

Poetry Series

hazem al jaber
- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

hazem al jaber(21 may 1965)

...ح ب ي

Let me write you as a passion page...
and draw you a charming spring for my heart...
and sail into your sea...

let me stare into your eyeball...
to live within these charming eyes...

sweet darling...
let me go deeply into your hotness breathes...
to warm my heart within your warm breathe...

do you want to know, ..
where my dreams taking me now? ? ? ...
still dreaming about our meeting...
our meeting there, on that beach...
which we always talked about...

Oh sweet angel mine...
my day starts always, when you are with me...
when you draw the world to me as a soft kiss...
while we lay on a bed of roses...
and enjoying our sweet talks...
our sweet love...
and enjoying each other...
till we lost the time...
because we will be lost in each other...
and never to feel that, the day ended...
and to start the night, while we don` t know...
then to passed a time as it was a seconds...

sweetheart...
come to me...
come to make our dream comes true...
while not all dreams becomes true...
but our love is true...
and our dream is so true too...
come sweetheart...
come to give all people this feelings...
and this love through our love...

hazem al jaber

243 & 130....

243 & 130....

its only numbers..

nothing more..

but its mean so more..

there...

we gathered those numbers..

and get a great love`s numbers...

first we met at 130..

then...

a love created on 243...

they are a numbers which been created...

created through a great love...

love which no one hear about before..

hazem02@

hazem al jaber

A Hard Sighs

oh heart, you are so hard..
pulsate in a love and pump a love,
and suddenly became a source of malice and revenge?

oh love, you are so hard..
you let us fly so high with whom we love,
and you break us and let one of our to bleed untill death without mercy.?

oh night, you are so hard..
you let a lovers meets under your sky,
and let them talks about a nicest talk in a love.
and let him saw her face in your moon and stars..
then a leaving for each others...?

oh ADMONITION, you are so hard..
you are coming from a pure heart and a clean soul..
and to obtain from a hateful heart and solid soul..?

oh leaving, you are so hard...
when we lose a dearly loved, you make up for a forgetful,
but you return back to a past, when its a meeting date,
and kill us in a waiting..?

oh sleep, you are so hard...
you let a lovers meet in fancy and became a true
and suddenly became phantom, when we open an eye,
and then separate, cause of you...

oh pen, you are so hard...
you wrote a pains as a poem,
and describe pitiful as a lines,
to let a readers become a happy..

ohh my life its so hard.

hazem al jaber

A Life

a life is, , ,

a smile....

a tears....

and a memories....

the smile, will disappear...

the tears, will dry out...

but the memories still for ever....

hazem al jaber

A Life, You....

you are a life,
and without you,
there is no a life...

you are a rain which supplied my passion..

you are the air which i breathe..

and a sun which gave me a power and a warm by your heart..

you are a sky, which roaming me...

you are a birds, which sing our love..

you are a flowers, which gave me sweet- smelling..

every day my love grow up in yours..

you are a life, ,

image my life without you, , , its as nothing
as a soil....

you are a life, and without you...

there is no a life....

hazem al jaber

A Life...

a life is, , ,

a smile....

a tears....

and a memories....

the smile, will disappear...

the tears, will dry out...

but the memories still for ever....

hazem al jaber

A Little Hours...

when a speech was over..
we were spent a many hours in a walk..
the city was very attented in a winter..
heard you when you talked..
and feel in your muse..
gives you a warm feel..
you tried to hide your feelings, while a tram run way..
but you can`t do..
your feelings was openly to all..
so don`t try..
all know that you had a warm thinking about me..
and who says that we don`t had emotion to each others..
let us walk more hours,
and hear a music rain...

hazem al jaber

A Silent Pains

today...
still nothing, just a silent pains...
which moan alone...
and fight for her freedom..
to live in deep...
no one knows her deeply disaster..

she hids her repressed sadness,
which lived with a most of her life..

strained...
don` t allow any, crossing her darkness world..
her darkness world, is a mix between a sadness tears
and an imprisoned breaths...

so she is coexistence with her life,
until to declare her ending..

hazem al jaber

A Waiting Love...

A waiting love...

waiting you...

where are you from me?

where are you in my life...

you are the image, drawn by my eyes...

where are you from my pains...

you are the pains in my life...

where are you from poems...

you are my words and my verse...

where are you from my feelings...

you are the emotions for my world...

where are you from my thoughts...

you are the idea which drew through my heart...

where are you from my smiles...

you are the brightness to my life...

where are you from my voice...

you are the warm tone in my lonely darkness nights...

where are you from my laughs...

you are the joyful...

you are the guffaw to my soul...

where are you...

where you are...

what i am for you...

what i mean for you...

i am the one who lives inside your heart..

the one who loves you...

the one who see a world through your eyes...

i am here inside your thoughts and your fantasy...

living through your world...

breathing your passion...

and sleep just to dream about you...

i am here with my words..

here just waiting you...

and only waiting you..

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

A Woman Needs

A woman needs

A woman needs him to listen to her
And not to listen and talk to any one, just her
and looking just for her,
and not looking to another,
and needs him to give her all,
not giving any to another,

a woman needs a man strong,
and feeble for her,
and in mostly needs him dumb.

is that fair....? ? ? ! ! !

its a contrarities
and that is a woman

hazem al jaber

About Poems

the poems don` t write...
the poems talks...
the poems were here,
befor a poets born...

poems are sheet of glass
and its a scarifieded...
poems are opened during all an hour..

the poems which came from foreign countries,
don` t need a visa, ,
just a good translator is enough.

no one must to force to read a poems,
and no especially to read a one...

a poems are not responsible, about its writer.

poems don` t read poems..
poems are renewable by another new in any time.

hazem al jaber

Accidentally...

No one can take a decision to love...

only love can do...

love only who has a rights to choose...

only its which select a lovers...

and drives the both to be in love...

Accidentally...

sweet angel mine...

met you by a chance...

with no promises...

without decision...

loved you a love with no limit...

dreamt and saw how you look like before i met you...

touched me and felt within you before i talk to you...

with you only i felt with my entity...

felt how lover i am..

with you, i taught how to get and to give a happiness..

with you only...

i am that beloved whom loved by you...

Accidentally...

sweetheart...

met you by a chance...

with no promises...

without decision...

loved you and your magnificent heart...

because you loved me as i did for you...

Accidentally...

completely by chance we met...

but now...

with promise...

with decision...

to love and to live with you forever...

together in love forever...

hazem al jaber

Addicted Your Love...

Addicted your love...

need you...

need your heart...

need your body...

which i housed and became my eternal city...

need your sympathy...

your mercy...

and your love...

which it exceed all lovers` passion..

sweet lovely dreamy girl...

i lost myself...

as i lost the safety and the peace...

lost mercy and a sympathy...

even my breathes runs away from me...

through this absence..

while i been away...

need the safety which left me after this absence...

need your mercy which is has no limit...

need your breathes to relive my heart again...

need your warm feelings and more love..

need more reality to live inside me..

because i addicted to your love...

addicted a looking into your eyes...

its my beautiful world...

which i sail in with no shores...

which drives me with no stop...

which gives me the sweet of love...

with you only i am so drunk...

drunk with you and your love..

sweetheart..

your love, can` t live without..

addicted to you and to this love..

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Adorable Chocolate...

Adorable chocolate...

melt me...

melt me as a sweet candy...

sweet chocolate...

that chocolate which you adore...

chocolate that you never be shared with anyone..

only you and your lips...

melt me...

taste me as your adorable chocolate...

start from the first of your lips...

till you get me there..

there between your tongue and throat..

keep me there to stay..

stay giving you a sweet nectar from me...

there keep sucking me as that chocolate which you adore...

keep do...

don` t stop...

till you get the last sweetest dropp of me...

melt me...

be drunk of the chocolate which i am giving you now...

are you drunk now..? ? ...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Adorable Night...

Adorable night...

so lovely to storm into a night...

and to rip it its endless times..

to hide its moon through their sweet bodies..

sweet naked lovers` bodies...

lovers that deserves to irrigates their desires...

through into each other...

to enjoy one the other...

and to stay all a night...

giving, creating and making a great activities....

making their love....

so lovely to stay every night...

all a night with a lover...

watching a moon and its stars...

and passing a night while they don`t know how it passed...

through their harmony kisses...

their lips which never get apart...

their bodies which gives a power with no stop...

its so lovely to share feelings...

to make it love with no shame...

to dive into, trying to reach a holy places...

holy sweet place into each others...

to run a risk one into the other...

to burst out all desires together...

to get a pretty poetic sweet night...

through a bodies fights for each other with no impossible...

till they lose their power and fell sleeps with no choice...

then...

how its lovely those bodies to meet again...

while they still so close together...

there into their dreams...

to start it with an endless dream..

as the another day will never rise again...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Afraid About You...

busy to you..
in thinking of you...
and try to escape in thinking of you..
to find myself falling in my dream with you...
inside my heart, you are..
in my eyes...
in my soul too..
escape from you..
and then found you inside me...

afraid about you, from myself...
afraid from all people,
to see you in my eyes, when i think of you...
afraid to see you in my smile..
and in my lips too..
always try to close my eyes,
to hide you in my eyes,
so no one can see you...
but they can see you in my lips...

afraid from my loving to you..
afraid that my beat heart, become so high..
and over than my mind`s whispers..
so, escape from you, in my heart..
to found you in my mind...

every thing will disappear..
and become nothing more important..
in front of thinking about you..
and the only you, whom still in my mind..
and in any idea in my thought..
or in any look in my eyes..
even every smile in my face, you are..
and you only, whom still inside me..

hazem al jaber

After The Leave....

after the leave...
we got tired...
and then we will get our rest...
and put our baggages in-front us...
then we will open our baggage...
our memories will fly, from that baggage...

what still...
only our hurting...
in that corner..
which all refused to be in that corner...
and still also the pain...
to play its last melody...

and the hope will try to wake up from his shocks...
then the love will try to refuse the leave, ,
and we will hear, from here and there..
a cry and a yell...

but...
we will continue on our leave...
and we decided to continue our trip...
which we don` t know, to where...

we will try to sing..
and then we became, silent...
we will whisper to each other...
and again a silence covered us..
in spite of that, ...
we will live...

that it is a life...
it has in every thing, things...
if we still here, we have a life..
and if we left, we have a life too...

but...
sweetheart...
we will meet, ..

be sure, that one day we will meet...

by: hazem02@

By hazem02

hazem al jaber

After Your Leaving...

the sky without stars...
and the moon so dark...
the day without lights...
the summer so cold...
the body without heart....
and the blood static....

flowers changed as a rocks..
and spring to an autumn..
and a happiness to a sadness...
and a peace to afraidness...

after your leaving, , my beloved..
i can` t find a meaning to my life..
all my days became lost..
a future became past..
and the past only hurts and pains...
pains are from you...
and a wound to my heart...
so please, take carefull about heart loved you...
didn` t wish any thing from his god, ...
only a life or a death near you...

are you going to be near to me...? ? ?

hazem al jaber

Again Newly...

Again newly...

adore you...

even need to adore you newly again...

to love you, madly love...

and to take me away there...

into your beautiful crazy world...

to drive all craziness inside me...

and to snatch me away from myself...

need you to wrest away my breathes...

as the first time i saw you...

newly again, please do...

need you to raid my roseate dreams...

to occupy my hearts` land...

to be the only and the first occupier...

who will gives me a love...

and to adore me crazily freely with no limit...

with lust never to be over...

to build our fantasy mansion...

even to exceed more and more...

and to promise me to make it come true...

although a difficulties...

again newly from a new...

need to grant you my heart...

its my land...

and its able to be occupied only by you...

to give each one a love...

love never die...

love continuously with no stop...

again newly from a new...

here hazem waiting for you...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Again You Leave...

AGAIN YOU LEAVE....
and what after, , ,
again you leave, , ,
without saying goodbye...
without trying to look at my eyes...
why?
why you do that...
and you know, what is a right inside...
are you going to play again..? ? ? ! !
or happy to see me in pains...? ! ! !
do you meant it? ?
and sure of your doing...
please...
tell me if you really meant it..
or, it was a life, which need it...
which can not let you to stay..
and do not let you to have your choice..
please...if yes..? ? ?
try to stay, , and fight it..
and do not let it`s desire get over you..
please stay...

by: hazem02@

By hazem02

hazem al jaber

All The Love You Are....

When i slumbered with your vision...
and sleep while your face in my eyes...
and wake up on your voice...
and walk through your whispers...
and when i think all a time of you...
aren` t that means....
you are all the love in this world...
and in my special world...
and the lover...
and the sweetheart...

swear that i hear my heart`s beat...
while it calling by your name...
with every beat within my heart...

looking to all people...
to the whole world...
but see nothing...
only you...
only your face...
and hear nothing...
just your whispers...

if i smiled...
only because of you and for you...
if been happy...
only because of you and with you...
if i cried...
just for you...

you are my life...
every thing i have...
and adore the living with you...
you are the love...
through your prettiness...
i see the cosmos...
through your hands...
i feel the feelings...
and through your lap...

i can touch the warm tender...

you are the passion...

and gifted by a great giver...

so..please...

please be the lover, my lover...

to be the great lover for you...

hazem al jaber

All The Love...

All the love...

love only means you...

loved your heart....

loved my heart, since the second it starts beating with your name...

loved the heart, your heart, since the day we met...

adored the spirit, your sweet spirit, because of your loving tenderness...

my heart and the mind, remembered you in it`s precious dream...

and the heart went away so fast through its beats to be with and inside you...

before you, i were a blind, lived into a darkest dark...

and saw my pathway, through a lights which came from your sweet eyes...

you are the only sweet dream, for every night i sleep...

you are the every morning day, for every night i lived...

you are the every whole hope, for all days that i pass...

you are the love, all love that i love and wish...

you are the heart to my heart, and the beat to both...

sweetheart...

this is my heart...

granting you it...

do whatever you pleased with...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Alone In My Darknees

alone in my darknees

i was alone...
alone i live in my darkness..
no one share me..
no one considered my feelings..

i was a human without sense...
without loving....
and i was without heart....

i wasn` t saw in my darknees, only myself..
and my blackest dark..

suddenly.. a light came to me from a far way..
yes, its come and be near and close to me..

its come and its lights my darkness..
its let me to see around me..
its knowing me who was near me...

then i became not alone
i am with others..
became a human shared in feelings with others..

i became a human with a feelings..
with a loving....
and i was with a heart....

suddenly agian, a lights wants to go...
after its lights my darkness..
and after its make my heart a white..

no, no, don` t let my heart become agian blackest..
and don` t let me be agian alone...
plz don` t do.....

hazem al jaber

Alone On A Beach

oh, , sadness...
your circle killing me..
and your memories waves flooded me..
my life is a sky without lights..
where is your yelling o happiness..? ? ?
and in which wilderness, can i found you..? ? ?
i am a star without sense...
i am a candy without taste..
and here alone in that beach....

hazem al jaber

Always...!

Always...!

always busy i am..

busy always because of you...

thinking, imaging dreaming only about you..

nothing can bother me..

no one can busy me...

while i am thinking of you..

you are all my life..

all my job which i should do..

always...

all my nights created just for you..

always...

every night preparing my bed ready waiting for you...

waiting you, to share me always my dreams..

sweetheart...

let`s make a love...

my lips long for yours...

i want to feel the warm depth inside you..

want your body so close...

even to be part of me...

lets bathe into each others desires...

swimming, melting and tasting our fires..

with no stop...

let`s make a madness that we can no longer control...

till there is no beginning no end...

no day..no night...

forever till we get the lust from each others..

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Am I Selfish...

do you think that i opened the doors to my feelings,
and lost its keys with my willpower..? ? ?

or do you think that its ashame with my athirst feelings,
to seeing you and to talking with you..? ?

or its my needs to irrigate from you without taking into consideration,
to your situation and your needs..? ?

or i became a selfish human, ...? ? ?
so, i only just wanted to own you,
without putting any respect to your feelings..

i sacrificed my feelings, like always.
i couldn't fight anymore.
everywhere is dark,
there is no light for me
i think even GOD left me alone
i need a miracle,
but it is impossible.
your love is safe in my heart until i die.

hazem al jaber

Am Leaving...

promised you and vowed to myself,
that never to return back to you...
promised you to carry you away from my life...
and to remove you from my thoughts however i am alive...
promised to tread on my heart and to gather up my wounds...

prepare my bags and complete my coffee cup...
wear my coat and buy a tickets...

vowed to take you away from my future...
and to wipe you off from my past...
now i`m not your sweetheart...
i`m not your artless lover...
believe me, will never come back..
never to return this time and forever...
leaving with all memories...
carrying with me all my tryout...

thank you lady...
thank you very much for your loving...
thanks for the all days which we spent with...
thankful to you however i am alive...

now i got well from you..
and pulled out your love from my veins...
washed my soul through a rose`s water and the hope`s ray...
leaving you my lady..
lady whom lived once inside my heart...
leaving....
goodbye lady...

hazem al jaber

An Honestly Love..

darling..
i am here talk to you..
and feel that i am with you talking to you...

the love is word, its just some letters, ,
but its meaning as a seas unlimited..
we all need a love...
if we found a right love, ,
maybe we love untill a death..
i`m not found your love, ,
and not looked at it..
because its inside of me, befor i knew this word..

your love is my life,
inspired my poeme, ,
life of my feeligs, ,
and a refuge of my sense, ,

your love, , all hours and nights, ,
all days drawed inside me...

belive me..
i tried to draw anther love more honesty from yours,
but found my self draw yours,
then i knew that its a peak of love...

all form of love are vanish,
when your love came....
your love is a state,
no...
your love is a world..
and you are a love.....
an honesty love...

hazem al jaber

An Old Memory...

how know or no?
while the heart still holds an old memory
or still holds old memories...
still turn over its pages..
and live every moment passed...
but still miss those memories..
and remember them every time or always
and draw it, which it become an old one..? ?
remember those smiles of that time that went.....
and draws a moan from me....

oh, , ,
the heart stop beat..
when he remembers that time...
which thinks of those feelings that make a heart miss...
the longing shakes and tickles him...
and moves his feelings, so sadness..
then the desire tears fall down for that old memories..
between a memory fold, which become tired from old age..
and still here alone in his place..
you only and your wailed heart...

hazem al jaber

Another Year...

another year...
and same year...
another birthday...
and same birthday...

today is my birthday...
today is another day...
and as another days felt...

for many years and still do...
wishing all whom i loved...
and all whom i care about...
wished them always the happiness...
and wished them a happy birthday...

today is mine...
today is my birthday...
wish to get a wishing...
wishing from all whom i love....
to get their wishing for me...
in my this birthday...

happy birthday...
happy birthday, hazem...
that what i am waiting to hear...

happy my birthday...
happy birthday to me...

hazem al jaber

Answer Me..

why you runaway from your luck, while i am your fate..
why you change your path, while i am your guide...
why you hide your face, while i am your sun..
why you pretend a thirst, while i am your oasis..
why you want to leave, while i am your home land..

wasn` t enough you, what fall from eyes, when i cried you..
my wounded heart, by its blood wrote your name..
non for nothing, just because i am madly in love with you...

my delicate heart on an anvil, and the hammer in your hand..
mercy that heart, if you loved its beats..
its beats was and still for you...
if i had a place in your heart, i will sow all roses in your heart..

why that hardness, while your heart full of a sympathetic...
why this farness, while my soul live close to you...
why...
why and why..? ?
while i am your beloved...

hazem al jaber

Answer Me...

answer me...
why unhappy you are..
want to talk with me...
want to talk about your sadness...
or want to complain to me..
please talk to me,
you are my night glary star..
did i bear down on you,
with my sadness pains..
don` t blame me..
oh, you
my night star..
i` m just listening to you..
no one in my heart, just you..
and no one touched my treas, just you...

i am a human ordealed in love disease..
a virus of love become into my body..
it chase thinking, chase my imaginary
and hug my feelings..

oh, don` t blame me....
all what i asked for..
just tell your heart to give me a CURE..
my medicine with you, in your heart..
just tell him about my case pain..
don` t ignore my feelings..
take it with yours..

evry moan carry my SOURCE love to you..
evry SIGH waits to meet my patience..
will you find my CURE..? ? ?
you will find it..
there..
behind that cloud..
and there near that shore..
and he waits for you too..
tell him evry things..
tell him that he is my cure..

that he is my dream..
tell him evry thing you saw in my eyes..
tell him about my crazy and love..
and return back to me..
i`m waiting for you
and your reply....

hazem al jaber

Ardency...

ardency...

one day..

while she were in front of her mirror..

she saw another woman in that mirror..

standing and sharing her the same mirror..

got very angry to that woman whom shared her the same mirror..

gave up to her anger...

to smash so hard that mirror...

to fly apart many pieces of that mirror..

she realized then...

that she got alot of women...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Are You My Angel...

Are you my angel...

angel from above...
came to me from a high sky...
follow her all a stars...
came through my dreams...
to wake up me...
and ask me to sleep again...
to create together that dream...
that dream which we both run after to live a reality...
real dreams...

angel...
are you the angel...
or a ruin...
are you a happiness...
or a gloominess...
are you the destiny...
a happy destiny...
or a woeful one...
who are you...
why you stormed into my life...
and why me whom you choose...
please tell me...
because i saw you, before i met you...
dreams shared with you, before i know you...
felt your hearts` beat before i hear you...
please tell me who you are...
from which sky you came...
and how into my heart you got a seat...

sweet angel...
if a lover you are...
please give me what i deserve...
if a happiness you are...

please give me more as i need...
if a destiny you are...
please be a happy destiny for me...
be my lucky chance...
be the my sky...
be my sweetheart...
so my sweet angel who came from above...
i am writing to you...
and penning all my feelings to you...
writing and drawing you into my skys` dreams...
my sky which i watch by every night...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Arrogant...

In a dark night...
i walked alone with my heart...
but, each of us has his road...
and his thoughts also...
these roads walked inside me...
and took me to an endless thoughts...
but, my heart was in another road...
and with his thoughts also...

oh how dark long been that night...
and how hard also been on me...
took me breathes...
broke up me...
made me alone...
and spreaded me from my heart...
and took me to world...
never see before...

oh night...
how hard you are...
how difficult what you did...
i deserve the better...
instead of that what you did...
human i am..
lover and so loving to my heart...

please don` t be arrogant...
please don` t be so long run...
be the lover as i am...
and give me my heart back...
because i need and deserve that heart...

hazem al jaber

As A Moon

alone you sit there...
as a moon, alone there in his sky..
alone, faraway from all humanity...
alone you sit there...
watching my love through a nights..
alone you are there...
loving passionately a night and,
staying up all a nights..
looking attentively at you, while a stars around you...
as a king in his throne, around him his all collaterals..

oh.. oh..
missed you my moon..
and wish to be as a star around you...
to be always near and with you...

By hazem02

hazem al jaber

Asked My Self

watch a world, full of a emotion and a worry..
tickled my heart a sweet sound, ,
hidden call from a deep hear..
yearning asked for a fusion in love, , ,

and asked my self, ,
have i to accept this call, and to suffer? ?
have i tasting a misery and a drame..
or not...

have i changed my stream love inside me..? ?
and looking to my future, and living my day..
and forget my all dreams...? ?
volcano burst in a weakness moment,
and a love`s splinter scattered every where..

that is an impossible love, ,
love gives a quote as an example..
love let all can`t talk about..

or...
pass through and gave up? ?
or..
pull out my sword and break up any harmony? ? ?
flounderd i am between all..
between to deny and gave up..
perplexed between going on or going back..

silence become a cry, ,
and a heart become a sadly prisoner..

raised my white flag, tell all untill to a seventh sky,

yes, right...
i fall in that trap, and burned longing fire..
my heart melted in a love, untill madness,
and loved untill a death, my loving beloved..
and magiced me her eyes...

a war became a quiet between me and my heart..

hazem al jaber

Asking For Forgiveness...

asking for forgiveness...

Sweetheart...

do you know, what is a love...? ? ! !

did you realized it before...? ? ? ! !

its you...

and inside you...

and its all things which it means you...

you are the love, ...sweetheart...

sweet angel...

however you yelled, .. i love you...

however you got mad to me, .. i love you...

however you ignored me, .. i love you...

however you hurt me, ..you are the meaning of my life...

and the only one whom i love...

you are the disease of wounds...

and the only one who can treat my wounds...

but, .. whatever you did...

you always taking me with your love, so faraway from my wounds...

you took me to another world...

to world which not repressed to any laws...

to a stunning world...

beautiful world, which never see before...

to get all what i want in that world...

sweetheart...

adore you, and wrote you deeply inside my heart...

one sight from your charming eyes, ...

made me forgot all whom around me in this world...

without you, i am forgotten in this world...

please, , , beg you...

and not ashame i am to begging you...

i need you because i love you...

whatever i did...

please don` t leave me...
don` t keep me alone as i been before..
before i knew you...
don` t want to return back to my lost life...
you are the only angel for me...
you are the first love...
and after you, there is no love...
you are the first kiss for me...
and after your lips, there is no taste...

love you...
and always i am infatuating to you...
please, begging you...
and this is not the last beg to you...
and will begging you forever...
please don` t leave me...
don` t go away...

ask your heart before any decision you take...

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

Baby

I asked you, if you liked me, you said no.
i asked you if i was pretty, you said no.
i asked if i was in your heart, u said no.
i asked if you would cry if i walked away, you said no.
so i walked away,
but.....
you grabbed my arm and said...
i don't like you, i love you!
you are not pretty, you are beautiful!
you are not in my heart, you ARE my heart.! !
And i wouldn't cry if you walked away, i would die!

By hazem02

hazem al jaber

Baby Beauty Girl...

Baby beauty girl...

do you remember that night...
when i unzipped your dress...
when my fingers slipped under your hair..
and more lower to skim over your breasts...
to dropp the velvet that were covered them...
do you remember that feelings, ,
that warm feelings which you felt in...
after i got control on you...

do you remember your whispers in my ears..
'don` t stop' do all what you want to do...
'don` t stop' excite me more and more...
'don` t stop' undress me all...
need you more...
me and my body are ready only for you...

do you remember that night baby...
that night when we were there...
on that mountain at night...
there where no one, only me and you...
and only the moon...
the moon who saw all what we made...
that great love which we did...
just me, you and the moon...
we only were a lovers...
lovers whom shared each others a love...
a love which i miss now...
and miss a nights which we were in...

here you are again...
again here with me...
again together from again...
so, let`s get back a passed days...
let`s share again our feelings...
a feelings which we both missed...

here you are now...
don` t go again...
don` t waste the time...
we have no more time to waste...

here i am now for you...
just came back to you...
just came and only came for you...

here i am...
here i am with you...
and on a same mountain with you...

don` t try to leave again...
don` t make me miss you again...
don` t go...
here i am for you...

