

Anthology of binumhaneef

binumhaneef

Presented by

My poetic side 



About the author

Binu M Haneef, Keeping a quest to write whatever haunts me, I've written few poems in english and my native language.

summary

Magic Word

Sorrow of the Soul

Lonely Journey

Magic Word

**Withering the feathers of Sun,
Ending with hopeless smile
Scattered rays on the hill,
Fading by spreading darkness
Touching the line of horizon,
waving the hands from the bank
Drowning to the deep with dashing golden bowl**

**Standing under the shadow of Sun,
Lighting the world of Moon
Wearing ornaments ,
To celebrate the beauty of twilight
Dancing with snowy clouds,
Listening to the whistle of chilly wind
Floating above, Standing in the midst of flowery night**

**Sinking Sun, One more time
Winking at Moon, before Leaving apart
Raining tears from the eyes of Moon
She never 'er thought to be,
Gloomy Morning, Waiting for the rays of hope
No more breeze, No more Chirping
Holding the hands of frozen Prince,
Whispering the magic word, 'We're One'**

Sorrow of the Soul

Sunny Morning , singing birds
Stepping to the world of wisdom
Beautiful sights, but suspicious clouds
Spreading darkness to the world of dreams
Hearing the footsteps, scary eyes
Tearing the pages by triggering guns
Bleeding bags, cluttered classrooms
innocent faces with helpless moments
Screaming innocence, weeping motherhood
Barking barbarians, dying humanity
Pale eyes, colorless dreams
Oh Lord! Let's finish all the lessons
Unborn dreams , unread letters
Everything we left while dreaming
Everything we left while reading
Everything we left while sharing
Oh Lord! Please don't give us a second birth
Since You made us helpless creatures
Please don't give them a second chance
Since You made them merciless creatures
Oh Lord! Flying to empty space ,
Hoping to the world of peace
Kissing on the womb of mother,
Hoping she feels the warmth

Lonely Journey

Sheath of rain makes the heath to harvest
Breath of vein keeps the heartbeats
Hiding the emotions with a polished smile
Riding the cart with a pale eyed glance
Struggling to reach on the bank of hopes
Wriggling to sneak with divine drops
Weeping nature, bringing moonlight
Taking the breath of flowery fragrance
Time has come to take what I have
Time has come to choose that I don't like
Hoping to get few more moments
Feeling to loose fruitful moments
Getting the fragrance of peaceful place
Letting my mind to fly away
Leaving my paradise by rolling tears
Entering to New world by Closing eyes