

Never Alone

(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.

Never Alone

(English Poetry)

Written by:

Farzana Aqib

1st 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 : 1341

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

Those moments
When I laughed from my heart

Farzana Aqib

Index

	<i>Introduction</i>	12
	<i>Reviews</i>	14
1	<i>unexplained</i>	27
2	<i>"Love criterion"</i>	29
3	<i>"love unconditional"</i>	31
4	<i>They don't know us</i>	32
5	<i>Reality Mechanism</i>	33
6	<i>"Good luck"</i>	34
7	<i>"Surrender"</i>	35
8	<i>"Falling"</i>	36
9	<i>"Don't worry mother"</i>	37
10	<i>"Basant of love"</i>	38
11	<i>"Victory"</i>	40
12	<i>"You"</i>	42
13	<i>"Alm"</i>	43
14	<i>The one name</i>	45
15	<i>"Eternity"</i>	46
16	<i>"Acceptance"</i>	47
17	<i>"Oneness"</i>	48
18	<i>"Secret"</i>	49
19	<i>Feel My Voice</i>	50
20	<i>"I vow"</i>	51
21	<i>"Acceptance"</i>	52

22	<i>Don't wake me up</i>	53
23	<i>It's Oneness</i>	54
24	<i>This is the best Part</i>	55
25	<i>Divine Matrimony</i>	56
26	<i>"In thy love"</i>	57
27	<i>Let's Confirm</i>	58
28	<i>Only Love Stays</i>	59
29	<i>"Bubble on water"</i>	60
30	<i>I Must Forget thy</i>	62
31	<i>Final Sentence</i>	63
32	<i>Make me Heal</i>	64
33	<i>"Awareness"</i>	65
34	<i>May be one day</i>	66
35	<i>I am beyond this world</i>	65
36	<i>"Between reality and delusion"</i>	68
37	<i>You always keep an eye on me</i>	70
38	<i>"Palanquin of stars"</i>	72
39	<i>"My being"</i>	73
40	<i>Universe will do</i>	74
41	<i>"Reincarnations of soul"</i>	75
42	<i>"Drought"</i>	76
43	<i>"As Pantomime"</i>	78
44	<i>Fate</i>	80
45	<i>Proof</i>	81
46	<i>"Biopic"</i>	82
47	<i>"Let go Back our Way"</i>	83
48	<i>"He Who Cause Pain"</i>	84

49	<i>"For the Crime of love"</i>	85
50	<i>"Other way round"</i>	87
51	<i>"All night"</i>	88
52	<i>"Lost"</i>	89
53	<i>"It Always Happens"</i>	90
54	<i>"Like an Invader"</i>	92
55	<i>Color of blood is same</i>	93
56	<i>"Love can't sink"</i>	94
57	<i>"My enemy"</i>	95
58	<i>"Everything ends"</i>	97
59	<i>"Let It Blue"</i>	98
60	<i>"Mischievous luck"</i>	100
61	<i>"Act As"</i>	101
62	<i>"Pilgrim of eyes"</i>	102
63	<i>"Once Thrown on a Sail"</i>	103
64	<i>"Devine Craving"</i>	104
65	<i>"Let go the whole world"</i>	105
66	<i>"Love always Stay within"</i>	106
67	<i>"Beyond The Mist"</i>	107
68	<i>"Presage"</i>	108
69	<i>"Extreme"</i>	109
70	<i>"Nafs"</i>	111
71	<i>"Hold my hands"</i>	112
72	<i>"Who is breathing inside me"</i>	113
73	<i>"Endless"</i>	115
74	<i>"My love for thee"</i>	116
75	<i>"Ecclesiastic"</i>	118

76	<i>"My Own Lassie"</i>	119
77	<i>"You live in me"</i>	120
78	<i>"I Found You"</i>	123
79	<i>"Impossible to forget"</i>	124
80	<i>"Reflection"</i>	125
81	<i>"United we rise"</i>	126
82	<i>"Don't let me astray"</i>	128
83	<i>"Cafe sunset"</i>	129
84	<i>"In honoring thee"</i>	131
85	<i>"Debacle"</i>	132
86	<i>"Shelter"</i>	133
87	<i>"I wish you could write"</i>	134
88	<i>"Secret"</i>	136
89	<i>"Empty Cage"</i>	137
90	<i>"Like a Waft of Breeze"</i>	138
91	<i>"Honor of dust"</i>	139
92	<i>"Territory of love"</i>	140
93	<i>"Wrap of a Yogi"</i>	141
94	<i>"Honor of writing"</i>	143
95	<i>"Discovery"</i>	144
96	<i>"Where are You"</i>	145
97	<i>"A love Undefined"</i>	146
98	<i>"Kindle"</i>	147
99	<i>"Seed"</i>	148
100	<i>"From Dust to Top"</i>	149
101	<i>"The deadliest of all"</i>	151
102	<i>"In thy Love"</i>	152

103	<i>"I Surrender"</i>	153
104	<i>"Life moves on"</i>	154
105	<i>"Dedication"</i>	156
106	<i>"Hurt"</i>	157
107	<i>"How much I love"</i>	158
108	<i>"Armageddon"</i>	159

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)

(Aging and Love)

Reading Farzana Aqib's poem, "Loving you is my healing", I couldn't help thinking, how very little, does time affect "true love", as shown in the following, beautiful and ancient Islamic poem.

With yearning at each dawn and dusk, I long, and when at night love calls, I answer her.

