

# Sun is Just About to Rise

(English Poetry)

Farzana Aqib

**Nastalique Publications**

Feroz Centre Ghazni Street Urdu Bazar, Lahore.

0300-4489310 / 0331-4489310

nastalique786@gmail.com

**All Rights Reserved for Author**

*All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted, in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording or otherwise, without the prior written permission of the publishers.*

**Sun is just about to rise**

(English Poetry)

Written by:

**Farzana Aqib**

**1<sup>st</sup> Edition February 2022**

**10000, Copies**

**Book Price: 1200**

**Designed By:**

**Imran Shanawar**

**Title Courtesy Pinterest**

**Printed By:**

**Hassan Mahmood**

**Number of Poetic lines**

**in this book : 1249**

**Published By:**

**Nastalique Publications**

Feroz Centre Ghazni Street

Urdu Bazar, Lahore.

0300-4489310 / 0331-4489310

### **Other Books by the Author**

- 1- *A Thousand Obolos coins (English Novel)*
- 2- *Saffron in the hay yard (English Novel)*
- 3- *Midnight Sigh (English Novel)*
- 4- *In the Name of God (Journalist Articles)*
- 5- *My gift of Salvation (English Novel)*
- 6- *Death Warmed up (English Stories)*
- 7- *Caramel Sunset (English Poetry & Quotations)*
- 8- *Blue Monday of Love  
(English Poetry & Quotations)*
- 9- *Never say die (English Poetry)*
- 10- *Muhabbat ki Bhala kb Umr Hoti hay (Urdu Poetry)*
- 11- *Tumhare Sath Phir Jee lain (Urdu Poetry)*
- 12- *Muhabbat Hamsafar Rakhna (Urdu Poetry Part 1)*
- 13- *Muhabbat Hamsafar Rakhna (Rudu Poetry Part 2)*
- 14- *I don't write, life writes itself (English Poetry)*
- 15- *One Spoon of Moon, Two Spoons of Stars  
(English Poetry)*

- 16- *Ruby Red Love (English Poetry)*
- 17- *Honey Vinigar Love Story (English Poetry)*
- 18- *One Pinch of Red Flowers, Two Scoops of Love  
(English Poetry)*
- 19- *Drenched in Moonlight (English Poetry)*
- 20- *Cuddling up with Moon (English Poetry)*
- 21- *A Stardust Drape (English Poetry)*
- 22- *Fifty Names of Love (English Poetry)*
- 23- *Prophesy of Love (English Poetry)*
- 24- *Versus of Delirium (English Poetry)*
- 25- *It's about you and me*
- 26- *A Stranger in my heart*
- 27- *Give me Just on Moment*
- 28- *Sun is just about to rise*
- 29- *Never Alone*
- 30- *A Music of the Silence*
- 31- *Be a Sun of my Frozen Heart*



***Dedicated to All My Friends***  
*Who stood by my when I did call,*  
*And to those who didn't turn up*  
*Wishing me fall*

*Farzana Aqib*



## *Index*

	<i>Introduction</i>	12
	<i>Reviews</i>	14
1	<i>"Biographical Dedications"</i>	29
2	<i>Chosen One</i>	31
3	<i>"Wish to be"</i>	34
4	<i>"Compulsion"</i>	35
5	<i>"Reason to live"</i>	36
6	<i>"Confirmed"</i>	37
7	<i>"Goodbye"</i>	39
8	<i>Dare</i>	40
9	<i>"Motherly Sky"</i>	41
10	<i>"Move On"</i>	42
11	<i>"Turncoat"</i>	43
12	<i>"You may find me again"</i>	45
13	<i>"Chimera of love"</i>	47
14	<i>"Cowered hearts"</i>	48
15	<i>"I owe you thank"</i>	49
16	<i>"Bird of high flights"</i>	50
17	<i>"Always be"</i>	51
18	<i>"Blessings in disguise"</i>	52

19	<i>"Healing"</i>	53
20	<i>"Passage to Past"</i>	54
21	<i>"Unseen is seen"</i>	56
22	<i>"Spring"</i>	58
23	<i>"Fairy tale saga"</i>	60
24	<i>"Divine reward"</i>	62
25	<i>"Share"</i>	63
26	<i>"Celebrate your pain"</i>	64
27	<i>"Price of pain"</i>	66
28	<i>"Oneness"</i>	67
29	<i>"Immortal love"</i>	68
30	<i>A Music from the Silence</i>	69
31	<i>A Shire of Heart</i>	70
32	<i>"Dawn of love"</i>	72
33	<i>"Damage"</i>	74
34	<i>"Resilience"</i>	76
35	<i>"Captured"</i>	78
36	<i>"You are my best"</i>	80
37	<i>"Life goes on"</i>	82
38	<i>"Understood"</i>	83
39	<i>"Non stop inflictions"</i>	84
40	<i>"Sin"</i>	86



41	<i>"Truthfully"</i>	87
42	<i>"My secretive world"</i>	88
43	<i>"My beloved"</i>	92
44	<i>"You are still precious"</i>	93
45	<i>"You survived"</i>	94
46	<i>"Hushed silent"</i>	96
47	<i>"Destined"</i>	97
48	<i>"In Pursuit of Paradise"</i>	98
49	<i>"Always"</i>	99
50	<i>"New Beginning"</i>	100
51	<i>There is no Past</i>	101
52	<i>"Affixed"</i>	102
53	<i>"Spell"</i>	103
54	<i>"In Love"</i>	104
55	<i>"Excuse"</i>	105
56	<i>"Medicine"</i>	106
57	<i>"Thief"</i>	107
58	<i>"Self deceit"</i>	108
59	<i>"Engraved"</i>	109
60	<i>Light always won</i>	110
61	<i>"Nostalgic"</i>	111
62	<i>"Breath"</i>	112

63	<i>"Be who you"</i>	113
64	<i>"Life"</i>	114
65	<i>"Forever and ever"</i>	115
66	<i>"Goodness of hearts"</i>	116
67	<i>"Paranoia"</i>	117
68	<i>"Shock"</i>	118
69	<i>"Remember your lesson"</i>	120
70	<i>"Darkness"</i>	121
71	<i>"Cleansing is needed"</i>	122
72	<i>"Curse in Disguise"</i>	123
73	<i>"Tell your story"</i>	124
74	<i>"Dedication"</i>	125
75	<i>"To my ultimate"</i>	126
76	<i>Peacefully Dizzy</i>	127
77	<i>"Dark Desires"</i>	128
78	<i>"Simple"</i>	129
79	<i>"Book of Hearts"</i>	130
80	<i>"Reality v Delusion"</i>	131
81	<i>"Live"</i>	132
82	<i>"Straight"</i>	133
83	<i>"Confusion"</i>	134
84	<i>"You are not alone"</i>	135

