Thoughts Unbound

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My poetic Side 🗣

Dedication

To whom I consider more lovable

Among all my fellows

And whose thoughts

Are still with me

And always shall be

Till my dying days

And whose company

Have too much love for me

Acknowledgement

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About the author

The author was born on 3rd February, 1983 at Dunyapur, Punjab, Pakistan. He has mastered in English literature as a private student.He is a Teacher by profession. Recently, he is teaching English in a Federal Government high school. Besides English, he has also tried his pen in Urdu poetry, and has written a few essays on education, short stories and short plays in Urdu and English both.

summary

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After God the name I call

After God the name I call The loveliest, the sweetest of all The name in my pensive mood Gives me pleasure; bliss in solitude; Muhammad Muhammad, Muhammad is the name Gives me honour; rises my fame. Before him man worshipped stars and sun Worship Allah, pray to Him he taught everyone. Although before him many prophets came Yet couldn't reach the got he name. The dearest, the nearest to God is he one You will find equals him none.

Dark Night

When does fall the dark night Different sounds I hear

- Cricket chirps and screeches owl
- Dogs do bark and jackals howl
- Create frightening atmosphere.
- The cats squeal as to die
- Nothing appears to be seen
- But darkness everywhere
- Pretty looks that in the day
- Fills the night with mystery and fear.

Forbidden Love

Heart thumping moments Blessed in warm company Of her highness enlivened my dead soul. Showers of her sweet breaths warmed the slumbering coldness; set me off to unknown destination. Entranced by newly born love tempted toward the forbidden tree. Feared to pluck that lovely fruit, Lest be exiled to repent on enchanting pursuit. O God! Let me live though the fruit I ate You didn't at all me authorize. O! cause me not demise Won't I leave this soothing paradise.

My Pet

A beautiful bird at home I have On my birthday my parents gave Beautiful neck with a ring around Does it have which no bird found When it's angry or in rage, Noisily flutters against the cage Colours it bears red and green Pretty looks when is seen. When you speak, it speaks like man In your absence twitters again and again I can't see when in tree it hides But hear 'mianmithoo' that me chides.

Rain

When the sun is very hot Water in rivers runs short Then it goes high and high Becomes clouds in the sky The clouds look grey and white Hover over at a height When these clouds noisily thunder Bring rain to the ground under The rain water flows in channels As flow drains and canals Then these channels grow wide Water flows in powerful tide The tide runs fast in glee Until reaches; falls in sea.

Sweet Company

With unkempt floating hair, Rather fresh like pine leaves Smoothly waving down; Her fair being, a halo round the sun Made her blush like the moon; But it was writ to part very soon. Fortunately, I got smile as she waved To my dying soul and saved. Hand in hand, sucked my very soul; Left me nothingness. The whole lonely night made me feel The soft fluffy touch Of that very living hand A life it bred to the dry land. Her very love conceived my barren heart Fertile it made with poetic art. The night when falls O dear, I Tend to have your sweet company.

Sweet Memories

I can't forget that very day When you used to with me stay How much pleasant the scene would be When you played in rain with me! How much sweet the gestures would be That we made in boisterous glee! Now When rains, I really tend To have your company or like you a friend

You be there

You flashed after hours of the fatigued day What solace I got can't say No other but you that holds my mind For love, care and nature kind You in dream my nerves prevail Steal my pains; grief curtail. Thy image upon my smothering heart, Consolation does impart. So get entranced in thy imagination As do prophets for revelation. O goddess of beauty, love and care For me ever you be there; you be there.

Stay O Stay O Stay

Having you in pink dress Heart tends to caress. Out brimmed with passion of love To tightly hug and press. Do not move o bliss o fair Let my eyes thy beauty stare. Near my heart thy pulse I feel Soul to soul do we seal. Blinking a moment makes me sigh Fear to lose the lovely tie. How blissful sounds this love making Away your sight's acute painstaking. Away you move, moves my soul away Stay, o stay, o stay.

Token of Love

We made through a journey of comforts Joy was in company, too, enriched the hearts A fun and chill there too was But love it was: no other cause Together both did travel we Enjoyed of each other's company Held our hands in peace we had Away were all evil and bad No fear or hesitation was there Only our pretty love and care Deep in heart I saw thee The same did you then to me I held your hand so tightly When you pinched mischievously Got on hand a mark so red A token of love for long we bred You gave your hand into mine I too did this into thine. A new life it produced A comfort in my solitude. With love did heart beat and beat And to hug you it did entreat Your lovely person in front of me Sweetened the short company. Unforgettable it's indeed Growing your love I do need

Let Be Mine

In my soul in mind you are Always near though be far At your every smile I died My heart; my soul to you tied Sweet are the moments with you I pass Destined thou be not to me alas! Remove this distance o you cruel Or fight in love a decisive duel If thou win, let be mine And If do I, make me thine

Whole World Of Love

Whole world of love in moments confined Enormous though they be, yet few destined Trot to her very home, breathing Round her neck my arms wreathing Thumping heart cum warm exhalation Bill and coo, soft hug in isolation Away from world's all concern Impatient for sweet touch did my heart yearn Knotted into one in love making Chilled my soul in arms her taking Warm she was, hot I with passion Gave she her self; held in fascination How Intoxicated her this act made Me hot in love as artisan crusade Ventured, kissed her lips and cheeks Would go on loving my heart seeks Made ever she my life a beauteous phase Keep her loving shall I till my dying days

Painful Absence

Won't I forgive whom at all Who let you not me text or call How crucial did the hour I spend Thy absence did my heart rend. Left I wearing the gaily clad Missing you much got I sad How much comfort does enhance When I have your sweet glance Who can know it the pains impart When I see or hear you not How you let me be off this Brought me round with lovely kiss. Gone is off now very anger To thy love I do surrender Don't me say (thank you so much) It does cost a loving touch Why do the God now you call Did He bid you do this all Let exist this lovely tie If you leave, the world would I.

You and Me

Every happening in my life before you came ever Is the link to reach you As the ploughing gives way to the taste for the diner In the form of fruit and honey A cycle making way to you. You moved to me in different shapes Though invisible till you came in mature; Metamorphoses' been there in our life; The rags of time gave you to me quite scientifically. Every phenomenon in this world to me was you, Though ostentatiously; till your becoming like a full budding flower. I deny we had ever been away from the first pair of humans, They were not they but you and me, Making their composition to reach maturity. So, ours is not the relation in a book black and white; It is like sound and hearing, Heart and beat; Aquarius and Pisces; seeing and the sight; Wave and river, clouds and thunder, Life and death waiting upon each other.

Sentiments

Looks everything blue among all the purple green, No color exists itself if you are not seen. The roses, the buds were but reflection Had I of you in sweet imagination. Gone are the colors of smiling flowers Since you were away with love's showers Deep and deep am I missing Your hug, your touch, your warm kissing. The dawn, the dusk; the night, the light, All shreds of time want you embracing tight. Languishing, pining, dying with impatience, Want you, have you with no hindrance. In sleep, in dream; on up or down stair, Long for your very being everywhere.