More our days vanish, more my love grows strong,

Even, as if Love's time unvanishing were.
Al-Muhibb

Kathy Adams

(Critic, Writer & Intellectual)

(Mystical Delirium)

Mystical Poets, such as Farzana Aqib, dance to the rhythms of their souls.. a poetic dance, somewhat like "trance dancing", in that it often occurs in a state of mystical delirium.

In this trance like state, words streaming from the soul of the poet are like Love.. an ocean without a shore... constantly searching for annihilation in the arms of their beloved.

Kathy Adams

(Critic, Writer & Intellectual)

(Noor - "Heatless Light")

This poem by Farzana Aqib depicts a sorrowful woman in a misty haze of delirium or madness having "pentup emotions."

Her search is for compassion and comfort, in someone, who will according to the Poetess, "hold her tight."

She is a woman, in obvious agony, from trying to escape her captivity..a captivity derived from her raggedly mad state of misery...a misery bred from the pain and "emptiness" of a Love from another.

The true essence of this women's sadness, is unfortunately in her very being. Not elsewhere. (Rumi)

Her upward arm movements, reaching to the Heavens, suggest a path by which she may escape from the source of her pain.

That path is by tunneling her pain through a "niche", leading to and through a channel of heatless light (Noor) , the path to the "nothingness" of eternity and ultimately union with her Beloved.

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)

One could remember Rumi once said:

"Glorious is the moment we sit in the palace, you and I

Two forms, two faces, but a single soul, you and I

The flowers will blaze and bird cries shower us with immortality

The moment we enter the garden, you and I

*All the stars of heaven will run out to gaze
at us*

As we burn as the full moon itself, you and I

*The fire-winged birds of heaven will rage
with envy*

*In that place we laugh ecstatically, you and
I*

*What a miracle, you and I, entwined in the
same nest*

*What a miracle, you and I, one love, one
lover, one Fire*

*In this world and the next, in an ecstasy
without end."*

*And poetess Farzana Aqib has requested
to meet her Lover to manifest their love:*

*"Meet me
Like a day meet night
And earth meet horizon
Show your love miracle
Make an impossible
A possible."*

Nikki Arifniey
(Critic & Writer from Malaysia)

*Everything is a gamble. Life is a gamble;
love most of all.*

As Rumi Said:

*“Gamble everything for love, if you’re a true
human being.*

If not, leave this gathering.

*Half-heartedness doesn’t reach into
majesty. You set out to find God,*

*But then you keep stopping for long periods
at mean-spirited roadhouses.”*

*And mystic poetess Farzana Aqib has
experienced a certain extent of ‘lost’ to this
kind of gambling in her life as portrayed in
lines:*

*“My soul drenched all blue
I lost everything that night
That last gambling of my life
Was long due.”*

Nikki Arifniey
(Critic & Writer from Malaysia)

*A deep and brilliant poem by mystic
poetess Farzana Aqib.*

This time around she uses reverse psychology to sent her message across as she mockingly said:

*“Don’t pray
Don’t ask
You are given the power
To achieve all.
You are made thy
Own Go.”*

Deep in her heart she hopes human beings would use their own potentials bestowed by God upon them to improve the deteriorating conditions of the world. Praying alone is not sufficient; for we must use our efforts together to improve the world to make it a much better place to live in.

With the power of du’a and real effort, poverty, child labor and other grievances of the world can and eradicated.

Being Allah fearing human rights activist, subtly she aims to develop humanity empowerment strategy. Marvelous, simply superb lines that carry weight.

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 launch 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 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 a better world.

Kamran Awan
(Literary Critic)

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...'



Unexplained

*Love is a feeling
That is not explained.
It's a beat so naive and strange
Couldn't be flaunt
Always abstained
It's a secret of heart
Deeply hidden and contained
The restlessness of the emotion
is never brought to the tongue.
It's always surrendered in prostration
Love is linked to divine
Commune between souls*

*A very personal devotion
A very secretive relation
Love needs no rewards
No adoration
It must be given and given
It means to spread and spread
It asks no return
No praise no rendition*

Farzana Aqib

“Love criterion”

O' my son, O' my friend

O' my Darling, O' my None

O' my fellow human

This is how test of morality begins

Level of love commence

after the end of a relation

the place of man's perfection

May Be confirmed

after being deceived by someone

And yet show no reaction

I tried to bid farewell to your love

In a best possible definition

*That love never dies
If it's true and honest
If it's without any expectations
O' my son, O' my friend
O' my Darling, O' my None
O' my fellow human
This is how test of morality begins*

Farzana Aqib

“Love unconditional”

*Let my love lie in a corner,
Don't hush it , let it be
Don't kill it with thy repartee
What does it take
to love someone
Two sweet words
And a scanty smile seldom*

Farzana Aqib

“They don’t know us”

*Those who punish with a smile,
Cover their eyes with tears,
Say they don't know us,
But go to a corner and burst*

Farzana Aqib

“Reality Mechanism”

Reality is beyond pretence

Too much smiles is

Unusual stuff

It's a cover up for a pain

It's a mechanism of defence

Farzana Aqib

“Good luck”

Love at first sight

A destiny written in black and white

Farzana Aqib

“Surrender”

Let's reverse the time

Exchange the role

You become me

I become you

Then I will tell how to

Turn the table guru

How to make a

Debacle into victory

A loss into gains

You had lost an empire

Into a petty egoistic deny

You gave up before giving a try

Farzana Aqib

“Falling”

