

Poetry Series

Zubaida Boland
- poems -

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Zubaida Boland(December)

Writing is my way to escape reality.

3 Weeks A Disaster

3 weeks with no water
with no air to breathe
my door is closed
there's no noise
the unwanted peace
the windows of hope are broken
working so hard and thinking
i'll screw up anyway
low self esteem
makes me work unfaithfully
for the unknown
it's true
coz after 3 weeks living in deserted room
the result was disappointing
i realized that it wasn't worth the pain
i wish i could make it up
for these days
but the feelings of regret
take me down to hell: &

Zubaida Boland

A Friend

a friend is someone who calls you when missing you
a friend stands behind me and tells me she's got my back
a friend hands me a tissue to wipe away the tears i cry
a friend tells me the truth about the way i look without lies
a friend is great when she reads my mind and calls me when i'm miserable
a friend hugs me to tell me everything is just okay
you did all of this and more
but i don't consider you as a FRIEND
BUT A SOULMATE AND A BFF

Zubaida Boland

A Human, Not An Angel

I won't apologize
you hurt me first
with your rude remarks
otherwise I wouldn't have burst
and started complaining
behind your backs
I'm not an angel
I know
but what I am
is a human
with a dignity
which you have taken away from me
by making a whole joke out of me
it's not even that funny
I am a human
with a heart
which you have bruised
by your poisonous words
my heart kept bleeding
tht's my fault
I left it exposed
I am a human
with a personality
which you have forced me to change
I regret litening to your
every comment
I wish I have stopped you
before it was too late
wait a minute, , ,
it's not late yet
May words be my weapon
when silence is no good as my shield ;)

Zubaida Boland

A Night Prayer

I lay my head on my lovely pillow
and pray

' Dear God, could you please
take my soul away? '

' Or make tomorrow
a beautiful day '

I love you, I shall always say.

Zubaida Boland

An Ex Wife Of A Superhero's Story

Once upon a time
There was a normal guy
Living in my town
One day he hit me
As he was passing by
He looked at me in the eyes
And told me he was sorry
I replied 'it's okay, I'm fine '
when i looked at his face
i was so amazed as his eyes were blue
next thing i know
i was thinking about him
day and night
i couldn't let him go
I even asked my self
'do i love him? '
the answer was yes
surprisingly,
it turned out he loved me too
he was looking for me everywhere he went
until he finally found me
and asked me to marry him
and i said the word
'i do '
after 3 years of marriage
he got some extraordinary abilities
he broke the laws of nature
and later he was named a hero
i had many questions in my mind
i was longing to ask him for a very long time
but i never got the chance
so i wrote them in my black diary

how many lies have you told
to the people whom you never knew
just to cover your identity
HOW MANY TIMES HAVE YOU TOLD ME THE TRUTH
coz i really can't recall
ain't i the one you've always loved '

you saved many souls
but you couldn't save mine
when i fell so hard on the ground
you never helped me stand up
when i lost the people i loved the most
and who always pushes me forward to live
if you could have saved the souls of others including mine
you could have been mu superhero by then
but it's too late now
i've got to say goodbye
because of the ignorance
i got from you
i don't think you'll ever feel about my absence
coz you're always busy
with your role as a savior
don't worry i'm not jealous
i just miss you as a husband
and will confess
that i want you back
i hope i can
have you again in my life
i guess love at first sight
never works out
thank you for all the sorrow you've given me
i have nothing left but to cry over you
my dear beloved ex husband.

Zubaida Boland

Best Friends

you're funny and amazing
you're nice and daring
you're also fun to be around
there is something so special about you
you made me smile once i saw you
you made me cry once you cried
if i want to write a song
about the best there is
in your beautiful soul
it will be a never-ending story
allow me to say this my dear friend
but honestly everytime i feel lonely
i expect a call from you
to lift me up
because your magical words
and your sense of humor
make my fear of loneliness
fade away
sorry for hurting you
with words or actions
though i never meant to hurt you
and sorry for being unable to regain your smile
when you were sad
and miserable about
this short life's problems
but i want you to remember
reality bites
so cheer up
and expect anything from this life
it might make you happy
and it might as well
let you down
last but not least
thank you for being a friend
and the sister i never had.