85	<i>"With you"</i>	136
86	<i>"Top Secret"</i>	137
87	<i>"Cured"</i>	138
88	<i>"You were only a Mistake"</i>	139
89	<i>"Original"</i>	141
90	<i>"On Fire"</i>	142
91	<i>I never lost you</i>	143
92	<i>Embodied"</i>	145
93	<i>You will have to face</i>	147
94	<i>Enough</i>	148
95	<i>"Always There"</i>	149
96	<i>"Feel the Pain"</i>	150
97	<i>"Search"</i>	151
98	<i>Under the same sky</i>	152
99	<i>Every Heart is Entwined</i>	153
100	<i>"From another world"</i>	154
101	<i>What was IT?</i>	155
102	<i>"Out of sight"</i>	156
103	<i>"If you exist"</i>	157
104	<i>"A Prayer"</i>	159
105	<i>"Lost in You"</i>	160

## ***Introduction***

*Recipient of innumerable national and international awards, Farzana Aqib is an accomplished and widely recognized novelist, multi-lingual poetess, philanthropist and champion activist for human rights.*

*She read English Literature in Punjab University Pakistan and media studies/ mass communication in university of Toronto, Canada leading to Master's degree in both disciplines.*

*After dabbling in media for a short while, she answered to divine calling and anchored in her permanent port of call i.s. poetry.*

*Although her poetry cannot be categorized in different genre of English/ Urdu poetic literature but she is internationally known and loved as a leading romantic/ mystic poetess with huge fan following. She has written 36 books so far and its just the beginning. She is a world record holder for most books in English poetry written by a single poet in modern times.*

*She lately lent her services to the Federal Ministry of communication, Govt of Pakistan as chairperson for literary revival. As per established habit, she excelled in that role also and had been lauded by the Govt of Pakistan at multiple levels.*

*Her poetry snares your soul out and sends it on an ascending spiritual journey with a burning yearning to unite and assimilate with your beloved. Her poetry has been competitively and favourably compared with the masters of romantic / mystic poetry ala Blake, woodsworth, Shelly, Rumi. Shah Tabrez etc.*

*Many of her books have been best sellers nationally and internationally. Her books are stocked in hundreds of libraries in Pakistan and many other countries.*

*Farzana is an embodiment of down to earth humility and that coupled with her most delectable persona, She is a pure treat to meet and convers.*

## **Reviews**

**Kathy Adams**

*(Critic, Writer & Intellectual)*

*(The Niche)*

*The broken Heart or Soul is characterized as one that contains a wound or niche like cavity, i.e an opening in the fabric of the Soul, through which God's Divine Light may pass.*

*This Light in Islamic mysticism, travels the path of "nothingness" that gently guides the human Soul directly to God.*

*The importance of this "Light", noor (Arabic) stems from the Quran, 24:35, wherein, God is described as the Light of the Heavens and the Earth. His Light may be likened to a "niche" wherein is a lamp which shines in star-like brilliance..*

*It is a Light with olive oil from the blessed Olive tree that is "neither of the East nor of the West." This is a unique oil, in that it well nigh glows forth of itself, like Moses' "burning bush", without consuming itself.*

*Light upon Light, where the Divine awaits the seeker, to find its outward and veiled reality.*

*God then guides to His Light, those individuals, whom He wills, to Heaven... as related in Farzana aqib's most recent poem, touching on the role of pain in Mystical Islam*

**Kathy Adams**  
**(Critic, Writer & Intellectual)**

*This poetry of Farzana aqib, is an excellent, example of the mystical role of "breath" in the exchange of Souls and Love between Lovers...via a form of spiritual intercourse.*

*It does distinguish itself however, by virtue of the fact, that while breath is exchanged between Lovers , during this exchange is breath, Souls are exchanged .*

*This spiritual intercourse, between Lovers becomes increasingly elegant with the use by Farzana aqib, of melodiously enriched poetic verses...not merely as poetry, but as a spiritual migration of Souls that ride to and fro from Love and Beloved.*

**Kathy Adams**

*(Critic, Writer & Intellectual)*

*(Poetry from the Desert)*

*Farzana aqib's statement "I don't write poetry" is true, to the extent, that her ability to write, and what it is that she writes, is under the direct influence of the Divine, as has been also said repeatedly by scholars of the poetry written by Rumi.*

*While indeed, that may be true, her "lineage", the inheritance of emotions of her Heart, i.e. her talent as a Poetess, is also traceable genetically back to the pre-Islamic poets, who are credited with what has been called, the "Poetry from the Desert"...a time perhaps, of a turbulent, restless, and wandering tribal culture.*

*If one compares poetry by Farzana aqib with both male and female poets of this pre-Islamic, desert culture time period, you can almost taste the flavors and scents of the vibrant and robust life in this wild, windy and sandy desert environment and that of this desert culture in Farzana aqib's writing, especially in the translations of her writing from Urdu to English.*



*It is perhaps this lineage that has made Farzana aqib's poetry as magnificent as indeed, it is today.*

### **Aitzaz Ahsan**

*... "In an endeavour to  
refresh  
my candour ...  
no gospel, no sermon  
no religion " ....  
Wah ... wah*

*Excellent verse, Farzana.  
Your style appears to be a deep, silent and  
irreversible merger or confluence, as of  
mighty rivers, of Omar Khayam 'n Khalil  
Jibran. Beautiful.*

.....

*but I've been reading ur posts and seeing  
ur illustrative artwork here with interest and  
see u crave for a lonely sufy-ist 'oneness'  
(wahdat-al-wajood) and will live in pain and  
anxiety until that happens .... and: will it  
ever?*

## ***Dr Javed Asgher***

*Farzana Aqib's English poetry is like a translation of the greatest Sufi poets I.e. Rumi..*

*I find a great depth of pain , a visceral pain like gnawing by a wild beast, like reopening of pre existing wounds repetitively ... this just doesn't seem like an imagined pain... this seems so real that even an expression of this read by a third person starts feeling that gnawing ..*

*How can you fake such a pain ?*

***Nikki Arifniey***  
***(Critic & Writer from Malaysia)***

*Eyes speak tenderly the unspoken language of love that resides in the heart.*

*Love ought to be spoken; to be expressed.*

*Amazing lines by compassionate poetess Farzan Aqib*

*"You said' is buried in my heart My 'unsiad' is written in your eyes."*

*As Khalil. Gibran has said;*

*"Between what is said and not meant, and what is meant and not said, most of love is lost.*

**Nikki Arifniey**

*(Critic & Writer from Malaysia)*

*Mystically Rumi has asked the same question:*

*" Do You Love Me?*

*A lover asked his beloved,  
Do you love yourself more  
than you love me?*

*The beloved replied,  
I have died to myself  
and I live for you.*

*I've disappeared from myself  
and my attributes.  
I am present only for you.*

*I have forgotten all my learning,  
but from knowing you  
I have become a scholar.*

