

It's about you and me

(English Poetry)

Farzana Aqib

Nastalique Publications

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It's about you and me

(English Poetry)

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Farzana Aqib

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- 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 (Urdu 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 those hands

Who helped me up and made me stand tall

Farzana Aqib

Index

	<i>Introduction</i>	12
	<i>Reviews</i>	14
1	<i>"Fed up"</i>	27
2	<i>Meaning of my life</i>	28
3	<i>Unbelievable</i>	29
4	<i>Only One digit</i>	30
5	<i>Travelers of earth</i>	32
6	<i>Faith Drap</i>	33
7	<i>Master Planner</i>	34
8	<i>Soil to sun</i>	35
9	<i>Reflection</i>	36
10	<i>To the Pinnacle</i>	37
11	<i>I am your</i>	38
12	<i>Prayers call</i>	39
13	<i>Human</i>	41
14	<i>Copy right</i>	42
15	<i>Test of Life</i>	43
16	<i>My Soul mate</i>	44
17	<i>When your past is so present</i>	45
18	<i>Ethereal Dust</i>	46
19	<i>Luck</i>	49
20	<i>You just saw my eyes</i>	51
21	<i>In your thoughts</i>	52

22	<i>Like a sun</i>	53
23	<i>Fear of Heart</i>	54
24	<i>Coward</i>	55
25	<i>Acceptance</i>	56
26	<i>One Dialogue</i>	57
27	<i>Greatest Power of the Earth</i>	58
28	<i>Upside down reality</i>	60
29	<i>Stop this war</i>	61
30	<i>Face behind my thoughts</i>	63
31	<i>"Unseeingly Everywhere"</i>	65
32	<i>"Mystic silence"</i>	66
33	<i>"Discovery"</i>	67
34	<i>"Change the Dose"</i>	68
35	<i>"Remedy"</i>	69
36	<i>"Come Sometime and See"</i>	70
37	<i>"Mother Cobra"</i>	71
38	<i>"Realization of being"</i>	72
39	<i>"Capture"</i>	73
40	<i>"Two hearts one soul"</i>	74
41	<i>"Fact"</i>	75
42	<i>"Face it"</i>	76
43	<i>"Miracle of life"</i>	77
44	<i>"Try to live"</i>	78
45	<i>"Pay Back"</i>	79
46	<i>"Permanent Dweller"</i>	80
47	<i>"Luck by chance"</i>	81
48	<i>"Hidden Message"</i>	82

49	<i>"Aftermath"</i>	83
50	<i>"Fight"</i>	84
51	<i>"Ghost of love"</i>	85
52	<i>"Quotation"</i>	86
53	<i>"Drenched"</i>	87
54	<i>"Hold"</i>	88
55	<i>"Twist"</i>	89
56	<i>"Decision"</i>	90
57	<i>"If I ask myself"</i>	91
58	<i>"Unimaginative"</i>	92
59	<i>"Written"</i>	93
60	<i>"Just"</i>	94
61	<i>"Philosophy"</i>	95
62	<i>"United"</i>	96
63	<i>"A simple small heart"</i>	98
64	<i>"A Poetess"</i>	99
65	<i>"How For I have Reached"</i>	100
66	<i>"For a Reason"</i>	102
67	<i>"Celebration of being"</i>	103
68	<i>"Relentlessly"</i>	104
69	<i>"Solution"</i>	105
70	<i>"Seasons of love"</i>	106
71	<i>"Love"</i>	107
72	<i>"Satisfaction"</i>	108
73	<i>"Power of your love"</i>	109
74	<i>"Default"</i>	110
75	<i>"Bond"</i>	111

76	<i>"As it floating in the air"</i>	112
77	<i>"Last Promise"</i>	113
78	<i>"Pink splatter"</i>	114
79	<i>"Intense"</i>	115
80	<i>"Always be"</i>	116
81	<i>"Love needs love"</i>	117
82	<i>"Upside down"</i>	118
83	<i>"Fictional story"</i>	119
84	<i>"Blessing's count"</i>	120
85	<i>"Tribe of hearts"</i>	121
86	<i>"True Art"</i>	122
87	<i>"Guilt Trip"</i>	123
88	<i>"Think before you speak"</i>	124
89	<i>"Treachery"</i>	125
90	<i>"Apart"</i>	126
91	<i>"Breath"</i>	127
92	<i>"An accomplished woman"</i>	129
93	<i>"Sea of inn"</i>	131
94	<i>"Message Unread"</i>	132
95	<i>"Duper of Eyes"</i>	133
96	<i>"He was a Poem"</i>	134
97	<i>"Human"</i>	135
98	<i>"Life moves on"</i>	136
99	<i>"True love"</i>	137
100	<i>"Complete surrender"</i>	138
101	<i>"Incessant Hope"</i>	139
102	<i>"Lust to live"</i>	140

103	<i>"Like an ether"</i>	141
104	<i>"You are the whole"</i>	142
105	<i>"My Shattered pieces"</i>	143
106	<i>"Acceptance"</i>	145
107	<i>"My Foe"</i>	146
108	<i>"My Message"</i>	147
109	<i>"Long Enough"</i>	148
110	<i>"That's the only way"</i>	149
111	<i>"Earth quake"</i>	150
112	<i>"God"</i>	151
113	<i>"Move on"</i>	152
114	<i>"Every bit of past"</i>	153
115	<i>"Come home one day"</i>	154
116	<i>"Liar"</i>	156
117	<i>"Denial"</i>	157
118	<i>"Detracted beloved"</i>	158
119	<i>"Slogan"</i>	159
120	<i>"Nonstop"</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)

(A Blazing light)

The poetry of Farzana Aqib burns with the passion of love, in words completely enveloped in the blazing light, of her love for God, her beloved.