Zubaida Boland

Breaking The Dream

i'm thinking about my dream
it's ruined because of you
many tears i've dropped
and you're not even worth them
coz you always do this to me
everytime i work hard
to please you
it takes a billion years
i wonder if i will ever make it
and i think to myself
what is so bad about
a simple life and a simple career?
coz life is short
and i'm not staying here forever
but i really wanna be a doctor
well m my mind tells me no
when my heart tells me to go
tell me
what am i supposed to do
shall i follow my heart
or agree with my mind
i guess i'll wait
for the answer
when it's the right time.

Zubaida Boland

Cry

when you feel sad and lonely
when you feel misunderstood
with many people surrounding you
but it seems like
they don't care anymore
you just wish you had a soulmate
who reads your mind
but i'm sorry girl
reality bites
in this case you have
the right to cry
just cry
let go of your tears
you've been keeping
inside for years
cry cry cry
until you die
and have a headache
just cry cry cry
on my shoulder
i can tell the sadnass
from the way you speak
you speak and it's like a line
taken from a soap opera
even when you are trying to smile
it fades away in
half a second
because you're dying from the inside
and you can't pretend anymore
because it will kill you badly
so keep on crying my dear
let go of your pain.

Zubaida Boland

Dead Soul

Am nothing but a dead soul
inside a body that is alive
All the feelings I've had before
Have now died
I can no longer laugh nor cry
Not sure of the meaning of life
And am surely not feeling the days
passing by
But am waiting form my last, final goodbye
Hoping to find the people I love by my side
When there is no more light to guide.

Zubaida Boland

Everytime It Rained

Every time it rained
She kept praying
That her heart would stop beating
So that she stops loving anyone else
That no more breaths are to be taken
For her atmosphere has been poisoned
She was suffocating
In silence, and smiling to the world
As if nothing matters
As if she was the happiest person alive
In her prayers
She kept stating
' Dear god, can you terminate my life
For my soul has been dying inside
A body that seems as if it wants to survive '
As the prayer continues, her tears got lost with the rain
Till they were considered to be meaningless by her brain
She remembers more and more of this life's crisis
But then she remembers that other people are living in deeper misery
So she wipes her tears
Even though, they kept falling
She put a smile on her face
And said one more phrase
' I love you god, am happy now that i said this grace. '

Zubaida Boland

Fooled By Life

i've been fooled by life
and the people around me
time always fools us
sometimes it cheers us up
and sometimes it lets us down
when we need it
it passes so quickly
and when we're bored
it can hardly be tomorrow
it's all wrong
in my opinion
but it's truly right
this is life
and the way it goes
we always have
memories to remember
happy ones to make us wish
of having them once more
and sad ones
that would inspire us
to write a tragedy
but having this memories back
is impossible and all we can do
is cry or laugh about them
but that doesn't mean
life stops here
because there is always tomorrow to live
and to be afraid of its surprises
and to wait for them
so we should expect everything
that the future might be keeping for us.

Zubaida Boland

For The Sake Of Old Times

can you tell me
what it feels like
being on your own
with no one to talk to
and open up your heart
and now i'm lonelier than ever
just thinking about the past
when we shared a laugh
shared a cry together
in the darkest times
and now we rarely share a conversation
or even say hello or goodbye
so please
leave me alone right now
the least you can do is say good bye
and i'm ashamed
i can 't tell you why
all i can do is just cry
because i really miss you
and there's one last thing to say
sorry for the things i've said
if they really hurt you one day.

Zubaida Boland

Forget Me

Dear people,
Forget that I'm visible
Forget that I can still breathe
Forget that I've been miserable
Forget that my heart can still beat
Forget that I once had a dream
Forget that I was real
Forget my name, Forget me
Pretend that I'm everyone's enemy
Pretend that I'm forever gone
Now you can all carry
Will you, my dear friend
Pretend as If this is where my life ends
I just cannot hold on to a life
In which am used to being out of everyone's mind
As I said, forget me
And there will be no need for a goodbye cry

Zubaida Boland

Goodbye

it's leaving time
i've gotta say goodbye
packing my suitcase
makes me cry

i'm feeling blue
i'm gonna wear that colour too
coz i'll be missing you
today and tomorrow
i'll never forget you
i'll always cherish
the moments and the days
you gave to me
ohh, they were so great
so thank you
for putting the smile on my face
i'm sorry but i've gotta leave
now this is goodbye
we'll meet next time
i hope.