*He indulged me into his love spell
Otherwise He couldn't dare come near
I was beyond his reach
I was a tall silent hill
He was unable to climb above
I was a fortress of resilience
But He besieged me
By using the Cupid of his love
He knew my weakness
That invader was clever enough*

Farzana Aqib

“Don’t worry mother”

*Don’t worry mother
No one knows
For who I cry
Wet woods log
Damp dunks cake fire
Moist smoke of the stove
Give cover to my tears
No one knows for who I cry
Don’t worry mother
With my worn out scarf
All My pain
All my scars
I will always cover*

Farzana Aqib

“Basant of love”

I have sown the seeds of hope

In my eyes

Like a light worm

The soil of heart burns

Every night

The crop of dream is growing

inch onto inch

Sun send light In the day

The season of reaping love

is on the set

Where is my salt of earth

Where is my farmer of heart

To sprinkle water of his affection

Why is he pensively apart

*Birds are ready to peck there share
The peasants are ready to cut it fast
The laborers, the loaders
The lines of donkey cart
Everyone is anxious so far
Where is the owner of the land
Where is the farmer of this part
To cut the grain of his harvest
To hurl his sickle in the air
To show the riches of his lands worth
To celebrate Basant of his love
I am waiting for his love
I am his barren earth*

Farzana Aqib

“Victory”

Let me celebrate

That moment of silence

Let me cherish

That unsaid feeling

For, the test of love was

That you read from my eyes

What my words crumbled to say

And Listen through the air

When my heart's beat halted

to execute

You won, my love, you won

you heard my unsaid

*You felt my dead heart pulse
When you turned
And looked at me
without uttering a word
And a waft of cold breeze
Drifted from your side
Towards me...
Kissing my cheeks ...
With a strange sensational feel*

Farzana Aqib

“You”

*That silent commune
Between the two beloveds
That unspoken message
That unsaid desire
That lasting prayer
Nothing existed any longer
In the hushed silence
Only beat of hearts was deafening*

Farzana Aqib

“Alm”

*My childhood desire
My youthful prayers
My quest so confined
My scared tears
My scary heart
My soul so hurt
My words stuck on my throat
My desolate heart beat
I was all sunken and drown
On the chakra of misery
Round and round
From where you come*

*You never let me felt
When did you heard all unsaid
When did you convert
A cinder into Cinderella
And a coal into a diamonds
An unworthy penny
Was Adorned into the crown*

Farzana Aqib

“The One Name”

*Those goose bumps
That whisper
That one name
From earth to ethereal
In one second
All Affluent and reckoned*

Farzana Aqib

“Eternity”

Deep silence

Cavernous night

The tick of the clock

And a slight beat of the heart

Besides, there was nothing

That night I saw the whole universe

Hidden into my inner confine

Words felt shortened

I can't define

Farzana Aqib

“Acceptance”

*We met
In a frozen moment
Beneath a timeless sky
Between my two hands
And between the drop of my eyes
That one moment had...
Wrapped my whole life*

Farzana Aqib

“Oneness”

After you

no one emerged

You gulped my whole world

Farzana Aqib

“Secret”

That submission

That surrender

That quest for acceptance

Than that one approval

Ahh, i lived my whole life

in that one night

Like a mayfly

I left the earth

For my ethereal sky

Farzana Aqib

“Feel My Voice”

With every blink of eyes

Hush off the world

Hold your breath

Feel my voice

Feel me inside

Feel my warmth within your chest

Feel my trickling in thy blood

Feel my touch

Listen to what I said

O’ my beloved

I am always there, O’ yes...

Farzana Aqib

“I VOW”

My moment of gratitude

My being, my worth

My conquest

My behest

My ethereal my earth

It's in you, it's in you,

I promise, I vow

Farzana Aqib

“Acceptance”

Let me wear tiara

Dress me like a queen

Shower me with the stardust

I am going to meet my beloved

I will travel in the bogie of stars

On the back of the moon

On the ways of sun

I am the chosen one

By the king's of king's

None other than

Farzana Aqib

“Don’t wake me up”

*That breathless prostration
That soil beneath my forehead
So moist, so wet
The heart pulse is dead
Colors of drape is white
Color of eyes is red
In each hiss of the breath
Some unheard is being said
Some unread is being read
Some unfelt is just felt
Don’t wake me up
Don’t jolt
Heart and soul are merging
Reward and kafara is being dealt
Let me lost into thee
Like a candle
let me melt*

Farzana Aqib

“It’s Oneness”

Be it you or me

Does it matter

Call me him or she

Does it matter

Flame and fire

Water or drop

They are one

Even if apart

Love feel no scarcity

Love experience no draught

It’s oneness

It can’t be lived

If Being isolated

It always ives in its beloved feel

It always dwell in its thought

Farzana Aqib

“This is the best Part”

*In The mesmerizing
Colors of Autumn
In The hue of dusk
Behind The white drape of winter
In The shades of spring
Over The hot seas of desert
In the roaring waves of ocean
Over the moon and stars
I went everywhere
Searching you my beloved
And I found thee
in the deeps of my soul
Hidden into the Tiny dark cubicle
of my heart
And this is the best discovery of life
This is the best part*

Farzana Aqib

“Divine Matrimony”

Say something

Sometimes

A rustle of leaves gives thy message

Sometimes

A trickle of rain hint your love

Sometimes

A cool waft of morning breeze

Makes me feel your presence

Sometimes

Let's make this sometimes

Into a life time

Let's meet beyond the limits of time

Out of worldly confine

Farzana Aqib

“In thy love”