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

Baby Rose...

here is a poem..
poem just for you...
for your beauty eyes..
your lovely face, , ,
to make you smile...
smile as always, my beauty baby rose...

my charming girl...
your beauty colors confused me..
confused me, that light, which came from your eyes...
confused me your black and dark eyes..
confused me your red cheeks..
which are seems as your lips...
which i wish to drink the honey from your lips..
to be as a drunk, from what its gives..

my charming girl...
the sun ashamed from your brights..
the moon disappeared, when you came..
the stars dancing on your cheeks..
and the deers, kill themselves under your fooks..
and the falcons stand up at your castle..
to safe you and to protect you..
so, can`t do any thing..
just to look from a far to you...
or to be killed..
so, please choose...
my life without you...
as i am in a graveyard..

hazem al jaber

Bags Of Cries

So, the winter is come...
and my curtains moved by its winds..
so, and while i am alone..
feel that i want to cry...
cry between your arms..
cry on my notebooks...

so, winter came, , ,
and all are disappear again....
even the birds..
it became without home, without no where...
and start bleeding my heart...
and my fingers too...
as it a rain from the sky...
as it rain inside me...
then, and by that moment...
felt that i need to cry...
on your lovely long hair..
felt that i am as a boat, ...
as a boat which lost in the ocean..
as an emigrant bird..
looking for a free hut..
and searching for itself about a free roof..
in a darkness night...

so, the winter is come...
and killed all what in the field..
and covered all the stars in the sky, with it badly robe..
brought to me the sadness from an evening cave..
came as a little pale, stranger child...
with a wet cheeks and dress...
and i opened the door to that lovely visitor..
and gave him a bed and the cover..
gave him all what he need..

where from came this sadness my friend..
and how he came to me..
carrying to me in his had..

a great pale rose..
carrying to me...
a bags full of tears and cries...

hazem al jaber

Be Careful, , Beloved....

be careful from passion...
cause my passion as a flood...
taking every thing in its way...
and never keep any thing...

love you so hard...
love you as a crazy lost his mind...
love you passionately, till a sickness...
and melt in you and in your love, till a death...

be careful from my heart...
which can `t stop, him any thing...
just only you, whom can stop my heart...
you only my angle, ,
just you....

i love you, ...
yes i love you baby, ..
and not a loving you a normal love, ..
even i adore in you, ...
and madly in love with you, ...
and breathe your air, ...
and you live inside me and with me, ...
and you will be always my beauty angle, ...
love you...
love you...

hazem al jaber

Be More Close....

be with me, wherever i been...
meets on a letter`s bridge,
and between points to flop...
to talk and whisper to each other without any voice...
to see you and to see me without pictures...
to hug our hands each other without fingers...
to mix up our bodies,
to feel warm each one, without any partition...
be here with me, be the reality without imaginations...
don`t want to imagine you in my lonely nights.
need you in every seconds in my life..

your charming voice enjoying my imaginary...
your lovely laugh joying me always...
always close my eyes to hear your whispers in my ear...
want you to rise up my life,
and to end my sadness..

my pen lined you...
my thoughts wrote about you...
and drewed you my poems...
and the tongue`s heart talked, love you...
be here with me..
be more close to me...

hazem al jaber

Be My Heaven...

Be my heaven...

need you..
as you were into my dream last night..
need you a woman, , a lady, , a female..

need you the angel...

the angel into my heaven...
need you a lover that gave me a love into a poetic seconds that we spent last
night into our dream..

my dream which were about you..
dream that we did all what our souls and bodies asked for...

dream that no one ever can imagine or read...

only me and you..

be my heaven..

be the heaven which i need...

be the hero of happiness..

into my paradise..

sweetheart...

they called me a lover, because i love you...

called me an adorer, because i adore you...

called me the dreamer, because i dream always about you...

be my heaven...

be my dream...

my really dream...

a reality to my life...

be my desires...

be my lust...

be the first and the last..

to live an endless life..

together into our city...

city for love...

only me and you and our love...

sweet dreamy girl...

here your dreamy lover...

waiting to create with you the heaven...

greatest heaven inside me...

that which all lovers wish to be into our heaven..

could you be, sweetheart? ...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Be Near To Me

mercy my pen...
cause it link never reach in description you...

Mercy my lips, ...
which became so dry, because of you....

o.. a pure soul...
whom took me by her beauty face, , , ,
and her clearness soul....

how much i love and wish to be with you, , ,
and so close to you, , , ,
and how much i wish, to let our feelings hug each other, , , ,

please let me be....
please let me be near to you, , ,
and let me look into your eyes...
let me steal the secret from your eyes....

oh....
how much i need that....
and how much i wish that....

hazem al jaber

Be Quiet..

Be quiet..

You are not going to be alone..

And a sea at your drowsy face..

And not will an ash, ,

Be quiet..

lie down and take some of rest mind,

you weave a house from a scorpion`s thread..

you only who, spread an earth rose from your imagination..

and paving a roads in a middle of jam, to find your way...

Be quiet..

And live your life as it

There is no an imagination...

hazem al jaber

Be Sure

if loved you million person,
be sure that i am one of them...
and if loved you one person,
you must be sure that it`s me..
and if you feel that no one loved you, ,
you should know that i am dead...

hazem al jaber

Be...Mine...

Be...mine...

be my spiritual virgin girl...
and melt on my arms...
and be a sweat on my body...
sneak into my porous...
be banded with my blood...

be the beat of my heart...
and the blood into my arteries...
and the secret to my entity...
be the wine between my lips...
and the nectar to my tongue...

be the gentle wind, enjoying my face...
be the warm sun, to warm me...
be my blissful dreams, you are its star...
be the tear to my eye which never leave...
and be the light to my eye, however i am alive...
be my soul...
be my lady...
be...

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

Beats` Life..

Beats` life..

hearts never to be perfect, without its beats...

nights never to be poetic without our sharing...

need you...

need you a beat to recreate my fond body...

need you a soul to relive my confused heart...

need you a body to carry my feelings...

need you a pen to write me into your world...

need you a paper to be my worlds` page...

to be start with love you...

and to ends with forever love you...

sweetheart...

i am in love with you...

so madly in love since my world knows a love...

since i saw at a first time...

since a first dream we shared...

since a first love we made...

here now inside me you are..

running with no tires inside me...

as i am run there inside you..

run and waiting the second meeting..

that which we both promised to do...

sweet lady...

need you as my needs to a beats` life..

if you want me to be alive...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Beauty Creature.....

my beloved, she is really a beauty one,
she is the beauties creature, ...
who God created, ...

darling....
as a dark night, ..
your eyes are, ...
as a beauty nights, ..
your beauty is, ...

as a nights` stars, ...
your eyes are, flash....

as a fall rain from the sky, ..
your tears fall...

my beloved...
you are as the sky, ..
every day rise...
and as the moon, ..
which light up our nights....

beloved...
you are every beauty things in our life, ...
and every softy things we feel....

beloved...
you are a great creature, ..
created by a great creator....

hazem al jaber

Beauty Sun....

o.. beauty sad sun, which feel and carry
inside it, along dark night..
o.. a last sun, , which going on earth,
in a white morning...
your land still green, as you left it..
and a fence and a meadow,
still green too...
also a beauty hill, in its farms,
which touched by your red color..
but over all that, there is softy unclear,
cause of your far, ,
and you are so far, , ,
o.. sun, you are our love, ,
and your memories return back,
when its night....

hazem al jaber

Because I Love You....

BECAUSE I LOVE YOU....

one day i tried with my heart to forget you...
and to live only on your memories, a new life...
but i found that,
the heart did not like that, ...
except you, and your life...
and no one can, the heart accept to live in, ...
just you and only you...
and that just was, , ,
because i love you...

by: hazem02@

By hazem02

hazem al jaber

Because I Love You.....

i travel every evening through the stars to your eyes...
to slumber as a kid, while you hold me between your arms...
and to sail with my longing ship to your ocean eyes...
because i love you....
i can see the clouds while it draw your face..
and hear the sea croon with your name..
while our hearts dance on that tune...
and because of you, i can see the world not like others..
because i love you...
my heart refuse, on another chest to kill itself..
because your love, as a fire between my ribs..
river run in my body...
wind storm in my poetries...
sound from another language, never heard before..
because i love you....
i choose your chest, to lay to rest..
search through the night about eyes contain my dreams..
and about stars like your bright...
because i love..
because of your eyes..
i believe now in love...
believe in the passion..
believe in the fate, which god gave to me..
in any time and any where..
and because i love you..
i promised myself that never to cheat these eyes..
and that great heart..
so, , , ,
do you believe me..?

hazem al jaber

Because Of You My Sweetheart...

because of you my sweetheart...

my eyes saw a life again...

because of you my angel...

the love found me...

because you are my only love...

the love which i live because of you...

the love which means every thing to me...

the love which brighted and lighted up my darkness...

the love which called me to be in...

the love which named me, your sweetheart...

because of you my inspirer lady...

because of your love...

i am the lover..

the lover of you...

the poet lover who loved only you...

and loved this world again...

love you...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Because Of You.....

because of you, ..
i feel that my life has its beauty sense...
because of, ..
i feel the beautiest of this world..
because of your love...
my heart still beat,
and beat soo fast...
oh.....
i wish that you know, , ,
how crazy i love you....
i wish that you know, ..
how lost i am now without you...
lost i am, and looking for any thing,
to remembering me about you...

sweet angel mine...
i will be to you as a water and air....
i will be as an earth and sky...
i will be to you the warm heart...
to treat your wounds from these days...
and i will be as a bridge,
to let you hold all your dreams on mine...
and to run together..
and to fly with you to that sky...
and there i will tell you, that....
i am not in love only with you...
i become so madly with you...
and the lover to your heart....

sweet angel mine...
my heart beat only with your name..
my eye see only your face...
my ears only hear your voice and your whispers...
my lips, only missed and need your lips...
and my tongue, never talks with any word,
except....
love you.....

hazem al jaber

Before The Leave...

if you decided to leave...? ?
please leave, with a quiet,
and without telling me...
collect what belongs to you with a quiet..
and don` t carry your bag in front of my eyes...
because i afraid this moments..
afraid that moment which can destroy me...
can` t look at you while you are leaving me...
and going faraway from my eyes...
my heart can stopped while that..
and my breathe can go to the end...

so, if you decided, ,
please do it in the night, ,
in the dark night, , ,
and don` t let me know..
and let me in my sleep..
and don` t wake up me..
and let me dream in our past days..
to be with you in my dreams only..

hazem al jaber

Behind A Vision

behind a vision
vision

runing after you,
since, a roses bud on your softy body,
need to clarify your body relief,
as a topographic relief on the earth, ,
which gave a timeless tune..

runing after you, ,
every time i saw any thing from you,
and to talk to you about the dream..
simply dream which i saw,
no one can see what i see,
when i closed my eyes..
its the vision, which
let me run after you..

by: hazem02@
By hazem02

hazem al jaber

Being...

call me in my real name...
to let me hear your voice...
talk to me in your red lips...
to understand your words...
look at me in your sad eyes...
to feel you as a real truth..
and to wake up from my dreams...
give me your hands..
to be able to know, why i am here...

hazem al jaber

Beirut...

Beirut...

O MY sorrowful city...
O MY sweeter beloved City...
a great city you are...
the greater you are...
the begetter of heroes...

they stole the smile from your cheeks...
and the freedom from your land...

left you alone...
suffering from the depth of your wounds...
they left, to get their fun there...
there in another cities...
left you alone...
alone only with you fires and pains...
putter around there...
there in another places...
as a pariahs strangers...
just only to get their fun...

but...
you are the greater...
you are steadfast...
the firm...
the resolute...
and the tolerant...

here you are...
as we all knew you and know you...
taking back your health...
restoring to health again..
as always...
as we knew you...

O Beirut...

never you will be down...
never...
never...
because of the nobility, which you are...
because of the heroes which you created...

here you are again..
an open city to all through a closed Ocean...
sweet city through your pure heart...

Receiving a life...
opening your wings...
binding up your wounds...

O Beirut...
O MY sweeter beloved City...
in the heart...
in the mid of our hearts...
so deep inside our hearts always you are...

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

Believe Me.. Love You....

do you believe that,
you became every thing in my life..
do you believe that,
i care about you and missed you every moment..
do you believe that,
i need and want to be near to you every night..
do you believe that,
i love every one who is like you in face and a voice and a smile...
do you believe that,
i suffer so much in your leaving and never to take a breathe well...
do you believe that,
i afraid from my eyes to show up me that i love you...
do you believe that,
i become jealous from any air goes around your neck...
do you believe that,
i loved you and never loved one as you..
believe me that,
i love you...

hazem al jaber

Beloved.....

standing here, watching your picture...
and see a great eyes...
never saw as them befor...
eyes full of love....

how many nights, i closed my eys, ,
and your picture between my arms...

oh.. beloved....

i wish that i can go away from you..
and forget you...
i wish i could, , ,
but i can`t do...
cause i never own,
just your love and my dreams about you...

i will yelling, , , love you....
i will crying to the all, , , that i am in loving with you...
every where and any where...
love you, , , love you....

how much i miss to see you...
how much i miss to meet you...
how much i miss to touch you...
how much i wish to see me your eyes...
how much i wish to hug me to your chest...
how much i need to your warm loving...

because of you, i knew the meaning of love...

love you and greet you a happy new life with me...

hazem al jaber

Beloveds` Betrayal...

what would you do,
if the one whom you loved, cheated you...
if the only one, whom you adored in your life, was did...
are you going to die? ?
and to wish that you never been in this life...
are you going to cry on the roads? ?
as a little kid, who lost his toy..
or are you going to forget? ?
and to take it as a normal thing...
and to beg whom you loved, who cheated you...
to come back to you again...? ?
or going to cheat on, as whom you loved, did? ?
and to tell, as you did i did..
what would you do? ?
what feelings have about that? ?
about that whom you adored? ?
and never ever thought that one day may cheat you..

oh... many still needs answers...
still waiting, and don`t know what to do, ..
still waiting..
and still the sadness inside me, ..
still mad, still angry...
but also still in love with you...
so please let me know...
help me if you have any idea....

hazem al jaber

Between Lines....

look attentively at me, , ,
as no one looked at me befor, , ,
you will not discoverd any thing in my eyes,
excccept your face....

hear me always, , ,
i will never talk any things from my mouth,
only the letters of your softy name...

read all of my words, , ,
you will never found,
between my lines and a shadow`s speech,
excccept you...

hazem al jaber

Between The Heart And Mind...

how i know, that i am in the love now...
while the mind, don` t answer the heart....
knocked my door, ..
and the heart fly, ...
fly from it happiness...
while the mind, mindless in his asleep...
and how much my heart, loved his mindless...
and my mind didn`t want to wake up his mind....

whisper from behind...
saying don`t open the doors...
and his voice shake his steps...
but comply with his beats..
and became with his whispers...
then heard his lovers` voice...
and forget all his pains...
all that was between the heart and the mind, mine, ...
and i am as a little doll, not moved...
prisoner to the heart and the mind...
so,
if you go away, don`t come back, ...
but...
if you come back, i am here waiting you...

hazem al jaber

Bfore The Leave...(2) E

if you decided to leave...? ?
please leave, with a quiet,
but before you leave..
please flood me with your passion..
and hug me to your chest so hard..
and stand in front of my eyes..
and let our eyes see each other...
to let them talk without voice...
and wipe my tears, with your softy hand..
and kiss my cheek..
by your lovely lips..
and let me taste your honey lips..
to let that taste always in my memories..

hazem al jaber

Bless Me Please...

Bless me please...

confused i am...

confused matter that which i feel about you..

on fires i live...

fires eats inside all of me...

have no dare to ask with about you...

have no trick in, to call you...

have no choice to stop thinking about you...

want to put out the flame which eating me inside...

want to know...

want to be certain from your feelings about me...

i can read your feelings so well..

i know and feel however i looked into your charming eyes...

but in a same time...

i don` t want to be so hurry to your heart..

won` t be a curious person...

won` t be disappointed...

just want to hear it clearly from you..

come out from your lips directly from the heart..

the heart which made from me a lover..

the lover of you...

would you please bless me...

and make me happy to hear that which i always dream about..

that word which means a lot to me and to my life...

would you please...

waiting and will keep wait, till you bless me..

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Book...

Book...

opening my lifes` book...
with a quaking fingers..
with a scary heart..
and reading..
read and ask...
what is my life...
why that fate which i have...
here it is..
as a lady...
as a tied lady from her hair...
nothing can do..
only to give up to her destiny...
give up from her life..
as a slave girl..
whom wish to die..
prefer a death to this hardly life..
nothing can do...
no prays can helps...
no one can give a happiness..
thats is my life..
as that slave girl...
whom dance always on a fire...
only and just to give a happiness to others...

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

Bored....

i want a love, come to make me..
i bored a love which i made as i need..
bored that love which i drink as water,
as a piece candy suger..
want a love to come to me, with a fleet of ships,
to destroy my kingdom and to depose me...
bored that love and want more than that..
i need a love, which is coming and understand me...

hazem al jaber

Breasts Yours

brown.., pouring your young tan breast into my mouth world...
your breasts are a full of red pleasure, lights my blood...
mutinous on a sky, to a softy t-shirt....
idols ivory, swiming in a dark sea...
idols, every one saw must pray to them....
and me too pray every time i saw..
pray to your sexy brown breasts..

By hazem02

hazem al jaber

Breath Your Breathes....

Breath your breathes....

let me breath you...

warm smoothly breathes...

poetic windy breathes give me...

and let me melt as a missing candle into your lap...

to warm your chest, to give me more sweet love...

oh the great you are...

great lover for me you are...

sweet lover...

i am a man..

loving man..

fell in love and touched the high sky...

reached love with no limit...

love that never sensed its savor, only with you...

love that never touched me, only when i am with you...

be close to me sweetheart...

more close be with me...

let me breath your sweet breathes...

let me touch your hands...

and lay my head on your chest...

to hear your hearts` beats...

to hear it calls with my name...

be close...

let me melt into your lap...

be close...

let me kindle with my heart, your darkness...

be close...

have no life without you and after you...

be close...

make me alive again through your breathes...

to irrigate me and my heart after a happiness left me..

O sweet liver lover

liver into my deepness...

living there inside me, even when you there...

sharing me, my heart...

feels and makes me always feel with here...

because of you...

and only for you...

giving you all my life...

my soul...

my years...

just only be close now...

let me breath and smell your breathes...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Bulletin

did any one saw a love by his road...?

i don`t think so...!

because the love went out from your hearts..

and still not coming back yet, from a long years...

i scare that it may be stricken by a harm...

and pass away forever..

and you will never see or feel with it...

hazem al jaber

Can` t Hide Anymore...

Can` t hide anymore...

sweet angel mine..

its enough..

enough, can` t hide anymore what i feel inside..

feel so madness crazy love about you...

can` t hide those feelings always inside..

its enough...

enough more pains...

words and those poetic feelings which i hold inside..

should be free from my chest...

from my heart which it can` t stand anymore...

enough silents...

heart can` t keep anymore those silents...

mind can` t stop thinking about you...

eyes sees now one than you...

only you...

sweetheart...

love you...

love me as the way as i love you...

make me a happy lover...

get me free from my all sadness...

to create together our deathless love...

at our loves` oasis...

sweet dreamy lover..

together here we are...

into our fantasy world...

no one here..

only me and you..

and this love, between us...

hug me tightly..

amaze me..

daze me into your love you...

take me from this world...

to another world never saw before, even into a dreams...

and hide me so deep into your chest...

and keep me always so close to your heart...

sweet honey girl..

take a long deep warm breathe from me...

and ask me a love...

and make it with me...

because...

i swear i adore you...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Capitals` Love...

Capitals` Love...

you are the passion...

my poetic passion...

you are the life..

my lovely life...

you are the dream...

my all dreams..

you are the love...

my only love...

without you, have no reason to live...

without me, you have no reason to live..

so lets share a feelings...

lets power this love more...

lets get its best...

through our hearts and bodies..

to make its greatest...

to make our love...

into our capitals` love...

where no one there...

just a silence...

you...

and me...

hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Changed My Life...

Changed my life...

sweetheart...
another life i live now..
you changed my day..
changed my dreams...
changed my life...
wiped a sadness away..
sowed a happiness into my heart..
and changed the way which i used to live...
an old memory ended since the day we met...
owned the mind and heart...
and became the lover to my heart...
my heart which choose you...

sweetheart...
a happiness knew my path...
knocked my door...
brought with to my lonely heart...
the hope and a joyful, since i met you...
came to me with a salvation...
to carry out all my sadness...
and to start giving a happiness with the day we met...

sweet lady...
because of you...
i changed...
even my pen changed too..
i started to see every thing in an another way...
started to feel bliss from any letter i read and write...
my pen even too forgot a sadness after i met you...
happily this pen became, to started write a love for you...
even this pen vowed, to never to write a sadness any more...
just will write a happiness only to us...
and will draw our love in the heart of our sky...
so every one will see and realize...
how madly we are, one to other...

sweetheart..
you changed me..
changed my life..
and stopped all my dreams...
no more dreams any more..
just reality...
this reality which we live now..
now and forever...

sweetheart...
into your heart...
the most place..
which i would always be...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Chess.....

black chessboard...
white chessboard...
and you moved your army...
on my bodys` map...

amazing me your moving...
so i kissed you...
kiss you and a soldier falls down...
kiss you and a castle breakdown...
kiss you and a minister killed...

and befor a last kissing...
hearing your voice, ..
says...
your king is dead...

hazem al jaber

Choose...

choose whatever you need...
and begin from any where...
chosse it from the first..
or do it from the end..
and however you read..
you will know, how much i love you..

i love you...
you love me....
you are beloved...
beloved you are..

hazem al jaber

Close Your Eyes...

close your eyes...

close your eyes, and dream a little...

close your eyes, to see me more much clear...

close your eyes, not just to dream..

close it to remember our day..

our day that we spent there...

there where we met and made a love...

close your eyes, imagine our love..

there where our bodies combated and gave another one a love...

there where we danced into that warm bed...

close your eyes, don` t evade what you drew through your mind...

close it just for a while, to live it for a last..

the last lovely moment, that we spent...

the great heroic poem that we created...

close you eyes, and let them dance...

dance as we both danced there...

as we both danced through a love and a bodies...

close your eyes, and be more close...

close it to get me there with you and so close...

close it, as i am doing now...

drawing through my eyes our love that we did...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Come Baby...

come baby...
come sweetheart...
let us change the classic way...
and break all rules...
come and don` t care about all..
ignore them...
don` t be shame...
there is no shameful with a feelings..
and let us feel the happiness...
the happiness which we created for...
come to give each other a love...
come to taste me as always you wished me..
come and let our bodies become as a one..
come and let me go so deep inside you..
come let us make a love..

hazem al jaber

Come Back Again...

please my sweetheart...
come back again to me...
come back and so fast, even soon
can` t bear any more without you..
life got on me, and can` t stand any more...

if you still have a passion
if you still love me..? ?
and still remember our dream..
come back and soon..
and forget about the decision which you had decided...
come sweet angel mine...

i need you, ,
still i do...
need you to wipe my tears..
my tears which burned my cheeks..
and fall down to my lips...
which made a life so hard...
come soon and don` t think how...
just come to me...

there i am, still where i were..
and no where to go without you..
come to light my room..
my room which it missed you soo
and its walls also too..
come, i am waiting..
never to go any where..
before your come...

hazem al jaber

Come Back....

the heart is sad..
the eye is with a treas...
and the smile is left...
left with a sadly eye,

oh.. o my sadness..
oh.. o my pains...

come back to me my smile..
how sad i am after your long left..
which make me live with a deeply sad all my nights..
come back..
my days were so beauty with you...
and my hope was so closer with you...
after your leaving, every thing is changed..
and because of you leaving,
i saw the light as a darkness..
and saw the sadness inside me and around me..
and any where..

come back...my smile...
when you was here with me, ,
i only saw the happiness and enjoyed it so..
and now only the sadness didn` t want to leave me..
and a pains inside heart live so deeply..
and the treas without you didnt` want to stop...
is that my life now..
is that my fate, after you...
the world without your name is not like the world which i knew..
please come back may i can see a happiness again..
please come back may i can see the light again..
my smile...
please come back, ,
i am waiting you...
waiting you in the same, were we always be...

hazem al jaber

Come...

come...

let us removed a scared,
from our garden`s love..
burn it in our yearning and passion..
and close our eyes on our love story..
and let all our roses drink from our love,
in this garden love...

come...

run away from all..
going there, a head to our life..
warm each others, ,
to receive with open arms..
picking you white rose,
which it drunk our dew..
sowing the jasmine,
and let it drink our love,
its root going deep in my heart,
carving your name on my heart...

come...

i`m hearing love sounds,
giving a water to passion field from your eyes..
wish that i sink into your passionate sea...

come...

every birds felt my yearning..
and become songs as she hear my heart calling you...

please come...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Confession.....

asked me about a hidden secrets
about poor animals,
about wounded heart,
about boold,
about water we drunk,
about all, which are kills my,
body and memory, ,

iam, whom you looking at, not chaste
i am a extinguished candle, and a damaged book
i`m who talking to you, not chaste
i am an assembled pieces of bones,
and a brain not perfect....

that is mwhom you are look at..

hazem al jaber

Congratulations! ...

congratulations! ...

Gaza, under flame of the fires...

facing and fighting a greatest army..

facing alone through a darkness nights..

fighting while a silence everywhere..

Arabian silence...

hopeless powerless leaders...

Arabian leaders...

villains leaders...

running and begs their lords...

to stop this unfair war...

while they have a power...

all Arabian peers people around them..

but they afraid their thrones...

congratulations! ...

best wishes dear leaders..