Her poetic words reach the "Golden Throne", Where the Seraphim Angels" burn their wings", with a passion for the beloved... a passion that ignites a fiery love... a blazing fire, like a mighty flame (Song of Songs).

Like the wings of the Seraphim Angels, the poetry of Farzana Aqib, burns with the seductive passion of love... her words completely enveloped in the blazing light, that emanates from her love for the beloved, her God.

Kathy Adams

(Critic, Writer & Intellectual)

(Submit to God's Will)

The only way to submit to God's will is not through the repetition of prayers on a set of "prayer beads" Sayeth Farzana Aqib.

One's Soul must undergo a transition, a reversion between old and new self.

By the commitment of acts of love and kindness, one's inner self may be transformed to a newer, better purer form of "approachable holiness",

This is accomplished actively through active deeds of both love and commitment to self and to others and not passively, by continuous recitation of prayers on beads.

And then, sincerely and sweetly pray words of meaningful sanctity and servitude... as Rumi prayeth to the Lord in his thanksgiving, "Oh God, please don't let me return to my former self."

Kathy Adams

(Critic, Writer & Intellectual)

The poem by Farzana Aqib, at first seems to the reader, to be a kind and eloquent

expression of a women's gentle style of love, "Touch my Soul", Sayeth the poetess,

But then, rather suddenly, the poetess becomes highly energized with erotically charged zeal, saying seductively without a blink of her eyes, to her lover, "Stir my faithful steed."

Now in "high gear", the once simmering poetry of Farzana Aqib has finally come to a full rolling boil and the momentum of poetically charged Love is established.

What a marvelous poetic transition from a gentle and mild poetic tone, to one that is not only erotically charged and bluntly raw, but is also still seductively romantic in its approach to the reader of this poetry.

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 knawing 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 knawing ..

How can you fake such a pain ?

Nikki Arifniey

(Critic & Writer from Malaysia)

*just read farzana Aqib English/ urdu poetry
its out of this world , words cannot do
justice to Farzana Aqib's poetry it's out of
this world they take me to a place of
scerene magical World Farzana you are
absouletly a caring sensitive prophetic soul*

Nikki Arifniey

(Critic & Writer from Malaysia)

*The poem by Farzana Aqib, at first seems
to the reader, to be a kind and eloquent
expressions of a women's gentle style of
love, "Touch my soul", sayeth the poetess.*

*But then, rather suddenly, the poetess
becomes highly energized with erotically
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not only erotically charged and bluntly raw,*

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Nikki Arifniey

(Critic & Writer from Malaysia)

(Sacred Love by mystical poetess)

Farzana Aqib aligns well with what Holy Quran has stated.

Love is an amazing gift from Allah as many times mentioned in the Holy Book.. It is put into the hearts of humankind and it brings joy or even at times pain to the soul. The verses tell us that love may come in many forms and it plays a very significant part not only in the lives of human beings but also in the whole of creation.

Rumi the mystical Persian poet too has similar insights on the notion of love as vividly described in his poetry:

" Love is the astrolabe of God's mysteries.

A lover may be drawn to this love or that love,

but finally he is drawn to the Sovereign of Love.

However much we describe and explain love,

when we fall in love we are ashamed of our words.

Explanation by the tongue makes most things clear, but love unexplained is clearer.

When the pen came to the subject of love, it broke.

When the discourse reached the topic of love, the pen split and the paper tore.

If intellect tries to explain it,

it falls helpless as a donkey on a muddy trail;

only Love itself can explain love and lovers!

The proof of the sun is the sun itself.

If you wish to see it, don't turn away from it."

True to the core when poetess Farzana Aqib mentioned that

" where love is the greatest rhythm of all times. "

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 dffortlessly 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 wirte 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 lives. 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 better world.

Kamran Awan

Farzana Aqib's poetry reminds me 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...'



“Fed up”

*All the desires
Faded away
All the greed vanished
In one quest for thee
Followed hundreds unwanted
When I got you
Rest of all shunt from the boughs
Like yellow died autumn
And Heart says enough
Nothing needed more*

Farzana Aqib

“Meaning of my life”

When I crawled

You were there

When I stumbled

You were near

When I walked

You were parallel

When I ran

You did float

I am captive of your love

I know I am beleaguer

On thy set path

The more We will walk together

The more you will unravel

Farzana Aqib

“Unbelievable”

I am speechless

No words for my heart

It saw something

It never saw

A nirvana so heavenly

A world without flaw

On the path of love

I reached an acme

That its picture in the words

I can't fairly draw

Farzana Aqib

“Only one digit”

It's so easy to reach

It's so near to capture

Only one deity is to worship

Only one thing to love

Only one power to ask

Only one door to knock

One destiny is built

One path is laid

You reach sooner

Or late...

