

Poetry Series

Shabeeh Haider
- poems -

Publication Date:
2016

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Shabeeh Haider()

I have been writing poetry since I was a child and have been published in newspapers and journals. This year two of my poetry books have been published. A Vagabond Heart was published in May 2014 and Ripples On My Soul has been released last week.

The poems that I am posting here are mainly from my book, 'A Vagabond Heart'

A Thief Of Love

Love has stepped into my world,
And now I am a thief.
Stealing minutes from your life,
Though often they are brief.
At times I steal a loving glance,
Sometimes I steal a kiss.
And then I build my world of dreams,
A world of total bliss.
I want to steal the tears you have,
I want to take your grief.
I stole your heart, I stole your sleep,
I'll always be your thief.

Shabeeh Haider

Adieu

I'll hold you for a final kiss,
Its time to say goodbye.
And I don't know if ever we
Will meet before I die.

..

Miles of ocean and of Land,
Can't keep us far apart,
But my dear, I cannot break
The chains that bind my heart.

..

Your lovely face is in my eyes,
I know you are not far.
I cannot touch, but see each night
The far off evening star.

..

Your eyes, your lips, your every form,
Is still fresh in my mind.
You are with me, though I know well
I've left you far behind.

..

My arms yet yearn to hold you close,
My lips are hungry still.
My eyes have seen your charms but yet
They haven't had their fill.

..

Each time you think of me, just pray,
Let tears not come to eye....
And I promise you my dear
We'll meet before I die.

Shabeeh Haider

Beyond My Thoughts

Beyond my thoughts, beyond my dreams,
There is a world, they say.
The sun and light, they beckon me,
Your memories tell me, "stay";

If I would chase new butterflies,
Then no more will I grieve,
But is their joy beyond your name,
I just cannot believe.

You are the reason that I breathe,
I am because you are.
The moon will always circle Earth,
So what if it is far

: From Ripples In My Soul

Shabeeh Haider

Broken Dreams

I stand beside the chestnut tree,
Where many times you were with me,
How much the tree and I, now miss,
The faint embrace, the gentle kiss,
Of two lovers beneath its bough,
Who came together, but not now.

.

I sit alone, now on that ground,
Your warmth, your smell, is still around.
Within its bark, the S and S,
That we had carved when you said "yes";
The tree asks me, was it a joke?
The words of love that you once spoke,

.

I kiss the tree and turn to go,
I won't return, this much I know.
I buried in its soil, our past,
Those dreams of love, which did not last.
For wealth and gold always prevails,
But love is weak, it always fails.

Shabeeh Haider

Devotion

You stepped into my world and opened up a door,
A door that was opened by no one else before.
You stepped into my life and made each day a dream,
Dreams are always perfect and that's what my days seem.
You stepped onto my path and laid the road with flowers,
And thus you have sweetened, life's minutes and life's hours.
I have much to offer you but nothing more to give,
Than this hearts devotion, every minute that I live.

Shabeeh Haider

English Ghazal

How many storms will rise today?

As I gaze in your eyes today.

Time does not pass but now you're here,

How quickly our time flies today.

Just turn your look away from him,

And see how someone dies today.

You'll see him in the shining stars,

Just look up at the skies today.

He cannot drive away your thoughts,

No matter how he tries today.

Shabeeh Haider

Exquisite

The moon would turn the other way,
For dim would be its light.
Whenever my beloved would
Just walk out in the night.

The sun would hide behind the clouds,
And peep from up above.
Its radiance could not ever match,
The brilliance of my love.

She gave the fragrance to the rose,
She gave the birds, their song.
The flowers will bloom only when,
She'd chance to come along.

The wind just blows to kiss her cheeks,
Rain falls to touch her hair,
And all I do is put in words,
The beauty I see there.

Shabeeh Haider

Ghazal

Did you feel the quake tonight?
Did someone's heart break tonight?

Come put your hand on my heart,
Come remove my ache tonight.

Nights of parting are so tough
How much can you take tonight?

Waiting for your final word,
My life was at stake tonight.

Though you said you would not come,
What kept me awake tonight?

Shabeeh Haider

Secret Whispers

When birds twitter to the trees,
And waves talk to briny seas.
When sky whispers to the sun,
Secrets that are shared by none.
When moon stares down at the land,
Moon beams whisper to the sand.
When my eyes shall stare at thine,
O whisper secrets into mine

Shabeeh Haider

The Weed

I picked the weed under my feet
And placed it in my heart.
The sunshine that was in my love
Had warmed it from the start.

The rain that fell down from my eyes,
Has now moistened the soil.
And then the weed started to bloom,
I did not have to toil.

It's now a flower in my heart,
It never was a weed,
Its fragrance has seeped in my soul
It has become my need.

It is the color in my world,
It has the sweetest smell,
How much more magic will it add
Now only time will tell.
..... Shabeeh

Shabeeh Haider

You

The glorious rainbow in the sky,
And spray from the briny seas,
Were mixed with bloom of the rose
And sweet honey of the bees.
The rays of the moon as it shone,
Flowers mixed with morning dew,
Were enclosed in human flesh:
Lord gave this form to YOU.

(From my book, A Vagabond Heart)

Shabeeh Haider