Arabian great leaders...

you came back from the Security Council...

with a great decision...

the decision which gives more blood...

to Gaza and to its people...

dear leaders...

you did all your best...

you did what you can do...

but nothing changed...

Gaza and its people still wounding...

still gives every day a martyrs...

so please dear leaders...

give us a chance..

stand with us, or leave us at least...

you will see what Arabian people can do...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Craziness And A Praise....

when a craziness been a praise...
and a real been a dream...
i been your crazy, ,
and you are dream...

when a hatred been a passion, , ,
and a love been philosophy..
i been your purpose, , ,
and you are inside me...

when our feelings huged together...
and melted our longing...
i been a body, , ,
and you are my soul...

when we see the tears as a colors...
and we get off afraidness from a peace..
i been your waiter, ,
and you are my meeting...

when a sympathetic been burned, ...
and an averion is needed, , ,
i been a pains...
and you are a moan...

when i been you...
and you been me...
no one can separate us...

hazem al jaber

Crazy Love

crazy love
my girl

i write to you my words through,
a leaving clouds,
through coming spring,
and through weeping tears..

my beloved..

i left my life, looking for your magic eyes,
behind a life pains..
writing on a heart line,
a sweet and a great word in a world,
love you...

some times a wishes appear as loving,
its touch a deep of emotion,
or sadness, killing your heart.

love and faithfulness,
glory and clearness,
friendship and honesty...

words can` t my tongue stopped talk about them,
its meaning a bit in a tongue, and
great in a heart...

in my heart, there is a great dream,
and its wonderful dream..
the words rains a love and a longing..
a bird songs a sweet melody..
a spring coming again,
and birds songs more and more,
to a great lover, whom saw and heard...

my girl, , let me ask..? ? /
how my heart and feelings fall with you..? ?
ohh..

don` t know how my pen wrote and my mind
think deeply of you..

ohhh..
your love is my malady and cure..
your love is a life without death,
and a death without life..
your love is turning my life..

love you.... love you...

hazem al jaber

Crazy Love..

crazy love..

how could i love you more than the words..

love you more than a lump which it in the heart of the sky...

love you more than an evening tears..

love you more a birds sing in a beauty morning..

love you more than my beats` heart in a lonely night while i thought of you...

love you more than a yelling of a waves sea, in a deep winter..

love you more than a gentle wind in a lovely morning...

love you more than a clouds in a sky, in a magic time...

love you more than a needs to a water and to a warm...

love you more than i say love you,

in evening and in morning..

and in any time...

don`t know how i could say more..

and how i can love you more...

by: hazem02@

By hazem02

hazem al jaber

Cry Without Tears...

how it is hard to talk, without voice...
how it is difficult to live, just to wait a death...
how it is hard to feel, that you are alone...
how it is hard to feel always a tiredness...
and to see, all whom around you, are nothing, ...

how it is hard to live in a deeply sadness...
and to feel that pain, moment you live...
and to go on your way, alone....
without goal, ..
without one who, can share you, ..
and to be alone and as a team with, ..
a sadness, ..
and a pains, ...
and to find your face, drowned with a tears...
and to become your hope, as a mirage, ...

how it is hard to live inside yourself alone, ..
without friend, ..
without partner, ..
and without lover, ..

how it is hard to feel, that a happiness is so far from you, ..
and to suffer with a wound, never treated, ..

how it is hard to see the light, as a darkness...
how it is hard to see a happiness, as a illusion, ..
while you are alone....

hazem al jaber

Crying...

...cry when a pure amity become like impossible..

crying...

...when a truth become as a hard currency...

crying...

...when a faithfulness become high treason...

crying...

...when a flagrant become kindness...

crying...

...when i see a humankind asking a help from his brother, and he didn` t listen to him...

crying...

...when i see all of us getting out from our humanity...

crying...

...when the wealth made us forgot that we are human beings...

crying...

...when i see a wars in this world, and when is there no peace...

crying...

...when i see a children homeless, and no one to help them...

crying...

...when i see a love lost, and become instead of it a hates...

crying...

...when one loves a one, and not deserve his love...

crying...

...crying i am now, because i loved the one whom not deserve my heart...

...excuses me my all dears...

...life taught me, that the most difficult cry is....

...to laugh in your suffering...

hazem al jaber

Cry Without Tears.....

how it is hard to talk, without voice...
how it is difficult to live, just to wait a death...
how it is hard to feel, that you are alone...
how it is hard to feel always a tiredness...
and to see, all whom around you, are nothing, ...

how it is hard to live in a deeply sadness...
and to feel that pain, moment you live...
and to go on your way, alone....
without goal, ..
without one who, can share you, ..
and to be alone and as a team with, ..
a sadness, ..
and a pains, ...
and to find your face, drowned with a tears...
and to become your hope, as a mirage, ...

how it is hard to live inside yourself alone, ..
without friend, ..
without partner, ..
and without lover, ..

how it is hard to feel, that a happiness is so far from you, ..
and to suffer with a wound, never treated, ..

how it is hard to see the light, as a darkness...
how it is hard to see a happiness, as a illusion, ..
while you are alone....

hazem al jaber

Date With Destiny.....

alone, , , here, , , i`m waiting...
on a date, with a destiny, , , ,
closed all windows`s dream, , ,
preparing a baggages to travel, , ,
taking my things,

my lute is a cutting string,
and looking in a tears eye,
to a house bulid from a flowers,

here, i loved her smile, ,
as a grass`s love to a rain, ,
here i pamperd her as a child, ,
and gave her all, untill my heart, ,
here i cured from a pain and patience, ,
and here my passion melt in, ,

angering, , here, , happened, , ,
as a firebrand in my hand...
i have nothing, just a pen,
and some letters, from a poem..
admonished, is it right..? ?
admonition, sadness and subjugation, ,
and write, is that enough, , ? ?
and bleeding ink my pen, ,

alone you are now oh heart, ,
and alone with your destiny...

hazem al jaber

Dead Without Death...(3)

when you wake up every morning...
and you asked yourself...
what am i going to do this day...
and you did not` t find a good answer...
and you decided to wake up anyways...
you will eat..
and drink...
and do this and that...
and then back to your sleep...

so,
another day come..
and you will wake up again...
and also going to ask yourself a same question...
what am i going to do...
so, ,
again to decide to wake up anyways..
and never you will do..
so, you are dieing anyways...

by: hazem02@

By hazem02

hazem al jaber

Dead Without Death...(4) ..

when you sit between your family and friends...
and they talk in many different subjects..
one talk his idea..
and that one joking...
and that one debated with the other one...

and you are the silent one..
and alone between all of them..
no one talk to you...
and feel as a stranger to them...
and sneaked into you a bored..
then you count the moments and the seconds....
until, to leave that place...

finally, , ,
you will leave them all...
and sit alone, with no one with you...
then, again you will feel boring...
and need to be with any one to talk with...
but, you will not find any one...
because you left all of them...

so...
now you will feel that you are dieing again....

hazem al jaber

Dead Without Death...(5) ...

do you remember, when you was a small kid...
when the were asked you, , ,
what you would to be...
and you were moved your honestly eyes...
high and around the room..
and your smile at your red face, ...

' i want to be a doctor '
and you grew up..
and you saw that you are not been a doctor...
and not what you wished to be...
and you shocked from your life..
and how you feel now..
shocked by whom cheated on you...
and shocked by yourself too...
and been as a frustrated...
and feel you are nothing in this world..

but, ...
let me tell you one thing...
but please don `t be afraid..
there are many, whom moved around you..
here and there...
but they as a dead..
heart dead...
feelings dead...
and dead soul...
alife was hard on him..
so, he decided to leave his life..
and left his body behind..
so, don `t be amazed, to see, ,
a person die without death.....

by: hazem02@

By hazem02

hazem al jaber

Dead Witout Death...

when alife get so hard on you...
and when there were, only a limited choices..
so, you can find away to escape it...
just only by a death...
so you decide to dead..
but you don`t know how...
and you will die, while you are trying to die..
then, ..
you will understand, that you are already dead...

by: hazem02@

By hazem02

hazem al jaber

Dead Witout Death...(2)

when you live your a happy life,
with whom you loved...
and you believe, that your relation, , ,
is not like any relations in the world...
because its....
a perfect relation..
a clear...
an honest...
a special...
and a true...
and before you finish your description..
you found your self alone...
without the person, whom you loved..
and without warning you before...
and without any reason...
then you will feel that you are dieing...

by: hazem02@

By hazem02

hazem al jaber

Death Of Love

don` t search for me,
i still not die,
i will coming to you at a borse back..
horsemen...
to carve his letter in a fire..
and to remove the clouds from a cheek of the sky,

don` t search for me,
i` m not that a prophet,
and i was befor this day a poet,
carve a letter in a middle of sky,
don` t search for me, i am in a bliss
with a virgin sweetie lover,
who have a shining eyes,
and long sweetie nick,
and a long legs...
who to lives in a heart of desert
and ask for a wet love..
ask a love in a long for..

She pours the tunes the lights,
On lip of the shame,
having beautiful eyes
that a son comes to respect her, ,
so..
search for me in her,
in every morning,
and every evening..

she is a grass loves to live in hill with nothing, ,

don` t ask for me and say, , ,
die this evening..
die this evening

hazem al jaber

Death....

every morning...
and every day....
the death entered to y room...
and sit down on my favorite chair...
and look attentively at me...
trying to be hearty with him...
and gave him some of my cigarettes...
but he always turn away, by his hand, ,
and never talked to me....

so, ...
i smoke alone...
then we go away to our memories, ..
by talking to my self...
go away to our history, which left...
sure not a great history, ..
but maybe it was effective...
but we talk in...
and we still in that all the day...
playing in my memories, ..
and in my dreams...
and sure in my mind too, ...
till, while a night come again...
and then, left me alone in my that room...

i don` t know what is that...
but sure he lets me write..
and for that, , ,
i should write every morning a new poem...

hazem al jaber

Dedication....

to whom, who taught me a passion...
before a weaning...
to whom, who gave me a peace...
without quarrel....
to whom, who put me up in here heart...
to whom, who gave me here angel body...
without unlimited desires...
and gave me a drink from her loving...
with unlimited imaginations...

dedicating her my all words...
my feelings...
and also my heart...
and waiting the day to meet dearest love..

to...
my dearly and my sweetheart...
to my hearts` beloved....
to my sweet bird, whom sent me every morning...
beauties and softness words..
with a gentle wind...
and waiting me, every new morning..
with a longing and a lot of desires...
and farewell me on a hope of meeting me soon...

dedicating my words to you...
gift you my heart...
gift you my soul...
gift you my life...
you and only you....

hazem al jaber

Dedication.....

Dedication....

To whom i love i dedicate these words...
To whom i adore i give you all my feelings...
To whom i love and never to love one over her...
My pen start through my heart and will never stop write about her...

love you since people knows the love...
you are the love which through you i knew the love...
how could i be without your love which i knew through you...

miss you...
miss your whispers...
miss your eyes to speech to mine...
and miss the warm hug which you always gave...

don` t know how to spend the time without you...
the time has no meaning without you...
even the world has no taste without you...

you are the one whom defined the love...
through your feelings, all knew what is a love...
i learnt the love through your being...
learnt how the love is...
and how could it be...

you taught me the alphabet of love...
and taught me every thing about it...
and never to forget any letters from your love...
which i learnt on your hands...
and became so loving to this love...

adore you my sweetheart...
adore your whispers...
adore your words...

and adore your loving heart...

to you only...

i give and dedicate all my love for you...

to you my teacher...

to you my sweetheart...

love you...

and wish to read these feelings which i wrote...

wrote it through the heart which learnt a love from you...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Deep Inside You...

Deep inside you...

deep inside you right now i am my sweet girl..

just feel it..

there i am into you..

inside you so deep..

feel it...

feel the fires from me..

feel it inside you..

are you feeling now?

my fires eating you right now..

eating and giving you the desires which you always seeking for..

sweet angel mine...

now...

i am inside so deep inside you..

deep there with love kept always only for you...

deep there, with a hot warm desires for you...

will not Mercy you sweetheart..

my fires will keep eating you..

till we both get powerless...

till we fall asleep...

but even when we sleep..

we will start that what we did...

there into our dreams...

so even in a dreams...

will not keep you away from my mind...

will not mercy you my sweetheart...

so..

do you feel now...

how deep i am inside you now...

hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Deep Love

deep love

when you are in deep love, no word is enough to show the great way you feel.

nothing can show it exactly how it is,

no word can give the feelings when u hold yours lover hand

and look to his eyes so deep

and tell him I LOVE you! ! !

you want me to write, i will write for you

you want me to be, i will be with you

you want me to live, i will live in you

i come to this life just be faith in you

you know my feelings toward you

you know my look wen i see you

you know my heart when i love you

you know my all when i got you

you want me to look at you

i'm goning watch all of you

you want me to huge you

i will come and make love to you

you want me to spend a time with you

i'm going to spend my life with you

you want to take my breath with you

i will give my soul just for you

hazem al jaber

Delicious Savor...

Delicious savor...

asked you a kiss..

asked you to taste your lips...

wanted to irrigate your thirsty lips...

as i wanted also to mine...

wanted our saliva to be mixed..

to get a sweet delicious savor...

savory never had before...

that we can enjoy to the last drop...

yours and mine...

sweetheart...kiss me...

habibati...let me touch your hands...

habibati...let me be more close to your cheeks...

habibati...let me look more deeply into your eyes...

habibati...let me touch and feel with my finger your lips...

then to take you there..

to that space...

dark lonely space...

where no sounds, no lights...

only your eyes` light...

and your softly hearts` voice..

no one can hear it...

only me who can hear it whispers...

calls me with no voice...

asks me more love to give...

sweetheart...

let me take you to our place...

to tell more about my secrets..

secrets running so inside me..

secrets about what i hide inside my heart...

my adores` secret about you...

there let us be alone and lonely together...

to talk with no voice..

speechless...

wordless...

soundless...

voiceless...

only our eyes which will talks...

and can read what we both hide behind those hearts...

to talk about the secret of our love...

only through our eyes with no talks...

just looking at into each others eyes...

looking to each others lips...

with a ghastly silent...

through a loves` language...

then let me grant your lips a kiss...

to express with it about my deep and unique love for you...

then to lay my head on your chest...

there to die happily into your lap...

then to kiss me...

to give me a new birth..

new life...

to start our love again...

with our lovely delicious savor...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Desirable...

desirable...

my only sweet bird

finally i found you...

in that old restaurant at the end of a town...

on the another side of this world...

there where i dreamed always to see you...

now, finally together we are...

yes we are...

not happy i am just...

not lucky one i am...

because i am the one who made a happiness...

yes i am...

a happiness maker i am...

the creator of a luckiness...

sweet love...

because of you i will do the possible and the impossible...

i swear i will do...

swear while i often do...

but because of you, every thing i will do...

my sweet bird angel...

this world i loved....

only just when i met you...

before you i dreamed of you...

imagined and felt so deep, you...

after i found you i loved what dreamed about...

and my dream came true, because of you...

sweetest one...

its the reality now...

its our world...

please don` t disappear again...

we both can` t bear this any more...

we created because we both destined to each other...

because of you, the sun still rising...

because of you, i cried the moon...

because of you, i will travel where you be...

because of you, i fought a nights...

just to write to you...

about the love which i always saving inside my heart for you...

so sweetheart mine...

would you dance now with me...

to keep walking together our love`s way...

hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Desire You....

desire you...
and you run into my thoughts...
want you to come soon to me...
and on sudden....
to play with my hair in my head...
and to touch my lips by yours...
to sink into my body deeply...
to feel every part inside of me...
to feel the desire which i keep for you...
and how much and bad i need you...

desire you so...
to carry me...
and to fly me up there to the sky...
and to put me between angel`s lap...
to live our lovely and long dream...
while your great hands drawing every part in my bodily...
and every organ inside me says, ..love you...
yes, love you...
and never to leave you oneday...
however the days did...

because you are the candle...
the candle which lights my dark life...

watching you again...
as i am seeing you for a first time...
while i am afraid...
as i am not going to see you again...

you are blessing from the sky...
you are the gift from the God...
gifted to me, and to be always for me...

worry about you...
worry about you from my soul...
from my love...
from my worries...
and worry about you from my desires...

hazem al jaber

Desire.....

a desire take me to you..
and your vision take me to my dark lonely place...
there where we can tell each other about the hot which we desire..

the hot which we feel to each one...
and which we dreamed for...
to supply our love with this desire which we have...

your hands took it desire from my touching body...
your lips felt the sweetness which i kept for you in my tongue..
and your body melted on mine, because of the fire which you gave....

two bodies as a one...
two lips never to leave each other...
hand by hand...

soul into soul...
and never to know if there are a two...
two lovers, but now one became..

became one because they decided to be..
decided to take the desires from each other...
and to own their desires, with this making great love...

hazem al jaber

Distant Lands....

i have a desire to a travel,
to any where, not to reach me your eyes...
but,
who can stop these lovely eyes,
to reach me to the distant lands...? ? ?
even if i got what i desire,
i can` t stop my mind, thinking out of you...

hazem al jaber

Do Not Know...

I DO NOT BELIVE IN A MYTHS..
AND DO NOT SEARCHING FOR A DIVINERS...
BECAUSE I KNOW THAT, , ,
YOU ARE MY PAST LIFE...
AND MY PRESENT LIFE...
AND ALL WHAT STILL FROM A YEARS...

hazem al jaber

Do You Accept..

do you accept..? ? ?

do you accept? ? ! ! !
every day your love increase in me...,
every day grow up and hold fast to you..
every day, feel craving and a passion to you...
every day, i`m looking and searching,
where are you? ? ?
where is your crystal heart..? ?
where is your sweet talks..? ?
where are you? ? ? ?
don`t want to search more,
i become tired of search..

need you here with me..
near and closed to me...
infront of me..
and here inside of my heart..
need you as a bird, whisper in my ear..
whispered a sweet melody..
need you as a brush in a draftsman`s hand,
to draw a delight panel..
need you, a poet`s tongue,
to write a beauty poems...
need you a running tassel river,
to supplied me with a life water....

need all love from you,
all love which is in our world,
to reside at, in my heart,
my heart, which is contain, only you..
i need to live far a way from that world,
need to live in a world, just contain a three, ,
me, you and our love is a third...

so? ? ?
do you accept that? ? ?

hazem al jaber

Do You Know That We Lost...

do you know that we lost each other now..
between the letters` thorns...
wounded us our memories..
and pain us the trueness, once...
and more that once....

why we lost each other, ..
why we lost our ways to each other..
and why every one choose his way...
while our souls, still together...

we need a love...
we need a stay...
we need to hug each other...
and to take care of our souls...

do you know that we lost now...
and our road still so long and hard...

wish that we can find the way, , ,
a good way to fix up what was...

hazem al jaber

Do You Know That...? ? ? ?

do you know that i weeped,
after the first love poem i wrote..
and do you know that, i will cry more,
after a last love poem i did not wrote yet..

between crying and a writing,
there is a relation i don` t know,
i` m crying to let me write, ,
and i` m writing so that not crying..
know that...?
that is a difficult equality....

hazem al jaber

Do You Know Who I Am....

i know that you are so confused...
and you are sailing so deep through your imaginations..
and thinking very much about me...
and trying to draw me in the most beautiful picture...
but...
i am more sweeten than you can expect...
yes i am....
yes, i am more beauty than the moon...
yes, i am more pure than the river...

i am not a poet...
but i am the one who has so warm feelings...
i am a poetic man...
and giving you all my romantics...
i am the one who created the love...
just to gift it to you only...
i am the loyal and searching for more faith...
to give you more...
i am the lover who came always to you...
through your dreams to wake up you...
and to happy you...
i am the dreamer, and always dream of you...
i am yours my sweetheart...
and you can find me...
through these lines and words...
so...
do you know now...
who i am...

hazem al jaber

Do You Know, Who I Am....

do you know, who i am...? ?
and where from i came to you.....
i am the end of your sadness...
and the first happiness for you...
and came from the mars to be with you...
the first whom adored you...
and never to forget you...
i am your memories...
your voice...
your echo...
i am your goal..
and the best of your wishes...
i am the fate which you can`t runaway from...
i am the happiness which you always wanted there..
and the stars in your sky, here..
i am the poem which wrote about your feelings..
and lost there inside your heart...
did you know who i am now...? ? ?
i am the poet who sold his self..
just to buy you...

hazem al jaber

Do You Still Remember Me...

do you still remember me...

how do i start my letter...

how do i begin to tell you about my longings...

what could my weak pen write...

do you still remember me...

still remember that love...

that great love which we shared once...

confused i am...

still living on that memory...

do you still...

dear one...

here i am still...

still remember that what we shared...

here i am, on this threshold...

at a door`s memory and a yearning...

keeping and hold all your letters...

hugging them and feel its beats...

smell its loveliness perfume...

holding it so close to my chest...

with an endless longing...

with a strong desires...

that keeps me still alive...

alive only because of you...

dear one...

how many nights i stayed a wakeful...

how many stars i talked with...

how many questions i asked them...

about you and our love...

do she still remember me...

do she still loves me...

do she still dreams about me...

do she...

do you..? ? ...

sorry dear one...

got no answers...

just got more pains...

just went so deep through my darkest mind...

do she still remember me..? ? ...

do you? ...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Does Love Die One Day....

Does love die one day...?
and the world will be end...
and the flowers will dry...
and the rains will stop...
and the sun will being away...
and the world will be dark...
and all creatures will be silent...

Does love die one day...?
as a sad story in movies...
or as sad song singed by a sad singer...

Does love die one day...?
and every creatures will die...
and the world will be empty from all...

Does love die one day...?
as old story told to us by grandfathers..

Does love die one day...?
and the mourning will be declaring..
and the bells will rings and be heard in all places...

No, never love die, my sweetheart...
because with its die, every thing will die...
love is a water for every thing in this life..
to every one...
and to every thing...
to the human...
to the animals...
and to the dry desert...
and without love, there is no a life...

No never love die...
because its created for us...

No, never love die...
however i am alive...

hazem al jaber

Don` t Ask Me...

Don` t ask me...

don` t ask me...

i have no answer for all your questions...

don` t ask me....

you have asked a lot and more...

don` t ask, i gave up since we left each other there...

don` t ask me, you have no idea about the life which i suffer through...

Don` t ask me....

don` t ask about my name...

i forgot it since i saw you...

don` t ask, how old i am...

my age started with a day that we met...

don` t ask about my homeland...

my homeland created between your arms...

Don` t ask me...

don` t ask me about the dew...

you are more wetness than it...

don` t ask about a passion...

passion created because of you...

don` t ask about flowers...

the princess of flowers you are...

Don` t ask me...

don` t ask me about any thing, except your love...

don` t ask me about my heart and how dived into your heart...

don` t ask me about myself and my live...

just ask me how i loved you...

Don` t ask me...

don` t ask, how many colors i saw...

don` t ask, how many poems i wrote...

don` t ask about a prettiness...

you are the most beautiful whom i found...

Don` t ask me....

don` t ask me, how many ladies i loved...

my heart has no place for any one, except you...

don` t ask me, about whom my poems talks...

no one deserve my words, only you...

don` t ask me about the heaven which i need...

my heart only needs your heaven which you are in...

Don` t ask me...

don` t ask, i have no answers...

don` t ask, just feel what i am writing now to you...

don` t ask me why, just ask how...

don` t ask, the only answer i have is...

yes i love you...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Don` t Ask..

Don` t ask me, my sweetheart....
don` t ask what is wandering in my mind...
don` t ask how many ladies i knew...
just ask how much i loved you...
ask, how many times i dreamed about you..
ask, how much i desired you, while you are so apart...
ask sweetheart, , , please ask..
ask me, how many times i been cheated...
ask, how many times i have been destroyed...
ask, how many times i have been changed my life...
ask, how many times my pillow became wet...
ask me about the grisly silence which is inside me...
ask me about the withered roses in my heaven...
please ask, ask, ask me...
and let me get my rest...
because i didn` t know a rest since i born...

what do you want, my sweetheart..
what i can tell more..
and how i can answer all these which you came with...

but its OK, go and ask...
please ask all what you need..
believe me that, ...
i am not that man, whom i even knew..
and this is not a life, which belongs to me...
and that house even not became mine....
and myself also not same which i knew...
and became don` t know who i am...

please ask..
let me know who i am...
and what i want from this life...
ask and let me get my peace and rest...

hazem al jaber

Don` t Ask.....

please..

don` t ask me...

don` t ask me, how days goes...

how my days goes, after you love, ..

and don` t ask, how i feel now...

i drunk on your hand with your love, a colocynth...

with your love, i felt a pains...

and became a hurted bird...

with a broken wings..

and alone, ..

alone now, no one with me, ..

and fall victim to all.....

so...

please don` t ask, how i feel....

because, the love is not to talk

it is just, what we can feel....

hazem al jaber

Don` t Blame Me...