Bell is always ringing

Open shall be

All the windows and gate

Only you are the best friend

Only you are the Kingston

*You are the Lord
This is so easy to reach
So easy to ask
With all the dignity
With all the conviction
Among hundreds of earthly gods
Only one deserves devotion
For Only his kun stirs
All the commotion
And all the emotion
The whole throngs of life
Will leave you alone
Put you aside
Yet he is the one
Who will never let you be
Alone and forgotten*

Farzana Aqib

“Travelers of earth”

*Only two things needed not too much
A succulent goose-bumping touch
And a feel of thy tenderness
This backpack is more than enough
To survive this never ending journey
And this overpowering loneliness*

Farzana Aqib

“Faith drape”

I know you will find me

Wherever I go

All my moves

All my path you know

I may be turned blind

But my love is not

Farzana Aqib

“Master planner”

Keep on walking

Guidance will arrive

Path will be shown

Destiny will contrive

At every mile stone

A new hint will thrive

to further guide

Who brought you up till here

Will take you to the other side

To emerge forever alive

First you go deep down the waters

As a law to abide

Before to have a graceful swan dive

Farzana Aqib

“Soil to Sun”

*From an ordinary Soil
To a particle of gold
Then a radiant sun
My alchemist is so mystic
When he touches a heart
Miracle begins to happen*

Farzana Aqib

“Reflection”

In his eyes

I didn't see love

I see thee

The one who looked

From behind them

Farzana Aqib

“To The Pinnacle”

Don't get buried in your pain

It's precious ...

It is indicative of some miracle

It will take you to the pinnacle

Farzana Aqib

“I Am Your”

Accept me

Take me

I am your

Long before you sent me here

I am linked to thine root

Call me back

Play some flute

Forgo this Never ending Exile

A sentence for that forbidden fruit

Farzana Aqib

“Prayers call”

After one milestone

To another ...

Between the all five halts

Your remembrance is

like a sip of water

Which moist the draught of soul

Then nurtures the strength of heart

I stop and halt

On each prayer call

So we both could talk

Then I restart

*I knock five times
And you kept thine doors open
All the time
This is the difference between
The King and a bagger
Between the disciples
And a teacher
Among the herds of seekers
And one leader
Between the author
And the reader*

Farzana Aqib

“Human”

*I am trying to live
Best on the given frame of time
That's my achievement so prime
I am letting others live
Who are around
Is my greatest victory
of all the times*

Farzana Aqib

“Copyright”

*I write and get surprised
Each word wears your attire
Each Lyric speaks in your voice
Each emotion Adopt your tone
My books imitate your style
Me and my pen together
In every split second
lives the same fraction
Thy love reminiscent is suffice
It's duplicitous twice
And I don't have any other choice*

Farzana Aqib

“Test of Life”

Failure is in the syllabus of success

It's must to learn

It's confirm

This lesson will be taught

Either at the beginning of the term

Or at the end of the year

Sometimes this chapter is infused

In the mid way

As an unrelenting guest

Be on toes and prepare

Make sure you do the best

As it always comes

As surprise test

Farzana Aqib

“My Soul mate”

*I no more share
My heart content
To anyone
In the name of thee
Everything is done
A dervish confess only in one
It has no other confidant
No other friend
Besides thee there is none*

Farzana Aqib

When your past is so present

How can there be a future

Farzana Aqib

“Ethereal Dust”

*He gives words to stones
And silicone to streams
Rise to dust
And fall to pinnacles
He gives power to autumn
To kill and snatch
And order to earth
To regenerate anew
what is left
He takes the life
Out of a body
And gives soul a new zenith*

*It kills the planets
And diffuse the orbs
Turning a brighter one
Into a red star
Then sprinkle a pinch of
hundreds of new
Into the spiffing speckles of
his ethereal dust
He never let die his dazzling universe
He creates something new
From the misused and worse
And give birth to a blessing
From a jinxed ...
Discarded and worse
There is no end to his creations
There is no limit ...
to his bonzer revelations*

*There is never a last toast offer
For the master inventor
Every split second
There is some instigation
Every move is written
In the index of predestination
Every second in the space
asks for a new celebration*

Farzana Aqib

“Luck”

*I love the magnificent one
And seek his dazzled majesty
And thee loves the lowest one
How could I dare
to sit next to him
When thee
Will call to embrace me
How could I dare raise my eyes
And look up to see...
My lowest being ask onto me
My attire is ragged
My feet are bare
I am all wrapped in dust*

He is all glory

All opulent

I am ordinary ...

He is beautiful

He is all pious ...

I am sinful

How mismatched is this love

Yet thee ...

Wants me

I want to believe

Yet wish to die in this mystery glee

Farzana Aqib

*You just saw my eyes
You didn't see inside*

Farzana Aqib

“In Your Thoughts”

*Like a life and death
Your love ...
Was essential to me
It was requisite to live in your love
And die in your love
Life between these two extremes
Was a delirium uncured
A hallucination unmatched
Wherein I was restricted to
Only one vision
And confined only in one thought
And That was nothing else
But you,
Someone never seen
But someone
I always knew*

Farzana Aqib

“Like a sun”

*Your love is for everyone
Like a winter warm sun
It snuggles everything
In its arm
Distant and near one
It rises on the pinnacles
And to the lowest ditches it run
It's without a segregation
If any one left untouched
I ain't never seen none
Your love is for everyone
Like a winter warm sun*

Farzana Aqib

“Fear of Heart”

When I prayer I cry

Why...

