

Poetry Series

Samra Haq
- poems -

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Samra Haq(8 September 1965)

I am fond of reading books, and writing poems. I am a homemaker and I have written 103 poems and posted 6 poems on different websites. I had participated in the World Movement Poetry contest in August 2011 and my poem entitled "Life" was initially nominated and then selected in the final stage. I had received excellent remarks on it and it is in the process of being published in February 2012. I consider this as an achievement and an honor for myself. This poem is being published along with the poems of other successful participants in a book format, by The World Movement Poetry. I am sure that this book will prove to be a good beginning of my career as a poet. You can read my two poems "Pooh" and "Rose" on this website. I write poetry when I get inspired by a situation. I am looking forward to publish my own book on poems in upcoming future, and this is also my dream. I am hoping for the best. I know hope never ends.

' Sitting Under The Green Wood Tree'

□

I was sitting under the green wood tree;
I'm particular in reading novels, when I am free;
There was occasional droplets of rain falling;
Dropping on my hair; I am trying to be rolling;
My doggy and cat love to lie with me;
I saw so many birds and squirrels
That were singing a song; then, flee;
My pets were running after them;
They were trying their best to reach up without doing
Any harm; □
I am enjoying my reading and every moment;
All of sudden two kids started fighting and passing
Bad comments;
After a minute, my novels story turns into tragic situation;
I was continuing my reading without any hesitation;

My tree was beside the lake;
My tempo of reading has gone to, "brake; "
It's hard to tell this with this author;
Still raining, the weather was wet with rich air;
I was so confused while reading;
I don't know how to follow, once I'm still;
I was feeling scared that there was no sunshine;
Then I stopped reading my book;
Like a wading story has gone into brook;
I was packing my things to proceed to home;
Weather was so beautiful, saying to everyone most welcome;
Still there was a light rain;
Everyone was enjoying every moment to regain;
I am sitting under the green wood tree;
I'm particular in reading novels, when I am free;

By Samra Haq

Samra Haq

A Dream

Last night, I went to bed
Feeling very tired
I couldn't sleep, right away
I tossed and turned sides ways
This is quite normal for me
Sleep comes hard for thee
Making my mind to get relaxed
For a While, I threw away my past
Finally when, I got to sleeping
I knew that, I was aware into dreaming
Most often, I was aware of my dream
I hardly remember what I had seen
I somehow rememberwaking up
Though I didn't Actually wakeup
Not in a reality, anyway
I went to another world that day
I think I was chased away
Not here, it was just too far away
I wokeup from the bizarre dream
By entering into another dream
'Reality dream' as I call it
What's so strange about it?
This was a dream of loneliness
I saw a shadow of emptiness
I thought I was going to fall
As though I'm just nothing at all
I went to so quickly, chased away
And then I woke-up to a sunny day
And if the nightmare, came along
Tomorrow, there will be another day
The dream made me upset all night
'Cause majority of them come out right
Sometimes I dream of places, high on the rock
I dream of wet and sand under my walk
I dream of peoplle, I would love to greet
I dream of populace, I am going to meet
I think I'm hearing the singer's sing
I dream of travelling, holding a map in my hand
I wish for never coming back from this land

I dream of finding myself in full sense
I dream of jumping and crumbling off the fence
I dream of anything that I know
I dream of freedom: that I won't let go
I wish, I woke up, I won't get deprived
I dream of my future, and wonder at my pride
As my heart is flying like the birds
I am singing inside of my own words
And if my dream may ever come true
I know you God, it will because of you
That's the precisely the reason
I love my life, and the things made by you
That's precisely the reason
I love my life, and the things made by you
Last night, I went to bed
Feeling very tired
I couldn't sleep, right away
I tossed and turned side ways

Samra Haq

'A Starry Night'

It was a night time
And I was sitting in my garden

I saw so many stars saying to everyone
'I beg your pardon'

There was full moonlight
Showing intrinsic beauty on the sky, sight by sight

Up above the world so high
Stars twinkled, like a diamond in the sky

Flashing back my child hood days
Building sand castles in my own ways

Playing out my dreams, I was trying to define
Touching the surface with my hand

And with fingers of love and affection
Breeze has set in, and washed away the sand

Air was gentle, cool and calm
Showing its beauty and all the charm

I was imagining about my own place
Where is your own special space?