Don` t blame me...

if i loved you more than myself...

don` t blame my heart..

i just loved you and still do...

don` t blame me..

to woke up all feelings inside you..

i just loved you and still do...

don` t blame my eyes..

since i saw you, my heart knew a happiness...

and got madly in love with you...

don` t blame me...

you are the only woman who changed my life...

and gave the best and the worthy meanings to this love...

don` t blame me...

if i loved you more than myself...

i can` t describe my feelings about you...

through just a words...

whatever i wrote about what i hold...

my pen will fail and get dry...

because, one like you...

all words will turn down...

can` t describe the feelings which are inside you...

don` t blame me please..

got happy and knew a happiness with you...

don` t blame my heart...

i just loved you...

don` t run away from me...

its not fair to do...

hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Don` t Imagine..

don` t imagine that all people are like an angels..
so, your all dreams will fall down...
and you will be shocked by them...
and don` t give them all your trust...
because you will cry one day, about your naivety...
and be as a water`s nature, ,
which can crash a big rock, ,
while it run on it as dropp by drop...

hazem al jaber

Don` t Know Why..

and after all that faith and love, ...
my tear run on my cheek...
and that was because of you...
whom you are the dearest one to my heart...

please look around..
look at me..
why you do that..
and see how i am now...
see my tears...
see my grief...
remember my sweet words...
which i wrote to you before...
i supposed that you are my beloved...
and didn` t realize that you were without heart...
you spelled me by your words..
and make me lost with your world...
and now you are leaving, ,
leaving without saying goodbye..
why? ? ?
don` t know really why! ! !
but i know that you left me now....

hazem al jaber

Don` t Know, , Till When...

don` t know, how to think..
or how to live...
or what to do...
feel like i live without goal...
without aim...
and the unknown future, which is exhaust me..
grin his teeth's to me, ..why? ?
sadness killing my heart, and mind too..
and the tears dig my cheek...
and the pains wring my chest....

i must know from the first,
that, the life will not give me, what i want...
so, , ,
why i dreamed, , , ? ? ?
and why my dreams become more,
and more than i can...
and why i build my hopes, , why? ? ?
all my life, looked for the happiness..
but, only what i found, the sadness and the pains...
all my life, searched about my dreams..
but only found, the nightmare dreams..
all my life, searched for the peace of my mind, ,
but, only found the pains and the bitter`s afraid..
for how long..? ?
o my sadly days, , and my poor life..? ?
till when..? ?
till when? ?

hazem al jaber

Don` t Leave....

don` t leave....

don` t leave me alone, ,
because i can not live without you...
don` t breake my heart, ,
because you live inside my heart...
don` t let my dreams went in the air, ,
because every night you are in my dreams...
don` t go away and far of me, ,
my heart follow you, where every you are...
i love you, not because i need you, , ,
i need you, because i love you...

you know that, , ,
the alphabet starts with A.B.C
and the numbers starts with 1.2.3

but our love always start with,
me and you.....

hazem al jaber

Don` t Lie To Yourself...

my love...
no one there in my life...
you are the true fact in my life...
only you whom i have...
only you whom i love...
first love to me you are..
the first breath that i take...
take from the lips which i kissed...
there where we were...
and no one else with us....
my love...
you are every nice thing i have...
and with you only...
i want you to share me this love..
no one else than you...

my love...
don` t lie to yourself...
adored me as i do...
loved me as i do..
don` t lie and say no..
you love me and you still do...
even if your tongue said it..
but your eyes never to do...

darling...
both of us, without each is nothing...
our souls can` t live apart..
god created them to me together..
don` t lie anymore..
hearts never lies...
don` t lie anymore..
you know, and me too know..
the reality never to be hidden
i can read you as well..
because there in your heart i live...

hazem al jaber

Don'T Be Sad...

don't be sad...

don't be sad, , be happy

don ´ t cry, don ´ t be sad

don't feel like you giving up to this sad...

don't be sad. that's not a solution...

be happy...

leave away those thoughts...

be happy...

get out all pessimisms from inside your mind...

be happy..

feel it.. you will realize it..

be happy...

always there is a one smiles for you...

don't be sad...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Draw Me...

Draw me...

draw me into your panel...

as the moon lights your night...

as the star spotlights your sky...

as the sun warms your entity...

as a rain irrigates your land...

draw me into your heart...

make me the blood which runs into your veins...

make me a fires which melts your freeze...

make me the book which you gathering, with all your letters...

make me the balsam which cures all your pains...

draw me into your world...

adore me more than your soul...

lay me as a roses into your garden...

keep me always at your beach...

watching you to give you more love...

and to take away your sadness and pains...

draw me there into your sunrise...

the sun which rise to born another new day...

another day with a many new wishes...

another day, just to wish you more happiness...

draw me into your panel...

and make it more great with your colors...

make me the color which you love and adore...

make me the memory which you ever love...

darw me through you sweet fingers...

make me a thirsty desert to your rains...

draw me through your heart...

make me always a loving heart to your love...

make me a panel in the heart of you draws...

with all colors that you adore me to be...

draw me into your panel...

make me the heart of the your body...

and gift it as you are to me...

draw me into your life...

as i am all your world...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Drawed You...

drawed to you a nicest pistires..
drawed to you, a charming words...
drawed your name every where i can...
drawed your love in all colors i had...
because you are the beauties, whom i saw...

sowed to you inside me your love..
inside my heart, which never know a hates..
sowed inside me a love...
which coverd you all around...

sculptured to you a words` love..
and here in my heart puted them..

look around in your eyes..
and searching about my self in your life...
looking for a small place in your big heart...
and asking you, .. can i own your heart..? ? ?
can i own some looks from your eyes...? ? ?
can i own, even some little from your love..? ?

beloved...
please allow me to call you, my love...
because inside me there is a fire..
fire cause of you...

did your heart feel that..? ?
inside me, there is a craziness, , ,
do you know, how i am crazy to you..? ?

my beauties prince...
there words are from my heart to yours...
these words was as a dropp in a middle of my heart...

so...
do you know now, ..
how much is my love to you..? ?
and for that i drawed you...

by: hazem02@

By hazem02

hazem al jaber

Dream

DREAM....

PLEASE...

please....

don` t wake up me..
and don` t watch my dreams..
when i am sleeping,
always dreaming in a freedom,
sleeping near to me...

.....

when i sleep,
dearm again in a freedom,
and when i wake up,
i found my self in a small room,
draw near to a graveyard,
in that way, ,
every night,
when i slept, , , ,

.....

allways dreamed, about girl
whom loved me...
hug me to her arms,
giving me a kisses and a gifts,
when i met her,
wasn` t dream that time,
she gave me adagger in my heart...

.....

many times,
dreamed that i am the king, ,
the great one in this world, ,
around me the amiables and a servants, ,
and in my hand a wine, ,
but, , ,

i wake up,
and again found my self on a road,
mendicant, ,
not that king,
and no one around me,
and had not a wine in my hand, , ,

.....

lost, ,
looking for my self, ,
in a long streets, ,
and when i found my self,
a night coming again, ,
and lost my self again, , ,

.....

the train,
go in many stations,
scatter the flowers, ,
and when, arrived at my station,
he knew, that he forgot my beloved, ,

....

again..i`m going to sleep,
and to dream again, ,
please don`t wake up me..

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Dream....

Just a dream...
nothing more...
dream about little cottage...
surrounded by a flowers and birds...

dream about little isle...
full of love and happiness...
which fly through it sky...
all kind of birds...
and especially the love birds...
which it supplied our souls with its love...
while no one there...
only me and you...
only my soul and yours...
to enjoy the love which we always desired about...

dream about passionately story...
which its sun, never to stay away...
and its moon, shining always...

that`s all what i am dreaming about...
is that so much for me...? ? ?

hazem al jaber

Dream`s Salvation...

when the road become so difficult...
and the path is always going in up..
full of thorns and holes..
and afraid become the only pal..
you look at the faraway lands..
as it the end of the road..
and the end of your sadness..
there where maybe the peace of mind...
and the end of your sadness and pains...

but, you realized that...
the road still so faraway from you..
and the body fall down...
from its wounded..

come on...
and look again to that horizon..
and wake up again....

hazem al jaber

Dreamed Alot....

i will not dream again...
i will not dream in my sadness future, ...
and will not dream about my another life...
i dreamed alot..
and so much...
i dreamed,
and after many dreams,
it took me to the dry desert...
and took my life to the back...
to strew all my travels` dust,
on my face...
so, ...
i will not dream more...
and i will face my life again....

hazem al jaber

Dreamer Lover...

dreamer lover...

sweetheart...

nights so darkly...

lonely has no colors...

how difficult are those nights...

which i try to reach you...

to your veins...

to your heart...

o sweetheart, how hard are those nights...

how arduous nights through it difficulty moments...

which i search about your chest to include my head...

sweetheart...

a longing to you killing me..

always you are into my thoughts...

day by night...

running inside me...

your picture...

your face...

your vision...

drown into my eyes...

between my eyelids...

as it the light to my eyes...

which i go after wherever you be...

your eyes calls mine...

your hands holds mine...

your whispers enjoys me and my ears...

follow it even through my dreams...

O sweetheart..

is it fair...

is that fair...

to separate us a distance...

and gathering only through our groans...

No...

its not...

you owned the heart and the mind...

adored you, owned my world...

and got me..

controlled my all dreams...

sweetheart...

when i sleep, dream of you...

see you as a reality...

when i wake up...

i hope to see you again as a reality...

as i saw you into my dreams...

come sweetheart..

be the reality to me...

as you are the reality to all my dreams...

...

your poetic romantic bird...

dreamer lover...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Dreams With No Walls..

Dreams with no walls..

dream with every night...

nights only just to dream...

to get you and to dream about you...

to feel a desires with and through you...

and to get unlimited libido with no worries...

with no shame from one other...

only there i can do whatever i wish from you...

there where i can besiege your body into my dream...

with no worries from touching you...

with no worries to be so close...

and to get bodies fired melted into each others..

to melt and to fire and to get out all my desires from me...

to put and to lay it all inside you...

only there where i can dive...

there where i can run...

there where i can dream and get you...

there where i can create my kingdom...

there where i can feel as the king of this city...

city of love into my dreams...

to do whatever i wish to...

to order, to give, and to make my love with you...

now...

say whatever you want...

but you will not make me stop my dreams...

because i love you...

i dream every night about you...

craziness and so madness dreams drove me to be you...

sweetheart...

as you see now...

all my dreams created only to talk about you...

so, ...

do you feel now how much i need you...

how much i love you...

how madly lover i am because of you...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Drove Me So Crazy...

drove me so crazy...

yes you did...

drove me so crazy...

drove me away of my area..

excited me so...

what should i call you...

angel...

charming...

beautifull...

not enough...

you are much more...

deserve more that those clasic words...

are you that angel whom they talked about..

that angle whom God promised his people about..

that angel who still there in that heaven...

so, ,

if you are..

and really you are...

i am the believer from now...

in that heaven which they wait for...

yes now i do believe..

believe that you are the angel who came from a sky...

came just to be mine..

came and drove me more than i can...

yes you did my sweet angel..

yes...

you excited me so...

come sweet angel..

come down..

here to my world...

to change my earth to a paradise..

here i am waiting you...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Drunk Of Love

drunk of love
here.. now..
there... yesterday..
tomorrow...when a time is going to die..
wherein a place extinction..
where every thing going to burning..
where rupture of relations with all..
where no a questions there...
here.. now..
you..
me...
me and you...
we were two souls madly in love..
with a god wide..
we were there..
when i pouring to you my love and you too..
there we were a drunk of our love..

hazem al jaber

Drunks Lovers...

Drunks lovers...

let me whisper my love to you...

let me soliloquize a love into your eyes...

and to float on your lips` seas...

and sleep on your darkest iris...

let me smell a loves` perfume from your body...

to perfume my body from your breathes` flame...

and to melt into your eyes` maze...

to get lost so deep into your space...

let me be the beat of your heart...

the air to your lungs

the rosy blood that runs into your veins...

and a loves` thought to your mind...

let me touch a love from your hands...

and drink it from your lips...

to be a drunk adorable lover...

a love that comes poetically from your lips...

let me be a lover that you adore...

let me be a desires that you seek for...

let me be that adorable talks inside your mind...

and a warmly whisper into you ears...

let me melt inside you as a sweet wine...

to drink me to get me the drunk of your love...

let and give me...

all what gives us all what we need for...

love you...

for you only...

granting you my heart...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Emigration

emigration, remoteness and hard work..
craving, remembrance and wishes,
are in struggle, ,
and i was a victim....

the street was strange,
and my face was looking at a strange street,
people, sun and sunset were strange too..

i saw a sweethearts hug a lovers..
saw between them a similar to a friends..
ignored me..
what is that a strange...
and what is going with that street...

a silence break a wall streets..
the people increasing in a street..
and me alone..
alone in the same street...

heard some one calling me, ,
but, still a starng street feud with me...
heard him again, ,
telling me come, trun back..
you have no a place there, ,
the street not relete to you...

that street has it own people..
not you...
don` t be sad if he ignored you and your feelings..

the city is soo large..
and there are a lot of streets..
so...
don` t forget that you are a strange man there..

hazem al jaber

Empty Heart...

still walking on my road...
and live alone, without any...
not carrying any thing...
only i had an empty heart...
empty heart which needs to a lover...
and the...
i met you...
and how lovely was that meeting, , ,
a meeting which gives me a life again...
meeting which gives to me, my soul again..
meeting which touched me deeply, until the roots...
meeting which made my heart, not empty more....

then i loved you...
and, how lovely pains i had...
i never knew, that a love is like a fire...
never knew, that a farnes is as a suicides...
never felt, how lost i am as now...

and you? ?
did you loved me as i did...
why you not answering me..? ?
afraid you are..? ?
afraid some one how...

please do not be...
and let me know...

oh...
i know now..
you have no answer..
but i got the answer from your selint..

i thought you are a lover to my heart..
but you was not...
thought you were my dreams..
but all that was a dream...

you...

don` t know, how to describe you...
have not any thing to talk...

who can burnd a heart, whom loved...? ?
and kill soul, whom adored...? ?
and cheat..
and lie...
and hurt...
and forgot...

well my lady..
i will tell you briefly...
you was my sufferance..
i loved you..
and i lost my self..
and now become again, , ,
empty heart...

hazem al jaber

Ending Love....

Darling...
poor lover i am...
thirsty heart, which never to be irrigated...
with an excess blind emotions...
lost i am as a lost ship in a deep choppy sea...
as a mourner tree crying on its fruit...

heart never got a peace...
and never felt a happiness...
lived a misery alone...
and will die alone...

poor lover human i am...
suffering a pains...
through a painful memories...
about a sweet lover...
about a beloved whom i thought a lover she was...
about the lady whom decided to end this love...
and to got it out from her life and forever...
and to forgot love`s pains and its happiness...
which they lived for so long time, together...

so poor lovers are...
when they got the case which i am in now...
poor i am...
humble also i am too

i saw whom my heart beats for her...
i saw whom my heart got happy to met her...
i saw whom taught me a love, and its joy...
saw whom i dreamed months about her...
saw whom promised me a love forever...
and now i am seeing whom decided to leave me...
and to get off of this love...

poor o my heart you are...
to live and to see this ending...
this ending love...

hazem al jaber

Endless Dream...

Endless dream...

besiege your eyes into mine...

besiege your face always into my eyes...

besiege your body into my dreams...

with every night i lay my head at my pillow...

to start awaken dream with you...

trying to be more close from you...

closing my eyes so deep to get you...

with me, so close next to me...

where my thoughts and wishes drives me...

lot of desires and hopes to be with me...

but...

not every what we wish, can be get...

worries always hindered me from touching you...

even through that dream...

see you always in front of my eyes...

with me, next to me, inside me...

but worries prevents from touching you...

calling you through my desires...

but my longings didn` t reach you...

even my voice didn` t reach far than my pains...

then my wishes kills me...

to drown into my gloominess...

sweetheart...

please be more clear to me...

let your feelings get out from your chest...

tell me what you hide there inside...

say whatever you wish...

ask me every thing you want...

but don` t ask me to stop dreaming about you...

so don` t ask me to do...

i will not do...

will never stop that dream which i start my life with...

with every night i get you into my dreams...

hugging you so crazily...

to let my feelings reach you...

till you feel me through my dreams...

so, that dream can lives inside you...

by: hazem02@

hazem Al...

hazem al jaber

Enjoy Me...

enjoy me...

honey sweet bird...
enjoy me by a looking at you...
you are the gem to my heart...
enjoy me by a talking to you...
you are my poems` lexicon...
enjoy me by an honest vision...
you are the hero of my dreams...
enjoy me by the darkness dark...
you are my star which light my way...

through you, i loved a life...
so you were my beloved...
through you, i adored a love...
so you were my sweetheart...

enjoyed me through a looking to you...
so, you were my eyes...
and looted your vivid heart...
so, you were my lover...
and still the lover and the happiness to my heart...
so, ...
you are mine...
as i will be yours forever...

swear to you by my heart...
that never to leave you for a once...
even ask the sun...
ask the stars...
what i vowed...
vowed that you are my only lover...
the only lover for me...
who lives inside my heart...

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

Enough Dreams...

Enough dreams...

sweet dreamy girl...

lets stop all those dreams..

lets make it a reality..

as we made our own real world into our dreams...

enough dreams...

be a reality...

be my real world...

come control me more..

here i am...

from this place which you know exactly where...

waiting you...

waiting with an endless eagerness...

waiting with no bores...

never to give up hope...

will keep waiting...

till we change this reality...

reality dreams, to a reality world...

that world which we decided...

world that we both created into our real dreams...

sweetheart...

from your eyes...

i draw my words...

i create a poetic poems...

poetic ones, just only for you...

from your lap...

i get a warm...

and give it to my words..

words, only for you...

from your lips...

i can taste and feel the pleasure of this world...

to give you back a delicious which i got from you...

delicious nectar from me only to you...

so sweet honey babeee...

enough dreams...

enough imagining...

lets stop those all...

lets share a reality together..

that real world, which we both created...

lets make our marvelous day...

today...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Enough Silence...

Enough silence...

why that silence...

your silence killing me..

why...

please tell me why...

got suddenly silent...

with no reason you got...

why you live into your silences....

got out of my temper...

can` t bear it...

me and my patient yelling and calling you...

don` t keep so long with your silence..

don` t keep me feel pains...

enough suffering...

its so long nights...

enough, please talk...

here i am hearing you...

please talk my sweetheart..

don` t keep me suffering my long darkest nights...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Epoch Of Love....

Heard your voice between my heart beats...
felt your touch with my body's` tremor...
felt a warmth, when i looked at your eyes..
which they took me to a vision world...
walked near to you in my gardens` dream...
we sit down alone with our dream...
looking to our loves` cloud..
there, at that sky..
which gave us a loving, passion,
and a warm feelings...
there, where we were..
we build our palace, ..
to out future dreams...
and we drewed our life's` map..
and our way in the longing and passion..
and we promised each other, ..
to not leave others again..
and we wrote that pact in our hearts...
and also wrote that, there in that sky...
to let all people, whom have a heart, ..
to read it, and be on our love as a witness, ..
to tell every one, ..
how is our love, is....

hazem al jaber

Even The Dream...

Sweetheart...
my only love...
even if your love is an impossible love...
i adore this impossible...
hated the light day since i knew you...
and hide myself behind a dark night...
left my factual, to live through my pretty dream...

oh, how much suffered longing...
and how much tired my sickly heart...
trying and vainly to find refuge through this long way...
trying to live my dream about you...
in my reality life...
and can `t stand anymore on this...
bored i am and feel a fire as eating me...

please answer me...
please answer...your love control on me...
please answer...i became can `t carry out your silent...
please answer...whom you owned me and owned my thoughts...
and stole me from my life...
and stole a sleep from my eyes...
and lost even the dream which at least i enjoyed...

hazem al jaber

Excuse Me Please....

i felt so dread...
and didn` t feel your hotness breathes...
felt with these pains, ...
because i didn` t feel this yearning, ..
which i always felt, while i am between your arms...
so, , ,
you became not that whom i always dreamed about...
and whom i waited so long for....

all my feelings burned inside me..
and broke my heart...
from a long wait....

excuse me please...
i didn` t become that a naive, ..
who always accepts an excuse..

waited..
and waited and never get bored..
but, ...
the the wait was so long...

do you know why? ? ?
because the wait was my the holy goal..
waited for you, just because i used on a wait...
but now, , ,
i realized and after your coming back, ..
that i have no feelings about you, ...
excuse me again, , ,
and allow me even for a once, ..
to leave you....

hazem al jaber

Falling Dreams.....

looks from a faraway...
followed with a smile...
her steps become soon...
and mine too...
and we were so closed...

our tears fall...
so it was a moment, which we dreamed about it...
i saw her, and she too...
talk to her and she too
hugged her, and she too
kissed her, and she too

our dream became as a true..

awful silence become in that place...
her eyes start talks..
her looks full of loving..
which it flooded me..
she took a long deep breathe...
and said: i love you..
me too: i said, without talking any...
in this silent we continue...
and it was a great silence....

suddenly...
i wake up..
and was a disaster...
it was, just a dream...
i was dream...
i open my eyes and i saw, that i still faraway...
so faraway from you...
need you... i called you...
that was just a dream...

oh.. oh...
i wish that i still in my sleep...
wish that i can came back again to you...
to see you again...

and to see you more..
and to talk to you...
and to hug you, more and more...
and to tell you, how much i love you...
but all was, just a dreams...
only dreams...
and still dreams...

hazem al jaber

Falls Of Love....

Falls of love....

here are, emotions and feelings...

created because of you...

came out from a depth of my heart...

came out, from an honest pure heart..

came out, whence don` t really know, from where it came...

so, i am writing my feelings, to whom stole the mind...

the mind and the heart of mine...

writing to you my sweetheart...

heart`s robber...

count on your fingers...

first, , my sweetheart you are...

second, , , my great lover you are...

third, , , my angel who gives a happiness to my heart..

keep counting with no stop...

and with any number you reach...

there is a love for you, from me...

endless love lives inside me for you...

sweetheart....

you means me...

me means you...

and we both means a love...

sweet angel...

you are not a normal person into my life..

became all my life...

you are the beat to my heart...

the whispers to my ears...

the dream which i live for...

the gem which lights up my world...

your lips are an apples to my lips...

your chest is the warm which i get from...

your love`s arrow hunted my heart...

got it...

and entered so deep into my heart...

didn`t kills it...it gave a life to my heart...

came to me, came to give more love and more joy...

my sweet princess....

love you...

love you so much, even more than much..

come now to me as came to my dreams...

come to embrace me through your sweet arms...

to warm my body by yours...

come be close, more close to me...

come and be me, as i am you...

give me yours apple`s lips...

and kiss me...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Fantasy.....

tryiny to draw you..
trying to imagining you...

i found that you are without picture,
nor world and nor address...

found that you was a run illusion..
and a dreaming was...

alas! ! ! ..
i lost all my dreams..
alas! ! ! ..
lost all efforts i had...

i knew you and become clear to me...
i knew that you without feelings...

belive that now, i do not care..
and not trying to remember you..
untill, your name, trying to forget it,
enough,
enough of that illusion and a hurt dream..

fantasy i lived, ,
and a hurt real life knew it now..

hazem al jaber

Farewell!

a days passed and we don` t feel it..
and a years gone,
and a time has come to say goodbye..
its a time to friends leaving..
let us farewell, whom we carry a love and a appreciation,
in our hearts...
farewell them in spite of us..
right, that we smile while we say goodbye,
but we hide a behind that smile a hot tears,
hot tears which we don` t wish to be...
and wished to a fate to stoped his judgment,
which is forced on us..
goodbye oh my dearest friend...
goodbye.....

hazem al jaber

Finishing Love...

finishing love...

at last, and you whom choosed that...

tear all papers` heart...

and lower all sails...

hide all wishes of your love, ..

and leave it in it`s pain...

i will give this world a nicest love, ..

and i will rolling up this life,

as a cigarette, , ,

and going to collect all the stones, ..

in this world....

to pelt your beauty face with these stones, ,

because, you committed with your face,

alot of sins, and a worthlessness, ...

and you did more than an earths` paltriness...

by: hazem02@

By hazem02

hazem al jaber

Fires` Longings...

Fires` longings...

beloved and sweetheart...

tonight...

and every night
day by day...
and every day..
i will create a unique love...
create into your love..
only for your love..

and will be the unique lover...

unique one...

only for you...
i will make a miracles..
no one ever knows before..
even no one heard about this love..
will amaze all humans` eyes...
will draw you into the heart of sky...
as i did into my heart...
will draw your picture there...
to watch you day by night...
will draw you...
to enjoy watching you...
enjoy this admirable face...

that face which lives into my eyes...

dear sweetheart...

need you,
so hug me..

need your love..

so love me more please..

sweetheart...
my heart dying for you...

my soul lost it breathes because of distance..

this distance which apart between us...

so please..

come and give me back my breathes...

through your soul...

your soul which it the soul of my soul...

sweetheart..

here i am drawing you..

while a fires` longings eats me..

taking me from world to another world..

searching about you...

to find you and to stay forever with you...

sweet honey...

come and safe me..

from those fires which eating me now..

here i am waiting you...

waiting you, because i love you..

yes i do...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Flying Above You...

Flying above you...

flying always i am above you all..
flying giving my rain`s love to all whom they needs..
flying all over you...
trying to give you a happiness that i lost...
a happiness which i hope to see on all faces...

O soul...
O my clouds...
fly there...
there where a lovers waits...
waits to get a love...
a desires, a happiness and an endless love...
fly my soul...
fly for there...
go and irrigate them..
give them what they needs...

O clouds, please...
please don`t be stingy...
they deserves your love...

O my heart...
fly there...
there...
where my sweetheart waiting you...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

For You...

love you my pains...
love you my heart...
love you my fire, ...
which it burn inside me....

oh....
you are to me as a water, which fall to my lips...
and to irrigate my thirsty, ...
and to treat my pains, ...

my heart pulsate in your name, ..
my lung breathe your perfume, ..
and the mind always thought, ...
how to reunion with you, ...
and because of you, ..
my soul can be able to leave my body.....

hazem al jaber

Forcibly Dieing, , ,

tell me beloved, how could i forget you? ?
and every part of me, still loving you..
whenever closed my eyes, saw your brightness eyes..
run away to wilderness from you and found you there..
you are in all my dreams...
you are,
in my wakefulness, slumber, and in my dream..
my feelings become openness secret....

never forget my tears..
and never forget my laugh, and dreams
and my memories..

all was cause of you...
every shed tears at farewell you..
ever laugh i draw when met you, ,
every memory with you, i carved in my heart,
to let heart pulsate..
yes, , ,
my heart pulsate now in your passion..
and i will loving you to last and end of my life..
love you....

hazem al jaber

Forever...

For how long you will be so faraway...
for how long you will keep me alone...
for how long i will wait...
wait for you...

when those pains will go away...
those pains which i live in now...
now, because of you....

been waiting here alone...
with all my pride...
with my longing to you...
with the desires which i hold for you...
and with the sadness which killing me...
killing me because of your absence...

still waiting...
and will wait till you come...
and will never get bored...
from waiting you...

hazem al jaber

From This Day...