When I prostrate I cry

Why...

Your love always fills my eye,

Is it a compassion

Or some fear

That it may someday

Turn Drought and dry

A fear of separation

A fright of an early goodbye

my love for thee is my life

Listen my dear

If it dies

I would never be I

Farzana Aqib

“Coward”

What will you name my love

Ohh, wayward

Ohh, ruthless

Farzana Aqib

“Acceptance”

*I will forgive you one day
I will meet you one day
I will certainly ask
How naive was your love
How uncertain was thine heart
My beloved ..
Reality is different
From craft ..*

Farzana Aqib

“One Dialogue”

Shame is a word

Deceive is an act

Trust is a state

I Wish my trust was never betrayed

Where I will compose myself

There I will stay

O' dear heart always Remember..

O' dear self always reiterate

If life has a sunshine

It also has a grey

Every adversity has its pace

Every fortune has delay

For everything in life

There is a way..

Farzana Aqib

“Greatest power of the earth”

It's too hard to assimilate

The strongest power of universe

Which is called love

It needs a vigorous heart

A virtuous soul

To carry this authority

Like a mountain

That hold the balance of the earth

Like a loin heart

That roars in the woods

It needs a purest mind

To execute this task

*Yet it weighs less than a feather
It set free a body
From the worldly tenterhooks
And it transforms
The ugly boisterous deeds
Into the spiritual seeds
It grows from the temple of
divine worth
All powers of heaven and earth
Poured so wisely forth
It's greatest of greatest
With Happiest spiritual mirth*

Farzana Aqib

“Upside down reality”

Truth hurts

Why ...

For its never heard

And seldom poured forth

Lie attracts...

For brain only gives it a place

And a heart on its malicious tones

Beat and contract

Soul only accept

its deceit

It's familiar only with cheat

Truth hurt...

Yes .. for in this fallacious world

It has no worth

Try getting use to of its taste

For this world is in

Dire need of this product

Farzana Aqib

“Stop this war”

War is not a solution

Please halt back your artillery

Please pull your guns down

Please turn the nose

of your cannons

Towards the ground

Please stop your Warcraft

Please halt...

Please think before you fire

Lands and landscapes

Territories and borders

Only belongs to earth

Only represents stones and concrete

Which has no worth

Human life is way above all

*Ohh traitor of war
Ohh powerful invader
Please halt
Blood is not a water
Blood is not a stream
It's the colour of divine
It's the creation of God
Ohh traitor
pull your reins
Ohh, powerful son of God
Those ugly war stains
When your wife will wash
When your kids will ask
What will you say
It's a colour of some kid's crayon
Or a blood of someone's
Of your age my sweetheart*

Farzana Aqib

“Face behind my thoughts”

*There are hundreds of critics
And numerous bibliophile
Who read my verses
And derives the explication
According to their desire
There are many who love my words
But my address is only you
My pulse only goes up to you
Some gives my poetic fantasies
A human face
Some takes its purport
In another ways
No one knows
From hundreds of my books*

*Only you will emanate
Only you will arise
Turn the message upright
Or lay it aside
Give my thoughts a new life
Or stab my gist to slay
Read it silently
Or send my address in the air
Sing my heart with my words
Or dance with my thoughts and sway
Only one face will emerge
After unfurling the hundreds layers
Yet The only precept
My reader must accept
That you are my only inspiration
Thee is my sole concept*

Farzana Aqib

“Unseeingly Everywhere”

*In the deep pain of heart
In the cavernous sleep of being
In the vivid midnight dreams
Sometimes in whirling
Sometimes in stark enduring
Sometimes in gleaming sunshine
Sometimes in the dark silhouette
Everyone ask for you
Every heart seeks thee
Only you exist fore ways
Unseeingly everywhere
Universally ... ubiquitously
In the sorrow of the heart
In the ephemeral glee*

Farzana Aqib

“Mystic silence”

Beneath the old shady

Chestnut

In the dim sunshine

I closed my eyes

I felt the rustle of the leaves

I heard the sound of the birds

I felt the wet smell of the earth

That moment I was all alone

But Hand in hand with you

I was not there

As if not in my skin

There was a silent commune

Going within

Farzana Aqib

“Discovery”

Some times

Love overshadows you

And kills your growth

Like a Small shooting plant

Underneath a thick grove

Sometimes separation

makes you Rediscover

who actually you were

Sometimes parting is blessing

And closeness just enduring

Farzana Aqib

“Change the Dose”

*I opened my heart
Come in or leave it
Love it or deprived it
Ohh, manipulator
For a change in the flavor
Add a drop of love
In the dose of your deceit
Heal my soul in peace
This time don't conceit*

Farzana Aqib

“Remedy”

*Every door is unlocked
Every inch is widened
Each window is ajar
Each latch is removed
Now love in all its sizes
In all all its forms
Will better fitting in
I opened my heart and soul
To simply win*

Farzana Aqib

“Come Sometime and See”

