**Poetry Series** 

# Soul Watcher - poems -

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# Soul Watcher(1990)

This is me. Here I am.

# Biography

<center&gt; Your Poems Are Your biography.. <center&gt;

# Give Me

Give me the meaning of life

# Good Bye To This World

Good bye to this world.... when the son kills his father and the father forsakes his son Good bye to this world when the weapon becomes the title of Peace when the Honesty becomes only to Decorate the words Good bye to this world when the Land of love is Irrigated by bloods and the Injustice becomes a career wished to be continued good bye to this world when the rain Pours with buckshot from the sky and the Jasmine gets mixed with air full of Gunpowder Good bye to this world when love leaves us and Bequeaths us the Misery and when the Hostility Stabilizes in our hearts Oh God save those people Who supplicate to you sincerity

## **Guess It What!**

Looong Road Shoort Story Braave Heart

Guess it what!

## Hard Test

List is just a test And this is just a test

## He Is Quiet And So I Am

He is quiet and so I am. He sips tea with lemon, while I drink coffee. That's the difference between us. Like me, he wears a wide, striped shirt, and like him, I read the evening paper. He doesn't see my secret glance. I don't see his secret glance. He's quiet and so am I. He asks the waiter something. I ask the waiter something... A black cat walks between us. I feel the midnight of its fur and he feels the midnight of its fur... I don't say to him: The sky today is clear and blue. He doesn't say to me: The sky today is clear. He's watched and the one watching and I'm watched and the one watching. I move my left foot. He moves his right foot. I hum the melody of a song and he hums the melody of a similar song. I wonder: Is he the mirror in which I see myself? And turn to look in his eyes...but I don't see him. I hurry from the café. I think: Maybe he's a killer... or maybe a passerby who thinks I am a killer. He's afraid...and so am I.

Poem By: Mahmoud Darwish

# Норе

Who is afraid of climbing the mountains, will live his whole life inside the holes.

## How Life Is.

Gaining everything, needs doing everything.

# Justice

Love Justice not only when you're wronged, But Also, when you are wrongful.

# Length And Depth

Poems are not with their Length But With their depth

# Life

That was what you wanted That was what you wanted

# Life Is Life

Life is harder than what we expected Life is harder than what we expected Life is harder than what we expected

## Lifeeee

Life is not what you think but what it really it is

# Live It, Or Leave It.

If you decide to live inside swamps Don't criticize the filth!

Live it, or Leave it.

## Love

You obey, as much as you love. You obey, as much as you love.

## Our Future ???????

# People

Think about it Do it correctly Don't wait to see all people around you.. pleased

## Poem

Live the poem Before you write it

# Poem, Feelings

A poem without feelings, Is like a dessert without sugar.

## Poems

Poetry is not a game.

# **Real Happiness**

The best kind of happiness is the one Which comes Suddenly

# **Real Poets**

Real poets Are The best Friends Of pens

# The Poetry

Poetry is not only letters words lines But It before anything.... is feeling.

# The Value

You will not realize the value of the thing, Until you lose it.

## This Is A Poem

This is a poem This is a poem This is a poem This is a poem This is a poem This is a poem This is a poem This is a poem This is a poem

# Ways

It's easy to walk... But It's not easy to find the right way you have to take!

## Wh Words

we always walk, but we don't know to where. we know that we have to arrive, but we don't know why. we believe one day we will pass away, but we don't know when. we know that we have to live correctly, but we don't know How. we know that we have to obey, but we don't know whom. we know that there is creator, but we still ask who.

The answers are in your heart, Then don't say What!

# What I Didn't Say

People who really love you, can understand the words that you've never said.

# What The Poem Is

It does not take time to write a poem it takes time to understand it

## What's Life?

Life is Decades... Years... months... weeks... days... hours... minutes... moments... then GAME OVER.

## Who You Are

Show me your poems, and I'll tell you who you are

# Your Life

Live your Life as you should Not as you want.

#### ???? ???????

This poem is by: iam anam

You can find the English version on the poet' page.

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#### ??????

This poem is the translation of Hadil Diaf's poem. You can find the original poem on the poet's page.

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This Poem is by: cherma berdida You can find the English version of the poem on the Poet's page.