*Thy love hit me
like a lightning
Screams out of the clouds
Like a thunder roar in the sky
Like a jolt of quake
Like a tsunami of waves
I can't heave a breath
Without seeing the face of my love
I can't rest, I can't rest
Thy love weighing heavy on my chest
Without thee
Nothing serving best
Nothing seems blessed*

Farzana Aqib

“let’s confirm”

*You said everything
I felt everything
Now Let’s experience the love
Let’s burn our souls
With its ecstasy
Let’s drown
Into its wine
Let’s celebrate the love
Till the dusk of life fall
Till the arrival of the next dawn*

Farzana Aqib

“Only love stays”

Don't ask why to love

We are product of love

Don't question love

You and me are born out of love

Love is in our blood

Love is our roots

Love is in our stem

Love is base of our stratum

Farzana Aqib

“Bubble on water”

Only you exist

And rest is a drape of fantasy

Delusion so vivid

Diversion so obnoxious

All hidden in the mist

Only you exist

Game is woven so tingly

Jigsaw setting is so puzzling

Yet this enchantment of life

No one could resist

Only you exist

*No one knows
No one sees
So many turns and twist
Only you exist
Rest is a pretence
A shadow of light
A bubble on the water
Which no longer persist
Only you exist*

Farzana Aqib

“I Must Forget Thy”

*There is a fire that cannot be
extinguished,
there is a feeling
that does not let me die
I must emerge
from this tyranny of love
In order to survive
I must forget thy
But question is... why*

Farzana Aqib

“Final Sentence”

My deepest desire is

Your essence,

Your existence

Farzana Aqib

“Make Me Heal”

Kill my being

Suppress my existence

Give that one feel

With that one touch of Midas

Make me heal

O’ hint of my supreme karma

insinuate in me thy charisma

Open my chest

Besiege my heart,

Let me read,

O’ my Lord reveal

Farzana Aqib

“Awareness”

In one flicker of eyes

Like a light worm

Like a spark

One moment of realization

One tiny intimation

of the heart

The journey from the earth

to the throne

was won in an instant

Farzana Aqib

“May be One day”

May be one day I will learn

What is love

It's a journey of mountain and ocean

It's a dip into a rain and draught

It's a mourn of the nightingale

It's a song of morning dove

May be one day I will learn what is

love

May be one day I will rise above

May be one day

I will earn your love

Farzana Aqib

“I am beyond this world”

*That mere feel of thee
That mere name of thee
under the commute of breath
By just just dropping the lids of eyes
By just ignoring the surrounding
cacophony
In the cosy shaft of light
In the garden so enlightening
and sunny
I am in the reach of love
I am touching the soul
I am holding the nub
I am hearing the breath of my beloved
I attained the highest
I am beyond this world*

Farzana Aqib

“Between reality and delusion”

Above the sky

Beneath the oceans

Beyond the mountains

Above the humane realm

I am in the Nirvana

With the clusters of flowers

And Grass so Green

With the flocks of birds

Chirping and singing

With the waft of scented breeze

With the heart so at peace

With the hanging Gardens and trees

Tulips and rose

*And the touching sensation
of my beloved
Thy feeling.. thy warmth so close
Where am I ...
On the heaven or on the earth
Am I still alive
Or in the paradise
I don't wanna open my eyes
Let me sleep in the this dogma
For the rest of my life*

Farzana Aqib

***“You always keep
an eye on me”***

That one solitary pink rose

Smiles at me

That one yellow bud of marigolds

Whispers to me

That golden butterfly kisses my cheeks

And goose-bumpy scented waft

Plays with my silky tresses

That drifting smoke of winter’s

morning breeze

And shaft of afternoon sun

Briskly walking around me

*I know I am being watched
I know I am being witnessed
Your comrades are reporting
my moves to thee
You always keep an eye on me*

Farzana Aqib

“Palanquin of stars”

*Peace prevailed everywhere
That whizzing of honey bee
And call of Flora and fauna
That tip toeing moves of black crows
Coming nearing me
To see who is she
And smile of doves over the branches
And greetings of butterflies
Fluttering in clusters
I can hear
the distant talk of the flowers
Smiling gossips of the trees
She is the chosen one by thee
And I am smiling under my breath
Shy and humble with glee
Yes I am the bride would be*

Farzana Aqib

“My being”

My cast is dust

My mould is dust

My beginning is dust

My end is dust

My roots in dust

My growth in dust

Let the dust be in dust

Farzana Aqib

“Universe will do”

Reveal thyself onto you

The universe will itself

Be revealed on you

Rub your ego on the Dust

The miracles of divine

Will descend from blue

First you capture thy inner self

Rest of the grasps

Universe will do

Farzana Aqib

“Reincarnations of soul”

Look at the colors of the autumn

And the Blossom of the spring

The sprouting of the trees

A rebirth after fall

Not all

But few of us are re-emerging

From the earth

Wearing a new look

And a new Disguise

After an old skin is shedding

And cage of flesh and bones is

relinquishing

And dead amber of the soul is

relighting

Look at the North Star

Life in a new avatar returning

Farzana Aqib

“Drought”

*I drank the whole pond of desires
And slurped the whole cup of lust
Nothing satiated my quest
The whole ocean did little
to dampen my ardour
Why my throat is always dry
Why I feel the pricks of cactus
Why I am fidget
Why I am restive
Why having drown into the seas
my flash is droughty and not wet
Why I can't sleep in the nights
And days never explain and define
Yet in my cavernous soul's confine*