Every thing around me is gone out...
and so dead...
contrary to what is inside me...
inside me is an astir volcano...
which i never know before...
every thing become so different...
and contradictory to what i feel...
and to what i wish and dream about...
became another person...
even i don` t know who is that...
is that hazem whom i know...

all words and all letters...
which i used to use...
disappeared and lost it...
even my thoughts melted away...
and became don` t know what should i do...
or whom i should think about...
even became a hard person...
with no mercy, even to myself...
with no heart or feelings...
become dead as the things which are around me...
but with an excited volcano...

become a scary man...
afraid every one...
every one who try to come to me...
every one who try even to give me a clemency...
and scare to be a broken again...
and because of that...
become a hateful person...
hateful to all whom are around me...
and never to give up my heart to any one...

this is a promsie to my heart...
and from my heart...
that never to give up again to any one...
and never to love again....

i will destroy every nice word inside me...
and will burn every beauty sight, i loved before...
and will keep the sadness forever in my heart...
will keep the sadness my path...

so...

from this moment i will start...
and please don` t blame me for this...
because its the decision which i took...

hazem al jaber

Game....

is that a love...
is that a game...
was love...
was a game...
don` t know how to think about this...

is a love to enjoy...
is it a game to have a fun...
do we really feel happy when we say....
love you....

do we really enjoy to have a fun...
while we playing on the feelings...

how could we do that...
how could we say it...
while we only just to have a fun...

how could we say love you...
while we have no feelings...
how could we say miss you...
while we don` t...
how could we pretend we love...
while we have no heart and feelings...

is that only to spend a time...
is that only to take off the weariness...

how could we do that...
how could we play on the feelings...
how could we give a sense of love...
while we don` t love...

how..and how...
really i am so confuse...

hazem al jaber

Gaza Smiling....

Gaza smiling....

Gaza please smile...

smile and destroy all around you..

smile and make the change of all world..

smile as a history did...

Cleopatra smiled...

then she charmed the great Caesar of Rome...

and killed Antonio by her smile...

and rocked the greatest empire which ever known by a history...

Delilah smiled to sham-shun...

that great foxy of his time...

made of him powerless under her knees...

stripped off his strength and humiliated him...

Pauline smiled to the king Henry VIII of England...

then he revolted against to the Pope and the Church and the State....

and raised on a traditions of all...

while he saying:

The most beautiful smile is the most truth of books...

Lola Montes smiled to the king Ludwig I, King of Bavaria...

charmed him from a first sight, and destroyed him in his last days...
so he lost prestige and forced to abdicate the throne...

now Gaza smiling...

see what she did...

soon all those leaders will disappear...

the will lose their minds and prestige...

the mask took off...

and the future coming soon..

coming only for a heroes...

future is only for a free Arabian countries...

Palestine...

Iraq...

Lebanon...

and all free Arabian countries...

smile dear people there...

smile as Gaza doing now...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Gaza..Go A Head..

GAZA..GO A HEAD..

GAZA..

go a head don` t stop...

fight them...

you will get the victory...

alone you will get it..

sure you will..

we believe that you will get it soon..

because you are fighting for what you believe in..

GAZA...

that terrorist army is so close now to you..

its your day now..

kill them as they killed our people there..

your day its now..

the history will writes about your braves..

about the honor which you carried on your shoulders...

let them see what you have inside your heart..

let them see how great you are..

give that craven army the lesson which they still don` t know about..

that we never give up to that craven army..

let them see how do we believe in our case..

they still don` t realize that, we adore a death than alive..

we adore it because we are a free people...

GAZA...

we all here with you, ,

our hearts there with you..

so you will never be down..

because we know how strong you are..

they think that with their rockets we will stop..

NO, ...

never to stop fighting for our honor and our home..

our holy Arabian land...

by every day, give more martyrs..

give more...

you will never be finished...

because our women every day gives more..

even under a fires they give..

give more heroes..

to fight that army who trying to get on you..

GAZA...

alone there you are..

no one care...

just only you who cares about your holy case..

seems all Arabs got asleep now...

they just watch..

watch you dying alone there..

but you are not dying..

you are fighting for all Arabian honor..

so please my nation there..

get GAZA free..

let all world..

let all Arab see how great you are...

GAZA..

my nation..

will never get away from its land..

will never die...

never die...

a fire we are...

fires on our enemy...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Give Back My Hearts` Beats...

Give back my hearts` beats...

traveled a lot of countries..

walked and passed many roads and streets...

even entered the small alleys and lanes...

knew a lot of people...

associated with a lot of them...

wished and loved to know more and more...

till i met you...

since i saw you...

forgot the past...

stopped at this moment...

and wished that tomorrow will never come again...

just stopped with this moment...

and begged you to stay with me...

even begged my God to stop this world and its time...

called the earth to stop running...

no more spin...

no more days..

just only a nights...

and its moon, which it you...

looked around myself...

saw all people as idols, no move..

as they all dead...

looked at my clock...

hoped its pointer to never run again...

never to count more time...

just wanted a time to be only for me...

to be with me, in front of me...

into my eyes forever...

sweetheart...

my heart stopped its beats...

my mind got off thinking...

as a dead i am now...

no one can relive me...

only you sweetheart...

so, ...

please give me your breathes...

give back my hearts` beats...

allow me to live again...

to be always with and inside you...

in love...

forever...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Give Me A Chance...

please give me a chance..
a golden chance...
please do, and give me my chance, , ,
to give you my life as a gift to you...

give me a chance..
to give you my eyes..
and to let you see what i saw..
when i look at your eyes...

give me a chance...
to give you all happiness..
which it inside...
and to make you my queen...
whom can own me, , ,
and go inside my heart...
and to control in all my body and the heart..
and to live there inside me...

give me a chance...
to approve to you my love..
to approve to you, ,
that the love has its own language..
and to let it be our language..
which we deal to each other with...
and no one can knew well, what we talk...
and how we love each other...

give me a chance...
to collect myself again...
and to leave so far...
and to be with you there..
while i dreaming in you...
dream as a little child..
who got smile, when he saw you...

give me a chance...
to be with you...
to be for you forever..

give me a chance...
and hope you do..
to give me your heart again...

give me my chance please..
to keep you the only owner to my heart..

are you going to do? ? ?

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

God Forgive You...

God forgive you...

The heart cried...
poured out its tears...
burned its eyes...
falls of tears made a night be so difficult...
nights never had before...

God forgive you...

for what you thought...
how could your mind touch you...
how could you think that...
about the lover who kept you always...
kept you so deep into his heart..

God forgive you...

heart got alive after it knew you...
cheeks know a smile because of you..
eyes saw a love after it saw you...
hopes came back after you...
dreams created only about you...
and a poem wrote only for you...

God forgive you...

never felt a love, only with you..
never felt a happiness, as when I am with you...
for no one my heart throbbed, only for you...

God forgive you...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Going To Your Eyes

wearing my color
and dropp in the poetries` saloon
not take a seat
don`t like an empty seats
don`t like a loneliness
don`t talk like others
and don`t choose my words from a drunk glass
just
wearing my color
and going to the street
going to and with your eyes
and to the lips which i created by my mouth
never to sit
prefer the roads which it full of a danger
which it so difficult to enter
but easy for me
because i am going to be in your eyes

never to care about a sadness or a happiness...
both of all are same to me...
and never to let my heart stop raining...
raining a love about you...
never to stop walking to you...
because you are whom i desire...
desire you.. and desire your warm heart...
and all of you i desire...
desire touching your hand and kissing it...

love your eyes...
and love the lights which came from your eyes...
and adore this light which i never saw before...
wearing the light which came through your eyes..
and entering to your eyes...
close your eyes at me...
and let me there forever to love you...

hazem al jaber

Good Evening...

good evening...
good yearning...
good loving...
o.. my dearest one in my heart...
miss to you so much...
and no one can feel what...
in my nights talk to you..
and no one knows, how i talk...
and how my desire is...
in my darkness night, , ,
missed your whspers, ,
in my ear, while we hug, each to other..
need you as a child needs...
to whom, who gave him a love and a safty..

need you...
as i need your love..
and need your tender...
need to your warm lap..
to care about my sadness...
and me too, to let you feel, what a happiness is..

please come to me, ,
and resist all that farness..

i can `t find a taste to this life without you...
without you, life is anther taste..

so please come, ...
and let me enjoy it with you...

hazem al jaber

Good Morning

Good morning...

you are the most beautiful creature, ,
the most lovely one that i love..
loved and will do however i`m breathing..
love you my beautiful creature..
my sweetheart...
whom gave me another lovely life..
gave me a sweet dreams...
and a joyfully hope..
and a great love...
sweetheart...
never stop dreaming, so life will never ends..
never stop believing, so hope will never ends...
never stop caring, so love will never ends...
so please my beautiful creature..
dream, hope and love..
to make my life more beautiful...
and to create our great love...
with every new morning...
good morning sweet girl..

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Good Morning Gaza...

GOOD MORNING Gaza...

good morning dear Gaza...

morning of pride and glory...

morning with no kneel down...

morning with another victories...

morning full of happiness and hope..

good morning our family there..

another morning...

another facing with no kneel..

another er resistance..

another er rockets...

good morning Gaza...

good morning our heroes...

our women...

our children...

GOD bless all our brave martyrs...

Gaza...

the symbol of prowess and resistance...

the graveyard for our enemy...

the holy land which gave and still give a brave leaders...

the precious part of our dear Palestine...

good morning Palestine...

good morning Gaza...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Good Morning...

Good morning...

Each day I think of you...

You own the whole space into my mind...

Each night I dream of you...

You made to me a love that you and i desire...

Every morning I look at you...

To wish you a happy day...

Everyday is better because of you...

Because you are into my life where i be...

Iove you my only sweet love...

That love which i met...

Met there, where you been...

There, into our dreams...

Sweet love...

Be with me...

Be inside me...

Love me...

As i love you...

hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Grant Me A Love...

Grant me a love...

grant me a love, as it must be..

garnt me the love which i always need..

and dive to the depth of my thirsty soul...

and pour out on my heart our a meet`s tears...

after a wounds did not last...

irrigate me and drink from a same cup..

this love`s cup, through your lip`s nectar...

and wipe with your hands..

our tears which never stopped...

stayed awaken all my night...

talking and watching you...

didn`t realize that i were talking to the moon...

o my moon...

even more poetic and charming than that moon...

lost i am without you..

even if that was for a second...

missing you, and smell your perfume always...

your perfume which i smell wherever i go..

smelling you now as the rose when it open...

when it, to give it aroma to enjoy our hearts and chests...

oh sweetheart...

so sorry i am...

forgot that a flowers taking it aroma from you...

sweetheart...

please grant me your love...

as you granted your aroma to all flowers...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Greeting Morning...

jumping from a bed,
in a hurry to a water..
washing your face,
dampened your warm breast, ,
then stoped for a while without move, , ,
looking attentively at your self by a mirror,
happy girl you are, every day you saw that,
that a shining smile...
happy one you are, cause that,
black eyes, a rosy mouth,
which they gives you a greeting morning...

hazem al jaber

Guardian Lover...

Guardian lover...

i wish i could hold you in my arms,
so you could feel my love...
could feel the warm which i hold inside..
could feel a loneliness which i have inside..
could take away all what makes me lonely...
wish i could hold you...
to feel the love...
and the lover...
the madly lover..
that lover who lost a reality...
and lived inside you through his dreams...

wish i could...
and wish you know how much i do...
wish you could...
feel, accept and share me this love...
this born love...
this natural love...
which created with no choice...
craeted inside me before i see you...

SO,
to you...
for you...
and only you
i am opening my heart...
giving you my soul...
sending you my love...
my faith...
and my loyalty...
to share together this...
and to help one another...
to build an endless love...
and to be always your guardian lover...

hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Habibati...

Habibati...

Let me write you as a passion page...
and draw you as a charmed spring for my heart...
and sail into your seas...

with no salvation...

to get drown into your sea...

that never get out from you...

let me stare into your eyeball...
to live within these charming eyes...

to see a world all through yours...

sweet darling...
let me feel deeply into your hot breathes...
to warm my heart within your warm breathe...

to endow a live to a heart lives inside you...

do you want to know, more...
where my dreams taking me now? ? ? ...
still dreaming about our meeting...
our meeting there, on that beach...
which we always talked about...

there i am now...

into that dream...

Oh sweet angel mine...
my day starts always, when you are with me...
when you draw the world to me as a soft kiss...
while we lay on a bed of roses...
and enjoying our sweet talks...
our sweet love...
and enjoying one the other...
till we lose the time...

and melt at each others...

to seems a one body...

not more than body...

bodies that asks for it desires...

asks with no shame for its rights...
to reach their madness...

craziness madly love...

lovers will be lose into each other...
and never to know their day from its night...
to start the night, and another night with no realize...
then to pass a time as it was a seconds...

sweetheart...
so hurry come...

its a time now, our time...
come to make our dream comes true...
while not all dreams becomes true...
but our love is true...
and our dream is so true too...

come sweetheart...

lets show others, how love should be...
come to give all people this feelings...
and this love through our love...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Habibatii (Sweetheart) ...

Habibatii (sweetheart) ...

good morning habibatii...
habibatii sweetheart...
with this spiritual word, i am calling you now...
with this sweet word, start a talking with you...
because you really become, my sweetheart now...
you are my love....
you made me that madly lover...
and drove all craziness thoughts inside me...

habibatii...
triedd so hard...
tried all a times to be the first..
the first who writes to you...
tired and still do...
and will never give up...
just only to let you know and realize...
about my exuberant emotions...
about the love which i hold inside for you...
but, ...
however i warmed my pen between my fingers, ...
to start writing to you...
some thing came always...
to stop me, ...
to make my fly with your sweet vision...
through your world...
which comes so close to me...
to hug me and hug my spiritual soul...
and makes me forgot all what i started to write...

sweet angel, sweet love...
if the source of love was from the heart...
so, our love source is a feel and inspiration...
our hearts and souls cleaved into each others...
before we met...

and before we avowed...

so my sweetheart habibatii...

i will never hide my feelings..

will never hide the love which we created both through our souls...

sweet angel...

from now, and till the last day..

till i meet you there..

there in our last station...

in our heaven...

will always call you habibatii...

my sweetheart...

my angel...

from morning`s first light...

to evening`s last star...

remember that there is a lover...

calling you always habibatii..

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Happiness...

happiness is not a given...
its a decision from inside our souls..
Happiness is a trip...
its not a station to reach it...

there is no best time than which you live in now..
so live and enjoy your time which you live in now...
candle do not lose nothing..
if it be used to light up another candle...

hazem al jaber

'Happy Birthday'

'HAPPY BIRTHDAY'

sweet girl...

will start with the sweet word...

the word which i used to start with you as always...

its the word which gathered our hearts...

its ``my sweetheart``...

starting to wish you a happy birthday...

To Wish you a many many happiness...

and a happy long life...

Its a nice feeling when you know that someone likes you...

someone thinks about you...

someone needs you...

but it feels much better when you know that...

someone never ever forgets your birthday...

'HAPPY BIRTHDAY'...

its me sweetheart...

never to forget the day which brought you...

brought you to this world...

to grant the love to all whom you know...

especially to your sweetheart..

to the lover who holds you inside his heart...

and dreamt always about you...

and granted you his heart...

felt within you...

loved you before he saw you...

sweetheart...

today, its the most lovely day...

delightful day...

its the love day...

because its your day...

your birthday...

sweetheart...

lots of people cares about you...

and will wishing you a sweet wishes...

but i wish to be the first...

to send you my best wishes on your day...

and saying to you my sweetheart...

Happy birthday...

day full of happiness and success...

not just this day...

all your days...

and all your years...

'HAPPY BIRTHDAY'...

YOURS...

Hazem al...

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hazem al jaber

Happy Birthday Highness Rania...

Happy Birthday Highness Rania...

Today is not like any day..

today is a happy day...

happy for all Jordanian and Palestinian people...

both of those nation celebrating on this day..

celebrating a happiness and a love...

wishing a long bliss pleasant life...

prays to our great lord...

to bless and to safe our lovely Queen...

our great highness Rania...

on her Royal birthday...

today is your highness` birthday..

happy birthday dear our Queen...

happy birthday highness Rania...

dear Highness Queen Rania...

all of us...

Jordanians and Palestinians...

Muslim and Christian...

Arabs and all nations...

and all lovers` peace...

sharing our great king...

highness King Abdulla...

his happiness on this day...

and wishing your highness a happiness and a long life...

Happy Birthday your majesty Queen Rania...

Happy Birthday...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Happy Valentine`s Day...

Happy Valentine`s Day...

Sweetheart, ..

let me wake up my dreams, ...

on your eyes` smile, ...

and to sip your lips` nectars, ..

with every morning, ...

while i`m drinking my swarthy coffee, ...

to start my day...

this sweet day...

this valentine`s day...

with a word, love you...

to wish you a happy Valentine`s day...

Sweetheart...

seconds passed...

days passed...

months passed...

and now another year comes...

comes and you still a love...

the love which we both created...
created one from the other...
that never changed...
still that love which we both irrigated from our hearts...
Sweetheart...
years passed...
and another new year comes...
while we still, the most amazing couples...
amazing lovers whom still loving each others....
with no stop...
with no enough...
endless love lasts forever...
my sweet Valentine girl...
years passed...
and still i am, as you knew me...
hazem whom you knew...
born between your eyes...
raised into your pure heart...
and educated a love from you...
happiness and peace...
gave me and brought it to me...

through those years...

my sweetheart...

on your voice i wake up...

on your whispers i sleep my nights...

and there into my dream, we meet...

meet to give more perfect sweet love...

meet to make an especial love...

there where we could always...

wishing each others...

a happy Valentine`s days...

happy Valentine`s day my only sweet love...

hazem02@

By hazem02

wish you a happiness through this lovely day..

Happy Valenyine`s Day..

hazem Al...

hazem al jaber

Hard Nights.....

how hard that night..
how hard are my nights....
how hard to be alone...
while i thought about you...
how it hard, while i am trying to reach you...
to reach to your artery...
to reach to your heart....

how hard that night...
how hard its moments, ...
which i hardly looking to reach your chest...
to hug my head to, ...

darling...
the longing to you killing me...
always you are in my mind and my thoughts too...
even in my days and nights too...

darling...
your picture is between my eyes...
and your eyes are my light which i can see in...
your eyes.. calling mine...
your hands.. touching mine so softly...
your whisper.. enjoying my ears...

beloved...
is it fair that a distance can separated us...? ? ?
and just keep to gather with by the words...? ?
oh, ..
you owned my heart..
and my happiness too..
o you, whom i love..
and you whom owned my world...

beloved...
when i sleep...
i dream of you, ..
dream that you are always with me...
so happy, we were in that dream, ...

that wish never i wake up again...

but, ...

when i wake up...

i wish that i can sleep again....

hazem al jaber

Hate You Because I Love You....

You run through my life...
and took me away from my world...
to yours, unknown world...
enjoyed with my feelings as well...
and make my heart to gave up for you...
and kept it to sail into your love...
and liberated my heart from every thing...
and became in love with you with unlimited love...

hate you...
because i love you...
because your love drove me so crazy...
and because it spoke to my heart through your eyes...
and gave me unexpected desires...
which i never thought about it before...

hate you...
because you gave me a feelings...
and thought that you were my certain destiny...
and that you will dance with me under the rain...
and you will take me from among all people...

hate you, because i love you...
and do not know why i love you...
hate you...
because you owned on my heart...
and can `t get it now back from you...
and because you snatched my visual...
and became not see any one except you...

hate you...
because you left me alone...
after my heart gave up to you...
and became so crazy for you...
and lived inside...
in my dreams and wherever i be...
and felt with the happiness...
and suddenly....
saw you while you went away from my life...

to keep me to suffer again with my loneliness...
to suffer my pains as i been before...
and to live again with my tears...

hate you...
because you stole my freedom...
and locked up my heart in your jail...
while i don` t know, which sin i did...

hate you or love you...
i really do not know...
but i wish that i can hate you...
because i still love you...

hazem al jaber

Heart Calling You...

HEART CALLING YOU....

my heart calling your heart...
my soul calling your soul...
all of my mind and body thinking of you....
my tongue non speak,
only in your name talk....
calling to your love...
yelling in your merciful...

i loved in you, , ,
your kindness, ...
your whispering...
and the way in loving me...

by: hazem02@
By hazem02

hazem al jaber

Heart Calling You....

my heart calling your heart...
my soul calling your soul...
all of my mind and body thinking of you....
my tongue non speak,
only in your name talk....
calling to your love...
yelling in your merciful...

i loved in you, , ,
your kindness, ...
your whispering...
and the way in loving me...

hazem al jaber

Heart`s Kind...

heart`s kind...

love heart:

you wish that this heart loves you, to live happy all a life..

craving heart:

wish that its craving is for you, untill not let you go a way
and missed him..

worried heart:

keep you busy all a time, untill you go into him, and let you live
his life, maybe you have a solution..

wounded heart:

how difficult to run away from him, and find him behind you,
waiting a chance to attack on you and let you live in it.

envious heart:

this one, which you don`t wish it..
pain you with its envious.

spite heart:

he is a heart, which didn`t found any one to inside him,
cause he is dark all a time and knows only a dead hearts.

malicious heart:

this heart which is choose you, and then you found many hearts into,
and you discovered that he lie to you.

experience heart:

you wish his experience in a life,
but you afraid his experience, cause you maybe fall in his station
and never reach him..

good-hearted:

wish to get him alone, but then you found he has a lot,
and all live into him.

madly in love heart:

all a time in pain, and let all in a pains as him.

happy heart:

this happyness is just for a while, and he is afraid more than a happyness
untill he lost a happyness some times...

so....

which one is yours? ? ?

by hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Hearts` Beats...

Hearts` beats...

let me travel through your whispers` love..

let me delve into your adorable doze...

let me be the poetic hero of your dreams...

let me see a life, through your eyes` sight...

let me be the lover into your heart...

the lover who wants to be always so close...

closer to your soul than yourself...

sweet honey...

want to pass this life with you...

travel with you, through you...

and inside you...

heart by heart so close...

hand by hand, never to be apart...

soul by soul, creates a great love...

great story of love no one ever heard about...

body by body, melts and translates that love...

and make that dream come true...

sweetheart...

do you really want me to be...

the lover and the hero of your heart...

are you sure...

yes you are, i am sure of this..

so, ...

let me travel into your life with you...

close your eyes and feel me..

listen to your hearts` beats..

translate it with ears` love..

realize what it says...

says, i love you...

hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Hey You....

hey you....

who are you?

and how you came to my world?

and in a middle of my ribs you slept..

and into my heart you lived..

are you a sad melody..? ? ?

or a pain made by a years..?

are you a warm love, talks about moan means...?

or a craze lover waiting for a yearning..?

no... no...

yes....

you are a soul...and a sensation...

and a hidden love

hazem al jaber

Hide Myself...

Hide myself...

even hiding my feelings from myself...
trying to hide myself from all..
just to be into my loneliness alone...
alone where i can get you so close...
close with me...
alone only me and you...
through our imaginations and desires...
so i can bring you there where i be...
there in the heart of sky on a mid of night...
where i used to watch you as a dazzling star...
and to talk to you...
there my eyes are...
every night watched you...
even talked with you...
and sent always a warm kisses to you...
through that star which you watch also...

did it gave it to you...
i begged her to do...
begged that star which your eyes watched...
even asked her to tell you about my dreams...

sweetheart...
dreamt also about you...
we had together sweet poetic night...
shared a hearts and a minds...
through our sweet love...
shared with no stop...
even, every second asked more...
a lot of clouds came and covered us...
covered to hide us from all eyes...
to let us enjoy our hearts and love...
to make that great love which we both need...

when a adorer miss his lover...

he sees his lover...
there between all stars...
as the brilliance star...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Hiding Love...

hearing your hearts` yelling, calling me...
yours eyes can`t hiding my love...
tried many times to do, but you can not do..
i will write to you, the love in my blood...
befor i write it in my pen...
i will saying love you in my heart, ,
befor my lips talked it...
and here i am now...
to tell all about your love...
and giving you my heart as a gift...
because you have the right to own it...
just you, , ,
and only you.....

hazem al jaber

Hold On My Pen..

hold on my pen..

hold on my dear pen..

the wound still not healed...

hold on my dear pen...

the wound still bleeding...

hold on my dear pen...

pains still lives inside me...

hold on my dear pen...

i know how much i bear you down with my worries...

i know that i loaded you up through my sadness...

loaded you more than you can...

but..please...

be patient...

patient to me o my dear pen...

be patient...please...

soon no more long..

i will die...

so please be patient...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Honestly Love...

Honestly love...

Loved you...

before i see you...

Loved you...

before i hear your voice...

Loved you...

since first word you wrote to me...

Loved you...

from a first beat i felt with in my heart...

Loved you...

since i wrote a first reply for you...

Loved you...

because my feelings needed you...

Loved you...

and will keep always loving you...

Loved you...

although you did not love me...

Loved you...

although you hurt me...

Loved you...

although you lied to me...

Loved you...

and will keep do...

Loved you...

only you, no one over you...

Loved you...

sweetheart before i see you...

Loved you...

and will never change...

nor to get enough from you...

Loved you...still do...

God only knows how much i do...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Hope To Be....

word... go out from and between your lips....
story... to let your imagination talk to you about me...
poetry... to contain with it your vision...
artery... to go through it to your heart...
balsam... to treat all your pains...
candle... burn me to light your way...
tissue... to wipe your tears...
dream... to see me whenever you sleep...
hope... to wait always for me, ,
and a hope which you looking for...

hazem al jaber

Hope You To Know...

hope that you know...
how i am now after you...
your far pain and kill me...
and put many wounds inside heart...

now i live and remember...
every second i spent with you...
and live that alone, as you know...
hope you to know that...
i am now after you...
after your leaving...
hazem with a body without soul...

hazem al jaber

Hope...

still don` t know why, i` m nonbeing...
and a life as a space, unlimited...
and can` t stop on any limited...

don` t know, if i can stop any there, or if i can return..
imagined a life as a levees, ,
shackled me with strong iron, and a chains, and a ties....

no happiness,
no joy,
no nature and no rose...
but only just....

pains,
sorrow,
sadness, and thunders...

so please...
give me a hope, ,
a love, ,
a heart, and a rose...
to keep me in this love world..
untill became the first newborn in this space...
and to change many things in my life..
and to let hope coming soon.....

hazem al jaber

Hopes` Leave....

hopes` leave....

when you are angry...
no one to placate you...
when you are sad...
no one to comfort you...
when you cry...
no one to wipe your tears..
just only to be alone..
to be sad...
unhappy...
miserable...
even more miserable than a sadness itself...

but...
when you are happy...
glad...
and feel a happiness...
your happiness rip off from you in a seconds..
you feel within it just for a seconds..
even you feel that you are not happy anymore...
and your happiness is only just an illusion...
disappeared as a mirage...

as we are a humans...
we don`t feel a happiness always,
as we feel in a sadness...
happiness leaves us always without impress...
as a silent nightingale...
who left us without regret about his leaving...
left us without longing...

but a sadness...
leaves slowly..
slowly if it left us...
as an Autumn`s winds...
so dry...