Zubaida Boland

Graduation

Graduation

Is it a a happy event

Or a sad one

Coz after what I've experienced today

It must be painful

Seeing my friends wave goodbye

Promising ourselves

Not to be separated by life

I hope this promise will never be broken

No matter where our dreams take us

No matter how many times life tries to separate us

We will always be great friends

Never strangers I hope

After the great times we've spent together

It was before that farewell moment

I felt so sad when I saw an empty class

I never thought this moment will ever come

I wanted a full one

Now when I think of graduation

The first thing that comes in my mind is

Who's gonna accept my selliness?

Who's gonna calm me down when I'm drowned in my hot tears?

Who's gonna tell me that everything's okay even though it's not

Dear fellows,

Graduating is not all about school

But it is graduating from the life of teen age

Graduating from late childhood moments

To something more challenging

Something more fierce

But with the pictures we had in mind

Of those times

Of sharing a laugh

Will make it so much easier

The fact that we've been through a lot and

These three years

Have made us stronger

It made us fighters

It shaped us into a HARD ROCK

so be proud of what we have done

Don't cry over spilt milk
After all, this life is a short journey
But we are doing our best to make it taste better
so now i can say
that graduation is a moment of a lifetime
in which we were transformed into ourselves.

Zubaida Boland

Gumus

sorry for building this wall between us
sorry for addin a new brick everytime i see you
it might be my bad
but you made me do such a terrible thing
i wish i had kept my eyes closed
it might me better when talking to you

i'm trying to break this wall
and share my life with you
but something is stopping me
it makes me act so cold around you

when god takes my soul
i want to tell you
that i've always loved you
and respected you
i've once considered you my soulmate
and since i built this wall
my heart started eating itself, it's killing me
everynight my inner voice is screaming
' i miss you my dear childhood friend '

Zubaida Boland

Gumus 2

wanna break the wall
wanna talk it all
& save my soul
from dying inside
i'm missing you
every night
i wanna tell you
i'm sorry
for acting so bad.....

Zubaida Boland

Happy Eid Without U.... I Don'T Think So....

If I were with my family by now
I would never feel like a stranger
I would go to many places
Without the fear of getting bored
I would smile
Not cry on such a special day
Oh girl, it's Eid
Wear your fancy new clothes
Make a smile on your face
Go out, meet some new faces
Don't stay alon
And think
Wether your friends will go or not
If I were with you, my dear loving family
I'd try my best to spend every precious moment with you
But I'm not
And I'd better accept that fact
Before I get lost in a maze
Anyway, happy eid to all of you....

Zubaida Boland

Happy Halloween

It's not just today
It's everyday,
you see people dressing up in costumes
Some look scary
Some look nice,
Some might kill you
In such a frightening night!

Zubaida Boland

Happy Mothers Day

Since it's mothers day
I have some words to say
You make my world a better place
Just by looking at your beautiful face
your smile brightens my way
It provides joy
As well as faith
You are precious to me
As you never stopped loving
For this, I shall thank god for what I'm given
A great mother, a lovely inspiration
Forgive me for my lack of rhymes
But not expressing my love to you
shall be a crime
So allow me to present these modest lines
In which hopefully pleasure you'll find
Happy mothers day, Mother <3

Zubaida Boland

Happy Mothers' Day

to the most fascinating person of all
shall i dedicate these words kept within me
to the best friend a human being could ever have
shall i speak
nine months
were as painful for you
as my life would be without you
i keep wondering
how grateful i am and will be
forevermore to you
for giving me such a life
filled with pleasure
having you around
is enough to keep me smiling
all my life
you are the only person
whose yelling was never about hate or anger
neither was your punishment
anything of that kind
meant your love,
care and empathy to me
whenever it seems like my world's falling apart
i feel the need of hugging you
and talking to you
so, obedient shall i always be to you
thanks to you, i have a wonderful life
you raised me, that 's what i'm so happy about
mom, it's nice having you around
it's a bliss being with you
and for this bliss i shall envy myself.