I am rearranging

The shatters and smashed

Gathering all the pieces

I am rebuilding

The broken empire of hearts

Come some times and see

Farzana Aqib

“Mother Cobra”

I drank the poison

I gulped the sip of oxiana

I am licked by the mother cobra

I am all set on the voyage of blue

I am all ready to feel

the pain of lagoons

And the torment of dying stars

I actually want to feel

The abandonment of the

supreme power

the loneliness of the God

Farzana Aqib

“Realization of being”

I felt your need

Only when your touch

Melted my frozen heart

I realized how dead I was

How abandoned I was

Like a moon in trillions of stars

Farzana Aqib

“Capture”

*Suddenly everything
Turned around you
Every moon looked like you
Every song hum about you
Every poetic line of mine
Emerged as if written in praise of you
I am surrounded ...
with the walls of mirrors
In every reflection here or thither
It's you, it's you and you*

Farzana Aqib

“Two hearts one soul”

*I have two lives to live
Two hearts to love
Two arms to hold
Two shoulders to rest
Two bodies two cuddle up
I am lucky I have two
One is on earth
Another is eternal
In both cases
In both faces
The Soul is always one
That's non other then
..... you :*

Farzana Aqib

“Fact”

Why dreams are called delusions

Why fantasy is called a lie

Yet both are the reflections

Of a real human's life

Farzana Aqib

“Face it”

Why to avoid pain

It's a luster

On the dull surface

It's a burnish of the life

It's a gain

Farzana Aqib

“Miracle of life”

A thousands tiny miracles

Join hands

To create one life

To make us realize

*That in the behemoth happenings
of the universe*

We are still alive

Farzana Aqib

“Try to live”

*Every chapter of life
Is riveting
Every page is beguiling
Every topic is bewildering
And the spell binding Charisma
Of its full volume book ..
Yes it's miraculous
Try to read between the lines
Try to enjoy each of its word
Try to live as a lead role
With all of your
Constrained emotions
With full of your heart and soul*

Farzana Aqib

“Pay Back”

Return your debit

It's due of course

Smile back to universe

Giggle like the stars

Laugh like the moon

cackle like the thunder

chortle like the sea

Give some worth to this earth

Make your planet the happiest

Farzana Aqib

“Permanent Dweller”

*I moved on
But I left my mark
Like a tiny spark
That enlightens
The scornful dark*

Farzana Aqib

“Luck by chance”

*I rediscovered my lost heart
In the lost and found of the world
In the quest of some new glee
I hit on my lost and the only*

Farzana Aqib

“Hidden Message”

Don't give voice to a silent phrase

Don't give words

to the message of your eyes

Unsaid is most powerful

Unpacked is most attractive

Let me give to this one hint

A hundred perspectives

Farzana Aqib

“Aftermath”

*How delightful it is
When after being all fragile
And broken
You smile again
And regain
All the lost hope
And all the sunshine
You once lost
Like after a heavy torrent
Sun shines more bright
And sky appears more blue and white*

Farzana Aqib

“Fight”

Don't pile memories

Like a junk yard

Like a stagnant pond

Let the past go

Let the new breeze float

Let the new dawn arrive

Live the hurricane

Don't only survive

Begin to fight

Farzana Aqib

“Ghost of love”

*I live with the long shadows of night
Swindling like the old bats
On the haunted walls
I dance on the hollow shrieking
Of the witches
I walk on the twisted foot prints
of the demons
I live alone
Above the fear of death.. age..
Time or length
Now I learned how to live
With the ghost of your love*

Farzana Aqib

“Quotation”

*Nothing is too late
a needle on a clock
Heralds a sound
On the same point in time
the end of an hour
And the birth of another second
One close door
Makes you turn around
And find another threshold
When one hope dies
New desire takes its try
Let the monotonous eat
It's own rotten pie*

Farzana Aqib

“Drenched”

*In the hundreds of lyrics
You are the only poem
I reads and reads again
You are the the only desire
That my pen wish to strive
And make my emotions
Recklessly drive
When I write thy name
God knows why I always cry*

Farzana Aqib

“Hold”

You will never be freed

From my love

You are well woven inside

Your desire will never get rustic

O' My mystic

Farzana Aqib

“Twist”

Thanks my darling

You erased the planned script

And gave a new twist

My story is being more captive

My life is becoming more happening

*Your intriguing turned more
interesting*

Your deceit came as a blessing

Farzana Aqib

“Decision”

*You were just like a beautiful view
And my heart was
Like an ajar window
You were only a distant sight
You never lived inside
Today I nailed the window
And open the door of my reality.*

Farzana Aqib

“If I ask myself”

I only suffered

In my own hands

I myself let my desire go reckless

If I ask myself

Answer is very honest

You were never be blamed

For you were always an outsider

A Robber is always a robber

How could it be a martyr

Farzana Aqib

“Unimaginative”

*Love is different
From its fictional narratives
It does feel deep inside
It's excruciating to the core
It's not only a romanticism
Or only a cynicism
It's something unusual
To some hearts it's unreal
To some eyes it's unseen
Yet only Soul knows
How it has been
How it penetrates
How it intervene
When is light red
When is signal green*

Farzana Aqib

“Written”

The right one will always stay

The rest will find their way

It's about destiny

Not about yes or nay

Sometimes light comes directly

Sometimes through the dark and grey;

Farzana Aqib

“Just”

One day I will forget

Every name

Every one

Who is who

I wonder if I could you

Farzana Aqib

“Philosophy”

It will take time

To read it

Be patient

Book of my journey is lengthy

Somewhere ink is smudged

Somewhere page is torn

At some point it's hard to comprehend

But at the end

You will find it as a treasure

As somewhat Bestest discovery

As somewhat untouched story

That would forever be remembered

As citation ...

