

Poetry Series

zainab zaheen
- poems -

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zainab zaheen(jan 2 1989)

I come from a family of musicians, artist, designers, jewelry makers, make up artists, fashion designers and the list goes on. I am so proud to belong to such a vast line of creative people. And i am so proud to be one of them. I am currently doing Interior designing and i love writing poems during my spare time. To me poems are about expressing ones self without having to explain. I write poems about love about feelings, well basically anything that inspires me at that point of time. I want my poems to move and inspire people to make a difference in the world. I hope i achieve it because our world needs to change soon.I also have a blog in which i post my poems

Birth Giver's

You are the people who struggle to feed, clothe & educate me
You are the only ones that will push me when feel like giving up
You sacrifice your time, sleep and your enjoyment so I could have mine.
I know no one will ever love me so unconditionally
Whatever I have ever wanted I have gotten, you've listened to me when I
needed a friend.

When I felt lost and alone you were always ready to comfort me.
I know you will be the only people in the world that would help me with no
questions asked.
For all the sacrifices and time spent on me I owe you my life.
You are the most precious people in the world to me.

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Author notes:

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Grow On Me

From the moment i met you i felt complete,
you were like the last missing piece of the puzzle.

Then you started to grow on me & you made me feel important, like i was the
only one that existed in your life.

There were so many signs that showed me that you loved me,
like how you never say no to me, or how you like to hold my hands, and even
when you stare at me when i am asleep, ooh even better when you wait for any
chance to kiss me on my cheek.

You started to grow on me more and more, and i cant live without you thats for
sure.

when ever we are apart my life is meaningless,
is this called love or is this my imagination..

then i thought about it more and more
its love now i am sure..

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Half Way Across The World

We never know what is going on half way across the world
We are all at the comfort of our own homes,
While half way across the world children are put to work
People are without homes & food.
Do we all even take time to think about it?

How do they even survive over there?
While they are hungry & thirsty
How do they go on living each day?
We stay on the other side and complain all day, nothing is ever good enough.
Do we think about the people whose homes are being raided?
Or even about the people who sleep every night in fear that they may never
wake up again

Do we even go to sleep at night with them in our thoughts and prayers?
We live in such a materialistic world that we forget about others around us.
We look at celebrities as role models but there are people out there, with each of
them having
a story that would bring tears to our eyes.
Its them who should be role models in our lives.

If only we knew what goes on in the minds of people living half way across the
world.
We could be more grateful and live each day helping out one another to make
The lives of people half way across the world better.

(2011)

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Hurt

why does it hurt so bad when
your with someone else
what is it called?
is it love or is it something else
why does it hurt.
why cant i find an answer to this..
why is it when i hear that you're
are in the arms of another
it rips a hole in my heart
is this called love?
then why cant i speak it out
what is it that's stopping me?
what am i afraid of?
why cant i show my true feelings?
why do i have so much pride?
in the end it hurts so bad
i cant make the pain stop.
i regret not telling you
Its too late now, you're gone.

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Ignored

why is it that i am the one to sacrifice
why cant you.
why is it that when i get hurt
you don't seem to notice
why is it that very thing has to be your way..
am i invisible?
why cant you see me for who i am?
why does everything have to be so complicated.
i am so tired of being ignored.
this silence is burning a hole in me
why cant i escape from it all.
i am not asking for much all i needed was
your love and understanding.
is that a lot?
i guess this was never meant to be.

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Is It Me

I thought this was a new year for change,
Is it me, am i the one to blame.
I cant understand why, when i try to pick my self up, life knocks me down.
Ive tried to get up but its no use, im pinned down.
I want all of this to go away, i think its a new day a new beginning, but what do i
know, life is waiting right around the corner to knock me down again.
I keep hoping today is going to be different, but its just like every other day.
Silly me for thinking things are going to change.
I promised my self to take life one day at a time,
but as everyday passes i think to my self what have i accomplished.
well nothing..
is it me am i the one to blame..

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Love

Its something we can't live without
even if we tried.
we find it in every nook & cranny.
love is just a word, but when put together with feelings,
its something we cant let go of.
Even though we may never know whats up ahead
we all still want a piece of it.
Its an addictive feeling we cant let go.
and you get scared to death thinking of
where it will take you.
once you get it hang on and never let go

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One Sided Love

why does every thing have to be one sided
is it me that looks at things this way..
why is it that i put in all the effort.
why cant you meet me half way..
why does everything have to be your way..
this feeling makes me want to scream.
but i still love you regardless but you will never know.
ill always be there in your darkest hour.
but you refuse to see..
why is this love so one sided.
why cant you see me..