*I have lost all my strength,  
but from your power  
I am able.*

*If I love myself  
I love you.  
If I love you  
I love myself."*

*And poetess Farzana Aqib has expressed  
heartily the same issue:  
"*

*My destiny is tangled  
up in blue  
Who knows if it's delusion or true  
I gifted myself to you  
Many a trial  
My quest gotten through  
I need to know if you love me too."*

*Doesn't she aware that true love from the  
soul is always mutual? Or she needs  
affirmation and confirmation?*

**Nikki Arifniey**

*(Critic & Writer from Malaysia)*

*There's a famous quote by a Greek  
philosopher Arustotle that is  
"Love is composed of a single soul  
inhabiting two bodies "*

*It is an in depth feeling comprising trust,  
support, loyalty, communication,  
understanding, empathy and intimacy.*

*As consolidated by Rumi:*

*" A moment of happiness,  
you and I sitting on the verandah,  
apparently two, but one in soul, you and I.  
We feel the flowing water of life here,  
you and I, with the garden's beauty  
and the birds singing.  
The stars will be watching us,  
and we will show them  
what it is to be a thin crescent moon.  
You and I unselfed, will be together,  
indifferent to idle speculation, you and I.  
The parrots of heaven will be cracking  
sugar  
as we laugh together, you and I.  
In one form upon this earth,  
and in another form in a timeless sweet  
land. "*

*And in a similar tone compassionate  
poetess Farzana Aqib has resonated:*

*"Two bodies  
One heart  
Two lives  
One story...  
Yet souls deeply engraft  
A bond like this  
A determined bent  
How could destined be to split  
How would ever made to drift*

*Their love stays unmarred  
Heart to heart  
Like a mirror imaginary  
As a doppelganger  
As a veracious  
Counterpart."*

*Perhaps she too believes in the concept of  
twin flames?*

**Salma Tahir**  
**(Intellectual & Journalist)**

*She is strong  
She is 'oh so bright'  
She is an angel  
She is not in any shackles and flies free  
with abandon ;*

*I praise her for the brilliant artist and poet  
that she is  
She plays the chords of the morning hues  
and the evening light  
She pens poems with the simplicity of a  
flower  
She writes in golden words humming from  
famous books;*

*How beautiful is her creation  
On a warm, sunny, chilly or rainy day  
She is yet another daughter of the East*

*We can call her anything that has wings  
and flies;*

*To me her poetry is like a swirl of caramel  
mocha*

*But she does not need my praise to thrive  
She continues planting the garden of poetry  
Farzana Aqib is her name and she  
constitutes the poetry field!*

**Salma Tahir**

**(Intellectual & Journalist)**

*Poetry is an extremely subtle form of writing, and reviewing award winning and world record holder for the highest number of English poem books published , Farzana Aqib's brilliant poetry is an absolute honor requiring a deep understanding of the elements that comprise her insightful poems. I would say that her work is filled with emotion and inspiration. There is a use of similes and metaphorical imagery. I think that her poems flow well, the punctuation is spot on for readers to stop and consider the weight of the phrases. The line breaks seem natural, and almost as if the lines were written spontaneously in a surge of inspiration. The trick, poets often say, is to make a poem seem like it was written easily. I think Farzana has achieved this*

*feeling. She is a modernist poet who is famous for her liberating expression in her poems. As I examine her varied poetry, its structure and its commonalities with imagism (a poetry movement where the most important thing is to describe something very simply and with no extraneous words) and perspectivism (a philosophy that our perspective of things is what gives them meaning.) I would rate her work a 10 on 10 and highly recommend it to the readers. Hope Farzana Aqib's recent work reaches a huge audience . Two thumbs up!*

**Nadia Syed**  
**(Educationist & Critic)**

*Poetess Farzana like Rumi asserts that for reunification with its origin, the human soul needs to develop a strong relationship with God and human beings. To love the Creator one needs first to learn how to love His creation, ie human beings. Without loving mankind, one cannot achieve divine inspiration.....Farzana is immersed in the love and grace of God. Her poetry and literature are all about God and how one should love him without any biases or greed. Believing in God is a conscious choice; one cannot believe in God without*



*fully understanding his attributes.....feel Farzanas poetry is a rare master of 'the utility of light' – or 'the sun'. And 'the utility of art'. Her poetry bestows its benevolence and ability to comfort, enliven and enrich those in need. Art should be a lover; it should radiate and allow you to warm yourself if in any way cold. Art can quench inner thirst and hunger.*

**Ali Sajjad**

**(Editor-in-Chief of Minute Mirror)**

*After a long time, the Quaid-e-Azam Library in Lawrence Garden opened its door a book launched ceremony on Sunday. The launch of 11 books of poet, and a longtime family friend Farzan Aqib, offered many delights. It was a sight to see that a good number of people braving cold weather and the usual Sunday laziness, attended the ceremony and bought the books as well. The people who have nothing to do with the sinless pleasure called book reading, often claim that book reading is a dying tradition. This launce ceremony was an occasion to prove their claims wrong. People love to read books, if they are provided with good quality books. The books of Farzana Aqib will never distract or dismay you. She is a poet, a quotation creator and novelist, and*

*writes effortlessly both in English and Urdu.  
Right no, her books on my shelf are:*

*Saffron in the hay Yard, Blue Monday of  
love, Caramel Sunset, Muhabbat ki Bhala  
kab Umr Hoti hay, Mohabbat Hamsafar  
Rakhna, Tumharay Sath Phir Jee lain, A  
thousand Obolos Coins, I don't write life  
writes itself, and in the name of God.*

*And after a long time, I am reading poetry,  
In fact, I've started loving poetry. Here's  
poem by Farzan Aqib, and hopefully, after  
going through it, You'll also consider  
yourself the permanent part of the  
congregation of poetry lovers.*

*People are Temporary  
Friendship is  
Temporary  
So are the foes  
And woes  
Places are transitory  
We are passing through  
It's a fact indeed  
I know it's true...  
But who made you believe  
That love is  
Temporary too*

*I was thinking to write on some hard political issue when this news caught my attention.*

*The news is that the Cambodians are mourning the death of landmine-sniffing rat named Magawa, who died recently in retirement. The hero rat, employed with an international charity tasked with discovering and defusing boobytraps, took officials to more than 100 landmines and explosives during a five- year career.*

*One hundred landmines?*

*That is a huge number. The rat deserves salutes for saving so many human live. According to Reuters, the Hero rat died at the age of 8, "Leaving a lasting legacy of saved lives in the Southeast Asian nation."*

*"Magawa was in good health and spent most of last week playing with his usual enthusiasm, but towards the weekend he started to showing less interest in food in his last days," the charity noted in a statement.*

*Taking a cue from Cambodian example, our charities and government agencies should employ rats to discover land-mined evils like theft, corruption and irregularities.*