*I Hide my misery and hidden incline
Within My secret silent taciturn
Where I sit with the pulse of time
For thee to come and nub
my hankering
To fill my cup of thirst with thy wine
To feel my quandary within my hush
With a silent gesture of pantomime
To free me from this longing
appetence
To make me ooze my inner flooding
The fulfillment of oceans
the peace of blessedness
Like a tarn of divine*

Farzana Aqib

“As Pantomime”

*In the desert of loneliness,
Sun is glaring in the mist of gloom
trembling in the shadow of your voice,
the mirage of your reminiscent
The delusion of your presence
I am stuck somewhere in a journey
I am marooned
Between earth and ethereal
I am dwelling between illusion
And reality*

*I see my reflection in the
mirror of time
I Cry in desolation yet sing with divine
Dance on the earthly rhythm
And twist on the superlative rhythms
I can talk to you but as pantomime*

Farzana Aqib

“Fate”

Total concede

Stand still ...

I surrender to your will

Farzana Aqib

“Proof”

*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*

Farzana Aqib

“Biopic”

*I have erased myself
Over and over
To write your name on my soul
To see my truth...
And rediscover
To calm the cacophony
Through my inner cavern silence
Now who knows who
What I was before and ever
Thy name is carved on my cover
This Story is mine
Yet Title is your*

Farzana Aqib

“Let go Back our Way”

Whose grief hit me

Whose story Is I unrevealed

Dusk is descending my pal

Let’s go back our ways

We will discuss this betrayal of love

Some other day

Farzana Aqib

“He Who Cause Pain”

He is linked to heart strings

He listens to every cord

He who causes pain

Is the one who gives rewards

Take thine laughter as punishment

Nourish thy wounds as Award

Farzana Aqib

“For the Crime of love”

*I was burnt into the inner kiln
Of my soul
I was cremated
For the crime of love
The flame of intrinsic passion
Gulped my flesh and bone
But my Ash scattered everywhere
From earth to ethereal
From grain to stardust
From rivers to oceans
I am everywhere I possess the whole
universe*

*Look My cinder had made
the ink of divine
My Worthless clinker
Attained heavenly worth
My soot is rubbed
On the face of the earth*

Farzana Aqib

“Other way round”

Love needs pain to strive

Melancholy gives hope to survive

Deceit gives fuel to passion

Failure keeps the flame alive

The more robust we rise

The deepest in the desolation We dive

Farzana Aqib

“All night”

*On the door steps of night
Someone is banging ...all night
Something is there to remember
I stayed up in the pale blue light
...all night*

*The search is not over yet
the quest of love is still awake...
The hope of thy comeback
Is alive
till the horizon turns white
.... all night*

*A memory plays hide and seek
The love quandary dim and bleak
I want to heal the wounds of love
But my nights alight them bright
I stay awake all night*

Farzana Aqib

“Lost”

*We have laid all the treasures of world
For that one fleeting look of your*

Farzana Aqib

“It Always Happens”

*That one heart debacle
Brought an infinite miracle
That one drop of tear
Caught the entire world in a bottle
My heart begun oozing
Poetical mystical lyrics
From a dying spirit
To the praise of critics
It always happens
A worldly quest leads to the ultimate
To the heavenly conquest*

*A humanly love deception
Offers the heart a longing exception
From ultimate to soul mate
From deception to perfection
From undefined to definite
From an inferior human love quest
To a love so infinite*

Farzana Aqib

“Like an Invader”

*Love sees no cast
and no creed
It's only ravenous for love
It seeks No malice no greed
Love sees no color and skin
It prefers no friend and kin
It sees no age and face
It's beyond rewards
It above sins
It just desires
It's therein
It just happens, it just wins
Through the eyes
it goes in the souls
Like an invader it comes in*

Farzana Aqib

Color of blood is same

Give love no name

Farzana Aqib

“Love can’t sink”

Love knows no sanity

It’s above human needs and vanity

It survive either way

In the affluence or deprivity

Love never sinks

It has no gravity

Farzana Aqib

“My enemy”

*Don't forget man;
I returned from a war too
My body is full of wounds
My heart is pricked
with bombs shrapnel's
My body turned sieved
with bullets hitting so deep
Yet I drag you out of war field
I offered you peace
I gave you love and roses
I tried healing thine pain
I forgot my moaning and bleeding*

*Don't forget man;
You were from the army
Of my enemy
You were intruder of my land
I offered you peace
Hoping this bloodshed must cease*

Farzana Aqib

“Everything ends”

Within no time

Everything ends

All the pain,

all the love

And all the long wait

When feeling is taken for-granted

When heart is not equally reciprocate

Farzana Aqib

“Let It Blue”

Let me go back

And rewind my own story

Let me consider my own flows

Let me correct my own misdeeds

Let me reread and read

Let me redirect each emotion

Let me direct each character

Let me change the color of my the ink

Instead of black make it blue

In place of fictional synopsis

Bring a thesis real and true

Let me consider pain and injuries

Instead of heroes

*Depict more enemies
Let correct the term friendship
Let separate word friends
From the terms black ship
Let me write my life as biopic
Not as phantasm happy life depict*

Farzana Aqib

“Mischievous luck”

