy hub to appreciate
Your first fist on the background
In sketch
Over dark
As in magic of your hand
Made intensive with spot of light
Made the eyes in clear vista
Crystalline deem of heart
(You) the soul in heart give the depth to art
And your words sweet
Like spring of mount
are
So clear and so pure
Batool- you are
In your Art

sallam yassin

Your Flying Engine

May the year

14

in your fist

Be dream

Walking on your feet

In your field

Taking you to fly

very high

Scattering every joy every love very peaceful vast

Within Your flying engine

The year

14

sallam yassin

Yummy Talks

Bread baked with love

Talks

This poem of mom

In belly

Is yummy

With honey

sallam yassin

Zinedine Zidane

What Zinedine Zidane had need
To be a great footballer indeed
Nothing indeed
! Because he's a great footballer indeed

sallam yassin

Zip = Love + Haiku

Zipped on

Zipped off

The love in-between

sallam yassin

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sallam yassin

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