*A megawa employed by the Sindh Food Department could have led the anti-corruption watchdogs towards the “rats” which have eaten up wheat bags worth billions. Rats work without being influenced by media reports, political situation and so on. With every case discovered by rats, the suspects would have called the rats ‘corrupt’ and ‘politically’ motivated detectors’. Whatever the case, our country would have improved its ranking on the corruption perception index. Ours would have a better world.*

**Kamran Awan**  
(Literary Critic)

*Farzana Aqib’s poetry reminds me of great poetry and lines of great fiction work, as Gabriel Garcia Marquez had said, “an unbearable smell of rotten memories”, hallmark of the corpses of the dead roses that someone had put there as a bookmark long ago... and as a mark of remembrance of a love long forgotten by all but two people in the entire universe...’.*



## ***“Biographical Dedications”***

*My life story is in the name of all  
To my friends, foe, and counterparts  
I will celebrate all the songs of past  
See my inscriptions  
And my heartfelt dedications.....*

*Dedicated to those moments  
When I laughed,*

*Dedicated to those silent nights  
When I was alone to feel the whisper  
of the cavernous dark...*

*Dedicated to my fears  
Who made me strong ...*

*Dedicated to all my pains  
Which made me realise my blessings*

*Dedicated to all my friends  
Who stood by me when I did call  
And to those who didn't turn up  
To see me fall...*

*Dedicated to all those hands  
Who held me up  
And made me stand tall*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Chosen one”***

*Today I feel lighter*

*Breathing as if freely*

*Cage of chest is not tighter*

*The weight of my heart*

*is being lifted*

*The stone in the chest*

*is being melted*

*Today I gave up on the world*

*I let go the vengeance of the king*

*Today I left the palace of the queen*

*Today I disowned the title*

*Of the kinship*

*Yesterday I slept  
In the shanty Of a vagrant  
Yesterday I ate  
From the plate of a beggar  
I drank from the  
Earthen cup of a schnorrer  
Today I feel renewed  
I slept so sound in peace  
This feel I never knew earlier  
I felt so Satiety  
I felt so quenching  
Without any fear of scarcity  
Today I feel close to my heart  
Today I attained my true love  
Today I feel not less than a human  
As if my prayers are answered  
As if I am somewhat chosen*



*Now mystery of heart*

*Got its answer*

*Now curiosity of mind*

*Got a rejoinder*

*Why every monarch*

*Breed all sinners*

*Why the shanty of a beggar*

*Often Turns into a stopa*

*Why From the feminine lands*

*Somewhere Emerged some Buddha*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Wish to be”***

*What a monumental victory*

*It would be*

*What a terrifying thought*

*Still it is*

*If you say someday you love me*

*If you persist you want me*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Compulsion”***

*Now as you left me  
let the pain of heart  
Become More tender be  
Yesterday memorial  
Turned into a mausoleum  
Bygone days memory  
is today life's accessory*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Reason to live”***

*Be the glimmer of my dead eye*

*Like the sparkling of the studded stars*

*Be the moon of my winter nights*

*Be the the sun of my frozen heart*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Confirmed”***

*And in my ink  
On my papers  
In my heart  
In my poetic art of narrative  
I will find a reason  
I have a power to call  
To bring you back  
On my writing table  
To make you whisper  
in my ear ...  
To order you...  
Be my inspiration  
And have an open talk*

*You have lost thy power to resist  
You can't run away  
You can't say a nay  
You will must come,  
O' my naïve sweetheart  
You will turn....  
You will return...  
When my literary court will summon  
When my ink will inscribe  
All thy reticent verses  
You secretively get to describe*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Goodbye”***

*My eyes will refuse to blink*

*Tears will continuously be*

*rolling down*

*Please you bid goodbye first*

*Before I turned blind*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Dare”***

*It take grace*

*To silently leave a heart*

*Which is unkind*

*Farzana Aqib*



## ***“Motherly Sky”***

*I heaved a deep sigh  
Beneath the starry sky  
When in the middle of nowhere  
You left  
I was all dull and silent  
Like a cavernous moonless nights  
And motherly sky filled my breath  
With its stardust  
And streams of lights begun  
Descending down on earth  
My heartache lost its lust  
And I never cried afterwards*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Move On”***

*Alone or not*

*You need to move on*

*Past is covered with dust*

*No sight is visible*

*Gone is gone*

*The last train left the station*

*a thousand miles ahead*

*A hundred hours ago*

*Don't halt go*

*Please move on*

*It's been to long*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Turncoat”***

*Your tired tone showed  
that it's time to bid farewell  
Your eyes weren't sad  
No stars blinked on their rims  
No glistening pearls  
appeared to shine  
You didn't appear crestfallen  
You didn't look woebegone  
Your words had no explanation  
Yet your desire was apparent  
As a pending decision of long time  
Your unfaithful desire  
Was out bursting in your skin*

*O' dear friend  
let's forget this bond of hearts  
What promise we shared  
What nexus was in between  
What token of troth it Has been  
When heart is turned grime  
No point is left to remind  
Every effort is useless  
Be it an oath or sign*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“You may find me again”***

*May be ...*

*when spring comes again*

*May be ...*

*when rain drizzled on the desert*

*May be ..*

*When autumn stricken trees*

*Shoot another life*

*May be ...*

*when darkest*

*Stormy sky*

*Wears a new attire*

*And nights are adorned*

*With brilliant millions stars*

*And earth after hurricane  
Wears a new avatar  
We will meet again  
Oh my friend  
I wait for every train  
Be it a cloudy night  
Or a day wet with rain  
Holding a placard  
Inscribing your name*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Chimera of love”***

*All the delusion I have lived*

*All the manipulations*

*I have suffered*

*All the self deceit I have create*

*All the chimera I believed*

*All the fallacy I lived*

*The best one when see*

*Is about You and me*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Cowered hearts”***

*Even though we never Admit  
before each other's  
On many encounters  
On every place  
We never dare to say  
For a fear of egotistic disgrace  
That was the only fiasco  
In our timorous love case  
But our hearts always knew  
We always left with worldly grace  
with our stubborn poker face*

*Farzana Aqib*



## ***“I owe you thank”***

*Though the page of my dairy  
Are empty nowadays  
But last few pages our  
Black with ink  
Full of time ... dates  
and happenings ..  
At least half the narrative  
is done ...  
Half the story I wrote  
Half the life I lived  
Half the journey I accomplished  
Thanks for being my pain  
Thanks for being my inspiration  
Thanks for giving me memories  
To fill my empty eyes with dreams*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Bird of high flights”***

*Give me pain*

*So I could fan my inner wounds*

*Give me hate so I could build my  
resilience*

*Pull my reins*

*So I could strive*

*for more power gain*

*For I have to go hit the sky*

*For I have to leave the velocity of earth*

*For I have to go higher and higher*

*On the top of the pinnacle*

*From narrow paths and above*

*Leaving behind*

*All the small petty brains*

*And all the tawdry judge*

*My solo flight ain't gonna budge*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Always be”***