As you sit out, and just be 'you'
A place where your being relaxes and get free

Searching in one's mind, a better place
Where you can see, your own special space

In reflections of love and quietness, you'll find
So many beautiful thoughts come to your mind

Reflections of yourself in cute childhood
You know in appropriate ways, what was right

And where you joyfully played
In the early hours of moonlight

Threatening clouds were in huge forms
As if they had darkened the vast skies

And the wonder of childhood
There was innocence, and it dies

Bring it back, and where are you?
It's my dream, and it may come true

Love has lightened up my soul
Transforming my body and my heart

Don't look for yourself, in dark places
See your light as 'Hope' and as 'A Star'

It was a night time
And I was sitting in my garden

I saw so many stars saying to everyone
'I beg your pardon'

BY SAMRA HAQ

Samra Haq

'Butterfly'

A butterfly
Begins with the eggs
Underneath the shell you can see many caterpillars
Then become a butterfly
As you can see them
Everywhere like a thy flowers are withered on the stems
Admiring their beauty and intrinsic charms
Without giving them any harm
Each and every plant is saying to them
I beg your pardon
They follow up the winds
Like all trees bent under the fierce of the winds
Each flies the best it can
They all are their own big fans
By admiring the nature beauty to get perfections
Each one of them are profoundly different
I think they are quite generous and glorious
Each one is special
Because their magnificent beauties are natural
Their powers are supernatural and superficial
Butterfly are loving and free
Bright and colorful
For the whole world to see.....
Like a rain is on the sky
Saying to everyone hi and bye
They always remain faithful at all
A butterfly
Begins with the eggs
Underneath the shell you can see many caterpillars
Then become a butterfly
Work is to fly

Samra Haq

Father

My dad was a great man
His all true inner most feelings was full of compassions
His heart was filling with love
Like a smell of dove
He was very loving and kind
Most often he knows that, what was going on in my mind
He's the one who listen to me and defends
He was my very best friend
When I was a child
He taught me how to talk?
How to walk?
His all guidance was meant to me. as a good reasons
He is the one who cares for me
And suggested me good lessons
Now when I looked back to my old memories
What I have done, how do I become?
When the things goes wrong
He was helpful for me and told me to be strong
My dad was always loving and caring
He was generous by his living and sharing
Dad your guiding hands on my shoulders
Will remain with me forever
As a father he played his all good roles
He was the one who expresses me his all good thoughts
That how he achieved his all good goals
He was the patient of eternity
He was the symbol of simplicity and dignity
He was the depth of the family needs
He knows that his work is to fulfil our all indeeds
Only some sad and unexpected all those touchy moments
was always reflects my emotions
I do always remember him, when I pray
I missed my dad each and every day
I always kept special place for him in my heart
How each and every days and years are passing
Remembering him who he was?
Eventhough if the time was good or bad
I'm always thankful to him to be my dad
If I crossing by his graveyard

I always place bunches of flowers on his grave
I'm wishing for him always stay in the heaven
I'm pretty sure that he is proud of my triumphs
Off and on whenever I visited there
I always said to God tell my father
That I missed him allot
But there is a ache in my heart which never goes away
Whatever is in my hands, my work is to cherish you always

(Amen)

Samra Haq

I'm Standing At My Window

I'm standing at my window
Looking the outside view

By inhaling the fresh air
I'm standing on my cool wooden floor

Seeing the beauty
Everything is filled with love & purity

Weather is calm
It's like a dream world full of charm

My window is portal to the other world
For the time being, I'm trying to
Throw away my fears & worries behind

Birds are chirping their songs
Little children are giggling in the park

Honey bees are buzzing around
Butterflies are flying & fluttering in different colors
As if I can see them near the pond

Sunlight is bright
Piercing through the sky
Hardly I can see anything
Sight by sight

Sitting all alone in my cold room
For the time being, I curtained my window
Where no sunbeams brake the glooms

Slowly the sun is going down
Again, I'm standing at my window
I can see the beautiful colors set in the sky
All clouds colors tinted with the mellow
Purple, blue and yellow

And now the moon comes up

I like the coolness of the fresh breeze
And it knocked me to my knees!
Are cuddling my hair
Dancing with my hair

Evening gown sawing gracefully
Night time is showing their generosity

The moonlight is beautiful
The colors of the land looks colorful
Then the morning
And the wind picks up

This view makes me more peaceable
Like it has a mysterious glow

I'll appreciate as if the landscape remains still
Now I'm closing my windows; weather is cold

I can't stand and stay and look out so long
Outside darkness, wrapping itself about one with a chill

As I go to the bed
And I close my window
I remember this beautiful day
May be that is my purpose,

My reasons; my dreams
To be touched and be touched
And to heal and feel free
I'm always waiting for the next day
Every time I say thanks to God
By providing me all these possible ways

By
Samra Haq
{24-09-2017}

Samra Haq

Life

Life is the gift of God
Life is the joy of God
Life is happiness
Life is sorrow
Life is sunshine
Life is a smile
Life gives us leisure
Life provides us pleasure
Life itself is an inner feeling of your heart
Life brings wonders which cares about your heart

