

Anthology of Noor fatima

Noor fatima



Presented by

My poetic Side **P**

Dedication

Dedicated to all the hearts who read with feeling and understand without explanation

May these poems be a gentle reminder that silence has its own music

and brokenness can still bloom into something beautiful.

For the dreamers who write with tears,

the lovers who speak in metaphors,

and the souls who find light in the smallest things ?

these words were written with you in mind.

If you have ever stared at the moon and felt understood,

or looked within yourself and found both pain and poetry,

then you are already part of every line in these pages.

Acknowledgement

I am deeply grateful to everyone who takes a moment to read my words. Your time, your understanding, and your quiet connection mean more than I can express

About the author

I am Noor Fatima, a soul who writes to find calm in chaos and beauty in silence. My words drift between dreams and reality, carrying whispers of peace, love, and quiet healing. Poetry, to me, is not just writing . it is breathing through emotions the world can?t always see.

summary

Lost dreams

The unwritten pages

Lost dreams

My thoughts find their home in just one soul ,
Yet I once dreamed of conquering countless worlds beyond .
Someday, my love we'll meet again in the realm beyond,
To build a new our home, where souls belong.
So many dreams slipped away, never did we know,
We have wished to weave their meanings into life's flow.
These steps that walk in search of your essence, little did i know,
Your footprints would leave their mark upon my soul.
Noor, my heart wanders in the deceit of these eyes,
Yet even now , I delay confessing what it truly feels inside.

The unwritten pages

If you allow, I'll whisper what still remains unsaid,
If I write you as my verse, no pages would be read
Mine was the dawn of love yet its torment stays,
Each sigh I breathe rekindles those sorrowed yesterdays.
If I make you my subject, the ink itself would sigh,
For what's left to write, when your name fills the sky?
With your consent, I'll unveil the silence I've kept,
For every word of love ,in my tears, has slept.
And "Noor" still writes in shadows, where the heart confides,
Between the lines of silence, her soul abides.