*You are gone*

*But still you linger on*

*Like a starry nights*

*Past up to dawn*

*I never torn the page of heart*

*With my present ...*

*The gift of past I always... hold on*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Blessings in disguise”***

*All the heavy dark clouds  
When fall on the earth  
It renews the life on earth  
Soil erupts to give new birth  
Blossom shoots from the mirth  
A power of grief  
Has so much worth  
After One misery of the heart  
Many blessings move forth*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Healing”***

*I did hurt*

*Though I act perfect*

*Vision is still trampled and blurry*

*Pain of heart is a blinding dirt*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Passage to Past”***

*Wide awake thenceforth  
When you left my angelic prince  
I haven't slept ever since  
Nothing could calm  
the surge of heart  
Nothing could convince  
Eyes turned void and blank  
Voice got choked on the lips  
silence stuck on the tongue  
words got crushed like mince  
Hurled a stone in the silent lake  
Jolt me hard to wake*

*Don't get hooked  
On the distant path  
Follow the trail of subtle hint  
Like a lost passage to heart  
Through the trace  
Of back foot print  
This path is the  
only back track  
You never thought..., isn't it*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Unseen is seen”***

*How a silent love is  
Such louder  
That it has deafened the whole world  
That unsaid feel  
Which stirs a goosebumps  
And which crumbles  
My Core  
That un touched sensation is  
So powerful  
That aside from  
Nothing stir and thrive  
the inside lust of heart  
I am so erotically drenched  
With a touch that never happened  
And a beloved*



*That never appears  
Yet the power of its  
Reverend love is so  
Overwhelming the heart  
And without talking to him  
In the voiceless communes  
And presence less encounters  
My various appetite for love  
Won't satiate*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Spring”*

*Breeze every morning comes  
To stir commotion in the garden  
To awake the sleeping  
plumule And floret  
To Knock on the threes  
To impinge on the earth  
To call upon  
the burgeons ....  
Butterflies flutters  
Nightingale sings  
And Rain drops showers  
a peaceful drizzle*

*Sun shine descend all its light  
To warms the soil  
To awake the sleeping germinate  
Every element of nature  
Heartily participate  
Wants earth to erupt like a burst  
To shoot a new life  
At its behest  
To Bloosom and Bloosom  
With never ending pace  
Again and again  
To Never appear the same  
Time and time again*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Fairy tale saga”***

*One day you will smile*

*When you will have*

*a real encounter*

*With thyself*

*You will regret how you act*

*Time is a strange Director*

*It gives the same directions*

*Same play and roles*

*On the same plot*

*Written in the same draft*

*And aspect the same performance*

*From a legend and immature*

*And wish to make a classic  
With its twisting gimmick  
In our fairy tale saga  
I was legend  
And you were unripe and callow  
You let the audience  
Steal our show  
A story so mythos and epic  
Yet just by thy puerile show  
You made the audience mock it*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Divine reward”***

*I felt too much*

*I suffered too much*

*Never endured this much*

*But my heart stayed silent*

*My eyes remained dry*

*My words choked within my chest*

*Only my pen bled my pain*

*From a sinner to a saint*

*This is the biggest gift of divine*

*What I derived out of my pain*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Share”***

*As breathe*

*Comes without asking*

*Pain comes without knocking*

*Happiness enters as surprise*

*So be in the queue*

*To take your share of life*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Celebrate your pain”***

*Don't succumb to your pain  
Turn your inner spark into your flame  
Be the artist  
of your mystic message  
Of your secretive call  
Pain is actually nothing  
But a hidden communiqué  
Of some change ..  
Of some purport  
Of some new start  
So Draw it .....*  
*as an art  
On the paper  
Be it paint*



*Be it pen  
Be it tenor or some instrument  
Herald your inner voice  
As a soothing chime  
Reverberate in the air  
Travel up to the space  
Tell your story to the star  
Shine in the nights  
Wear a moonlit avatar  
Rise with dawn  
Make your pain to be known*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Price of pain”***

*Sometimes our tears  
Barter the biggest blessings  
of our hearts  
Without letting us know  
That our pain is sold out  
As the rarest commodity  
In the bargain of  
divine mercy  
And our apology  
Best comes out of oddity*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Oneness”***

*The destinations were different,  
the paths were divergent  
yet we met...  
And love did a miracle  
Unrealistically magnificent*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Immortal love”***

*I have held up one moment  
That one flickering smile  
That one little warmth  
Of scented breath  
one cozy cuddle  
That one last promise  
That I am not letting go  
You are no longer mine  
Yet the reminiscent of thine  
Still looks at me  
And smile  
Every morning it comes  
to greet for a while  
I held you captive in my heart  
You are become immortal  
Until I die*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***A Music from the Silence***

*Invent your story*

*A music from the silence*

*Your own pantomime*

*Create your own rhythm*

*Like a wind chime*

*This life is only thine*

*Tomorrow is not real*

*This living moment is*

*The only given time*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“A Shire of Heart”***

*You were a body*

*You only wore a face*

*I was a heart*

*Fixed in one place*

*Without any eyes*

*As a beat to strive*

*which never fade*

*You changed your facade*

*To avoid disgrace*

*You were a body*

*You changed your pace*

*Like a vagrant*

*From one chase to another chase*

*But the saints of a love Mausoleum*

*Never leave for days*

*They are new in the world*

*Besides the shire of heart*

*They know no other ways*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Dawn of love”***

*When mistakenly  
I look over my shoulder  
It reminds me those eyes that  
Smoulder  
When in pursuit of a fainting whisper  
I turn my face  
When I judge the frenzy of my heart  
A sheepish smile  
On my face flickers  
A shame squeeze my heart  
How beguine my love was  
How adolescent I felt for thee  
How I looked at it  
No one could see  
You were like a favorite toy*



*That fills the heart of a motherly joy  
I always wanted to held you up  
To make you giggle and smile  
Like a baby in my arms  
To snuggle to pamper  
To make you feel spoiled  
And wish to make you sleep  
with my lullaby  
You were only the apple of my eye  
Wherever I looked at you  
The tears filled my eyes  
When I saw you coming  
Looking at me with smile  
What my love is for thee  
Who am I  
A beloved quest  
Or A motherly heart  
Who never wanted to part*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Damage”*

*Like a boldest star  
Of the starry night  
You dare to look back into my eyes  
And as the light of the Venus  
You stand out  
Now since many days  
In the few moonless nights  
I looked above the sky  
You were vanished  
Empty sky left robbed  
by the cavernous bandits*

*I wonder If the empty eyes  
will sustain this damage  
Someone will reborn again  
Like a young star  
From a piece of broken one  
To replaced your gap  
To emerge as brighter than moon  
Into the darkest days of banished  
Alas... You also turn out  
As any of other planets*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Resilience”***