Zubaida Boland

Happy Valentine's Day

love is the best feeling
a human could ever feel
it brings joy to you
as well as peace
so do't hesitate
just love
love the world
love your family
love your friends
and don't forget to love yourself
HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY <3

Zubaida Boland

I Dream Of, , ,

I dream of a place up above called heaven
I dream of a place where I can rest forever
Where I can be with my family as a kid
Caring about nothing but mom's kiss
And dad's hug
Where I can be the tomboy, spending time with my adorable brothers
I dream of leaving this world peacefully
Forgiven by god and secondly by people
I dream of a reputation that would nourish life after I'm gone
I dream of millions of people coming to my funeral
I dream of an imaginary world emptied of hatred and estrangement
I dream of a windy weather, cold yet does not make me cough
I dream of a time when I can laugh non stop with the people I love the most
without having a tragedy later that would make me regret
I dream of a time when I finally settle down somewhere comfortable 100% sure I
will never leave
Please god, these are my dreams for once and for all
These all I wish for
If i had one reason to stay,
It would be to obey
And here I am asking for your forgiveness,
And asking you to take my soul whenever you think I'm ready

Zubaida Boland

I Miss U

I'm missing people that i never got to know
I'm missing things i often complained of
tell me, does it make any sense to you?
life is complicated
tell me what shall i do?
a drama queen is ain't who i wanna be
my tears are drying
i think i'm falling
next time you better catch me
before i lie flat on my face
don't ask me who am i?
coz i think i lost the real me
in the maze of missing so many things in my life
you're in my mind
both day and night
and i don't wanna let you go
even though you are the reason why
i've been in my bed all alone to cry
and you always break my happy dreams
during my sleep
wish me a good nigh
for once in your life.

Zubaida Boland

I Miss U, Daddy

i miss u a lot, daddy
everywhere you've been to
feels empty
why did u leave so early?
you left me broken without a wing
i thought i'd get over it
but i can't
whenever i'm walking on the road
i'm having this image of u
in the apartment waiting for me
i can't do what u told me to do
to count down the days when i see ur face
they seem so far away
but i promise, dad
i won't come back empty-handed
i'll come with a certificate in my newly tanned hand
see u later, dad
it's only 3 months
they'll pass just like the previous ones.

Zubaida Boland

Journey Of Life

Life is a journey
And I'm a traveller
MY JOURNEY is composed of two destinations
All are like just a place to stay
Can not call them homes
All i am is a stranger for both
Getting sick of being here and there
The time I spend in both is limited
How could it be?
Will I ever settle down?
Maybe, but after many years...

Zubaida Boland

Like A Stranger

feeling like a stranger
in this small world
feels like every girl
is avoiding me
and i can take this no more
wishing i never said a thing
wishing i never shed a tear in public
everything i did
feels like committing a crime
even thugh it seems so emotional
to me
maybe it's because
someone drove me mad
which is the reason why
i've been acting like a jerk
why am i so different?
why am i such a freak?
the moment i'm writing this
u should know that
i've gone too far with my misery
please god take my soul
before i become a coward
and take my own: '(

Zubaida Boland

Love You, Sis; D

THIS POEM IS DEDICATED TO MY BROTHER'S WIFE OR SHALL I CALL HER MY SISTER:

can you tell me what happened to the world that i'm living in
it seems like i'm surrounded by strangers all around
even though they are close to me somehow
but i guess they changed

everywhere i go, all the people talk about
the way you look
you must have a splurge bag according to them
they don't care what's the jewel you got inside or greed
your money is what matters most to them
but underneath it all
i still thank god for having someone like you

coz you're always the one who gets me right
and i hope you stay like this forever
you loved me for who i am
and not of how i look
or dress
you bring my confidence back
the moment i lose it all
you're like mom
no wonder you're both related
you're the soulmate i've been waiting for to come
and now i wanna say
is that i love you more than everyday.

Zubaida Boland

Messing With Rhymes

My laughter is fake
And recently,
Crying has become a piece of cake
And my heart can easily break
So Dear friends, here's a suggestion
Why don't you
Poison me with a snake?
And throw my dead body
in the coldest lake
For my life has become
Stained by an awful mistake!

Zubaida Boland

Nannito

sorry for writing this poem late
but you should have given me a break
because a person as special and close as you are
deserve better words
chosen with love and care
i really don't want to lose you
coz as nice as you are
i might never find
knowing what you like
that is the same as mine
makes me satisfied
thank you my friend
for telling me the truth
to bring me back to reality
even though you escaped with me sometimes

we both have lots in common
so losing you will be as sour as lemon
no one will tear us apart but demon
so let's be stronger than ever
let's make our knots chains of diamond.