Must be quoted

As some embolden

Heartily rendered

Farzana Aqib

“United”

*My heart is
For those who dare to live
Who take a flyer to love
Who ventures
Into dare devil
Those who know how to win
And Never believe in never
My songs are for those
Who believe in hopes
Who live their dreams
Who jeopardize their today*

*For tomorrow
Who live not for them
But for others
Who don't feather
Their own nests
Rather add feather to feather
To raise others above the ground
To reach on one destiny together
Who believe into be calling
The birds of a feather
And son of one earthly mother
They fight together
The odds of all adversary weather*

Farzana Aqib

“A simple small heart”

*Stars wink and say
Space is mammoth,
Tides overlap on sands
And say we are prodigious
Earth says it aloud
I am palatial than all
But my heart claims above all
It says I am commodious
And large
I have the whole universe in me
By far....
The love and God that therein are.*

Farzana Aqib

“A Poetess”

Her face is a poem

Her journey is a poetry

Her life is nothing

But a pursuit ...

Of some poetic fantasy

Farzana Aqib

“How For I have Reached”

*How far I have reached
I look over my shoulders
Miles and miles left behind
On the concrete and muddy fields
How far I have reached
Over the pinnacle of mountains
A journey from the foot of hills
To the crown of hills
And lot more is left
to unfurl still ...
I look over my shoulders
How far I have reached
I see all my old and gone dream
Walking towards me
Wearing my desired attire*

*Waving hands to greet
How far I have reached
And some new shoots of impulse
Is still giggling in my heart
A new destiny calls me
With open arms
I am a traveler of unseen milestones
A caravan that will never halt
I am a comet of ethereal regimes
I will move on and on
On the Milky Ways of
Stardust realms
Looking ahead for the search
of a new star
It will never matter how far
My quest is un satiating
My journey is non stop*

Farzana Aqib

“For a Reason”

All the little reasons

That happen

Build a chain of links

For a bigger miracles to happen

Farzana Aqib

“Celebration of being”

Never say no to love

Never wave off an extended hand

Never break a loving heart

Love is the only reason

We are sent ...

On the different planets

On the ethereal stars

Farzana Aqib

“Relentlessly”

Kindness needs no reins

Don't pull a kindest hand

Don't hook a passionate heart

Let it run that far

Where it pants and fall

Farzana Aqib

“Solution”

*You are the answer
To all my queries
I have so many unsolved
Mysteries ...
And your one smile holds
All the the meanings*

Farzana Aqib

“Seasons of love”

Roaring like tides

Silent like space

Drifting like air

Fragile like bubble

Love has so many emotions

heart carries all its seasons

And eyes

Only Showcase

Love could be anything

But fake

Farzana Aqib

“Love”

*Look at the dare
of my poetic fantasy
That I touch you
The way I want to
I reach where Angeles
Burn their wings
And demons shunt their spell*

Farzana Aqib

“Satisfaction”

Nothing is everything

Where your name comes

Only you become my whole universe

Farzana Aqib

“Power of your love”

*I have been given all the access
Thy love gave me the gravity shunt
And complete magnate front
A shy façade
And a daredevil affront
I could swindle in the group of angels
Or I may go on devils hunt
Nothing fears me anymore
I wish to love everyone
Or give a few faster punt
My love for thee is so
Persuasively energetic
Like a horror of
some gargantuan black hole
Sucking every element
From the brightest sun of the galaxies
To a dying star grunt*

Farzana Aqib

“Default”

People come and go

But true love never outgrow

Farzana Aqib

“Bond”

*You are unseen
Not heard from long
No hint in the air
No message no song
Let the distance be proved wrong
Let's watch the same moon
At every night
And smell the same earth
At every dawn
Let's celebrate
our same time zone
Same space
And same climate known
Love is just a feel
Which we must own
Love never exist out of flash
It's seeped down to the bone*

Farzana Aqib

“As it floating in the air”

I still taste your love

I still sip the bitter of your adieu

I still listen to thy whisper

As if floating on the air

I still feel your penetrating stare

From the northern star

To the western pole

I still look for clue

Everything that's yours

Must return to you

Farzana Aqib

“Last Promise”

Don't cry my beloved

Parting in this life is must

Let me go

But I promise with my dying hearts

With the last pantomime

I will meet you in every lifetime

If love on the next planet

Is not as forbidden as here

And not as sinful as crime

Farzana Aqib

“Pink splatter”

Sick twisted heart

Sick dark desire

Nothing last forever

Goodness taste animosity

Animosity turns empathetic

Hatred seek love

And love lick the wound

Heal my beloved heal

Pain of heart is temporary

Darkness is so dense

But hope isn't died

In the blink of the eye

A pink ball will splatter

A golden dawn will arrive

Farzana Aqib

“Intense”