*You clip my wings*

*And I will still try*

*I will even fly high*

*You squeeze all my dreams  
from my eyes*

*I still won't let my hope*

*Pass by*

*You let cactus grow in me*

*With the scarcity of*

*an unfaithful love of thy*

*Tears will soak my thirst*

*I won't stay unquenched and dry*

*Try bury me a hundred miles  
down the earth  
I will erupt like a hundred blossoms  
I will still not die  
My certitude will wear a new mask  
I will appear in the rainbow of the sky  
Every path comes to my home  
Every waft blows towards my will  
Close all the passage ...  
windows, doors and berm ...  
I will find a way I will arrive*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Captured”***

*A random scented waft  
A random music in the air  
In a face so familiar  
That turns my gaze  
An attire so alike  
as you wear  
A cup of coffee of your taste  
A film you had admired always  
A place you went often  
Everything reminds me of you  
You didn't leave wholly  
You linger in between totally*

*A distance betwixt two of us  
Just extend a yard length  
Only a blink away  
I wear you every day  
I meet you everywhere  
I listen every word you thought  
or I assume what you say  
You can't claim thyself back  
Try if you may  
I am a lawful denizen  
I am a forceful occupant*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“You are my best”***

*Best days of my life  
Are the ones  
I spent with you  
Thanks for being you  
And those dreams  
Wherein I collect pearls  
And dance with the butterflies  
Are the ones  
when I Snuggled by you and slept  
Holding your hands  
And walking on the clouds  
Or swindling in your arms*



*Amidst the lilies and blue ponds  
All those moments are the ones  
When together we sung  
All drenched in desire  
On the tender beats of heart  
Licking the sap of soul  
From head to toe  
From the deep inner core  
When Slowly gaining passion  
And leaned to kiss  
That passion and frenzy  
I do miss*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Life goes on”***

*If love fads away*

*So is the blossom*

*But hold on...*

*spring comes after autumn*

*New life burst onto the naked trudge*

*Soil turn voluptuous*

*With new shades and hue*

*The gargantuan sky turns bright blue*

*Love never fades away*

*It changes its attire*

*To appear anew*

*Before you...*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Understood”***

*No lies work*

*And no deceits enchant*

*No excuse enacts*

*When eyes confront*

*When hearts talk direct*

*I know why you nerve turn*

*Why you never played from the front*

*Why you hid behind the walls*

*Why you never answer my calls*

*You just disappeared and went*

*After your master stunt*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Non stop inflictions”***

*I once fell in love*

*Ever since I am falling*

*On Topsy turvey*

*Tumbling turning*

*silently appalling*

*Routes and paths only*

*There isn't any let up*

*Breaks or halts*

*Hurricane is gathering grey*

*And wind is furiously squalling*

*Pain of heart is none resis ting*

*Wounds and sorrow  
is deeply pinching  
Hurt is brutally  
hitting and inflicting  
This one time mistake  
Of loving thee  
Turned a snare  
Forever lasting*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Sin”***

*You once loved me*

*I always did*

*You disappeared*

*In a disguise hid*

*O' captain kid*

*You dare me a bid*

*You turned down it*

*I did...*

*May God forbid*

*The pain you inflict*

*A loving heart you quashed*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Truthfully “***

*Words mean nothing*

*A nuance is*

*hardly be pecked*

*Tell your heart to speak*

*Tell your soul to act*

*Look into my eyes*

*For once let my pulse contract*

*Let it only be felt*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“My secretive world”***

*That one hidden world*

*Inside me*

*Where there are portraits  
of dreams*

*Besides few caricature of  
Ugly painful realms*

*There flows some*

*Bursting Blue streams*

*And White glistening peaks*

*Pearls and shells*

*On the oceanic bed of sea*

*That one hidden world inside me*

*Where in dense woodland coppice*

*Light worms shine and gleam*



*And clusters of butterflies  
Dance and twirl with glee  
There also drift across  
A scented mornings breeze  
That one hidden world inside me  
There arise hurricane  
And a violent whirling extreme  
Where there are fairy tales  
And true love stories  
Past amour's anecdote  
And a present allegory of infatuations  
An Animosity of regrets  
and pleasure of true lovers feel  
Where there are broad cornfields  
And orchids of magmatic fields  
Where there is a wooden hut  
Perched on the distant bed of a sea  
On a tributary river*

*There is world inside me  
You can't even know  
Where there is a Waka and few Canó  
and fleets of gondolier's go  
Sailing down the valley  
To sing there old song  
And I run and walked  
Parallel along  
There is a world  
Where I dwell  
with a dancing singing throng  
There is a world inside me  
Yet you can't see  
Come some day travel free  
In the arena of my soul  
In the castle of my being  
I wish you come....  
Yeah must be*

*The door of my secretive world  
Opens with a mystic key  
Close your eyes and follow me  
analogous to the strings of flowers  
And scented champak tree  
Unfurl thy blindfold eyes  
Now it's time to See.....  
It's only for the love of thee*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“My beloved”***

*Porcelain skin*

*Waxy soft smudge*

*Diamond cut*

*Rosy red cheeks*

*Solid iron chest*

*You are the whole charisma*

*Of divinity touch*

*In one care parcel*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“You are still precious”***

*Give me all your  
Broken pieces  
And will save it as a treasures  
I will fill it  
With the gold of my heart  
Like a kintsugi art*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“You survived”***

*You survived*

*You are alive*

*Still standing tall*

*Like a pinnacle*

*In a magnificent avatar*

*You survived*

*All the storms*

*All the cyclones*

*On the shores you arrived*

*You survived*

*All the pricks and thrones*

*All the lefts and gone*

*You carved thy destiny  
With a single resilience of heart  
Nothing could ever  
Succumbs you down  
Nothing could ever  
makes thee deprived  
You survived  
You are alive*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Hushed silent”***

*Coming from an amber flame  
A smoke that erupts from the heart  
Something goes In your name  
All those sulking emotions  
Which are Trapped into frame  
Say it loud why hushed silent  
Gush them out as vehemence  
Crying is not a shame*

*Farzana Aqib*



## ***“Destined”***

*Dear destiny ...*

*Whatever name you change*

*What ever place you hide*

*Whatever facade you wear*

*I will meet you there*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“In Pursuit of Paradise”***

*If you were a habit*

*I will never quit*

*If you were a lesson*

*It must be learnt*

*If you were a hint of destiny*

*Let it be a heart felt pursuit*

*Wherever you go*

*On any estranged route*

*I will be there*

*If love is outlawed*

*We must taste this forbidden fruit*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Always”***

*My first sight love*

*Never faded*

*After hundreds of new faces*

*The first picture on mind*

*Was never repainted*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“New Beginning”***

*Let my kindness*

*Be my new intro*

*Let my smile*

*Open the new door*

*Let the pride be bunked*

*Let humility enter from front*

*It's time to do so*

*Let's rewrite all the reviewed info.*

*Open up the hall ways*

*Doors and windows*

*the stink of the hearts let go*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“There is no Past”***