*Now I change the topic
If by mistake your name
Emerges in someone's talk
Now I leave the place instantaneously
If someone ask about you mistakenly
How cruel life acts sometimes
It cuts the cords of hearts
So abruptly
burying all the love so ruthlessly
It kills all the feelings callously
Then smiles at our helplessness
Looks around and laugh mischievously
And we toast its laughter
From our own ends
Yet with an inner mourn so deathly*

Farzana Aqib

“Act As”

*What a spell his love has
Whatever he says I act as*

Farzana Aqib

“Pilgrim of eyes”

Don't bid me goodbye

I am the pilgrim of your eye

Let me drown and die

Farzana Aqib

“Once Thrown on a Sail”

*Love is a scattered seed
Once Thrown on the soil
It multiplies and multiplies
Until it's bough touching the sky
It may wilt, it may dry
But the seeds of love never die*

Farzana Aqib

“Devine Craving”

Each pain is a poem

Each moaning breath is a song

Each hurt is a whisper

Each sleepless night is a sign

Listen what task

divine is craving

to get you assigned

Farzana Aqib

“Let go the whole world”

*Only hold onto love
And let go the whole world
You are designed to cherish
thine love
You are meant to
dwell into the soul of thy beloved*

Farzana Aqib

“Love always Stay within”

*Love always Stay within
Nothing will fill the gap
The whole sky
The whole earth
The whole universal worth
Nothing will fill the gap
The crater of love tragedy
The absence of thy beloved
Will always stay
Will always cry
From within
Like a fresh stream of spring
Which constantly Flows
Beneath the rocks... hidden
With a heavenly rhythm*

Farzana Aqib

“Beyond The Mist”

Unfold the fold

Unfurl the soul

Lay thy heart open

All the myth unroll

See what's carved on the palm

Open up the fist don't resist

Float like a dove

Light and jovial

Don't be affixed

Like a rock heavy and surreal

Right Path is beyond the mist

Fly above the clouds

To see the road bright and clear

Farzana Aqib

“Presage”

When you feel all in the pain

When you sink all in pale

Catch the message

Read the presage

Some signs are hidden

behind the veil

To give you a reason to relive

To write your own fairytale

Farzana Aqib

“Extreme”

That midnight commune

That long winter nights

That wait and restlessness

That flickering candle in the wind

That yellow pale moonlight

And quacking of the wooden stairs

That rustling of the oak tree

That drowsy chirp of sleeping birds

And the sudden whinny of the horse

And a scented waft hurled

All the curtains unfurled

*That silent thumping of the steps
Towards my prayer mate
Those goose bumps
and my quivering breath
A secretive visit of the beloved
In my silent world*

Farzana Aqib

“Nafs”

*I have killed my nafs to find you
I have murdered my ego to get you
I am sitting on the dust
I am rubbing my being on earth
O' Lord of Lords
O' king of kings
Accept my repentance
Forgive my compunction
So in my eyes I could stand
So in own self
I could be of some worth*

Farzana Aqib

“Hold my hands”

*Roses blossom on my lips
When by goodness thy name slip
I know thine presence
I catch thy whisper
When abruptly my heart beat skip
Adorn me with the pride of thee
By Taking me in thy Ownership
Calm my soul with peace
and patience,
Whisper guidance with some holy tip
Don't let me sink
in the lustful sorrows
Hold me with thine tightly grip
Let me immersed in your thoughts
Save me from my inner guilt trip*

Farzana Aqib

“Who is breathing inside me”

Who is breathing inside me

Whom I looking out for

Who is walking on my steps

Whom I chasing out for

Who plays on the strings of hearts

Whom I searching out for

O' my quest

O' so naive

Look inside .. in the core

Who sends the laughter bouts

Who made you cried

Who is playing meet and greet

Who is trying to hide

*O' my heart so naive
Feel the honor
Feel a crowning pride
He is nowhere outdoor
Whom you are searching out for
He dwells right inside
And no where beside
Don't call him in the woods
Don't shout his name and roar
He is somewhere in the core
Whom I am searching out for*

Farzana Aqib

“Endless”

How many lives

Do I have to live in one life

How many skins

Do I have to shed

How many face do I have to wear

Like a theatrical performance

My role is changed

My attire is altered

My skin does adjust

My soul becomes jovial

Or suppressed

How many injuries

Do I have to carry on my heart

How many bandages

Do I have to offer others

Farzana Aqib

“My love for thee”

My love for thee so surest

My feel so purest

Like an endless sea

*If My heart is going out
for thee*

Don't judge my quest

You won't understand

Let it be

Don't finger point

Don't sworn

*Don't go on my tenacity
if so torn*

*On my attire if so worn
On My soaked heart
on my soul so wettest
If I squeeze the stream of my eyes
O' my friend
Many a Angels ..
Will perform oblation
You don't know
The purity of my love
For thee
It was like a ritual
Like A baptism
A mother gives to its newborn*

Farzana Aqib

“Ecclesiastic”

I left everything on the earth

My skin

My name

My faith

Just like a broken star

I am marooned

In the galaxies of my being

In the quest of my truth

In an endeavor to refresh my candors

No gospel no sermon

No religion

I am above the skin of human

I am lost in a world

Which my pal, may be to you

Probably Unknown

Farzana Aqib

“My Own Lassie”

*I left the cliché,
Dogma, tenet or verité
Like an old days passé
In search of my own being
My own peace,
My own narrative
I write my own myths
My own lyrics
My own lassie
It's between thee and me
I commute on my suggestive way
I write what thy say*

Farzana Aqib

“You live in me”

