

Poetry Series

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**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2007

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

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# A Moment

Thinking is the soul of mind, □  
I was so lost and blind.  
The smooth touch of the air,  
Dried away, each and every tear

She told me twice, " Drive slow"  
But what kept me going, I don't know  
The decision was right or wrong  
But that night seemed, so long

Sounds like dirges  
Sight of casket  
Randomizes the mind  
Seems as if I have killed her

Now i hide behind the mirror  
But I still shiver with fear  
Try to wipe it off with tears

Those waves touching the brink of rocks  
Seems as if she on the door, knocks  
Standing in between the big dark sea,  
She wants to hug me.

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# Brain Wave

Planning for a better,  
Dreams all those, shatter  
No matter, what to cater  
But a smile is must,  
To blow away all the dust

Just filling yourself with a hope  
Opens several doors to cope  
Waiting for the green light,  
Standing up for your right

It's the first step that decides  
The fate on which person rides  
Take it and come on the first place  
Engrave the destiny on a golden case

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## Broken Heart...(Humor Poetry)

I think I have planned so much for this life  
Three sons, four daughters but only one wife  
The girl crying for the train at the station  
Gives me a reflection of my destination

Let me settle this all, today.  
But the sight of her heel takes me away  
I kept walking with blank mind and hollow soul  
Was a bad day for me, I didn't see that manhole

Loud scream brought her to me  
But than I was not able to see  
My eyes were full of mud and dirt  
Three cockroaches running on my shirt

And that was the end of my story  
That ended with a dirge of glory

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# Identifying The Main Objective

Sometimes the destination seems far away  
Passing through the gloominess  
"Is it really worth"?  
An Ambiguous picture

Searching for the main objective of life  
Cutting a tree with a butter knife  
But hard work pays off  
Gives deep contentment to him  
Thanks god for being a part of this journey,  
And that entire, god has blessed him with,

Up till now, he was striving for something,  
That should pay off quickly.  
Sometimes, it disturbed him a lot,  
Flowing in the thorns of life.  
Suddenly it All became so easy  
As soon as he realized that,  
It's nothing as compared to the reward in hereafter

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# Muddled

I tried so hard not to express myself  
But those words drove me crazy  
The situation was getting ambiguous and obscure  
And nobody was present to bandage and cure

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# No

He said no in a very polite manner  
And I kept smiling to pretend  
It was so hard to accept for me  
But I didn't want to offend

Life brought me once again to that turn  
And I found no way to mend

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# Road Of Life

Time is passing  
the circle is shrinking  
road is gloomy  
traveler is muddled  
          ounds like dirgesight of casketrandomizes the mindthe soul seems incom  
plete  
traveler feels hollow

standing up with a will  
efforts ending in smoke  
rides, insane  
traveler is fedup

ball keeps rolling  
gets bigger and bigger on its way  
isolation gave nothing but tears

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# Shadow Of Fear

Hiding behind the wall  
Territory in the frame of mind  
Invisible looks visible  
Blurred image plays with you

Hiding behind the mirror  
Shivering with fear  
Trying to wipe it off with tears  
Denying the reality

Come out to other side  
Let the dimensions be wide  
Scatter all your fears away  
Think in a decent way

Thing that strikes on you  
Eliminate it by the roots  
Let the unending journey roll  
In the new paths of the bowl

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# War Of Views

I kept walking

Fighting with the shadow

Once again he defeated me

Words were absorbed in the mind before falling into reality

The war of views inside the mind was over

The decision was right or wrong

Time is the greatest judge

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