By Samra Haq

Samra Haq

'Meri Car'

Tu car thee meri
Maghar tujhay chalata koi aur hay
Tujhay Piyar say rakha tha main nay
Mughar Bayragurk karta koi aur hay
Zalim Layta hay naam mera
Mughar Chean Kay lay Gaya mujh say
Dil pash pash kar Diya mera
Mughar chala Kay Mazzay Layta koi aur hay
Terey Baari kadar' o munzalat thi me ray dil main
Mughar dent pay dent mar raha koi aur hay
Tu car thee meri
Maghar tujhay chalata koi aur hay

By Samra Haq

Samra Haq

Mirror

Mirror, Mirror

I am putting you on my front wall
Why, I am looking at you at all

Mirror, Mirror

Now you are in my room in a big hall
When, I am seeing towards you
Its makes me recall

Mirror, Mirror

Please hold upon yourself
And don't get fall

Mirror, Mirror

Now, I am standing in front of you
Stay in front of me until and unless, I can see myself in you

Mirror, Mirror

In you, I can see my image
When in you I can see my reflection
I feel more courage and satisfactions

Mirror, Mirror

You are showing me all my hidden charms
By showing my inner interensic beauty without giving me any harm

Mirror, Mirror

Now, I am heading towards a senior age
Surrounding my eyes it's a begining of a small wrinkle stage

Mirror, Mirror

Now, I am getting old
As if, I am not too old
One day when I lose my strength
My two sons are going to me hold

Mirror, Mirror

Daily, I am applying many cosmetics and lotions
Trying to hide my all sad hidden emotions

Mirror, Mirror

Why, I always keeps you near to my bedrooms door
As if, I feel myself that I am looking old
Why, I am hating you more and more

Mirror, Mirror

I am having to look the other possible ways
When my own reflections are on display

Mirror, Mirror

I am putting you on my front wall
Why, everytime, I am looking at you at all

By Samra Haq

Samra Haq

Moon

It is a full moon
The sky is full of stars
I'm walking in my garden all alone
Moon light was so bright
So, I can see everywhere with my sight
Air is so cool and quite
Which is making me fright
Moon light mounded the clouds
In the sky diamond night-stars
As if the sky is blue and hills are so far
The wind is warm neither still or nor loud
Everything was stone-still
Just like the moon and its light and shadows
While heading towards to home
I was wondering!
When will, the stars had run away
And all shadows will be eaten up the moon
Light was broken and bright just like a lagoon
I can hear the murmuring of the nightingales
We're singing their songs in some jingles
Moon light comforts in my surroundings
Fill my heart with love and affections
This pleasant breeze hugs and keeps me warm
My smile is making me cozy and calm
Cool moon light brings peace in my mind
When will I go to sleep
A house which I call my home
Now I'm lying on my bed
Closing my eyes and paying attention to my dreams
During the full moon light
My all dreams hold upon my all-important thoughts
Which is inside and outside
And my all messages of divine guidance
Are from the angels
It is a full moon
I'm walking in my garden all alone
Moon light was so bright
So, I can see everywhere with my sight

By
Samra Haq

Samra Haq

Mother

'OH MOTHER'

I LOVE MY MOTHER
I WANT TO EXPRESS MY FEELINGS MORE FURTHER
SHE GAVE ME A BIRTH
THEN I CAME ON THIS EARTH
IN HER LAP, I FEEL SATISFACTIONS
HER HOME IS FOR ME LIKE A DAY CARE
HER ALL TRUE DESIRES WERE FOR ME LIKE FREE FROM ALL FEARS
HER LOVE IS FOR ME FULL OF COMPASSION'S
SHE TAUGHT ME A FIRST LESSON
HOW TO WALK?
HOW TO TALK?
SHE KNOWS MY ALL NEEDS
SHE WAS TRYING TO FULFILLING MY IN DEEDS
SHE PREPARED ME, HOW TO GO TO SCHOOL
SHE TAUGHT ME, WHAT ARE THE SCHOOL BASIC RULES
SHE WAS GUIDING ME
WHAT WAS GOOD FOR ME?
WHAT WAS BAD FOR ME?
HER WISH WAS TO SEE ME AS A GOOD PERSON
HER ALL GUIDANCE ARE MEANT FOR ME AS A GOOD LESSONS
SHE IS A SYMBOL OF LOVE
HER ALL TRUE IMMENSE FEELINGS ARE FOR ME LIKE A SMELL OF DOVE
AS FAR AS, I AM CONCERNED
SHE DID EVERY THING FOR ME, AS A GOOD REASON
HER ALL INTERN SIC CHARMS ARE FILLED WITH LOTS OF LOVE AND
COMPASSION'S
SHE DID HER BEST
WITHOUT TAKING ANY REST
DAY AND NIGHT, SHE HAD STRUGGLED FOR ME
SHE IS EVERYTHING FOR ME
NOW SHE IS GETTING OLD?
AND YOU KNOW THIS SAYING, THAT OLD IS BOLD
IT'S TIME FOR ME, TO GET HER HOLD
NOW IT'S MY DUTY TO HELP HER
WHAT EVER SHE NEEDS TO GET HER ACQUIRED
NOW SHE IS PHYSICALLY VERY WEAK
NOW IT'S MY DUTY TO FULFIL HER ALL SEEKS