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

House Me...

House me...

house me into your heart...
sweetheart...
already you know now..
how i feel now..
how got after i met you...
no need to tell more...
just already you know...

so please my sweet girl...
into your heart there and so deep keep me..
into your world, get me...
no more time to waste...
its our life...
our love...
lets enjoy it together...

sweet lovely girl...
promise me..
to house me into your heart...
to be there so long...
forever...
to melt together into our own wide space...
there where no one...
just you...
just me..
and only our sweet love...
to enjoy the pleasure, that we passed...

sweetheart..
promise me to house me into your hearted heart..
and let me melt forever there...
promise me to watch always your eyes..
and to keep watching for long..
as far, that i can know all your secrets...
promise me my girl...

to whisper your lips to mine, closely..
with a love`s words...
and to melts together...
till me can feel the pleasures...
one from the other...
with no shame..
with just the love that we both need...
so, ..
lets no waste more...
here i am waiting you...
as your heart and you body waiting me...

lovely...
don`t think so long...
just believe what your heart needs..
and follow your desires..

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

How Could I Sleep.....

how could i sleep...? ? ?
while i am seeing your vision in the sky, ,
playing with stars...
and steal a moon, its brightness...

how could i sleep...? ? ?
and a sleepiness become as a strange to my eyes...
and become a sleepless..
a tears...
a pillow...
a bed...
all become my companions...

how could i sleep...? ? ?
and a candles tears...
and my eyes tears too...

how could i sleep...? ? ?
and the road to you still so far....

how could i sleep...? ? ?
and i became a body without soul...
and a head without peace mind...
and became as a heart without beat....

how could i sleep...? ? ?
while my body to your body so far...
and your whispers became a strange...

how could i sleep...? ? ?
while i became as a fire...
eat and burn every things in its way...

please...tell me how could i do...? ? ?
how could i sleep...? ? ?

well...
i will still like that..
and will not sleep...

hazem al jaber

How Could....

How could i forget you...

how could...

while you are my pen between my fingers always...

how could...

while you are my heart`s beat, and always in my brain...

how could...

while you are the smile which drew on my cheeks...

how could...

while you are the reason for my being in this world...

how could...

after i found you...

after i adored you...

and became so crazy to you...

how could i forget you...

after you lived in my heart...

and been always in my thoughts...

never sweetheart to do...

because i am created only just to be yours...

hazem al jaber

How Difficult This Life...

When your wishes been destroyed by others...
and your life`s pages been burned, ...
which you wrote it by your blood, ..
and stayed a waken all nights to finish it...
but...

How difficult this life is...
when a dearest smile stole from you...
and a beauteous dreams...
and a your happiness...
and a your great heart, also stole...
you will hate your world....
and your life which you in...

How difficult this life is...
when your days became as a dark nights...
and a lasting sadness...
and a matchless cry...
after you been the lover to the sun...
and the great lover to this world...

How difficult this life is...
when your pains and your sadness became your only friend...
who share you all seconds in your life...

How difficult this life is...
when you cry and no one hear you...
when you yell and no one answer you...
and when you grouch no one answer you...
except the walls...

How difficult this life is...
when it take off from you, ...
your soul...
your heart...
and your feelings...
and gave you instead of these...
Nothing...
but only gave a privation...
and the departure to dearest one to your heart...

How difficult this life is...
when a loneliness became your only road...
and when a tears became your best friend...

hazem al jaber

How Long

How long....

For how long...
while you still don` t know...
am i in the mid of your heart...
am i the human whom you love and adore...
or...
i am a human whom not deserve you and your heart...
and just only deserve your hates...

sweetheart...
do you know o my dear precious...
do you know that i loved you...
loved you since a time, my eyes saw a light...
since then my heart knew a love...
and knew, what it means...
yes...
loved you and still do...
adored you and never adored one like you...
no...
even i die just because of your passion...
and adore every letter, wrote by your name...
yes...
adore and love you...

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

How Long....

for how long the cheat, is being the easy way in our life..? ?

for how long the pains is being the fellow to our souls..? ?

for how long i must be the first whom hurted..? ?

how long...? ?

how long...? ?

and for how long? ? ?

is there any one can answer me..? ?

to save me from my pains...

can any one tell me for how long..? ?

i am dieing in a day, many thousand times...

just need any one to answer me..

for how long i must live like that..

hazem al jaber

How Pretty You Are...

looked so much and deeply...
looked with an attentively at her hair...
at her brows...
..her wet lips...
..her waist...
..her tallness...
and at her sexy legs...
at every thing she has...

then speeched to her...
talked with my romantic language...
and said...
how pretty you are, sweet angel mine...
your scattered black hair on my thoughts...

please sweet, let me write..
write about you...
about your brows...
which drawed by a great drawer...
and your brown carved eyes...
and about your red lovely lips...
and the honey which came out from them...

oh baby please let me write...
about the breasts...
which i stayed awaken all my nights...
thinking about them and how sexy they are...
and imagining so deep in touching them...
and dream every night with them...

your golden hands..
as a lovely candles your finger are...
which they light up our romantic nights...
wish to kiss them...
kiss them every day by night...

foot, and how charming they are...
especially when they are naked...
without any thing to hide its beauty...

who are you...
who are you girl...
and where from you came to me..
and changed all my life...
and changed the time...
and the place which i belong to...

from where you came...
from which heaven you got out...
to whom you belong...
from which nation you are...
are you a human kind...? ? ?

your pretty stole my eye...
and gave me a worries...
and a dream to dream every night of you...

since i knew you...
the moon gave up...
and you became the moon...
and i am now, the moon`s adorer...
please my sweetheart...
give me more love...
give me your nectar`s lips...
to let me write more...
and to celebrate in love poems more...
is it a nectar`s wine...
or its a honey which i am tasting now...

oh sweet lady...
you should not be a normal lady...
you should be an angel..
angel from sky...
and never been in this world...
even more you are than the angel...
which came from the sky...

all girls and ladies became dull..
after you and after your came...
and every one became nothing after you...
after i saw your stunning face...

when you created in this world...
you became the world itself for me...
and your name became the one in my heart...
because from the first sight from your eyes...
you stole me and my heart...
and every thing i have...

hazem al jaber

Hug Me Sweetheart...

Hug me sweetheart...
hug me to your chest...
before the grave try to hug me...
and to end my life...
before it hug me to endless time...

please sweet lover...
hug my missing body to yours...
hug and give me a special warm to feel..
to feel your merciful chest...
give me more power...
and more reason to be alive...
and more love, which i need...

adore you till a craziness...
and tend to you and to meeting you soon...
and missing to your voice and your whispers...
and dreaming in your warm lovely bed...

hope to hug me so hard to your heart...
to be so close to your chest...
to hear all whispers which your heart do...
and to feel within a peace with every beat...

please hug me...
hug me to your chest...
before the grave does...
and before i be as an old memory
please do...
do it now...
and i will be always yours...

hazem al jaber

Humanity.....

one day all will die...
one day all will go..
go to our great god..
the same god....
we all have a same god, who created us all..
we all here as a visitors in this earth..
no one will be here..
on one will live forever..
non of us will be...
we will die,
all we will..
and another nations will come..
and also they will go and die..
as the nations whom were..
and another will come too..

so...
why to fight...
what a wars for..
why...
why to let our bloods run...
why to see others killed..
killed by our choice..
and for what, , ,
for nothing, , ,
for that land?
for the power?
for the money?
all that not for us, ,
because we all will die,
and nothing to take with us, when we die..

why not to live all as a brothers and a sisters..
why not to love each others..
we all have a same bloods` color..
and have a same forming bodies..
why?

where is the humanity which created with us, ,

where?
can any one tell me, ,
why..
where..
and for what we do all that...

hazem al jaber

Hurt You? ...

hurt you? ...

sweetheart...

did you ever heard about lover could hurt his sweetheart...

can` t imagine that...

even never ever heard that...

how could a one can hurt his heart..

could he...

no never...

my sweet girl...

never ever will do..

never means to hurt you...

you mean a lot to me...

even you are me...

my heart there with you...

holding it inside you..

as yours with me...

so deep inside as you hold mine..

so how could i hurt the heart which holds my heart...

sweetheart...

your heart means a lot to me...

means a life...

means a happiness which i enjoy with...

means every thing, mean all love...

so, could i do...

could i hurt...

how could i lose this happiness through this heart...

sweet angel...

so sorry i am...

and please forgive me, if i caused you a pains...

if i upset you, even for a seconds..

so sorry i am...

i will do all my best to happy you again...

i will change this world, only for you and because of you...

and soon you will see a happiness again through my eyes...

there where our love saw a light...

my heart...

you have my heart and my love...

and never to hurt you..

never to think even about hurting you...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

I Adore You....

I adore you....

how could not do...

I adore you....

I long and dream to hold you close to me...

I adore you....

and miss the warmth comfortable between your arms...

I adore you....

and adore that face and lips which i kissed...

I adore you....

my lips and tongue yearning to be kissed by you...

I adore you....

its not just a word saying...

I adore you....

its a deep passion which i hold for you...

I adore you and love you...

never any one to get this only you...

I adore you....

wish right now to be near you...

I adore you....

nothing i want...

more than to be with you...

I adore you....

nothing i love...

only you...

I adore you....

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

I Am For You....

i am for you, , ,
and from you, , , ,
and inside you, , ,
i live because of you, , ,
and pain, about and to you, , ,
and worry about you, , ,

all letters which talks, talk about you, , ,
and its all, only to, ...
hug me to you, , ,
and to bringing me to you...

hazem al jaber

I Am Waiting

i am waiting...
whom took off my heart,
and not came back yet...
waiting...
to whom sneak into deeply inside me,
and broke up my heart,
and then left me....

waiting..
for a long years, and a long scared nights,
which didn` t over..

waiting...
for a hope, and that all what still i can do...

waiting..
for your coming my sweetheart...

waiting..
my love, and every sweet thing with you...

waiting..
waiting and i will wait, and never gave up...

i became alone, isolated in this world, ,
with no one can share with...
waiting you coming..
are you coming, after all that years...
am i going to see you one day...
even for a seconds, can i?
to hug you to my chest, as we dreamed..
do you remember that..?
do you remember our days, which we spent...

oh mine...
why you left my world, which was ours too...
why you left my heart, with its pains...

my darling...

do you still on our promise, which we promised each other for...
or your love became as a dream..
never be to became as a true...
or your love became as impossible..
lost and have no land or nowhere...

waited so long for you..
till the trees cried on my waiting, around me...

my flowers dry up..
and my pen dry too...
and became as a madness with you...

still waiting for you..
and on my promises to you too..
and there where i am,
waiting and wish that you know...

hazem al jaber

I Gave Up....

please wait...

where are you going to take me again...? ? ?

to the anther paradise..? ? ?

please mercy me...

mercy me please...

what you had done in my life..? ?

what a changes you did, in my life...? ? ?

what a happy happiness you brought to me...? ?

what a great light you, light up my darkness nights...? ? ?

please tell me...

how you fly in my Sky's` ` dream..

and how every impossible, you make it kneel down, ,

just for me, , ,

and all happiness` moments, ,

you make it dancing in my eyes...

and got off all sadly moments, from my life...

and i ask you please, ,

to let my foots, just to touch the land...

just even for a seconds only...

and to left me, just a one dream, ,

so i can dream in my sleep...

and to left me, just a one sadness, ,

so i can enjoy with it in my days...

please do..

because a love, like yours...

can`t say, or do nothing, , ,

more than i lift up my hands, , ,

and say....

i gave up to you....

and gave up to your love...

hazem al jaber

I Hoped....

felt so worried...
even to reveal about what is inside me...
i hoped that i had a bravery to cry deeply,
and with a heard voice...
but your hurting to my heart,
was stronger than a tears and cries...
so all tears burned inside me, before the eye shed...

hazem al jaber

I Know....

i know that my whispers worry you...
i know that my words become confused you...
i know that you are waiting for my words...
and i know that you are the first, whom will read it..

now... you came....
why...? ? ?

i had took my decision, to forget you...
years have passed sincethen, about our story...

yes...
all is over now...
all our nice moments which we spent,
gone and all finished...
coming now, , ? ?
and asking me, what still..? ?
never, and still nothing..
only a little sadly momeries..

so..
i will tell you some things..
and what is important for me...
and what goes around my mind about you..
just want you to be always keep peace with your life..
and to be sure that, am not your secrets` pain..
and all what i need to, that,
to be always that human, whom i loved before..
and wish you a best wishes..

hazem al jaber

I Love You..

i want to touch, that sun`s ray..
and write your name on that sky..
to let all know, whom is my sweetheart...
whom i loved, , , ,
and want to let the lights never go down..
and i will write, on every star..
which is in the sky...
((i love you))

hazem al jaber

I Love You...

Need you to kill me loving...
and to kill me with your adoring...
here i am waiting...
waiting for you...
waiting in my calm night...
waiting for your awaiting love...
to come to give me more love...

adore your eternal silence...
your silent which live inside me...
and which take me away from my dark loneliness...
dark killer loneliness...

every night...
i live untruthful hope...
and growl all my tears...
every night...
i write a words, but not like the fires which it inside me...
every night...
i melt many times and the longing increases so to meet you...
every night...
you live so deep inside me...
and praying so to meet and to be with you...
every night...
i hope to be with me...
just to tell you, love you...
and to repeat it always and forever...

hazem al jaber

I Love...

i love...

the happier i am, , because i am in love with you...

i love..love to hold you now between my arms...

i love...love to keep you always in my lap..

i love..love to own your dreams...

i love..love to sail so deep inside you...

i love..love to fly around your thoughts...

i love..love to make happy you as i am...

i love..love to love you so and very much...

i love..love to love me more than i can..

i love..love to give me the love which i deserve and need...

i love..love to make me a loving person and to me make to me a love...

i love..love to kiss the hands which wrote to me, i love you...

i love..love to kiss the lips which saying always to me, i love you..

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

I Will Apologize

yes, only just for you, ,
for whom i loved and still do...

in spite of my leaving..
i know that you never forgot...
because your heart never knows the forgetful..
yes, ...
maybe you forgot me, ..
but you never forget my wounds to you...
i know that you still suffer with it, ...
because you still live with my wounds, ..
with that dagger which i gave..
my dagger still there between your ribs...

why not come back to me, my sweetheart..
please try to do, ..
to let me take off that dagger from your ribs..
to put it in its place...
please give me another chance...
why you still insist on that..
why the leave, while we both know...
how much we love each other...
why this leaving...
my wound still bleeding..
from that dagger which i gave you before...

my sweetheart, i will apologize to you..
yes i do my sweet angel..
and i am repentant for that...
yes, so sorry i am to hurt you...

i will apologize, despite of every thing i did..
i will apologize, with my pride...
i will apologize, with my honor
i will apologize, just only for you..
and promise never to do this again..
i am apologizing now, ,
and you going to forgive me..

hazem al jaber

I Will Leave...

i will leave...
don` t ask me where...? ? ?
i will not look around and back to my self..
i will leve every thing to you, as it was..
and every thing in the same place...
will not take any things..
because, i hated you, , ,
yes i did...

i erased all dates from my notes..
i loved you with all feelings i had..
i loved you with all power i had...
and you killed me in that love..
with a cold blood...

i will leave you, ...
and move away from you..
and never return back to you...
you, whom killed me, , ,
hate you, , , ,
yes i am hating you...

i closed all doors of my heart with you...
and i will forget you, ,
forget you for ever...
no, even i forgot you...
and erased you from my mind too..
and from my pages` life...

you, whom i gifted you my soul..
and my heart, and every thing i had..
and then killed all dreams, which i owned...
yes, hate you...

don` t ask about me again...
never ask, please..

i promise you, that never forget your perfidy..
and never forget my pains, which was caused by you...

i never forgot my sadness, , ,
i will remember every thing..
every thing can help me to hate you more...
i will forget, that i loved you some days...
and when you said ((i love you)) ,
hate you, ...
yes, hate you....

hazem al jaber

I Will Teach You...

i will teach...

i will teach your eyes...
how to miss me...
i will teach your heart...
how to burn longing to me...
i will teach you...
how a trees adore each others...
and a birds kiss each others

..i`ll teach you...
how a souls melts through each others..
and in a sky`s love, how it could create a wings...

..i`ll teach you...
i will teach you how to sail so deep inside my eyes without return...
and to die through my love without cries...
and in a mazes of love...
how to lost without losing...

..i`ll teach you...
how could a sadness create a great lover...
and how could a tear turning a confusion to a hallucination...

..i`ll teach you sweetheart...
the sweet birds` melody...
and the sadly pipe`s Groans...
OH sweetheart..

..i`ll teach you...
what you never ever hear about...
teach you that a Love is the most serious disaster to this universe...

..i`ll teach you...
how a sleep can leaves the lids...
and tearing the eyes...

..i`ll teach you...
the Explosion...

The fracture...
The disappearance...
till you say, that a love is more angrier than a seas...

..i`ll teach you...
how to fly without flight...
and how a dreams becomes insinuation...
eating the brain and capture a souls...

..i`ll teach you...
teach you a love, never a humanity knows before about...
teach you a love, deep love with all its meaning...

..i`ll teach you...
teach you how to die on my chest...
how an autumn can cry...
and how a trees die...

..i`ll teach you...
how to stay gloomy...
sadly during day and night...
and how, when i am not here,
with every second as dying...

..i`ll teach you...
how a time becomes, me...
and a moonlight, is me...
a sun is me...
a sunset is me...
and a world all is me...

..i`ll teach you...
how a pulses stopping...
and a tears burning...
and never to be, there in a deep...
only, only a sorrows...

..i`ll teach you...
how the evanescence...
without a hide...
and a forgetfulness without oblivion...

..i`ll teach you...
the leaving and the returning...
the traveling without stations..
and the lost..
and the standing at a bar`s doors...

..i`ll teach you...
how a words can melts...
in front of a talks` eyes...
and how a dream to vanish from a touching hands...

..i`ll teach you...
every thing in my life...
how to be...
how to be all my life...

..i`ll teach you...
how...
how to love me...
to love me just to be always my sweetheart...
just to be always and forever my only queen...
..i`ll teach you...

hazem al jaber

I Wish I Knew

i wish i knew

If I knew today was the last day
I would tell you how much I love you
and how much you mean.

I just want you to know everything I say is true
I know how much you love me as much as I love you
You're always there for me but life without you, is impossible to see

you stole my heart so long ago,
you stole my mind too, , ,
you controled in my dream..

every thing i saw, saw you, ,
every thing i do, imagene you..
every thing i touch, i feel you...

I love you but do you?
I care about you, so you do?
and i don` t think a life without you,
so, what do you do?
what do you think about my love to you..?
yes my to you..
what is a love in your opinion?

Love is true, love is bold...
Love is something hard to hold.
Love is soft and nice;
Love is came without ask you
Love came into you door and he don` t ask you..

If I knew today was the last day
I would tell you how much I love you
and how much you mean.

hazem al jaber

I Wish I Were...

i wish i were...

i wish i were your blanket...

to give you warmly the warm from my heart...

i wish i were your bed...

to give you a happiness through your sleep...

i wish i were your pillow into your bed...

to be hugged by your warmly amazing arms...

to be around you, and inside you...

and to hold me so tight as i will do...

i wish i were the last person whom you see...

to be the lucky person who gives you a goodnight kisses...

to wish you a sweet dreams...

and to be the first person, who wish you a happy good morning...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

If You Come Back

My beloved..
the perfect moon coming better
you meet Vénus Aphroddite in me
For all metter be known
Then the stars dance
cloud
and the Rain
and sings the rose
and The rocks

and The nightingales sing
The rivers become delighted
The ivy and the jujube leaf become ferment
Let the sinews give drink to drink until for odd
If you come back
My beloved
you will be effaced,
Be ashamed from her possessor,
and will hide
A boredom word from our memory to ever...

hazem al jaber

If You Love Me...

if you love me...

if you do...

i will turn off a sun's` light...

and get back to you the last happy days...

i will make a stars lights just for you....

i will make a night from a daylight...

i will change the rules of this world...

and will take off the color of the sky...

if you love me...

as i do...

i will invert the Egyptians pyramids...

to keep you my great pyramids in my heart...

i will plant a desert...

to change it to green oasis...

i will grab the moon fro the sky...

and make you the lady of this age...

i will change the history of this world my sweetheart...

and wipe a worlds` relief...

to draw it within your name...

if you love me...

as i dream...

i will get back Adam and Eve...

will get back the first great love in this world...

i will carve your eyes on Petra...

to let all creatures see your historical charming eyes...

i will be the greater...

and will engage in all wars with all...

to build a new kingdom...

kingdom of love...

kingdom just only for me and you...

to make you my queen...

to give you all my loyalty and my faith...

if you love me...

wish you be...

i will invent a cure to a last illness...

and will kill all tears...

and will get away from all girls...

and will divorce all ladies whom i know...

to keep you the only love for me...

if you love me...

if you do...

i will make whatever you want...

i will make what you never ever think about...

and will be the golden heart inside and between your ribs...

if you love me...

if you do...

please be as the way as i love you...

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

If You Loved Me....

if you loved me..? ? ?
i will write a great poems about you...
that will all poets talk about..
and the sun will hug a moon..
and the sky will come down to the earth...
and i will wear my coat in a summers...
and take off in a winters...

if you loved me...? ? ?
i will run all a night on a beach...
without stoping, , ,
and talk with all stars...
and return back to you, ...
carrying my heart between my hands...
and gave it to you, as a gift...
as a souls` gift from god...

hazem al jaber

If You Were...

if you are a sun, ..
the sun every day, rise and then go down, ..
and without it i can be alive...

if you are a moon, ...
the moon will stay just hours, ..
to chat with me in my nights, ..
and then will go again, ..
so, even without it i can be alive....

if you are a world, ..
i can retire from this world, ..
and close all my doors, ..
and live alone to my loneliness, ...
so i can be alive too...

if you are a water, ...
i will be thirsty for a while, ...
despite of thirst, ...
i can be alive....
but you are the air, which i breath...
and without you, ..
never ever to live and to be alive....
because you are my life

hazem al jaber

If..I....

if were a passion in my hand...? ? ?
i will loving you...

if were my hearts` key with me...? ? ?
i will gift it to you...

if were a fondness can be sell...? ? ?
i will buy in all what i own a fondness to you...

if were just a one day in my life...? ? ?
i wish to spend it with you...

if i had a magic lantern with me...? ? ?
i will wish and ask for one thing...
just wish...
to love you now, ..
and forever...

hazem al jaber

Immortal Night...

Immortal night...

in this serene poetic night...

under a moon and a star`s light...

soul got cohered...

and bodies were so close...

and every thing around was so poetic...

as we were into a dream...

feelings and longings were as a butterflies...

hearts flowed deeply over, with a volcano of love...

gave us, its powerful adorable night...

sweet dreamy girl...

i loved that night which we spent...

spent there into the heart of deeply darkly night...

and enjoyed together happen and felt it...

winds and its sounds and your perfume around us...

gave our hearts a reason to be hugged...
and to feel one the other so deeply as this deep night...
heard each others thoughts with no talks...
felt each others desires and whispers which runs into our minds...
deep silence into eyes and at faces...
but we read each others mind so clear...
and knew what the other needed...
needed a love to feel and to give...
finally...
night passed as a seconds...
beautiful seconds...
ended with a warm hug...
deep hug...
never had before...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Impossible Amour...

Impossible amour...

let`s leave a stars alone for a while...

to pass away it`s way with no dance...

to not hide there behind a clouds...

lets leave it a while...

to share the sky...

to give it it`s light...

as a brightness lamp...

sending us it`s flame...

and just to get enough with a kiss..

only one kiss..

dancing happily, it`s happiness...

at our impossible amour...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

In Her Eys

in her eys
Ilooked at your eye-balls
Not I know the dawn had visited us
Or the day is in your two eyes
Then a day gone and anther day arrived
I was on the point of being demolished down
I saw in your eyys my country..
and foots of the mountains and the rivers
I looked at each the world as her
saw the sky I saw the lascar
I saw the cameleer all and the beauty things

hazem al jaber

In My Lap

IN MY LAP....

come here to my lap, my beloved..
come here live near to me...
come and save me from this miserable life..
and from its problems...
beloved....
how ever you go away from me..
i will never forget you...
just give me what i asked you for...
only come to me to my lap..
because i missed you sooo..
and need you to be near to me..
o can` t live any more without you..
you are my heart, and all of my life..
and because of you only,
i loved a life..

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Innocent....

simply you are...
and lost in a goodness,
untill my heart..
and innocent,
from my madness, ,
and offense, ,
and my fondness...

hazem al jaber

Is It A Happiness...

Is it a happiness...