*Seal the present*

*On the landscape*

*Mark the brush*

*On the Existing picture*

*Let's emerge*

*from the unrealistic Torture*

*There is no past*

*There is no future*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Affixed”***

*I won't stop*

*Loving you*

*Just because I can't have you*

*I will silently bunk*

*I will sneakingly quit*

*But never believe*

*That I will stop loving thee*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Spell”*

*You were a magic*

*Yet the one beautiful deceit*

*The one bewildering enchantment*

*Although it appeared as*

*An episode much tragic*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“In Love”***

*Don't laugh on my dance*

*Create your own music*

*Don't think I am insane*

*For you can't hear what I do*

*Farzana Aqib*



***“Excuse”***

*He was nothing to me*

*But a reason to live*

*An excuse to smile*

*A motive to move*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Medicine”***

*Let him go*

*But hold tight to his memory*

*You will need it*

*On the rest of your journey*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“Thief”*

*Those who love you*

*never part*

*They sneakily hide somewhere*

*Inside your heart*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Self deceit”***

*After many days you return  
Like a scented waft  
And I thought you long gone  
And miles apart  
But you were always around  
You did never depart*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Engraved”***

*You will look over your shoulders  
one day*

*You will at once stop*

*You will gaze at a familiar spot*

*Memories leave marks on hearts*

*Despite being vanished*

*Or despite being rot*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Light Always Won”***

*Face your own darkness  
To reclaim your freedom  
Enlightenment always beat  
the dark conscious  
Light always won*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Nostalgic”***

*As if hundreds of mouths  
Kiss me  
And hundreds of hands touch me  
My body is gnawed by sets of teeth  
His memory is eating me every day  
And my ferocious lust  
titillate my soul  
I Seeks him every night  
I am being raped by my inner wolf  
every day  
I Cray I crean  
but can't say nay*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Breath”***

*Don't stop visiting*

*You are my air*

*I will suffocate and die*

*If you turn rare*

*Farzana Aqib*



***“Be who you”***

*Still I am loving thee  
Though it's been years  
When we did last see  
Ever since we mutually parted  
Ever since we did agree  
Forasmuch-as,  
I last captured you  
Before you set thyself free  
We failed to fit inside  
Our expectational silly moulds  
What you wanted me to be  
What I wished in you to see  
Love is actually be who you are  
Accept others who they are  
Not as we thought it should be*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Life”***

*For you ..*

*I was just another day*

*You disappeared ...*

*with the new dawn*

*For me ..*

*you were a whole calendar*

*A complete biography*

*A full love story*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Forever and ever”***

*You hid behind the dense clouds  
You thought thy memory  
will fade gradually  
But you never knew  
The chemistry of hearts  
That the Glimmer of love is  
Made blinding  
It runs four ways  
Even if you Bury it  
hundreds miles down the earth  
It will still be emerging  
Love is never dying  
It's vivacious like a sunshine  
It can't be made confined*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Goodness of hearts”***

*Go for the goodness of hearts*

*Don't fall for the beauty*

*Fall for the eternity*

*Roses appear radiant*

*Yet end up fading*

*Thorns appear vile*

*But Stay alive*

*And steady*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Paranoia”***

*As a Baltic landscape  
As some arctic coast  
I turned glacial and cold  
Nothing turns my feeling hot  
No one knows my paranoia  
That I once got burnt  
From the flames of heart*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Shock”***

*Like the four seasons*

*Of the year ....*

*Snow, summer ....*

*spring and autumn*

*Green, wet and white*

*then all the yellow pine*

*I miss you every day*

*In many different ways*

*With a hot cup of tea*

*With a cold glass of wine*

*On the tip of a cigarette*

*Burning read and lime  
On the pages of my books  
When a word love emerges  
Soaking my eyes with  
bursting saline  
And my heart halt to ask  
Ma'am... Please define....*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Remember your lesson”***

*Only brave can live*

*Like a falcon in the dive*

*And forgive*

*All the pain in the past flights*

*But never forget*

*The lesson of hurt*

*To revive...*

*Farzana Aqib*



## ***“Darkness”***

*In the rain of my distant conscience  
You emerge somewhere  
Then disappear  
I want to white wash all my paintings  
And chock to death my evil desires  
You were like a dark shadow  
Like a dark turnenl of heart  
That Keeps stirring the past*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Cleansing is needed”***

*What is the use of this white turban*

*If cinder is all around your face*

*What's the use of painting white*

*the palisade*

*When interior of the heart*

*Is all covered with thick web*

*of greedy enchanting lust*

*Seepage of soul*

*Is Always emerged*

*On the exterior of the walls*

*The ugly yellow marks*

*Couldn't be covered*

*With the bricks of marble rocks*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Curse in Disguise”***

*Beauty comes with curse  
The blossom is jinxed  
Your florets is sucked first  
Lilium and roses are  
plucked the foremost  
You live a life too shortest  
The shrubbery of flowers  
is always nakedest  
Branches of roses  
are always robbed*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Tell your story”***

*Those topsy turvey paths  
You wanderlust and all  
And seven seas of blustery  
Storms you come across  
Then smacks of tempestuous wind  
you faced  
Those scorched long deserts of  
Burning desire you suffered  
All the blistering journey  
You travel  
All the ascent you celebrate  
All the pain when you fell  
Has a story for the world  
To tell ...*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Dedication”***

*Every bit of love will be picked*

*Every speck of hatred will be*

*denounced*

*If I would write my story*

*My dedications would be announced*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“To my ultimate”***

*In middle of nowhere*

*In the dense woods of lost*

*Amidst the deserts so hot*

*I will still be strong*

*I know you are parallel to my journey*

*I know I am never alone*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Peacefully Dizzy”***

*A feel that you exist  
A hope you will never leave  
A belief you hold my hand  
My journey became easy  
My pain is no more teasy  
I am swindling in your arms  
Like a baby  
Peacefully dizzy*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Dark Desires”***

*How naively we live  
In pursuit of the one rain drop  
Ignoring many streams of love  
Flowing Beneath our feet  
That on scarcest drop of rain  
Which pours on the Neighbouring lands  
For our quest  
was never meant .. thus  
Why we crave for ... what  
the one who never shows  
Any interest in us*

*Farzana Aqib*



***“Simple”***

*People grow in love*

*I am blooming in yours*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Book of Hearts”***

*Feeling, desiring, turning*

*Then reaching on a final page*

*Wanting is the part of January*

*Settling is reality*

*Last chapter of the book matters*

*Beginning is just made attractive*

*And central column are tiring.....*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Reality v Delusion”***

*Wonder land*

*Is just a Deceit of imagination*

*Life is wondrous in itself*

*Truest Without any illusionary craft*

*Learn to live on this land*

*It will assert you to many wonders*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Live”***