Zubaida Boland

Nothing But A Dead Soul

Am nothing but a dead soul
All the feelings I've had before
Had recently died
Am nothing but a dead soul
Can neither laugh nor cry
And am not sure of the purpose of
My life
I cannot feel the days passing by
But am still waiting for my last, final goodbye
Hoping to find my beloved family by my side
When no more light is there to guide.

Zubaida Boland

Reaching For The Stars

I tried to reach for the stars
They were too high
So I climbed up the stairs
To find them there
On the palms of my hands
Shining as usual
As I was in the middle of my way
I felt something similar to an earthquake
And then it seemed like my soul had left my body
I started falling
I was so scared
The fall seemed to be so long
As if there were no end to it
Floating in the air
So scared of the unknown
Then, all has come to an end
Turned out to be a person
So cruel has kicked my stairs
She actually broke my leg
Before I said A word
She said ' you forgot to put on your gloves
For the stars might hurt '

Zubaida Boland

Sick & Lonely

when my allergy strikes again
when my bloody nose turns red
when it keeps me for a long time in bed
will u be there for me?
if i'm alone i'll be worse
but having u near
makes me strong like a horse
heal me
just stay close
trust me, no doctors needed
your love alone can be healing :)

Zubaida Boland

So Personal

what happened to the people i used to know
they became strangers
or maybe it's me
i changed and i can't find myself anywhere
feeling misunderstood all the time
drives me nuts

people are nice
at least some of them
but i haven't touched their kindness yet
i feel so depressed
and i really don't know why
let's say that i know the reason
but i have no right to speak
coz it might never make sense
to you, my dear

this song is so personal
i can't let you read
until god takes my soul
no strangers, no friends m no one in my family is allowed
S.O.S
this time i'm really falling
not just acting
it's not a sentence only
to express my sadness
it's 100% pure

i miss everything, i wanna do anything
that would make me satisfied
i miss the days when i was happy
they were so great
i hope they can come back
but i believe life goes on
and i've gotta be strong
i'll just hold on
to the new days coming all along...

Summer's Almost Gone

here comes the winter
summer's almost gone
but that doesn't mean
we're not having fun
coz throwing snowballs at your face
makes me laugh so much
till my stomache hurts

who cares about the sky
being clear and white
instead of blue
prepare your coats, your umbrellas
the sun is hiding, the rain is falling
isn't that wonderful my friend?

here comes the winter
summer is almost gone
but that doesn't mean we're not having fun
coz everything is fine
everyone is warm
sorry sun,
but we don't need your services anymore

Zubaida Boland

Sweet Holiday

can't wait till the holiday comes
then i've got the chance
to do what i want
now the party has just begun
i'm gonna have
lots of fun
i'm gonna watch tv all the time
i'm gonna stay up late at night
i'll finish reading all of my books
i'll even stop being a fool
i'm gonna have a good night sleep
once the sweet holiday is here
i'm gonna hit the pool
just to cool my mood
i'm gonna make it up
for what i've missed
because of school
THAT'S WHY I KEEP SAYING
' CAN'T WAIT TILL THE HOLIDAY COMES '

Zubaida Boland

The Battle Of Life

it owns many names
it has many kinds
one type is more painful than the other?
did u guess it now?
if you didn't
don't worry
i have more things to explain
it tortures your soul
and kills it when you're alive
it can affect any part of your body
that you can't survive
if you do survive
then you're a hero
and you just won the battle
between life and death
but you should struggle first
because there were many people who gave up
they died as they lost this battle
if you need help
don't worry
i'll try to find the cure
i hope i do
once you're diagnosed with it
you feel down
but don't you ever lose your faith
because our god is always there
when the slaves need help
all you've got to do is pray
don't let weakness take over you
you can be stronger than that
if it's called cancer,
then you can be the whale
so don't give up
just pray as i told you
and you'll never fail.

Zubaida Boland

The Story Of A Shoe

i'm a pink boot
walking around the zoo
and i hear the hoot
of an owl
calling my name
i wonder how

i'm a high heel
dancing in a party
with a group of friends
including lace-ups,
flats and wedges

i go shopping the day after
and soon i find myself crying
because my human friend
is buying another pair to wear
oh my god
she just opened the box
and showed me the pair
i can't believe it that
she's putting me off
and trying them on
i'm so dead '
coz if she buys them now
she'll never wear me again
and i might be thrown away
oh no no no.