Surely...

love is so easy to get...

first sight here...

and a shyness smile there...

feelings runs...

hearts beats...

then all dreams works as well...

so, you are in love now...

your life starts...

starts with no end...

thats what you think...

thinks always about that love...

and its` happiness...

dreaming always about that lover...

that one who became every thing into your world...

that one who shared you, your dreams...

shared you, your warm poetic feelings...

shared you and been a part of you...

run through your thoughts...

came every night to your dreams...

became the main part of your life...

suddenly...

with no expecting...

you are alone...

you just lived a dream...

that lover gone...

not here any more...

there is an empty space...

lonely you are...

darkest nights...

with a fires burning your heart...

weakness and powerless you are...

can` t resist this all...

the world is not same as you lived and dreamed...

not same a happiness...

not same a feelings....

just only a pains again...

lonely thinking...

lonely watching the moon and its` stars...

lonely sharing just yourself through your pen...

no one can give a help...

no one can happy you...

no one will mercy you...

even the fate will nothing do...

just will tells you...

accept what i gave you...

is that a love which i should get...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Is It A Vision....

here she is...
i believe that i am about to see her vision...
i feel with in that....
and feel in her too...
but still don` t know yet...
is that true, what i am seeing now...
is that her, what i feel in right now...
really still don` t know...
and still not sure...
feel with her...
but still not see her yet...
she is a vision from that dream...
that dream which i had every night...
feel her an aura..
smell her beauty perfume..
even i really hear her whispering in my ear..
love you, , love you, that what i am hearing now...
still don` t know yet...
is she really her...
or its just a vision..
please answer me..

hazem al jaber

Is Love A Toy...

love is not a game...
heart is not a toy...
feelings are not to be hurt...
and tears are for the happiness....
not always for a sadness....

love is not a game...
love is a great joy...
love is beautiful share...
to share with whom you care...

love is not a game...
love is the reason for our entity...
love created since we created too...
love created only just to be for us...

love is not a game..
love is not a toy...
love is not for a limit time...
who loves never bear a life without his beloved...

love is not a game...
love is a sin...
so please all lovers...
be honest always...
honest to whom you love...
and don` t hurt whom loved you...

hazem al jaber

Is That A Love...

love is amenity, did you live it?
love is shock, did you suffered it..?
love is pain, did you feel it..?
love is tears, did you weeped it..?
love is promises, did you swore for it?
love, , love, , love...
where are you from all that...?
love is amenity, and you make is indignation
love is a promise, you betrayed it..
love is covenant, you rend it..
love is engagement, you untying it..
yes love is stab, but you whom thrusting it..
love is respect and you denied it...
love is a dreams, you destroyed it..
love is two souls, you separated them
and love, love love..
love is live and you killed it..
is that your love.....? ? ? ?

hazem al jaber

Is That My Fate And My Anxiety...

is it my worry or its my fate...

been patient all my life...
even the patient got bored of me...
cried till the tears got over..
and my eyes dried up...

cried and called out...
oh night, oh night...
is it my worry or its my fate...

how many dreams been destroyed...
destroyed inside me...
and how many wishes...
wishes i wished and been vanished...
and sit alone with my sadness...

cried and called out...
oh night, oh night...
is it my worry or its my fate...

burned me my thoughts...
burned me my sadness...
and made me dance on a fire...
as i am dancing on a lava...
till it destroyed me..
and been forgotten...

cried and called out...
oh night, oh night...
is it my worry or its my fate...

all my life been the sweetheart for you...
and been the good heart for you...
sacrificed myself to you...
gave all what i had...
created to you an excuses...
and forgave you for all what you did...
just to make you happy...

to give you the happiness...
to be always near you...

cried and called out...
oh night, oh night...
is it my worry or its my fate...

here i am asking you again...
please just let me know...
cried and called out...
oh night, oh night...
is it my worry or its my fate...

hazem al jaber

Is That What We Call A Love....

o lady of love, ..
o lady, whom i love, ..
your love running in my vein, ..
o lady, whom occupied my life and world too, ..
you are the love, ..
the love, which we know,
and which all talks about, ...

sweetheart,
without you, i am rough, ..
walking, as never walked before, ..
thinking and deeply thinking, ..
but really don` t know why, ...
is that a love, , ? ? ?
is that a love, which we know, ..? ? ?
is that what a lovers suffer in, ..? ?
or just me, whom suffer..? ?
is that what we call a love...? ? ?

after you, the world is not a world...
and a living without sense, , ,
without a taste to this life, , , ,

became lost
crazy, don` t know what to do..
and became mad about you, ..

please, , is that a love, ..
true and real love...? ? ?
which let me cry and suffer, ..
every day and every night, ,
is that it..? ?
which coming to me every night..
and take off a sleepiness from my eyes, ,
take my sleepiness in a clever way, ..
and left me alone with myself, ..
left me lost, ..
don` t know where, ..
even did not know a moon to sun, ..

and make me forget all, ..
even my name, ..

if that a love, as they said, , , ? ? ?
so, , ,
i am happy to fall with, ..
to be fallen with you, ...
i love you, even if that love was as a sword..
as a sword need to execute me, ..
as a sword missed to kill me....

hazem al jaber

Is There A Love Now....

love, ..
its a small word....
a little of letters...
but its a great meaning....

love, ..
its a word, you can find it any where...
but not in its, a great meaning...
and not with it honest, which it was in the past....

love, ..
its so hard and difficult to find now...
and hard to believe in it now...
because, we are live in a cheat world...
world, which all we live in...
just looking for a money and own selfs...
but, ..
am not agree with that all..
because i am not like all...

i want to live with love, ..
i want to love...
i want to be loved...
love in an honest...
and to be loved with an honest...
i want to be passionately in love with whom i love...
i want to be in that space of love...
i want to give my feelings to whom deserve it...
just to any one can understand it...
and can really keep it inside...
so, ...
are there people, here can understand that, ...? ? ? ! ! !
and is there or any where, here where we live, , ,
a true love which we need or we feel..? ? ?

hazem al jaber

Israel, , What Still...

ISRAEL, , what still...

the greatest army in this world you are..

every one faced you, got lost..

no one faced you and got a victory..

only GAZA...

only people of GAZA...

our nation there..

those heroes, weaponless people...

those whom subdued your haughtiness...

those whom showed up how weak this army is...

showed up the world all, how craven you are...

yes...

only GAZA...

only our nation whom unmasked you and your army...

what still more...

we are here...

we still alive...

alive and ready for more...

come and be more close...

come and face us face to face...

we still have more..

but what you still have...

nothing you still have...

because we will never kneel down...

we will fight you, because we fight for our land...

never to stop our rockets...

our rockets will reach you all there...

i think you saw that..

saw how uneasy nation we are...

do you know why? ...

because we are the owner of this land..

and we do believe that we will destroy you here...

here in our holy land...

so, ..

what more you still have to give..

we are ready...

and we still have a lot to give..

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Its Enough..Wake Up...

Its enough..wake up...

do you still enjoying your sleep...
didn` t get enough...
wake up and see around you...
look there in GAZA...
see what people did there...
do you know what happened there...
GAZA got a free now...
GAZA got its independence...
got it by itself...
through its heroes...
the enemy left away...
left with his losses...
left carrying his wounds...
dud came...
dud went away...
left us forever...
no more for a occupation forces...
they got the rout...
there on a walls of GAZA..
no more worries dears leaders..
they left us...
and never to come back again...
they got their hard lesson...

wake up..its enough..
just come and share us this victory..
come and share us a happiness of this victory...
don` t worry more...
no more worries because of GAZA...
no more conference because of GAZA...
just come and celebrate with us...
just to congratulate our nation there...
GAZA got free now...

oh dears...

seems you still asleep..
go and sleep again...
go and dream of GAZA...
we will celebrate alone...
we are free now...
GAZA free forever...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Its Hard...

Its hard...

difficult to say give me...
while you never give anything...

difficult to get a dream...
while it became out of reach...

difficult to say a truth...
while you are a liar...

difficult to give your heart once again...
to a person whom cheated on you twice...

difficult to see a tears without reason for...

difficult to sit alone without anyone to be with...

difficult to keep your dreams to who whom destroyed it...

difficult to live a life without light or peace...

difficult to say i love you to whom you hate...

difficult to live a life without any colors or shade...

difficult to see a people the upper class, while you stay in your place...

difficult to hate whom you love...

difficult to pen your feelings, while you are broken...

difficult to hide your tear, while you are alone...

difficult to live your life, while you can` t express about it...

difficult to read what i wrote to you, while you still didn` t understand yet...

difficult...

yes its difficult and so hard...

By hazem02

hazem al jaber

Its Just A Kiss...

Its just a kiss...

Its just a kiss...
but it means much more...
just when a lips meet and fuse...
all sweet pigeons sings...
a sweet songs...

Its just a hug...
but it means much more...
when arms embrace...
and chests get so close...
the heaven open its gates...
and all angels above will dance...

Its not just a love...
it much more and more...
its a love created for two hearts...
to beat them as one...
forever, even more...

Its just a kiss...
but not like any kiss...
Its just a hug...
but never felt like its warm...
Its not just a love...
its our battle...
our love that we will fight always for...

Have a beautiful dream...
baby sweetheart...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Its My Rights...

Its my rights...

because i love you...
its my rights to steal you from yourself...

because i love you...
its my rights to steal a kisses from your cheeks...

because i love you...
its my rights to yell with your name before i lay to sleep...

because i love you...
its my rights to write your name wherever i be...

because i love you...
its my rights to hug you and to control on you...

because i love you...
its my rights to cry instead of your eyes...

because i love you...
its my rights to burn this life, just to be only with me...

because i love you...
its my rights to write a thousand poems about my passion to you...

because i love you...
its my rights to get you every night into my dreams...

because i love you...
its my rights also to visit you through your dreams...

because i love you...
its my rights to destroy this world, just because of you...

because i love you...

its my rights to get irrigate from your love till get my enough...

because i love you...

its my rights to be the king of your kingdom...

because i love you...

its my rights to crown you the queen of my kingdom...

because i love you...

there is no rights to any one to love you than me...

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

Its Not A Choice...

Its not a choice...

but i choose you...

being on this earth, is not a choice...

your destiny, is not your choice...

a fate, its not a choice by oneself..

even your name, its not your choice...

who you are...

whom you are for...

why you are here...

they all not chosen by self...

even a one created with not choice...

its not a choice, but i choose you...

i will destroy all traditions which ever known...

will fight all religions which refused my choice...

will choose my fate..

will refuse all what i can` t choose...

and will choose you...

because i love you...

my fate will be chosen by my decision....

not by anyone anyway...

i will choose a lover..

will choose you and call you my sweetheart...

its my life...

i will destiny the life which i need...

so, will choose and decide my fate..

its my choice, i choose you...

because i love you...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Jealous About You...

wish you to know, how much i love you...
and how much i jealous about you...
i jealous to you from my dreams...
and my long for you, and my craving...
and from my heart.....
jealous about you,
from a silence moment, between us,
may take you away from my mind...
jealous to you from my eyes,
when they looks at you...
jealous to you from any words you talk, ,
if i wasn` t all words you talk...
jealous about you from all peoples` hands, ,
if they touched your hand...
jealous to you from any idea, ,
may comes to you, without thinking of me...
jealous to you from any thing,
can let you stop thinking in our love.....

hazem al jaber

Jerusalem

A such and such by.. Till the tears were concluded
I burnt.. Till the wax lights dissolved
I bent the body.. Till the kneeling tired of me
I asked about Mohammad, in you and from Jesus
O holiness, O city diffuses a strong odor the prophets
O shortest avenues between the earth and the sky
O holiness, O lighthouse of the canons
O burned beautiful potter's clay the fingers
Sad nominated you, O whose Virgin is indebted
O shadowy oasis he passed by her the prophet
Sad the stones of the streets
Sad ا mosque's minaret
O holiness, O beauty surrounds the blackness
Who knocks at the bells in the church of the resurrection?
The morning of the units..
Who brings the games to the boys?
In night of the birth..
O holiness, O whose low spirits are indebted
O big tear moves freely in a field of eyelid
Who sets up the aggression?
On you, O pearl of the religions
Who takes the bloods away from the stones of the walls?
Who salvages the gospel?
Who salvages the Koran?
Who delivers Christ from the one whom they killed Christ?
Who delivers the human being?
O holiness.. O hometown
O holiness.. O my beloved
Tomorrow.. Tomorrow.. The lemon will glow
The green ears become glad with the olive
The eyes laugh..
The emigrant pigeons come back..
To the clean rooftops
The children are being forced to turn back they play
He meets the fathers and the sons
On your two Lords the brilliant..
O my country..
O country of the peace and the olive

hazem al jaber

Just Be...

Just be...

Always remember three...
to love...
to forgive...
to sacrifice...

Always be careful of three...
don` t hurt...
don` t hate...
don` t cheat...

Don` t fellowship with a three...
haughty...
uneducated...
traitorous...

Always give a people a three...
love...
faith...
honesty...

Just to live within a peace...
don` t forget those words...

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

Just Close Your Eyes...

Just close your eyes...

oh baby, oh..

wish i could fly now...

fly to you, there where you are now...

wish i could be, to share you what you feel right now...

flying now...

close your eyes...

open your imaginations...

undress your dresses all...

all that hides your beauty shinny body...

to light up my darkest world...

to be together in a same world...

from our warm love, light up a candles

touch yourself, touch me...

do you feel now....

feel me there with you...

in that warm bed we are swimming now...

bodies so closed...

wet covered by their hot bodies..

heating each other...

taking and giving one the other...

sharing with no shame what their longing asked...

close your eyes...

feel my hands running all over you...

runs so smoothly, scrubs your back...

close your eyes...

feel my thirsty lips on your wet body...

lips trying to get it pure wine from you...

close your eyes...

face by a face..

lips by a lips...

chests got closed tight...

bodies fired, melted so deep into others..

close your eyes...

feel me, as what you would like me to be...

go deep into this love...

we are making a love now...

close your eyes...

open it after we got a lust...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Just Feelings....

never things still as it forever
that`s what a life taught me in my life...
and this what i knew and felt...
when i searched about the faces around me, ...
i and didn`t find any of those who i knew...
searched about the faces which i loved...
searched about the faces whom i thought that they loved me..
but didn`t find that whom i loved or at least thought that...
every thing never to be and to still as it...
even a human kind too...

hazem al jaber

Just Kiss Me...

Just kiss me...

Sweetheart...

love is a significant matter...
sweet to enjoy with...
with whom you love...
love is delicious...
so enjoy it through your heart and lips...

kiss me sweetheart...

when i look to your lips...
feel as i am drunk...
drunk, because of your lips...
drunk, because of the honey which dropping from it...
so please, ...
let me taste your honey sweetheart...
let me feel and touch them...
touch them through my lips...
to enjoy and to give me a pleasure...
as i will give to you and to your tongue...

its my only dream...
dream, dreamed about from a long ago...
dreamed and still live inside this dream...

kiss me now...
let our lips meets...
so that i will never lose a hope...
and light my darkest night with your lips...

kiss me...
to stay away from this world...
and from everyone all...

kiss me now and every time you can..
kiss and keep kissing me...
never to get bore from those kisses...
and from your lips...

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

Just One Night...

one night only...
want to be with you...
want to be so close to you...
only one night...
to cry between your arms...
want to own you...
between my arms...
and on my chest...
just one night....

i will not tired you...
or blame on you...
just want you...
want you here with me...
because i am waiting for you...
waiting from so long time...

this is the last night...
which i still have...
and want to gift it to you...
want my ending to be between your arms...
and on your chest to hear every beat within your heart...
want the last thing to see, is your eyes...
want to forget a days of pains...
and the loss and the mirage...

just one night...
to give all love which i hold...
to forget all my worries...
and to be so faith to you...
to you only...
only to you...

if you wanted me an adorer...
i am dedicating you all my love...
if you wanted me your man...
i am giving you all my body...
and all what you need...

just one night...
only this night...
and not asking more...
just to be only with you...
to give all and every thing for me...
to give me your heart...
to give me your secrets...
and to promise me...
to be always faith to me...

please...
am i asking too much...
please only night, just...
to write it in my memories...

hazem al jaber

Just To Know

its not be seemly for a chivalries, except a pride
and no one here is fit to you as me
and never to hold other love than mine

the earth never to touch the sky
even the highest mountains never to do
and my heart never to touch than yours

because its a desires planted in each others heart
it created and never to know a death
just to let you know

hazem al jaber

Just Want To Tell You...

Just want to tell you...

i love you...

and will keep loving you...

however long i wait for...

because you are my fate...

and the choice of my heart...

i love you...

Just want to tell you...

i love you...

and will keep do...

however distance and years parting between us...

and will never forget the smile which you gave..

the simle which changed my life all..

i love you...

Just want to tell you...

i love you...

and will forever do...

because no one means to me as you...

you are the lover who changed my darkness world...

the lover who lighted this world and its nights...

i love you...

Just want to tell you...

i love you...

and never to be able to live without you...

never to get a happiness without your soul...

never to be a lover without your loving heart...

never to feel comfort and will nothing do...

so, ...i love you...

Just want to tell you...

i love you...

my life all belongs to you...

my breathes all came in to me from you...

my nights dreams all are about you...

my days happiness are because of you...

my only wish, is to be with you...

my waiting only for you...

so, ...i love you...

Just want to tell you...

i love you...

you are my destiny...

you are the choice of my heart...

i love you...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Just When I Hear Your Voice...

just when i hear your voice...

when i hear your voice...

i feel as you hold me..

holding me so tight..

as i am so close to you..

close as we are alone...

so lonely in our lonely world...

there where we can only stop all dreams..

no dreams to dream and think about...

just a reality and a poetic seconds...

which we can lust for a last moment...

to make and to drink each other`s love...

that love which we both need...

where every lies are disappear...

and stay only an honest feelings...

those feelings which they real live inside...

just only when i hear your voice...

just when we are on a phone...

in a mid of night...

while no one there...

only me and you...

just aparting only a short distance between us...

but sure we feel each others so well..

there you are, laying into your bed...

while i am here, but feel your warm bed...

just only when i hear your voice...

i feel your hold...

i feel so loved....

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Just You....

just only you, whom own my feelings...
and take carfully about it...
just only you...
whom i love with all powers i have...
without afraidness, , ,
without blameworthy, , ,
love you with my selfishness...

only you, whom stole me from a fantasy, to a reality...
and gave me the keys of my happiness..
and let me on the air fly, ..
as a little bird...
flying with a happiness..
and kept me a friend to the flowers...
and described me as a great lover...

just only you, whom made me laughed in my life...
and also let me cryed,
and taught me, how to see a reality..

just only you,
there is no a love after you, ...
and no bliss without you....

only you, whom have the right to owm my heart...
and have the right to earn my beauty words, ...

just you, whom i love, , , ,
and always saying, , love you.....

hazem al jaber

Kill My Sadness...

kill my sadness...

o baby..

o my world..

o my girl whom called, you...

love you..

love you, you my only sweet love...

love you, with your love i can be the lover whom you seeks for...

baby sweet you...

come more close to me...

be close so more to me...

come and kill a sadness inside me...

come and give a happiness to my heart and soul...

just only with being close to me..

i can feel a life and a happiness..

ooo lady..

how much i love you

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Killer Desires....

one day, the desires will killed me..
because of the desires which i have to you...
always you are with me, ,
even when i am in my sleep..
any where i been, ,
you are also with me, , ,
despite of the distance between you and me...
want to have you, ,
as you wanting to have me...

my desire to you..
are so lot, even you can` t imagine it..
the desire which made me weak, ,
while i thinking about you, ,
and can` t have you...
in my world where i am so far from you..

my desires to never to stop...
day be day, its increases inside me..
but scare i am from these desires..
to kill me one day...
and never to let me be with you...

these desires which i desire..
its which will killing me...

hazem al jaber

Killing Love

is that a love which you brought to me...
did you called it a love? ? ? ! ! !
that is a pain which you inser into my ribs..
is that a faithfulness? ? ? ? ! !
you came into my life..
and gave me a loving and a warm feelings,
and then, , ,
went and left me alone..
if you really want a faith,
you shouldn` t did...

did you suffered?
did you craied a one night? ?
i craied all a nights without you..
i suffered for a long times, since you left..

all that was playing..
playing in my heart and my feelings..

oh..oh..
how unjust you are..
and how cruel you are...

and now, want me to forget all..
your sins are very much..
and you have to pay for yours sins...

hazem al jaber

Kind Of Tears

not all tears are sad...
tears mostly not sad...
great tears are....victory tears...
honest tears are...children tears...
effective tears are...repentance tears
sensitive tears are... lady tears....
beauty tears are....faithfulness tears...
sadness tears are.... virgin tears.....
happiness tears are...success tears....
hard tears are..... pain tears...
expressive tears are... rue tears...
deception tears are...crocodile tears...

hazem al jaber

Know What....

know what....

In my life I learned how... to, , ,

to love, , ,

to smile, , ,

to be happy, , ,

to be strong, , ,

to work hard, , ,

to be honest, , ,

to be faithful, , ,

to forgive, , ,

but....

I couldn't learn how..

to stop remembering you.

By hazem02

hazem al jaber

Kocham Cię ...

kocham cię ...

how much i wished to say it...
how much i wished to make you feel it...
wish i could write it on your hearts` wall...
draw and carve it there...
to be forever with you...

wish that my feelings are an inks...
and its sky are a paper on your moon...

how much wished that my love to you is a flower...
to wake you up on its sweet oroma...

how much wished that my love to be as a story...
to make you wanderer in it`s dream...

sweet honey...
because i love you so and very much...
my heart uttering with your letters` name...
saying, love you...
my eyes drawing you and says...
i love you...
my hands touching and enjoying yours saying...
i love you...
my lips has nothing else to say...
only just...
love you...
kocham cię ...
love you...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Lady And Not Like Others....

I am the lover...
a lover lady, whom adored you...
and not like any lady...
whom search a bout red rose...
or a gift in a valentine`s day...
as they pretended...
because you are my life...
my world...
and even more than it...

whenever my longing been increase...
i sail through your brightness charming eyes...
which i see always my aesthetic in your eyes...

love you more than my second`s waits...
love you more than a widow`s moan...
love you more than my heart`s beat...

please don`t blame me in your loving...
because you are the only whom planted this love inside me...
and you are the only who has the rights to reap this love...

love you...love you...
o whom still not meet...
only in my dreams...

hazem al jaber

Lady`s Rain...

lady`s rain...

to who, whom made me utter a letters again...

whom taught me the first letter of love...

and taught me a love...

taught me the real meaning of love...

to you my precious lady...

lady`s rain...

lady whom rained me a dews` love...

lady whom made me awake always into my dreams...

to you i am saying...

i love you...

my lady...

confused i am...

lost through your sweet words...

living a lost and wandering...

so puzzle i am...

really don` t know...

where i am...

am i still into my dream...

still dreaming..? ? ...

is it a reality this what i live...

don` t know really...

but all what i know...

what i am sure of...

that i love you more than what i feel...

more than, my tongue can speaks...

even more than, my heart can beats...

my sweet lady...

never felt that this before...

never saw a lady in her prettiness as you...

never been in this loves` situation as i am now...

so, please my lady...

tell me...

am i dreaming...

or its a reality which i live in now...

if this a dream...

please don` t wake up me...

lets live together forever into this dream...

and if it a reality...

come to me lets continue our sweet dream...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Lair You Are....

your feelings left you...
and lived inside you, ,
a pride and a vanity...
your romances left you, ,
and a beauty nights too...
all love words melted in your mouth..
and lost your imaginations,
whereas a love became impossible, ,
and then you lost your life...
and became without volition,
live in another soul,
another person, even you don` t know,
alone you are now...
while you live in a lairs` soul...
all what you can do,
or what you can know,
is just a vengeance..
revenge from yourself,
because of what you are now...
heart dead...
feelings dead...
and your soul is dead too..
for this all you will live always alone..

hazem al jaber

Learnt A Lot...

Learnt a lot...

in my life whole...

learnt a lot...

learnt how to love...

how to smile...

how to be happy...

how to give a happiness...

how to wipe a tears...

how to be strong...

how to work hard...

how to honest...

how to be faithful...

how to forgive...

But I couldn't learn how to forget you...

or how to stop thinking about you...

miss you so...

miss you my first start....

and my begining life...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Lena

lena

hello lena...

are you there, ...

lena come to me i need you

need you now, are you there....

my body need you, all of mine need you...

my arms need to hug you, hug you so hard.

lips are thirsty, to you..

plz come without think how you do..

come into mine, all need you..

i`m so hungry, hungry to eat you...

let me do...

Come to me, lena, make it go away

don` t shame that you did, shame that you don` t do..

remember and don` t forget, how beautiful was,

the last night when our bodies became a one.

hazem al jaber

Let Me Dream

i start loving her...
her love sneak into my heart...
as if a sweet sleepiness...
and can` t resist it...
even i have up to it...
and slumber with it...
so ilive that dream...

and don` t want to wake up now..

let a sun rise, ,
and let a new day starts, ,
from my new life, , ,
so that is the hope....
fall in my new heart...

who is she? ? ! !
do i know her..
does she knows me? ? , ,
don` t know....
she is a sweet- smelling rose..
and a tune of unlimited love...
in a lovers` hearts..
please, , let me sleep and dream...
and don` t wake up me...

hazem al jaber

Let Us.....

let us escape from our sadness, ...
and let us make our happy life, ...
and make our lovely future, ...
let us put our foots on the first way, ...
on our loves` way, ...
and escape all that pains and sadness, ...
let us try to live our day, ..
in its sweet and its joy, ...
and let us throw all our pains, ...
and all our sadness behind our backs...

please, , let us do....

hazem al jaber

Let`s Be Kissed...

Let`s be kissed...

kiss me..

kiss me wherever and whenever we are alone...

kiss me...

the only thing i want to feel is you...

kiss me...

kiss and let me feel your heart through your lips...

kiss me...

the only one who knows the right places is you...

kiss me...

your touch only which excites me...

kiss me...

your lips are the sweetest thing i`ve ever felt...

kiss me...

just when you do the world fades away...

kiss me...

nothing can rest me only your lips when mixed up with me...

kiss me...

your kisses and you lips will never be forgotten...

kiss me and be here always with me...

kiss me..

would you please give what i`ve asked you for? ...

please...

kiss me, lets fire this world...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Let's Make Love Tonight

dreamy girl...

as we used meet always through our dreams...

as we both imagined one the other...

as we did a love into a dreams with no choice...

lets meet tonight...

lets make that love which our dreams created...

and that which we both really wish to be do...

sweet dreamy girl...

tonight, its our night...

dark poetic night, it will be...

there in a same place where we met into a dream...

to create the reality...

to change a dreams...

to make a real love instead of a dreams...

no more dreams any more, my sweet dreamy girl...

tonight our bodies will merge...

will melts into with no shame..

with no hesitate...

will fire each other as we did there...

into our dreams...

but soon tonight it will be real, not dream...

as we did a love into a dreams with no choice...

lets make it with a choice..

with no shame...

lets meet tonight...

sweet dreamy...

are you ready to change a dreams to a reality...

waiting you tonight...

hazem al jaber

Letters Via A Seas` Scum...