A word forever

Could Only explain my love

My intensity

My quest

My desire for thee

My fervor

Farzana Aqib

“Always be”

All the same

Being awakened

Or being drowned

In the dense clouds of sleep

All the same

You are the reason I dream

Be it a forty winks

Or a starry night stream

Farzana Aqib

“Love needs love”

*Your voice still echoes
in the corridors of heart
Shadow of past
still looming last
Slander stairways
That goes towards the soul
Still crumbled
Balcony decrypted
And slithering down the path
Come before this love
Fall apart...
See how obliquely from the heart
Its skidding fast
Razing towards the earth
With a deafening blast*

Farzana Aqib

“Upside down”

How strange

You are more loved as a memory

Then reality

Farzana Aqib

“Fictional story”

You are the crème de la crème

A confidant, a bosom friend

Only In a memory den

In my fictional pen

In reality you are nothing”

A gone stranger

A lost compassion

Actually None ..,

Honestly No one

Farzana Aqib

“Blessing’s count”

Some weak moments

Make me cry

But a realistic smile fades all the pain

Count your blessings

Heart says

There is no place for ingratitude

Life is too short to be ungracious

Don't you know it's precious?

Farzana Aqib

“Tribe of hearts”

*When doves
Go in the flock of crows
When pigeons try to be friended
With a brood of fighter cock
Result is obviously evident
My heart was likewise
a soft little sparrow
It loved the hawks of the lagoons
And my end was destined
It came very soon*

Farzana Aqib

“True Art”

If you want to see

A true work of art

Look into my heart

Hold my hand see my Palmer line

My lips my eyes

My physical draft

Put together the jigsaw pieces

See divine in separate part

I am the ultimate work of art

Farzana Aqib

“Guilt Trip”

Guilt carries both

An admonition

And a message...

Don't do it again

But don't dwell in it forever

Farzana Aqib

“Think before you speak”

You breathe

In the same Air

Either make it fresh

By speaking love

Or make it stale

By puking hatred

Think before you speak

Whatever you will cook

You will have to eat

Farzana Aqib

“Treachery”

*The affliction is
That I fell for those eyes
Who were blind
And couldn't read
What was written
In mine*

Farzana Aqib

“Apart”

*I am not the only one
Who is alone...
You are also scattered
In the gargantuan
You are above the sky
And I am shattered
On the earth*

Farzana Aqib

“Breath”

*Work relentlessly
And silently
Like your breath
Let the whole universe
Interact ...
Let the good or bad
Take its own place
Like the lungs
Separate the carbon
As for the oxidation
Let the universe
Act for you*

Bring you returns and rewards

Whatever your hardship

Make thy worth full

Work relentlessly

And silently

Like your breath

Never stop

Never step back

This the secret of success

This is the life sign

And the ultimate science

Farzana Aqib

“An accomplished woman”

*An accomplished woman
Who looks around the enormous
Walls of her palace
Adorned with priceless paintings
And walks on the Persian carpets
Her fingers dazzle with diamonds
Her porch spark with luxurious cars
Her maid serves her exotic tea
In the finest porcelain's
cup and soccer ...
Her jacuzzi smells with scented
candles and herbs
She smiles in the mirror
at her bodily curve
She feels the most richer
An accomplished woman
When drives in her*

*Bugatti La Voiture Noire
And press the race
in her christian Louboutin shoe
Looking around at women
in tatters ...
And a kids in her arms
feminine stricken
Rush back to home
In a strange gripping horror
Looks into the mirror
And says.... Hello
This world is all delusion
A mimicked reality of human
A juggler trick
A state of hypnotic
She hates the world
But less
Yet more to herself*

Farzana Aqib

“Sea of inn”

I need abundance

Countless Books

A Smell of ink

A mountain of shafts

Paper and pen

Relentless Freedom

Time like space

A gardens of tea

To drink and not to sleep

To read and write

From dusk to dawn

I wish my quest is never quenched

In the sea of ink

May I forever drenched

Farzana Aqib

“Message Unread”

*Questions arise themselves
Answers arrives from within
Human mind and soul is aligned
They warren and halt
They encourage and embolden
Only if you act like a humbled disciple
If you are ready to receive guidance*

Farzana Aqib

“Duper of Eyes”

*Who knows what mystery
These eyes carry
What damage they can do
How many hearts
They have plundered
How many lives they could ruin
Their attack is fatal
When they strike
I never saw their victim
Ever survived
A duper only breath
Just to be called alive*

Farzana Aqib

“He was a Poem”

He was a poem

My love dared to write

And words poured from the sky

As if the whole universe was

mesmerized

And the whole galaxies of stars

Conspired

They evoked my emotions

They compelled my pen to strive

Farzana Aqib

“Human”

Leave a mark

Prove you are alive

Touch some broken heart

Not the sky outside

Farzana Aqib

“Life moves on”

One who stays,..... meant

Is a true confidant

One who leaves

Is like a tick of clock

That buzz every second

Captured one is love

Skipped one is another hour

Not written in your stars

Farzana Aqib

“True love”

I fight

I cause rumpus

I create brawl

I confront..

And cry as an infant

I make him hurt in a melee

But he always pulls me close

And hugs me tight

Says I love you

No matter what...

You will always be my Bestest.