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One Voice

One voice is all it takes to make a difference
One voice is all it takes to change the world.
That one voice can make millions follow.
Anyone can bring you down, but no one can take the power of your voice away.

Sometimes all it takes is one voice..
A voice can change and touch one life
Imagine how it will be with a million voices.
Just imagine that one voice multiplying so that everyone can hear.
That one voice will allow us to fight for what we believe in
That one voice will give us the courage to change our future.
That one voice should begin with us, as each individual.

We are all given one voice, why don't we start today
Why don't we go out there, and make someone's day better,
Why don't we start giving even if we don't have anything to offer.
So let's start with one voice, and let's pass that one voice around the world.
We've got one voice, one world
Let the change begin.

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Perfect

You became my heartbeat
every step i took you became my life.
your everything i live for, i am glad your mine.
Ive never been happier, ever since i you met everything's perfect.
I wouldn't trade this moment for the world
because your an angel sent from above.

I hope what i wrote is enough to prove, that i love you.
If it isn't i would spend the rest of my life making sure i show you how much i
love you.

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Soul Mate

How can there be one soul who can make our life so much better
Exactly how can this spectacular mortal be the perfect one?
The time I have devoted looking & searching, has paid out
Because I am no longer alone & left out there in the cold.
Finally I have a hand that fills the space in mine.
A home that is occupied with laughter,
And a bed that is no longer bare.

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The New Beginning

Is this how the New Year is going to be?
Now we live in a world
where we don't know when will disaster strikes us.
With new technology
more disastrous weapons of mass destruction are made.
With advancing armies preparing for war.
I wish the world leaders would make Peace with each other.
And hope they use that money to feed the poor
and the places where there is famine.
I wish that all the troubles and pains of the people would go away.
The people who are homeless would have decent homes to live in.
I hope all the people would have their rights and dignity back.

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(xoxo)

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The World We Live In

Why don't we all take a hard look at the world we live in.
Why is it that we have all the hate not love,
Why is there all ways room for war, not peace?
Why is it that no one ever thinks about the consequences of their actions?
Is this what it has come to?

Why don't we all take time to think about each other?
We are surrounded by so much beauty but no one takes the time to appreciate it.
We are all so busy with our lives, too busy to even notice
as life passes by,
Days become weeks, weeks become months and months become years.
yet there is no difference in the world.

Why is our world filled with corruption, destruction, poverty and many other
endless things.
It makes me wonder, have we all given up?
Haven't we learnt a lesson yet?

The world that we live in, is it too late to change it?
Or are we so far gone, that change has just become a mirage.
let us all have some hope and pray for peace
and may god bless our soul,
Because the world we live in isn't going to last much longer.

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There She Goes

There she goes a woman with confidence and grace
She blows your mind away.
Here voice so loud and strong, so everyone can hear
No one can stop her once her mind is set
There she goes
Here patience and compassion can lighting up a room
There she goes
Her free spirit soaring up into the sky
There she goes.

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Unity

Being united is what we all should be thinking about.
We are all one, we are all equals
when the time comes we must answer
why weren't we there for each other?
why dint we look out for one another?
come to think about its too late now too late.
we all bought our world to an end
we all stopped caring
we were all to busy thinking about ourselves

wait what is this?
i am awake i cant believe this
is this god giving us a second chance?
it was all a dream
we still have time to change, its not too late
hope this time everything changes for better
because we are all one, we are all equal
united we must stand.

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What Happend?

Everyone says we learn from our mistakes,
but why do we get judged for the mistakes we make.
why is that the world is so unfair,
everyone goes on thinking about them selves.
no matter how hard you work there is always that some one that puts you down.
i don't want to be in this world filled with people who lie and deceive just for their
benefit.
just look at how our world has become with all the hate, anger, the evil thoughts,
the pain and suffering.
what happened to all the love, joy and happiness in the world.
why cant we spend our time helping and caring for each other.
is that so wrong?
we are living in a world which will soon belong to our children and our children's
children.
is this what we want to bring them out to.
if this is how its going to be
i would rather stay in a room and dedicate my self to god and wait for death to
come.

--

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Why

Fueled with anger
riddled with pain
why do things always have to be this way
hard as it is,
painful it can be..
why does it always end this way.
is it over for good?
is it the way its supposed to be..
why does it always end this way..

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