

Echoes of the Soul

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Presented by

My poetic side 



Dedication

This first one to my family and everyone who supported me. Special thanks to my best friend for proof reading them all and giving the best feedback.

Acknowledgement

If you made it to the end of the book, my deepest appreciation to you. I would like to thank my mom, dad and especially my high school bestie and my lil sis for supporting and motivating me to publish this. My biggest thanks to mypoeticside.com for giving me a platform to convey my voice on and make my name.

About the author

Started writing out of ambition and cannot stop. After writing my first poem at age 11 and having my work win prizes and being displayed in a cinema, I am obsessed with writing them. Just knowing it is a way I can let my caged emotions out makes me want to fill hundreds of books with them. I mostly write about deep topics and emotions most of what I have personally experienced. I'm still learning!

summary

What do I owe you?

The Depths of the Ocean

Be the Change

Solitude's Serenity

Oblivion

What do I owe you?

What do I owe you, my past?

For the scars that I wear on my skin,
For the memories that will always last,
For the pain that's buried deep within.

What do I owe you, my childhood?

For the trauma that I still endure,
For the fear that once felt so good,
For the innocence that was impure.

What do I owe you, my sorrow?

For the tears that still stain my cheeks,
For the wounds that will never be hollow,
For the nights when I couldn't speak.

What do I owe you, my pain?

For the memories that haunt me so,
For the fear that I'll never be sane,
For the things that no one should know.

What do I owe you, my scars?

For the reminders that won't go away,
For the times when I saw stars,
For the nights when I couldn't pray.

What do I owe you, my trauma?

For the way you've changed who I am,
For the way you've stolen my karma,
For the life that I'll never cram.

What do I owe you, my self?

For the way you've fought through the dark,
For the way you've stood up to hell,

For the way you've left your mark.

What do I owe you, my future?

For the hope that still burns bright,

For the way you'll be my suture,

For the way you'll make it right.

What do I owe you, my all?

For the person that I've become,

For the way I'll stand tall,

For the way I'll overcome.

The Depths of the Ocean

Beneath the surface of the sea,
Where light can never hope to be,
Lies secrets deep and mysteries old,
In hidden depths, untold.
The darkness is a velvet cloak,
That wraps around the creatures, woke,
To swim in silence, without sound,
In wonder and in awe, profound.
Whispers of the ocean's song,
Lullaby for those that long,
To dive into its salty deep,
And find treasures they can keep.
For in the sea, there's life and death,
A dance that takes away our breath,
And in its depths, we can explore,
The world we've never seen before.
The waves above, they rise and fall,
As do our fears, both big and small,
But in the ocean's calming flow,
Our souls find solace and they grow.
So let us venture out to sea,
Embrace its depth, its mystery,
For in the waves that ebb and flow,
We find our true selves, and we grow.

Be the Change

In the depths of my heart lies a burning desire
To make a change, to light a fire
To lift up those who have been cast down
And to turn their world from bleak to brown
For I am but a vessel, a tool to be used
To spread love and kindness, and refuse to be abused
To speak up for those whose voices are silenced
And to fight for the rights of the oppressed and the silenced
Though the road may be long and the journey tough
I am resolute, I am strong, I am enough
For I know that every step I take
Brings me closer to the change I'll make
So let me be the light in someone's darkness
A beacon of hope in a world that's heartless
And though my impact may seem small
I know that I can make a difference after all.

Solitude's Serenity

In the quiet of the night,
When all the world is still,
I find a peace that feels just right,
A calmness that can thrill.

While others gaze up at the stars,
And marvel at the moon,
I revel in the peace that's ours,
A stillness that can swoon.

The solitude that fills my heart,
As darkness descends around,
Is like a soothing work of art,
A solace that I've found.

For in this moment, all is calm,
And nothing else exists,
No stress, no worry, and no qualm,
Just peace that truly persists.

So while the world may love the night,
For its stars and shining light,
I'll take my solitude, so bright,
And revel in its peaceful might.

Oblivion

Drifted by world barriers
Drowning in pain and boiling tears
Do u even see deep in our eyes
Or try to read between the lines
The gaps need to be filled
Not with assumptions that thrill
Facts and figures you should seek
Instead of pushing us to the peak
We feel, you know
We dream, solo
But why u gotta be so far?
So opposite? So hard?
Why can't u understand?
It's not me, trouble's in your plan
Anything wrong? Probably my fault
Grades or moods and even assault
It cracks every time you misunderstand
And that deepens every time these thoughts creep in
For you it's once, for me, it haunts
You'd know if you had one, it's called a 'heart'
Are you hearing yourself? Are you even thinking?
Where this leads or is just sinking
I may have anxiety, maybe even depression
But u listen to society, not my damn question
Yes I'm insecure, I'm scared of attention
But u need grades, u need pride
Not my joy, not even the dark side
You don't know what goes on
These screams and voices, they don't stop
Kill me brutally till I'm gone
It won't hurt as much as this mind I've got
If I speak up, I'm wrong
If I don't, I ain't strong

If I stay, I'm lazy
If I don't, carelessly crazy
What do you want?
What can I do?
Sure you know best
But u don't have a clue
Didn't try to understand
How many dreams you crushed
How this overwhelming feeling we can't stand
Want to scream but we hush
We drown it, we hide
We let it kill us, inside
You won't know, you can't
Cuz u made the distance
You are the oblivion
You are the cause
U love me, I do too
But y'all ain't always the boss
Please see me, the real me
Stop deceiving, believe me
I want peace mentally
Or this oblivion will perish me...