*A little collection*

*Of little moments*

*Turns out to be a mega encyclopaedia*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Straight”***

*Can't, when, where*

*How, Never, no....*

*Just like a jigsaw puzzle pieces*

*You can do it...*

*That's the only word*

*That's the only solve.*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Confusion”***

*There is no deadline*

*Keep trying*

*Life is not that unfair*

*It does... dare*

*Yet the solution is always*

*Right there ...*

*In fact placed somewhere*

*Very near*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“You are not alone”***

*Being alone is powerful  
That exudes the energy  
Of some leadership  
A powerful man  
can't be hurled  
In a herd of a sheeps'*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“With you”***

*Drinking rouge and rum*

*When you come*

*My heart stir like drum*

*I dance and dance in frenzy*

*If tomorrow would never come*

*And when you leave*

*The whole world turns dark*

*Silent dark and numb*

*As if deaf blind and dumb*

*Farzana Aqib*



## ***“Top Secret”***

*You always snuggle in my arms  
In the realm of my dreams  
Without you knowing that  
It's the secret of two hearts  
Even bodies are not made it's part*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Cured”***

*The jinx of love is fading  
Your spell on the heart is breaking  
I begin to feel the morning breeze  
And colors of dawn again  
My eyes are no more blurry*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“You were only a Mistake”***

*Among the many facets of heart  
Among the many names of love  
You were the one and only  
deprivations of life  
Something I didn't have  
As of precise  
In the long string of blessings  
You were only the one bead missing  
One page of my diary was empty  
On my clan tree  
Just one confer was not grown  
One member was missing  
One branch was not shooting  
I thought may be  
You are the missing piece  
May you will well be fitted  
May in one empty corner of the heart*

*You be well dwelled  
But my trust is jolted  
My Desire is crushed  
Outer Packing was deceiving  
Product was altogether swindling  
Sometimes let the heart  
be deprived  
Of one desire  
Let life crave one little thing  
Not every relationship  
is meant for thee  
Not every page of your diary  
must filled  
No every day be exciting  
Empty pages are much scented  
And pure  
Than the doodling stains of  
Bad writing*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Original”***

*You know who I am*

*Even I don't know*

*What my quest is*

*I am nonentity*

*You are me*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“On Fire”***

*Don't enclose the flame*

*With the walls*

*Don't cover the lights*

*With the fence*

*Don't kill the sparks*

*With any hindrance*

*Rather set your quest on fire*

*Burn your heart*

*Until you die*

*Farzana Aqib*

*I never lost you  
I replaced you  
With the hundred of stars  
With the night so quite  
With the sound of rain  
With the rhythm of the wind  
I feel you in the warmth of fire  
In the sip of wine  
In the morning breeze of my garden  
When it stir my hair  
And kiss my cheeks  
I replaced you with the moon  
With the turf so green  
With the blossom so scented  
With the water so crystal*

*With the saline of my eyes  
With the pearls of on lids  
With the dreams of my nights  
In the reality of my realm  
I never lost you  
I have you in abundance  
I germinated your seed of love  
In every particle of universe  
Now you are burgeoning fast  
Now only you exist  
And everything else's quit*

*Farzana Aqib*



***“Embodied”***

*You came*

*You loved*

*You left*

*It was destined*

*Even if for a moment*

*On every limb I felt*

*Like a wax I melt*

*Thy love stirred the silence*

*Like a distantly thrown pelt*

*Rustles the boughs of core*

*Leaving it naked and bare*

*And Spread four ways  
All the seeds and roses  
As heavenly blossom insphere  
Now in me  
You are there  
Enfolded in the air  
You live  
You stay  
You are everywhere*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“You Will Have to Face”***

*My darling, go....*

*Burn all the reminiscences*

*All the letters*

*All the forgotten things*

*All the kept secrets of love*

*All the promise and passionate kisses*

*But the pinch of heart*

*Will wake you every night*

*You will have to face*

*the mirror every day:*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Enough”***

*Even your leftover love  
Is so much more  
For the heart  
Than the word “enough”*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Always There”***

*There is no time*

*No distance*

*In the terms of space*

*So as in the realm of souls*

*Distance is none existent*

*Feel closer*

*In the heart*

*No matter how far*

*You are*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Feel the Pain”***

*Tears are the stars of the universe*

*Let them fall*

*Like the broken orbs*

*Distant and afar*

*The echoes of your pain*

*Will turn into ethereal deity's*

*It will be crowned with a*

*Mystic avatar*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Search”***

*I still scratch*

*Your name*

*On Every wall of*

*Cavernous confine*

*I still search for thee*

*In any silent moment*

*In every dark night*

*In every sunshine*

*Farzana Aqib*

*Under the same sky  
You and I  
You thought you could hide  
In some secretive confine  
I smile ...  
Heart never bid goodbye  
You may request  
Hundreds a time*

*Farzana Aqib*



***“Every heart is entwined”***

*Beginning is always decided*

*But Ends are often changed*

*Every heart is entwined*

*Every love is bona fide*

*Before it gets estranged*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“From another world”***

*We were different*

*I was from the lands*

*Where roots hold the stems*

*You are from the skies*

*Where air decides the move*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“What Was It”***

*I can't validate*

*What was it*

*A love*

*Or A promise*

*Made in a delirium state*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“Out of sight”***

*Time heal every wound  
And fade every memory  
Why you want to be so ordinary  
Like a kingdom less monarch  
Like a vagrant down and out beau  
Who lives in no one's heart  
Why you want to fall  
From the given honor  
Why you want to be a forgotten cache*

*Farzana Aqib*

***“If you exist”***

*It's good you dispersed  
With the wind  
You no longer persist  
Clearing the myths about love  
Without any place for conflict  
For reverence is only given  
to the deity of heart  
To the god's of love  
To someone like gem  
To the one who is unrealistic  
Just like this*

*Truly genuine  
Not like a delusional river mist  
To The one  
An epitome of true beloved  
Who only dwells in the books  
In the verses radically poetic  
In reality who doesn't exist*

*Farzana Aqib*

## *“A Prayer”*

*O' Lord*

*Give power to my pen*

*Jolt my soul and stamp*

*So My heart May prophesies again*

*And I could write only truth.. amen*

*Give wisdom to my thoughts*

*when ...*

*I couldn't feel what I must*

*And could see what I don't*

*Open my fumbling chest*

*With your verse*

*And My frightened voice*

*With your direct*

*So I couldn't speak what is right*

*Before the tyrant king*

*And his thousands men*

*Farzana Aqib*

## ***“Lost in You”***

*I knew who I was  
Until I met you  
Ever-since I changed every bit  
I am not the same  
I am all split  
I am left with no face and shape  
All the threads of my being  
Laid there unknit  
Look at my decomposed Aura  
Drifting in the sky like a mist  
there you see...  
There is it ..*

*Farzana Aqib*