SHE IS VERY WEAK HARDLY CAN SHE TALK
NOW MY HANDS ARE FOR HER, TO HOLD HER TO WALK
THIS TIME IS FOR HER AND FOR ME LIKE A GIVE AND TAKE
WHENEVER SHE NEEDS MY HELP, I HAVE TO AWAKE
I WILL AND I AM TRYING MY BEST TO GET INSPIRED
TO PROVIDE HER EVERYTHING, WHAT EVER SHE REQUIRED
AS A DAUGHTER, I AM DOING MY BEST
NOW, I AM HELPING HER WITHOUT TAKING ANY REST
LIFE IS TOO SHORT
NOW, I AM TRYING TO PERFORM MY GOOD PART
LIFE IS NOT WITH US FOREVER
BELIEVE ME MY ALL SAYINGS ARE VERY TRUE
THEY HAVE THERE MEANINGS AND THEY ARE FOREVER
MY ALL LOVE IS FOR HER LIKE A FLOWING WATER
I AM PRAYING FOR HER TO GET WELL SOON
EVEN THOUGH IT WAS MIDNIGHT OR A NOON
I KNOW THAT SHE HAVE A LIMITED TIME
HER EVERY IMPORTANCE IS FOR ME LIKE A SUNSHINE
WELL, I AM NOT TOO SURE MAY BE SHE IS GOING VERY SOON
I WAS SITTING IN MY GARDEN TO SEE THE FULL MOON
NOW, I CAN'T SAY ANYTHING
MY LIPS ARE QUITE AND UNABLE TO SAY NOTHING
AND IN THE END, I CAN'T SAY ANY THING MORE FURTHER
I LOVE MY MOTHER
I WANT TO EXPRESS MY FEELINGS MORE FURTHER
SHE GAVE ME A BIRTH
THEN I CAME ON THIS EARTH
By SAMRA HAQ
(17 FEB 2013)

Samra Haq

My Mother

I love my mother
And I want to express my feelings further
She gave me a birth
Only then, I came on this earth
In her lap, I feel satisfaction
She gave me love and affection
Her home for me is like 'Day care'
Where I got my a first lessons
How to sit, and eat?
How to walk, and talk?
She knows what I need
She tries to fulfill them my indeed
She prepared me for the school
And guided me what was good, and not so cool
She wishes to see me as a good person
Her guidance is like a good lesson
She is a symbol of a love
Her compassion is emblem of dove
I've learned from various seasons
She does everything for a good reason
She struggled and done her best
She has now become old
And the saying goes 'Old is gold'
She is physically week
So it's my duty to provide what she seek
She is so week and hardly can she talk
Now my hands are for her, to hold her to walk
I must tried to get her inspired
And provide her everything that she required
As a daughter, I am trying my best
Helping her without taking much of rest
Life is too short and not forever
I pray for her to get well soon
I know, she has limited time just like the full moon
Now, I can't say anything
My lips are quite and able to say nothing
I love my mother
And I want to express my feelings further
She gave me birth

Only then, I came on this earth

Samra Haq

Needs

"NEEDS"