Who I was yesterday

Who I am today

I don't recognize myself

I am searching for my old being

In my forgotten bookshelf

Thine voluptuous love gnawed me all

From head to toe

Like a hot volcano

My bones, my heart, my flesh

All jellied and melt

I lost my identity in thine love

In the mirror of my soul

Instead of me I see thyself

*On the roaring waves laps
In the screaming thunderclaps
In the rainbow in the rain
And when the sky wears black drape
I search for thee everywhere
Who I was yesterday
Who I am today
I ask the nights
I question the rays
I plead the silence
For something to say
I forgot myself somewhere
I looked for thee here and there
And a mocking elf
From within my being
Smiles and Tease
Please make thyself at peace*

*It's Dwelling right inside you
O my oblivion O' My dear
"Thine love is just very near"
Just slit your heart
Make a tear
Peep inside... see who is there*

Farzana Aqib

“I Found You”

I got caught in the furnace of pain

like iron

I burnt in the fire of love

But when I got over it

I found you

I was all black like coal

But inside me

There were Diamonds

Farzana Aqib

“Impossible to forget”

*When will you be able to live
by forgetting the calamity of love
Where will you go after leaving
Some forgetful ones
You may leave your abode
Your passage,
On some strange journey
On some long Road
But how come you will leave your skin
And that beloved who dwells within*

Farzana Aqib

“Reflection”

*My prayers are accepted
Without my being in worship
Without I follow any religious doctrine
without any cultural paradigm
I rub my ego on the earth
All the time
I remain in fasting for
Months and years
For I have nothing to sip and dine
I am pure,
I am actual divine
For my humanly greed
Had committed no crime*

Farzana Aqib

“United we rise”

Give back to the world

It's licit rights

From the northern star

To the southern skies

Uplift the trodden

Wipe tears from their eyes

For united we Rise.... United we Rise

From dust drenched souls

And the tattered bodies

Put the shoeless feet

Into a suits and tie

*For united we Rise.... United we rise
From the wealthiest heights
Up to the splendor rise
Build a link too tight
Between the dynamics riches
and the labor plies
Mould them one into big enterprise
For united we rise.., united we rise*

Farzana Aqib

“Don’t let me astray”

Take me all the way of infinity

Don’t let me astray

I am stranger in thy city

Beyond your door sill

I don’t know any other ways

Please dower me with thy love

Not with pity

Farzana Aqib

“Cafe sunset”

*Welcome to my cafe sunset
All my friends, all my foe
all my defendants, all my combatant
Over a cup of tea you must
Discuss your sorrows
Your dismay, your conquests
Make me laugh, make me cry
Make me talk with all my out burst
Welcome to my cafe sunset
Bring your malice, all your shames
All the baggage
Lost and gains
all your lineage, heritage and names
All those memories not dead yet
Welcome to my cafe sunset
Let's give sparks
To the darkest paths*

*Let's give warmth to the coldest nights
Let's dry our tears
And wash our regrets
Let's pull the sun rays
from the neighboring outset
With all our efforts sincere and best
Let's celebrate life's last few sunsets
Let's begin once again
from where we left
Let's cut the cord of ugly past
Let's the bitter taste be gulped
And forget;
Welcome to my cafe sunset
Take a break from the speed of life
Halt my stranger
Let the wheel of life
Take some rest before next act
Welcome to my cafe sunset*

Farzana Aqib

“In honoring thee”

I fulfilled your desire

I left your path

I went on a passage

Where no dream hath

Just to honor your wish

Just to whelm your wrath

But my door is still unlatched

For You may regret

You may come back

Farzana Aqib

“Debacle”

*How unfortunate thy heart is
It killed a love that was purely his
From an enchanting spell
Why those eyes worn an ordinary fizz*

Farzana Aqib

“Shelter”

*It was a wet memory,
Now I remember
Thy love was necessity
Not an accessory
It was in the burning desert
An Only shadow
Of a dense tree*

Farzana Aqib

“I wish you could write”

*I wish you could write
Some epic poems in your style
I wish you could expressed thy feeling
I wish you were daring and vibrant
Like a glaring sun light
Like A shoulder so strong
Like A strength overbearing
I wish you were little concerned
And much more caring
I wish you could write
Some verse of heart*

*A promise in black and white
I wish you had let the colors of spring
Remained on the wings
of the butterfly's
I Wish you didn't closed
Thy fist so tight*

Farzana Aqib

“Secret”

*Like an old river shrinks
bit by bit
To change its way
He was leaving me
little by little
every day
and then one day I left him whole
I throw him out
Distantly far away
To satiate his will
And to freed his soul
Now he will never know
That I love him ... still
And I shall love him always*

Farzana Aqib

“Empty Cage”

I am not me

I am thee

That feel your love brought unto me

For I breath in you

I dwell in you

I feel thy existence whenever I be

Amidst hundreds of eyes

Only yours I see

Farzana Aqib

“Like a Waft of Breeze”

*Try to hold me in the silence
Try to feel me in thy delusion
Try to call me in your sleep
A fruit of love we must reap
Like a waft of breezy night
O' my beloved inhale it deep
If I couldn't be your reality
Let the fantasy scale my being
Back and fro,
Jump and leap
If days our not granted to us
Let the nights be our treat
For we must somewhere
Have to meet*

Farzana Aqib

“Honor of dust”

*O, Lord of Dust
The honor thee
Bestowed upon dust
Thou adorned this dust
With the power of birth
Thou entitled this dust
an endless mirth
That all the voluptuous glory
of the earth
That all the grandeur
of the universe
Towards it's end
Losses its worth
Into the hands of dust*