Zubaida Boland

The Worst Ever

I'm having these thoughts
Dwelling inside my mind
Whether I should go
Or stay where I am now
And I'm struggling to find an answer
TO release me from this sorrow
But this might take me forever
As I feel trapped in a cage
Unable to free my wings
and fly
Like the finely grown birds
AM surrounded by
And I ask the world
Why am I different?
Why am this weak?
Why am I so dependent?
on people who, at any moment
could leave
WHy can't I be?
A strong-headed person
Who makes up her own mind
ANd knows what she wants
And soar freely in the sky
Where no rain could drown me
Where no lighting could strike
Where no thunder could get me frightened
ANd bring me down to where I stand

I know, I should thank God for what I'm given
And it's my fault that I had a bad beginning
And thus I feel like I've made
the worst decision of my life.

Zubaida Boland

The Worst Friend

everytime i think about life
i think about you
and the friendship we used to have
i hope it's still standing
coz everyday you prove to me
that it's not
i've been waiting for you
why did you leave
without even saying goodbye
i am hoping we could talk sooner
coz i really miss you
we used to have a lot in common
i guess now there isn't
i'm sorry if i ever bored you
or never gave you a call
just to lift you up
and for not being
the fashionista you wanted to be
friend with
my heart is broken
i hope yours is not
coz u still mean a lot to me
i lost you
all because of me
and the things i did
i was unfaithful
i know that
so forgive me for being
the worst friend you ever had.

Zubaida Boland

Thoughts Of Death

sometimes I think about death
I start shaking from fear
I can't run away from it
because it's real
I'm afraid because of the sins
I've committed
all along these years
I was born to obey
but i feel like
I've gone futher away
with this life
after all I'm just a lost slave
seeking god's forgiveness
hoping god would illuminate my way
but where are my actions of repentance
I'm still drowned in these awful mistakes

Zubaida Boland

Time Machine

Wishing life would be a time machine
I would have changed my mind
I wouldn't have come here
I thought I was stronger than this
Now I'm broken
And I don't know
If I can be fixed
Shattered glass cannot be reshaped
If so, it would never be the same
You let me down,
How can I rise up again?
I was never moderate and now I regret
Because my emotions have come to an end
I feel dead
The sun stopped shining
My Sky has darkened
Clouds started to form
And rain began to fall
Mind got emptied of words
Life got emptied of hope
How can I survive?
When hope was my only guard boat

Zubaida Boland

Translation, Failed

Cannot translate my feelings
my thoughts, into words
If I do so,
I'll be very sincere
And I'll hurt people I know
I've created a reality
that is not my own
I've even made up a scenario
to which I know I'd never belong!

Zubaida Boland

Trapped

Trapped in a room I am
With no doors but to hell below
No windows but to darkness
I keep banging my head on the walls
Until it bleeds
However, the tortured soul inside of me
Would never leave
Now All I live are moments of grief
Over the past that I've always wanted to relive
Over the memories kept inside my mind
That gave me nothing such as a relief!

Zubaida Boland

Vida Es....

vida es bonito
vida es colorido
vida es valour vivienda
so why are you killing yourself
there are people who
need you out there
in the darkness waiting for you
to lighten the way for them
why have you chosen to leave me tonight
i need you there by my side
when life becomes so cruel
who's going to calm me down
if you've chosen to die
then i'm telling you
there's no place for you
in my heart or better
no place in heaven
i guess you wanted to go to hell
but that's not my decision
coz you know why
i decided to live
after all
i still believe that
vida es valour vivienda: D

Zubaida Boland

Wake Up

wake up you lazy boy
it's a new day
open up the white curtains
look out your window
the birds are waiting for
you to feed them
the seeds you always give
brush your teeth
make a smile on your face
and don't forget your prayers
may god keep you safe
go kiss you mother's head
you need her blisses
every single day
it's a new day
yesterday is gone
the sun is shining again
to brighten your day :)

Zubaida Boland

Want My Glory Back

where are my glorious days?
when i used to hold a cup
so heavy, yet it felt so great
i used to handle everything right
i used to do everything on time
but now i'm lost in a maze
and living in a disgrace
gosh how i need my confidence back
i want to stand up again
on my bare feet
on the rigid ground
i hope it never shakes again
so TAKE MY HAND
to run the miles together
step by step
don't treat me as if i were invisible
it only makes me feel worse
i know i've made many mistakes
i really regret the time i've wasted
should have opened my eyes
wide before it all started
coz now they're shut
i hope this doesn't last
forever
i miss being the girl i used to be
all prepared, all done right
and never late
want my glory, want my pride
take my hand
together we can run the miles.