A friend in need

A friend in deed

Needs are required

Deeds are acquired

Needs are for satisfactions

Deeds are for affections

Sometimes we all have to face the pains

Trying to protect, I and others who are insane

We all have to face sorrows

Always hope for the best to see the new tomorrows

I'll always be with my beloved friends

When they needs my hands

I always wear the friendship band in my hand

To take the negotiate stand

I'll help them to carry on

For others it would be prolong

But for me may be it won't be long

Please swallow and get rid of your pride

Don't get hesitate and don't get deprived

Be positive don't think to narrow

Friendship providing you and us open possibilities to borrow

Nobody will fulfill your needs

But only true friendship will fulfill your all in deeds

When you are in trouble you just call my name

I'll try my best to provide you all possible possibilities free from all fames

We all need somebody's to hold our hand to lean on

Our life is just like a marathon

Success and defeat is a part of our life

Always be happy and be wise

If there is any load

Don't get upset try to be very bold

You have to be bear

That you can't carry on your fears

I'm right up the road

I'll share your load

If you call me, recall me, and feel free

A friend in need

A friend in deed

By Samra Haq

Samra Haq

Never Give Up

Never give up of anything at all
Never let yourself to be fall
Never lose hope
Always have a full faith
Try to heal up your wounds
By allowing them to cope
Never give up while struggling
Never give up while achieving
Never give up keep on climbing
Never give up while facing challenges
Never letting other go of anything
Never feel sad keep on trying
Never give up while spelling a word
Well it's very easy to spell the word
But its very difficult to define
Never give up searching your ways
Never give up finding out your possible ways
Eventhough if they are in or out
It will tell you, what it was all about
Never give up who tried to
Letting you slowing down
Never give up wait for another day
Never give up keep on smiling
You'll see your pain
Will pass away through
Your strength and power
Everything will regain
May be you rise up
You'll shine like sunshine
But never ever give up!

Samra Haq

Patience

Patience itself is an ignorance
But people have no tolerance
Patience itself is an inner feelings to your heart
It is intrinsic feelings of your heart
Patience provides us pleasure
It gives us a leisure
Patience is important for all mankind
But if you don't think it ever, never mind
Patience is a noble policy
It is a part of a high morality
Patience is art of hoping
If you have a belief, it makes you strong
Patience is the mercy of God
It is itself, a blessings from God
Patience is the hottest thing alive
Which will makes you more healthy and wise.

By Samra Haq

Samra Haq

Pigeon

PIGEON

□

I am a pigeon
I like to fly with precision
At any place in any region
I make good decisions
My aim is to fly
My destination is so high
As if, I can touch the sky□
I am in one size
But in many types
My nature is very loving
I hate those who are selfish and cunning
When you see me
I only need from you to please me
Give me some love and affection
Which gave me lots of satisfaction
I get inspired by the nature
Always thanks to God, who is our creator?
Who gave me so much strength?
Which has no size and no length
While I fly, I enjoy the scenery
I sit on plants and trees
I love greenery
I like to eat seed
Because it is my favorite feed
My shelter is on top of the trees
I can live anywhere 'cause those places are free
When the winds blow
I have miles to go
I always live for the future
And not for the past
Only promises keep me
Long and last
After a mile, I go to sleep
And my slumber is always deep
I am a pigeon
I like to fly with precision
At any place in any region

I make my good decisions
My aim is to fly
My destination is so high
As if, I can touch the sky

By SAMRA HAQ

Samra Haq

Plant

I'm a plant
I'm the beauty of all nature
People would love to sit beneath
In my shadowy leaves
My shadow dance to the tune
With slight breeze
A care free lively outing
An inch of open the window
An stencil of trees is far, over & beyond
Dazzling shining sunlight
Like an often scribble in the sand
Gardens and plants are the heart of lands
My all inner most charms
Is like a friendship band is in your hands
My greenery breath you to get you some relief
I'm always relief after people
I'm knowing by my fruits
I'm known by my plants
I'm providing you fresh air and oxygen
I only need from you soil and water
I'm giving you kindness to gather love
Like you are smelling the smell of dove
I'm the symbol of gentle kindness
It is rain after dryness
While in a row we are separately standing
As if you can see us to enjoy our beauty
We are the heart of the all forests
You can say that our God is a beautiful artist
Love birds makes there nests
I'm providing them shelter
Water was dripping from the plants and trees
And the grass was wet
From the hillside plants to trees
Snow, rain, helps to nourish the plants and stumps
Is like a another ravine
As if I'm a plant
My work is to give you love and affections
People presence gives me lots of satisfactions
Spring waken up my all trees

Winter falls my leaves
The leaves turn into golden and silver like filgree
I'm the jewelled of all gardens
Each and every plants are saying to me
I beg your pardon
Underneath the plants there are some breros
All seeds came with the wind
Years after the plants bores
Love the plants until they fall off
Encourage them again
And try again the next year
I'm knowing by my beauty
I'm a plant
I'm the beauty of all nature
People would love to sit beneath
In my shadowy leaves

Samra Haq

Pooh

POOH

You are cute little Pooh
You always say yah hoo

You are so fat
But you don't wear the hat

Your color is yellow
But you are really a jolly good fellow

You have only one red Tea shirt with one black shorts
But you look to me perfect

You always eat honey
But you are really very funny

Tiger, Piglet and Rabbit are your best friends
You always wear a friendship band in your hand