Farzana Aqib

“Territory of love”

I don't know

What is right

What is wrong

But Where love marks it's advent

There divinity stays for long

Farzana Aqib

“Wrap of a Yogi”

Beyond the dogma of

Judgments

Beyond the stigma of

Right and wrong

Love grows on its own lands

Love dwells in the heart of A saint

It's a wrap of a yogi

It's a whirl of a dervish

It's a pride of a monk

You call them insane

Never ask it's whereabouts

From an ordinary man

*From some naively oblivion
Who will never understand
The existence of this
angels community
Never ask From the one
Who could never sees its presence
Into some divinely deity*

Farzana Aqib

“Honor of writing”

*By the rustling of the tree
I was jolted awake
Messenger knocked and whispered
Take the gift of divine
It's the wake up time
Open the secret fold and see
Write in the name of thee
Nothing is lasting,...
Yet only he:*

Farzana Aqib

“Discovery”

*I sat free my heart
I feel my wings
I feel urge of hawks
I want to fly over the blue lagoons
And in the deep folds of sky
I am far above and high
From the the worldly dogmas
From the trifling human dramas
From the intricacies of religions
From the pride of human
From the boundaries and divides
I have no lineage no tribe
I am away from the unseen greed
And blind lustful sights
I am on my ultimate flight*

Farzana Aqib

“Where are You”

Hold my hand and tell me

You love me....

The voluptuous pang of heart

Don't let me sleep

It needs a warmth of thy snug

It wants a prick of thy nudge

Tell me if you are here

Hidden somewhere

Tell me where you could be found

Make me believe thine existence

Please make some whither

A little hinting sound

Farzana Aqib

“A love Undefined”

Don't follow the search of eyes

Don't see what is ahead

Turn your gaze

Go inside

Peep into the cavernous passage

of thy soul

See some stairs going down

There you will find

A place to dwell forever

And A love undefined

Farzana Aqib

“Kindle”

I wish to kindles

My inner fire

I wish to leave the world

And it's desire

Farzana Aqib

“Seed”

*Who said I find you
You were in my soil
Somewhere hidden and buried
I only nourished you
I only cherished you*

Farzana Aqib

“From Dust to Top”

*I cried with my pleading frenzy
For that one lost beloved
And my drenched eyes
Washed my soul's grins
That one drop of tear
Like that on drop of rain
Filled my empty heart
With millions of pearls
Now I look up to sky
And stardust begins to drizzle*

*I am ethereally enlightened
I am gleaming like the galaxies
From that one ordinary flick
To heavenly glint
A journey of one teardrop
Elated me from dust to top*

Farzana Aqib

“The deadliest of all”

*I wish you could feel the thirst of
desert*

In the hot midday light

*I wish you could feel the shivering of
Frozen lakes at midnight*

*I wish you could feel the wounds of
An Injured deer in his struggle
With a lion fight*

*I wish you could feel the pain of
human heart*

The most deadliest of all

So you could never leave your beloved

*So you could never thought of
being apart*

Farzana Aqib

“In thy Love”

Stand again

Stumble again

Cry again

Sin again

Repent again

One day you will learn

How to take a whirling turn

How to stay with the melting flame

How to dance like a frenzied moth

How to embrace the fire

How to burn

Farzana Aqib

“I Surrender”

I accept my inner quandary

I surrender

I know my weakness

I own my blunders

My being is torn asunder

I shall must render

An unconditional surrender

Let me cross thy altar

Let me once enter

Let me turn tender

In the silence of thy being

In the shadow of thy presence

Let me repent

Let me cry

Like a roaring thunder

I surrender

Farzana Aqib

“Life moves on”

*Life changes it's pace
It's changes it's abodes
It changes it's facade
It changes it's address
But it carries old name
It's identity remains the same
Yet, What I was yesterday
I Won't be same today
My inner valley changes
All it's season
Without any warning
Without any given reason
Yet it wears all old medallion
the same old cartouche*

*It always carries on
Yet what I was yesterday
I am not today
Like on the set of life
one instant is sizzling desert
Another moment is frozen bay
Remember my fellow man
On the same one dock
Life never halts and stays*

Farzana Aqib

“Dedication”

*No royalty, no publicity,
No place, no fidelity,
no crops, no lands
Only prayers in my hands
With two written words of mine
and a few poems.
That’s all my assets
What will be suiting you my honey
That’s all my patrimony*

Farzana Aqib

“Hurt”

*Who knocks on the door
Listen to the tickling bell
If there is love.. Tell
The old tenant of the heart
No more dwell
Remove the old cartouche
Change my name spell*

Farzana Aqib

“How much I love”

*I will love you in secret
For in secret I need no consent
And a naive like me in real
Could never dare to tell
How much I love
I will love you in silence
For the silence holds all respect
For in silence there is no turn down
A lovers dignity stays intact
I will love you in my dreams
To reap no dismay and no regrets
Beyond the delusional cunning crept
Above an anguish will to accept*

Farzana Aqib

“Armageddon”

The final crusade

A final call

Let's forget each other

Let's massacre ours feelings

Let's murder ours love

Let's die

By ending this world of heart

Before the next spring

After the next fall

Let's Celebrate

our victory for others

Share our war bounty

*And be called gallant
Let's be immortal
In the eyes of the world
After an act of cowardice
Of building our new worlds
On the corpse of a love
Divinely pure and suffice*

Farzana Aqib