Zubaida Boland

Wavecrashing Life

i've been witnessing
so many ups and downs
i've been living
so many cheers and cries
but thank god
i'm still standing strong
no matter what happened in this world
it only made me stronger
after alll this is life
which means
i've gotta do my best to survive

life is like a wave coming from a raging sea
when it hits our faces
it hurts a lot
but you have to be a good surfer
a couragous one
to float till you reach the shore
but if you can't swim
you'll be drowned and lost
then you must prepare for your farewell
so if you think you're not good enough for life
guess what?
no one is
but we are STILL LIVING ;)

Zubaida Boland

What's Wrong?

you looked pale
when i saw you
walking down the stairs
in high school
and your voice was faint
when you said hello to me
my friend
your eyes were red
they were puffy as well
you made me ask myself
how many tears have you dropped?
from yesterday till today
nothing changed
coz you refuse to tell me
what's wrong with you
open up your heart for me
and spell out
the things that make you
cry do badly
no. it's not okay
i won't shut up
unless you speak again
please speak
my arms are wide open
i'll hug you anytime
you need
well, i think you're shattered into peices
i think you've got a broken heart to fix
so i'll come to you right away
to bind the atoms of your broken soul together
for how long
will this silence remain?
coz you're breaking my heart
tell me who ruined your life
and turned it upside down
who took away your beautiful smile
i'll do my best
to retrieve it back
you're my model for being strong

so don't you cry please
i'll do anything to help you
coz someday i'm afraid i'd lose you

Zubaida Boland

Where Are You?

where's my entourage?
where's my crowd?
i really miss them now
that we're totally apart
moving from one person to another
makes me wonder
where's my true friend?
it feels like i'm changing masks
with everyone i meet
i hope this is a dream
i don't want it to be for real
so pinch me please
and wake me up
from this awful dream!

Zubaida Boland

Without You

i thought i'd be alone
for so long
without you there
to colour my world
but then i find you there
coming out of nowhere
and then i know
you are just a soul in my dreams
and soon you'll fade away

without you i'm all alone
without you i don't belong
to this place anymore
without you my world is dark
as you were the only light
that led me through this life
without you i can't control my heart
beating all the time
missing you my friend

now i really miss you
coz you had the heart to open up for me
you held my hand so strong
then tell me what went wrong
now the world is a lonely place without your love
i need you here right beside me
always and forever
to bring the sun
to my cloudless sky....

Zubaida Boland

You'Re My Remedy

In the darkest times
When i'm about to die
Sleeping in the bed I've always thought of
where i'll leave this world
i'm sick and
i can't breathe without you my love

doctors have lost the faith of finding the cure
to save me they are unable
but they are living their lives
so i guess i ought to live what's left of mine
i'll be just fine
once you hold my hands
every single tear counts
when you cry over me
it makes the pain go away
then i realize that
you are my remedy
you are the cure i've been waiting to get
you are the only reason i'm getting healed
i want to recover just to live
as long as i can with you; D

Zubaida Boland

You'Re The Buried Secret

everytime i look at you
you give me butterflies
i really need to cry
but i don't want
my tears to dry
coz i'll be missing them someday
you're a secret i can't tell
i guess i'll bury you with me
till the end
till the day i die
sometimes i really wanna scream
and shout out loud
that i love you
but it will never make sense
to anyone even you
so remaining silent
is the solution
to keep you close
can you tell me the reason
why does my heart beat so fast
when i'm around you
i hope this feeling will someday vanish
because i want to move on
with following my dream
i don't want to think about love
coz i'm still young and free
i think i only had this feeling
coz i felt lonlier than ever
and i know that
loving you is not a way out
but it is a miracle of life.

Zubaida Boland