Christopher Robin takes care of you
And my all good wishes are with you

I hope you enjoyed a lot
I put one red flower in your pot

My all good thoughts are with you
I always say good luck to you

Samra Haq

Rain

Rain rain - do come again
Cause you offer much to gain
Rain rain - you sprinkle showers
You bring happiness to the flowers
Rain rain - you make the gardens nourish
You make everyone to flourish
Rain rain - you make the weather foggy
We all remain inside, including my doggy
Rain rain - you make kids to play on the path
And make animals to take a bath
Rain rain - bring lots of happiness for us
Cause we make in our life lots of fuss
Rain rain - keep us away from the thunderstorm
Please bless us without giving any harm
Rain rain – show us your charm
Make us all cool and calm
Rain rain – fall without taking any rest
And for everyone, wish for the best
Rain rain – you relieve the world from pain
And bless us your blessings to regain
Rain rain – do come again
Cause you offer much to gain
By: Samra Haq

Samra Haq

'Rainbow'

When it rain
I would love to walk in the rain
Just to get regain
After rain air is so cool & calm
Everything was so clean & full of charm
By inhaling the refreshing air with purity
I thanks to God by admiring the nature beauty
I always wait outside to see the new rainbow
It appears in seven colors
As if the sky is mingling with flowers
Each droplets of the water are in the clouds
Which breaks the couds to show the new sunlight?
To see everything sight by sight
Brightness of the sun turn into the seven colors of the spectrum
Red, Orange, Yellow, Green, Blue
Indigo & Violet and then sustain
I can see the rainbow if the sun behind me
And the rain infront of me
Rainbow rays across the sky
By singing a song in the breeze and sigh
Colorful rainbow dance and soar in the sky
As if the fresh air is dancing like a butterfly
Rain polishing the sky, stars and mountains
Cause all mountains were gilded with bright gleams
In the end of the rain my all dreams get unfold
Like a rain was stop and in the sky storm just went away
Then I thanks to God that everything is now in hold

Samra Haq

Rose

I am a rose
I am the King of all flowers

I come in many shapes
I have my own ways and flakes

I am a flower, all flowers grow for me
From a seed I become a flower

I only need from you food and shelter
I only need mineral, soil and water

I am a tiny little soul under garden
Then I grew out of the ground

I am a flower from the dirt
As you can see all my babies are crawling from the dirt

I am singing as many songs in the garden
But no one listens to me when I beg your pardon

My work is to provide you all happiness
When you all admire me that's my only success

I am the beauty of all summers
I always welcome my all new comers

I bring you flowers and love
You love me and you all are my love

My work is to fill your life with love and hope
You all are my heart and you all are my soul

I always lay in your hands
I am the only beauty of all lands

I wish to see you all again
I am giving you all of my happiness
Your work is to regain cheerfulness

I am a rose
I am the King of all flowers

By Samra Haq

Samra Haq

Seashore

I am standing on a seashore
Water surrounds under my feet
Are going to be roar
It's a morning breeze
Touching my face, Like I'm gonna freeze
Water is so cold
Like I'm unable to hold
It's a huge Ocean
Like an infinite sky is in motion
By admiring God's beauty and strength
I was stand and watch which has no length
There is a speck of the huge clouds
Like sky is mingle to each other
On the other side it's lightening to loud
May be it's going to be raining
Adults and kids are playing
Children meet with shouts and dances
Running everywhere to reach there fences
Like they're building there houses and castles with sand
Everyone is wearing a friendship band in their hands
Act one act it takes place on a rocky seashore
Like a coast of corn wills knocking their doors
Children have their play seashore world
They were having so much fun
Like mothers were rocking babies cradles
While walking near the seashore
I saw just as large in mast and hull and spar
Pearl fishers dive for searching pearls
Merchants sail in their ships are gonna role
Children gatter pebbles, shells and scatter them again
Like searching for their hidden treasures to be regain
The smiling of the beach
Recalling everyone to reach
There is a tempest huge roam in the pathless sky
Are saying to everyone hi and bye
Near the seashore world shines the sun to bright
Admiring the beauty of God to see sight by sight
I love to walk by the seashore
On clean white sand under my feet so bare

And I watch the waves in motion
I always thanks to God made the mighty Ocean
I am standing on the seashore
Water surrounds under my feet
Are going to be roar