Farzana Aqib

“Complete surrender”

Bit by bit

I will dissolve into thee

Like a sand

Slithering every second

into the sea

With each smacker of the tides

Unite we will be

From one drop

To the oceanic degree

From one bough

To the whole tree

Thy love mystery

will transform me

See..

How a captive bird is

Setting free..

Farzana Aqib

“Incessant Hope”

*Life and dream
Are coequal
Two stages of one being
If you are not mine
In a metaphysical stint
You will be mine
in the calm and tight
Dreamy tint
Like A brightest star
Of darkest nights
Which silently smiles and glint
And give birth to hundreds
Of new moons and stars
Like an ethereal promise
Like an incessant hope
As an unceasing mint*

Farzana Aqib

“Lust to live”

*Reason behind all the gloom
Is a delusive wish
to reach the moon
A desire of not dying soon
Lust for this word has
Held each one of us
As a fish caught
In the harpoon*

Farzana Aqib

“Like an ether”

Don't forget..

Life is nothing more than a candle

Melting in the pale afternoon

Our end is soon...

Farzana Aqib

“You are the whole”

*See the amalgam of thy being
And look upon the universe
You both are the same
You are a replica of gargantuan
A disciple duplicating the master*

Farzana Aqib

“My Shattered pieces”

*I love all the tiny pieces of myself
All that I left in each person
I ever loved
All the memories I ever shared
With someone
And the pain I got
in the line of my heart
And reward I gained
On the path of my quest
I love all the shattered bits of me
I once left on someone's path
Or smell of my skin
On someone's hands when I last
shaken them*

*I love each leftover of my soul
I left behind on someone's table
And all those last tiny sparks
That burnt in the eyes of each friend
Before becoming a stranger
at the last ...
When goodbyes were exchanged
And words were chocked in the throat
I gather all those bit and wedges of
mine every night
In order to build a campfire
To Rekindle my yesterday
To rejuvenate my past*

Farzana Aqib

“Acceptance”

*I ... No more regret
I painted all my scars
I don't lick my wounds
at every dawn
I don't burns my eyes every night
My pains and my gains
All are the part of my journey
Hunger and thirst
Shades and sun
Rains and thunder
Rest and relentless labour
Everything is written in my syllabus
To pass this biggest test of life
So without any remorse
I sign this contract
“Dear God “
please accept .*

“My Foe”

I see my wings

And my solo flight

And see all those broken wings

And small birds on the sky

I am happy

They once become the reason

That I maimed

And left their flocks so to avoid

I flew so high

My success is

The gift of my foes

Had I not been the gritty

Of their eyes

Farzana Aqib

“My Message”

*Like a subtle flame of peace
My inner flames are
enlightening the darkest hue
My thoughts wore the shades of ink
My message popped out from my
books
Now my unsaid is written on the walls
I am revealed to you all*

Farzana Aqib

“Long Enough”

*Who says life is short
I live hundreds of lives
In one small shot*

Farzana Aqib

“That’s the only way”

*And in the end
When maturity grew more deeper
I was seized with a gasper
That Surrender to the written
And acceptance to the destiny
Could have made the journey
Much easier
And sleazier*

Farzana Aqib

“Earth quake”

Farewell my stranger

Your role was short

Yet it's effect looming long

It's aftermath ...

Is still sending

Some remorseful jolts

Farzana Aqib

“God”

*Why to blame anyone
When everyone is being judged
When decision is written somewhere
else
When no deed is being overlooked
When justice will come prompt
That's why I smile on my wounds
For healing always comes
with huge virtual benefits
For I forgive my inflictors
And rest my case to my master
My fairy tale always ends
At happily ever after*

Farzana Aqib

“Move on”

Heal, change

Love again

But never follow the lost train

Never forget that one name

Who caused immense maim

And so much pain

Farzana Aqib

“Every bit of past”

I don't want to sleep

When I shut my eyes

Every bit of past

I see ...

Your depart

Your callous heart

And all those bewitched craft

I want to erase my book of love

I want to delete the whole draft

Farzana Aqib

“Come home one day”

Come home one day

See wild chaparral

is growing on the

Door sill

Passage to hall is labyrinth

And the ceiling

And corridors are

Draped with the cobwebs

Peepal shoots are growing

On the walls

*Dust had blinded all
the windows and the courtyard
And Layered the whole Floor
Come home before
the mirror hung on the wall
Turned completely blind
And ask you
Who you are*

Farzana Aqib

“Liar”

*How much I loved him
He knows
Yet pretend
Let it be
I know all his life he will
Repent ...
He can't forget the time
Together we spent*

Farzana Aqib

“Denial”

*Though it was short
Yet it was truth of life
You and I ...
Without each other's
We won't survive*

Farzana Aqib

“Detracted beloved”

Trust the world

Or me ...

Feel the same

What I feel

Love is one on one

The whole world is not

Meant to perceive

What we actually deal,

To be mine

or not to be

Accept it or leave

Deed is about to be done

Envelope is about to seal

Farzana Aqib

“Slogan”

I write

When my pain becomes intolerable

And my heart bleeds

I dip my nib in my blood

I write on the walls of street

“Love is nothing

More than a deceit”

Farzana Aqib

“Nonstop”

*Don't wait for your wings
Cover long year at length
Run until they get strength*

Farzana Aqib