Samra Haq

Star

Twinkle star, twinkle star
You are up above so far
Always you twinkle like a diamond
Blazing so high and high above and brightened
At night you twinkle in many shapes
You are showing your lights in many phases
You have some catching and gravity
So everyone is admiring your beauty
In the dark moonlight we can see your charm
You twinkle on sky without giving us any harm
You're bright and tiny sparks
Travels everywhere in the dark
Always you keep open your eyes
Till the sunshine comes out in the sky
Like you everybody is trying to be a star at heart
By achieving at time to be a star like start
Of course, few of them could sustain a part
Celebrities are always welcome by open heart
Like you and other, I am a tiny star
I am trying to be successful in my goals
This is how, I am playing my moral roles
As if I am so far
My destiny is to go up like a super star
Twinkle star, twinkle star
You are up above and so far

Samra Haq

'Swan'

Five cute swans□
Are playing in the pond
Head clench high
Did not have a talent to fly so high
Beak strong neck
Twisted around just to check
Curved arched back
Sometimes black
Sometimes white
Wow! What a beautiful sight?
Big two eyes□
Big chest and breasts
Hardly even taking any rest
With a silky hairs
Feel free without any fears
By admiring the nature beauty & weather
Enjoying them with open fluffy feathers
Cause you have got pretty wings
If you spread you can do as many swings
Can fly over them petty things
Long feet's
Just to go round the fleets
Big mountains & big trees
It was a beautiful morning breeze
What a wonderful sight scene?
Water was crystal clear & sometimes green
Sitting on the pebbles
Searching for food by moving their pedals
Beside next to this pond it connects to lake
It was morning and I can see the snow flakes
Thinking of my future mate
Torturing in my mind
Which one is perfect?
Thinking about the wedding
Then wedding anniversary
Then our first dance
I always thanks to you for giving me a chance
My all words & sayings are free lance
By showing you my all intrinsic beauties & charms

Waiting for our babies to be born
Having a baby girls & boys
My life is full of joys
All Swans devoted their lives
By swimming everywhere side by sides
Just to get a pride
All twists and turns comes in the life
Through the every kind of tides
I'm always ready to take a new ride
But as far as, I am concerned now
I'll always take a long swinging stride
Five cute swans
Are playing in the pond□
Head clench high
Did not have a talent to fly so high

By SAMRA HAQ

Samra Haq

Swan Without Worries

Swan without worries
With lots of hopes and hurries
I don't need money☐
I only eat bread and honey
I don't need a car
But I can swim & fly as much as far
I don't need any car license
My question mark is silence
I don't get any parking ticket
I can stop over wherever, I want
I don't need any health coverage
I'm not concerned about my overage
I don't need to take any medicines
When I get sick, I eat wild plants as a tablets
I don't need any health Insurance
Already I have my own health clearance
I don't need any life Insurance
I have got my love assurance
I don't need to go to saloon
My hair is perfect and I don't apply any color or tones
I don't use any cosmetics and colons
I have my own intrinsic beauty and I don't use any comb
I don't need to go to any school
By birth, I am professional
I follow up my own rules
And I enjoy allot to make others a big fool
I know how to do my autosuggestions & psychology
I always keep the high quantity with high quality
My neck is very skinny to cope this pathetic crises
My only problem is, I got plenty of vices
What do we do?
We just remain in the middle we don't go over do
We sit in the silence
Our marriage is our full permit and full license
Our love grow strong or die?
Yes we do fall in love and then fly
My own knowledge analyzes my all qualities
Well I never crossed all my fences and don't go over do
That is my life time apologies

I know my drill
And that is my last will
Swan without worries
With lots of hopes and hurries
I don't need money
I only eat bread and honey

By SAMRA HAQ

Samra Haq

The Game Of Fame

'GOLF-THE GAME OF FAME'

I was watching this golf tournament through the
visitor's window
The opening pairs were standing under a big tree's shadow
I had been waiting here to see
Who shall the winner ultimately be?
My two sons were participating, and were outside
There were competing against each other, side by side
First session ended, and the players are now in the second half
I was watching them through the window, including the club staff
Everyone was trying their very best and hard
Well it's not an easy game, just like playing cards
I saw some players taking a short nap
This was some relief time for them and for I, after a gap
The third session of the game goes worst
Till the end of the game, we didn't know who will be first
The game has begun to ooze
I was still watching them through the window, "Who is go'na loose?";
My two sons were slowly picking on the game
My thoughts were, "Who will earn the coveted fame?";
Opponent players were also moving off at last
I saw my younger one 'playing pretty fast'
My elder one was rushing down the lane
Why his game slowing down the lane
The competition has become intense and difficult to bear
So, the victory time is getting close and near
Now the game has become fast enough
Oh! My younger son has now found a fluff
Players have now quickened and have hurried by
They seem to be working fast, as if to fly
At last, someone has to be won
Nobody else, it's my younger son
I was watching this golf tournament through the visitor's window
The opening pairs were standing under a big tree's shadow

BY SAMRA HAQ

Samra Haq

To Touch The Sky

I am a kite
I can go everywhere site by site
My work is to fly
To touch the sky
I am in so many colors
As you can see the sky with flying flowers
I don't want to hide
I can fly everywhere side by side
I can fly in the day light
So everyone can see me with sight
I have no sense at all
I have no fence at all
But still my work is to fly
Birds are singing a song in the sky
My work is to fly
To touch the sky

Samra Haq

Tree

I'm a tree
Lively, outstanding and carefree
Nature's beauty is all over, and beneath
People love sit underneath
My trunk branches, twigs and leaves
Shadow dance to the tune of the breeze
An inch of an open windowpane
Catches the dazzling sunlight from the lane
Like a stubble scribble on the sand
Trees, plants and gardens are the lungs of the land
My inner intrinsic charm
Is like a friendly band on my arm
Unconditionally, I provide you oxygen and air
And all I need is good soil, water and soe care
I give you kindness and ask you to gather love
Support peace like the lovely dove
I'm the symbol of gentle kindness
It's lie the fruits of the rain after spell of dryness
Rain drops trickle from the leaves
Grass gets greener and the trees
Thus create like a another big ravine
As if my work is to give you love
And make life serene
Love trees and encourage them again and again
Don't let them fall of, nurture them to gain
Plants the trees with kindness, and they'll be to kind you
Their shade will protect you from harm, and love will again brew

By Samra Haq

Samra Haq

Walking On The Road Side

'WALKING ON THE ROAD SIDE'

□ By SAMRA HAQ

I was walking on the road side
Going a head of the road, trying to be preside
The morning fresh air washing up my face
Peaceful and quite, its how, it should be
I had begun my small journey
Keeping me cozy and warm, and bringing renewed energy
While walking on the road side, as crossing by the cold air
Touches my face to grasping the beauty to get admire
Peace of mind is good for me and for everybody
Windy waves were singing a song of melody
Try to inhale the fresh air of the blossoms
My eyes already touch the sunny light
I was admiring the my intrinsic charm by inhaling this inner light
The maple trees dark against the rising sun on the horizon
As if they dance with the wind such a grace as if they were providing me
perfection
When the tree leaves were hiding the sun rays
As if I can feel like the fingers of my hand reaches the blaze
Trees besides the wall to be bare
But the leaf that lingered brown and golden not seems to be rear
I feel so fresh and energetic
I can feel myself that my personality is quite change and nostalgic

Even though I was quite distance away from home
Started proceeding back weather was saying to me and to everyone most
welcome
When I reach up to my destination
I thought that was the ending of my all compilations
I was walking on the road side
Going a head of the road, trying to be preside

Samra Haq

'You Can See The Sky'

The sky is so high
And you don't have wings to fly
You are intelligent and passionate
Try to be honest, never tell a lie
In order to reach up to your goals
Education is the best way to perform your roles
Education is the sign of the dignity
As it provides you so many moral values
You received an opportunity to reach your goals
You have made it, to play your best roles
You have worked hard to reach there
Nobody can reach the destination without struggle
You did that with all your efforts
And you've proved it with your accomplishments
As you feel the pleasure
As you got to see many ways of leisure
Now you have gone to the peak of the sky
You have won full success and touched the sky
God has blessed you as well as us
With many achievements and no fuss
Now I can say that you have two wings
You are fully confident, you don't feel shy
Without any hesitations you can touch the sky

Samra Haq

Zindagi

ZINDAGI'

Zindagi Zinda Deli Ka Naam Ha
Zindagi Ek Maqsad Aur Ek Imtihaan Ha

Zindagi Ek Naimate Khuda Wandi Ha
Zindagi Ek Raah Nammai Aur Sada Bandi Ha

Zindagi Ek Roshini Ki Woh Missal Ha
Jo Is Raah Pur Chalay Wohi Bay Missal Ha

Zindagi Zinda Deli Ka Naam Ha
Agar Koi Is Ko Samjhaay Yahi Hum Sab Ka Inaam Ha

Zindagi Hum Sab Ko Ek Accha Rasata Batalati Ha
Zindagi Hum Saab Ko Ek Saccha Muslim Bannati Ha

Zindagi Allah Ki De Insanoon Ko Woh Daulat Ha
Jisko Hum Samjhain Wohi Us Ki Kudrat Ha

Zindagi Hum Saab Kay Liya Ek Dhaal Ha
Dostoon Samra Ki Tum Saab Ko Yahi Ek Missal Ha

Zindagi Zinda Deli Ka Naam Ha
Zindagi Ek Maqsad Aur Ek Inaam Ha

By Samra Haq

Samra Haq