Letters via a seas` scum...

longings sent through the seas` scum...

to my sweet angel whom i wait always for...

stood at her beach...

at the another side of her beach...

where my angel be...

where i can send her my longings through this beach...

and get back her longings through its scum...

here i am standing and waiting my messages from you..

looking at this sea and its scum..

where i can get my letter from you...

and a longings which we both send to each others...

through this messenger...

messenger of love...

no another way...

sweet angel...

standing on your beach...

where your sky meets its` scum...

where a sun kills itself with every night...

to birth a new moon...

to light up my darkest night...

where i can see your face...

into our new moon with every nights` birth...

looking and waiting your high clam waves..

to bring with your warm breathes...

and your body`s whispers...

and a beats of your heart...

which its harmonic says `i love you` ...

came to you from the other side...

where your sweet angel stand also there..

waits your letters back to her...

sweet angel mine...

writing back on a same wave which you sent to me...

and through its scum...

my all longings and love...

sent with it my kisses...

to feel my lips and my warm breathes...

and touched it...

to feel my heart`s beat and my thirsty body...

and whispered into that wave...

to hear what my heart always says to you...

` ` i love you my only sweetheart ` ` ...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Life Without You....

how can, flowers live without twigs...
how can, trees live without water...
how can you write the word without letters...

so...

how is my life without you...
without you, i am as a wunded bird..
without you, i am as a heart without beat...
without you, i am as a cloud without rain...
without you, i am as a leafs` trees,
falls down, to find the spring..

so....

do you see, what i am without you..
and how my life is.....

hazem al jaber

Likeness Shadow...

Likeness shadow...

taking me back however i looked at her...
taking me there where nowhere...
there to a faraway lands...
there over a skies...
full out from me all words and letters...
feel within a weakness and fear...
feel a loneliness...
through a darkness and empty space...
have nothing to do..
just this likeness shadow...
so...
calling you out my sweetheart...
come to hug me...
give me a warm from you...
i`m so shake...
give me the peace...
the peace i feel in only between your arms..
and let me sleep there...
on your warm chest...

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

Listen To Me...

leave the world all, , and be with me...
leave all troubles, leave all...
hug the stars and the space...
you are my sun and my moon...
you are the lady of the sky...
you are my land and my cover..
you are my path to the faith...
hug my heart with yours...
and give my lips a kisses from yours...
to let me feel a life...
and listen to my heart..
see how mine send a love...
send a love to you, with every beat...

please my baby...
tell all about our passion..
and write a stories about our love..

please come and own my heart,
own my blood,
and own all of my life..

again leave all,
and live alone with me...

hazem al jaber

Long Night...

long night i had...
its so long night...
alone been in this night...
looking at the stars there...
while your vision been with me...
talking to you and to myself...
as you were here with me...
remember the time which we spent together..
remember when you been weak between my arms...
remember when we played and enjoyed each other...
also remember when we imagined our meetings...
oh, many things i did...
and many thoughts came to me...
while i am alone here in my dark night...
remember our past days...
remember our laughs and our plays...
while all people looked and watched us...
remember when you hugged my face...
through your charming eyes...
while you wanted to hide me from all people...
and won` t anyone to look at me..
remember every part in your beautiful deep eyes...
remember every whisper you whispered in my ears...
remember every flirting you gave to me...
remembering now and feel as you are here with me...
in this dark night...

do you remember all what i am doing now...
do you remember when we were alone there...
when we laid and played and made all what we felt...

i do remember all so well..
and still feel as you are here near to me...

o sweetheart...
missed you so..
and loved you more...
more and more day by day...

loving you so
and missing you so..
you are the first love to me..
and never to love or to be with any one...
only to be with you...
will you come back please...
come back my sweetheart...

love...
love...
love you...

hazem al jaber

Longings Never To Run Out...

longings never to run out...

confess to you my sweet princess...
that your prevailing magic...
controlled on me...
drove me so crazy...
drove the hot blood inside my veins...
lost me...
made me a blind lover...

since i gathered with you...
lost all my words..
even my language shakes...
so mislaid my mind and all words...
just still only one word in my head...
love you...
that all what i can say...
love you...
adore you..
a darkest world lives with me while i am without you...

your feelings run inside my entity...
your voice moved me to give me an eternity happiness...
to take me to your graceful face which i ever dream about...
to prose a letters around you...
to tell more about the longing which i keep for you...

your love took me to another world...
to a voiceless world...
where every letters and papers been burned...
to inflame my feelings more...
and to give me an eternity longings...
longings to your eyes...
which it never to run out...
to irrigate my thirsty heart..

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

Lost Love

O my dona I am a man he lost the love
He lost the night he lost the sky
and retains to me, just your eys
looks attentively at her every evening
oh, you are a soul of world O my headkerchief.
The flying dream by the air, came so sweet
The sultry flame became tired in the winter
who are you, tell me, i spent my life run after you
Between the likeness of the women
O dream moved away don` t know where,
from my fatigued heart how still? ? !

hazem al jaber

Love And Craziness...

Love and craziness...

and a body waiting its soul...

blind that what we call it love...
and a body boring waiting a salvation...
a needy thirsty body needs a madness...
crazy soul needs to lead this love...
this blind love to a mad thoughts...
to cover this naked soul...
to give its irrigation from this madness of love...

confused i am as my words above...
blind i am as this needy love...
and more crazy than this thirsty soul...
that soul which asks for its salvation...
to get all desires which it created for...

who could hear it...
who could give it what it asked for...
who could understands its desires...
who could mercy it needs...

no one shall do...
no one will do...
no one can do...
only if it give up to a craziness...
to follow its desires with a madness...
with no shame...
to let this love be controlled by that a craziness...
crazy thoughts...
blind love leaded by...
giving that soul and its body a pleasure...

its a blind...
and that is a truth...
a reality that we all should accept...

soul full of desires...
asking always for its desires...
and a blind love...
all what it needs...
is only a madness...
so, ...
lets follow them...
thats why we call it, love and its madness...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Love And Hate...

whom i love strongly is you...
whom i hate strongly too is you...
whom i need strongly is you...
who i refuse is also you...

never to be my beloved...

the first whom taught me a love is you...
the first whom taught me a yearning is you...
the first whom taught me a craziness is you...
and you also the first whom taught me a death from over wait..

never to be my friend...

because of you, i discovered a lands` love...
because of you, i rebuild my dreams...
because of you, i recovered my days again...
and because of you, i raised my white flag,
and declared my giving up...

never to be my beloved nor my friend...
i refuse to be your fire...
and you to be my blaze too...

hazem al jaber

Love And It`s Dream...

Love and it`s dream...

wonderful night..

its an amazing night...

that which i got last night...

got you with me into my dreams..

danced together there as we imagined that..

kisses one the other as we really needed..

needed both a love..

that love which we felt...

sweetheart...

yesterday, i dreamt of you...

saw myself near, so close to you...

hands by hands, ,

eyes were into each others...

talking with no words about love and it`s desires...

felt through their hearts...

and throbbed a beat`s love in a same time...

as a poetic harmonic musical symphony...

never heard and felt before...

never felt before that warmness...

two hearts heated one the other..

gave a great poetic sense...

emotions that we were seeking for...

sweetheart...

yes i dreamt of you last night..

its a real dream..

its a reality that we lived there..

there where we allowed this love to be..

to fly happily around us both...

above our hearts...

to give a love...

and to make it`s great...

angel mine...

lets make it real as that real dream...

the dream that we shared...

lets dance on it`s sweet melody...

lets drink each other`s wine...

to make our love...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Love And Social Class...

love and social class...

Years ago...
and for a long time...
i were in love with a girl..
a normal girl as me..
normal one as me..
loved her..
loved me...
were every thing to me...

we were as a pretty birds...

sings happily when it meets...
she meant a life and a world for me...
as i am also were every thing for her...
...met...
...made...
...its a long story...

...love and social class...

then she became from another class...
OH...

sorry wont talk more...
its me fate..
my destiny...
no one can get more than what God gave...
still...
love...
never to forget...

oh...
sorry dear readers...
its a private case...

(even in a holy relations, there is no sameness)

hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Love Boat....

the love boat anchored on my beach...
and been harmonized with my longing...
came from a longing`s countries to give me love...
the love which always wanted and dreamed about...
entered me to world`s words...
to write the greatest heart`s whispers...
and to pen my letters on your life`s pages...
and to give you from my heart...
all love...
and every word has been written and read...
and also every word has been heard or occurred to mind...

for you from my heart, all a roses in this world...
all roses with its charming and beautiful colors...

yes, love you...
as i am seeing you as a tunes which enjoying my ears in the sky...
yes, adore you...
as you are the moon whom light up my darkness nights...
yes, owned my heart...
as if your name gives all the meanings for the love...
yes, the prisoner for you i am...
as if i am born between your hands...
yes, missing you...
as if i didn`t see you from a long time...

do you know...
i wrote you as a covenant between my words...
and drewed you into my eye,
the most beauteous painting which ever saw...
do you know...
i traveled through your love,
to the faraway lands...
and taught there the love which you taught me...
do you know...
through your love i treated all lover`s wounds...

you are the queen of my kingdom...
you are the inspirer to my writings...

and the maker of my breathes...

i wish that the time will stop..

stop and forever...

to be always and to unlimited time between your hands...

i wish to be the red rose, to be carried with your hands...

and to hug it always when you sleep...

and to put it near your head on your pillow...

i wish to be, dropp of water fall on your lips...

and to run through you blood to your heart...

i wish to be a pen, to write through me...

the word which i love and which i always want to hear..

i wish to be the moon...

to stay with me this night and every night...

and last but not least...

wish to be your adore...

your dream...

your love...

your hope...

and your love`s boat...

and stay there..

and never to go anywhere...

hazem al jaber

Love Is.....

love is an internal feelings, natural already inside us,
grow up more and more, if it got a good chance,
and grow up always inside,
love hold a soul by soul,
and gather a heart by other,
without look to a beauty's` body, ,
or a good looking face,
because the beauty is what inside us not outside of us,
love can make lovers as a blind to a lovers` defects,
with love you can feel that you live as a new life,
and without love you can live also,
but sure not like when you are in a love,
love is some thing greatly,
and because of love our God created us,
to be always in love, and to love whom deserve our loves...

hazem al jaber

Love Me Please...

Love me please...

Love me..love me...
and from my tears take me...

Love me..love me...
and from my pains mercy me...

Love me..love me...
because you are the angel to my heart...
my angel...
my angel and the light to my eyes...

love you, as my loving to my life...
even more...

my loving to you, is...
the faraway between the earth to the sky...
a heart love...
a craziness love...
and the mind love...
with all my feelings and sense, i love you...

so please...
Love me..love me...
from your eyes, love me...
from your lips, sate me...
to your chest, hug me...
into your imaginations, draw me...
from my dreams, wake up me...
to my reality life, be with me...
to the word, inspire me...
into my nights, share me...

did you realized how much i love you...
do you love me now...
or, to my pains will leave me...

Love me..love me...

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

Love Me...

love me...

love me my sweetheart...

broke your chain afraid...

and kill this shyness..

leave your silence...

pull your shyness sword..

from your longing flank..

from a heart full of love....

a heart with a spinning...

teach me the alphabet of the love..

i`m still so young in a love as a kid..

while you are a full rich with love...

oh...oh..

you are as a tune sing as a river song..

and as a birds sounds....

o path, , , smash my steps..

o time, , , wipe out my life...

o sadness, , kill my happiness..

and broke all my wishess...

or...

leave me... leave me alone..

let me yelling and let my cry go out from my deep sadness heart...

let her echo, reecho to shake my branch..

a branch which has a furit once...

let it fall at least once...

hazem al jaber

Love You,

love you

but its so far between me and you..
love you,
and the eye miss to see you..
love you,
and the heart pulsate for your leaving..
love you,
and your whisper penetrate my ear..
love you,
and your memory in my mind..
love you,
and when your hand touch my hand...
love you,
when my eye meets your eyes..
love you,
and my jealousy about you, killing me...
love you,
and your heart palpitation near my heart..
love you,
whom gave me all a love..
love you,
whom you are my secret happiness...
love you,
and my heart living in yours..
love you,
and i said that 1000 times...
love you,
and what ever the distance is..
our two hearts are so closed to each others..
i love you, and i will be
and say that for ever..

hazem al jaber

Love You, , , But....

i felt with every moan, that you felt with..

i felt with it hotness, while it went out from between your lips..

i wished that i had a nerve to hug you strongly to my chest..

but, ...

you didn` t give me a chance to share you those pains...

so, ...

i decided to move away..

decided to leave quietly...

and without consideration, that will caused me more pains..

but i, ...

forgive you..

because, who carries a love in his heart, ,

never to carry a hates in a same heart too

hazem al jaber

Love You, And Don` t Know How To Love Yo

love you, and don` t know how to love you....

or why i love you...

or how your love came to me...

love you, because you are my passion and my amatory...

because you are my first letters in my school...

and my first picture in my memory...

and my air which is in my chest...

love you, because you, whom taught me your love...

love you, because you are my way and my poems...

love you, because you are my sky and my moon, in my lonely nights..

love you....

because you, whom pain me..

love you, because you, whom gave me and let me to drink her love...

love you, because, when i feel tired..

i search at the peace of my mind in your eyes...

and search for my bed at your chest...

and search for my details life in your memories...

love you, because, i am your child..

whom you taught him, how to love you...

and how he can die for your love..

and love you until a craziness...

love you, because you are my story and mt romance story...

which i always looking for a happy ending...

love you, and don` t know how to love you...

and can` t to be, except a beloved..

and can` t to breathe any, except your air...

and to live inside you...

and to die, when your dreams dead...

love you, because you are my history...

and all my past life confirmed to me your love..

and my present life, tells me your honest...

and my future, guide me to your loving..

love you and don` t know how to love you..
and don` t know what to say more...

hazem al jaber

Love You.. Love You...

love you, ...
and this is my signature of that, ..
to proof to you on that, ..

did you ever had any doubt,
that you the beauties woman in the world...
did you ever had any doubt,
that when i found you, i owned the world..
did you ever had any doubt,
that when i touched your hand,
the whole world was changed, , ,
did you ever had any doubt,
that your entrance to my heart, was the greatest day in our history..
and the beauties story in our world...

did you have any doubt, in who you are..? ? ?
o whom occupied by her eyes, the part of time...

don` t know what happened now, , ,
and what i am doing now, ...
as i never loved before you..
and as i never make a love before...

my birthday is you, ..
and before you, i can` t remember any thing was...

my cover is you, ..
and before your loving, i can` t remember that i lived..
as i am as a bird, from you i got out...
o, hey you my queen....

did you ever had any doubt,
that you are the beauties part of me, ..
and me, whom stole the fire, from your eyes..
and made my dangers revolutions..

oh my rose..
o my corundum..
o my queen..

o my basil...
and all what i can own...
o my fish, whom swim in my water life..
o my moon, which every night came to my window..
o my last home land, which i born and bury there...

don` t know, how the waves took me to you..
don` t know, how you walked to me..
and how i reached you...

how i had a great chance, when i found you..
o lady whom been in all poems i wrote..

warm you are as a seas` sand..
wonderful you are, as a romance nights..

when you knocked my door, ,
my life is that time start...

how beauty became my poems, , ,
when you stand between my arms...
how rich i became, when i owned you...
and how strong i am now...

did you ever had any doubt,
that you are from my eyes..
and your hands are with me now..

did you ever had any doubt,
that your talks go out from my lips..

oh, ...
you are a fire eating me...
you are my dates, which i like...

oh, , my lady...
o lady, whom dance on my heart..
from where you are...
and how you came to me..
how you found me..
how you make me in that...
and how you stole my mind and heart..

O, ..
you are a gift from my GOD..
whom i love and thank him for that...

by: hazem02@

By hazem02

hazem al jaber

Love You... Sweetheart...

love you... wish you know that..
hug me to your warm heart...
and hide me from this world...
cover me with your passion..
and disclose to me about that hidden into yours...
to let me sleep into your lap...
without scarceness...
without tears...

* * * * *

don` t return me back to that world...
and keep me inside your heart...
to dream and to build my castles,
which it full of the love and the roses...

* * * * *

don` t leave me alone..
be with me by your heart and mind...
and don` t leave me even a second...
to not let me drown..
in my loneliness again....

* * * * *

take me to your to your heart..
and hug me to your chest...
and whisper to me with your lovely words..
and let me feel you...
and feel your lips talks to me...
and melt me so hard inside you...

* * * * *

let me live into your world..
and let our dreams, became as a one..
and don` t compel me to return back..
to not became alone again..

* * * * *

SO, ..
hug me to your warm heart..
and don` t leave me, , my sweetheart..

hazem al jaber

Love You....

LOVE.. IS THE WORD WHICH IT CAME FROM YOU...

L..life is nothing and without meaning without you...

O..only you, whom are in the heart and mind...

V..very great love comes from you...

E..every one knew you, never ever to forget you...

YOU ARE THE LIGHT WHICH IS CAME TO MY EYES FROM YOU...

Y..you are the one whom deserve my breathe in my soul..

O..once i think of you, the beat of my heart, call you..

U..unhappy i am always without you...

LOVE YOU, MY SWEET ANGEL..

hazem al jaber

Love You.....

your love is so deeply in my heart...
love you so much from a deep of my heart...
gift you truthful of my feelings...
and for you, giving what can i own...

don` t waiting any things from you,
just a sexy whisper from your lips...
making me feel happy...

don` t need any things from you,
just a sympathy, and feelings in love and a peace...

and just want you to know,
that whom fall in love with you,
it`s my heart and my soul...

the soul you are...
soul which huged mine...
the heart you are...
heart which kept alot of secrets in mine...
and the hand you are...
hand which touched me..
and created a great love...

hazem al jaber

Love.. Love.. Love You...

LOVE.. LOVE.. LOVE YOU...

love you...

love you, a love never any heart hold before..

because i loved you with all my body and feelings..

love you....

love your speech, and your silence..

and your eyes look and your lashes...

love you.....

love you my beloved, and don` t ever ask why..

because i born, and inside my ribs carried your love..

become coupled and carry your love, where ever i am...

because we are as a moon and its stars...

because its is my visionary and my shadow...

together go any where, and we never afraid any thing..

because your love my sweetheart, gave me a power..

power of more that thousand person...

but...

in facing you, i am so weak..

and have no power..

and can broke me any breathe came from you...

love you...

yes, i say it with a full of my mouth..

not ashame nor scare..

because its run with my blood in my vein to my heart...

where to hide it...

where to put it...? ?

am i going to put it only in my notebook..? ?

no..

no, and no...

and i will say it...

to let all hear it..

to let all the world realize that, ,

i love you.....

love you...

and love you....

hazem02@

By hazem al jaber

hazem al jaber

Love...

do you know, what a love means..? ? ?

love....

its not just a word to say, whenever we meet..

not a word, just to say it when we start talk...

its not a feelings start, once in a while,

and to lead to be forgotten...

its not a loving sight, just when we need it...

and its not a warm hugging, just when also need,

to cry or when we want to take of our sadness...

love...

love is some thing more exalted, ..

more than you can know, ...

do you really know? ? ? ! ! ! ...

no, i don`t think so...

because love is a beauty sympathy sight,

always, in any time and every where, ..

and not just when we feel to need it...

that sight, which still forever in our minds, ,

which gave us a power to live in this world...

and make our hearts warm to make us love each other more..

and its that feelings, which it gives us a strange feelings,

when we meet and never to know how it end..

even it get its power from our hearts...

and it became more and more until an adore,

and then to a craziness....

love....

its a warm lap, in a coldness nights...

sadness nights...

and a happiness nights...

love is a necessity lap which is in every where,

and any where in our life...

love, never to disappear, when you hide..

still here and never to go, even if you did..

love....

love is a gift..
love is a giving...
love is a sacrifice..
love, love..
love is a love...

love...
its not just a word to say...
its more eminent from talking about..

so, , now...
do you know what it means? ? ? ! ! !

hazem al jaber

Love....

the love is not actual, and also not imaginary...
its some thing grow up together with us day by day...
some thing fly and draw to us, gauzy drawing, contain a beauty rosary colors...
which gives us a peace wave to us to go with it..
love is a nothing, which we can ` t to describe or even to contain it...
it may reach the space and contain it...
maybe also reach the moon and to hide its light..
that is the crystal love..
pure and so deep, as a sea depth...
wide also as our open space...
that ` s pure, clear and grand feelings,
its a great feelings to give without wait to take any..
its the love which all we need..

hazem al jaber

Love.....

what is a love..? ?
its the life..
the beat of souls..
to hear (i love you) , when it never expected..
and the love can make you, love every thing around you..
the land...
the sky...
flowers and the rain...
and the love clean your heart..
from every feelings you don`t want...

in the love...
you are the king...
you are the sultan..
and the emperor too....
and you feel that, you owned the world..
and no one stronger than you...

at the love....
every thing around, stop..
even the stars...
and become every thing, not yours...
every will belongs to whom you love..
even your future too..

whatever we say in love..
it become as an important document..
and all lovers, whom after you will teach it..
and they will discover, that...
whatever we wrote...
it not enough....

hazem al jaber

Love`s Drunkenness...

Love`s drunkenness...

drunk i am...

really so drunk i am...

with your love i`m drunk...

wherever you go...

wherever you hide...

never to leave the heart and the mind...

because i drunk your love, since the day we met...

drunk it...

runs through all veins...

addicted it...

housed you into my heart...

and no heart here inside...

after yours...

sweetheart...

drunk i am...

really so drunk i am...

drinks and with no drinks...

always i am so drunk...

and never to wake up from my drunkenness...

from your sweet pleasant beverage...

drunken mind...

missing heart...

appetite..

desire...

longing heart forever for you...

me and you...

and a delicious sweet drink`s love between...

to drink both, one from the other...

this love which we addicted...

and promised each others...

to never wake up from this love...

sweetheart...

drunk of you...

really i am sooo...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Love`s Mornings...

Love`s mornings...

good morning o sweet lady...
my lady who gives me always a peaceful mind...
and an inspirations to write about this love..
our love which we share together...

good morning my sweetheart...
sending it with a sweet lovely waft...
through smoothly wind in every morning...

morning whispers with a love into your ears...
covering you with a lovely sweet flowers..
to perfume you and your soul with it aroma...
morning with a charms smiles through my heart`s longs drawing it on your lips...
morning with a fragrance jasmine hugs your air`s breathes...

sweetheart...
good morning...
good hopes...
good sweet dreams...
good sweet wishes...
and good happy memories always wishing you...
best love of my heart always sends for you...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Loved Her

i loved her, if that what was a love...
i loved her, without an order from myself...
my heart cling with her...
and become think about her...
more than think about myself...
she became my all life..
became every thing in my life..
even more dearer than myself...

loved her..
yes i loved her, if that was a love..
is that a love, which we know..

i heard before about love..
and saw a lovers..
i was derided to that word before, ..
and derided from all whom are in love..
and always asked myself, , is there a love now...? ? ?
wasn` t` believe in that before..

but now i feel that..
and i fall, sure i did..
and know, how great that word is..

yes, i fall now with her..
after i saw her and saw how lovely she is...
i didn` t feel that before...
and didn` t know that, how love can make a miracles..

yes loved her..
yes loved you..
and wish that i can meet you soon, ..
to tell you,

hazem al jaber

Loved You All...

Loved you all...

From a depth of my bleeding heart...
from my poor heart...
this heart which loves you all...
sending you a graceful love...
and a lovely charming roses...
red one and another white too...
red as the blood which runs into my heart...
and white, so white as a pure love...
love which we all dream about...

but please...
don` t blame on me, my lovers all...
if i didn` t reply you all..
and wish you all to know why...
i` m just a human...
just a writer...
just a keeper...
just a lover to you all...

a human who wishes you all a peace...
a writer who writes to enjoy you...
a keeper who takes care of your feelings...
a lover to you all, whom love me as i do...

loved you all...
loved you all and still do...
love you all and sending you all...
all the love which i have...
and all the happiness in this world...

ending my this letter now...
with a many kisses and a warm hugs...
to you all...
and forgive me if i forgot any one of you..
love you all...

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

Loved You In Spite Of My Heart..

loved you in spite of my heart..

loved you, because you are my destiny..
loved your jealousy to me...
loved your craziness to me...
loved a love, because its you...
loved you and no love without you..
Oh my...
wish i could control myself, ,
but really, no more...
please understand me...
mercy me..

even when you are there so far...
i will love you and never to stop this love which i hold for you...
your voice still whispering all day and night...
saying to me and enjoying my ear..love you hazem...
hazem love you...
missing to you...
missing to your eyes...

did i got crazy...
did my mind fled...
no..
no i didn` t
still i am..
still the lover whom loved you...
still have my mind which loved you through my heart...
still keep a warm passion which you feel in..
yes still...
you are the one whom my heart decided to be with..
you are the lady whom my heart choose..
you are the angel whom i see however i look at a stars

Oh sweet...
please let me pen what i feel...
please don` t stop me...

you are the seas` bride, there i saw you..
saw you there on that beach while i been thinking of you...
you came to me to give me another life...
another chance to be happy with you...
you are the one whom taught me how to write a poetic words...
i never been a poet...
only you whom made me that poetic poet...
never been a poet, just because of you i am now..
because you are the love...
you are the lover...
and the world which i belong to...

don`t say any word...
don`t think...
just feel within my words which they came out from my heart...
this is what i keep and feel for you...
so please make your choice, wish you do...
wish you decide the right decision which i dream about...

no need to think more, if you are feeling now...
if my words touched your heart, so no need to think any more

my heart already choose you as a lover...
so how it can keep you now as a friend...
please my angel...
mercy me and mercy the heart...
the heart which you have now...

now i am feeling a pains, ,
feeling within it because of your farness from me...
so please don`t wound me anymore...
just say it...
say what i ever like to hear from you...
say it...
say...love you...
hazem, i love you...

not enough to be just a friend forever...
what enough me and gives me a happiness is...
to be a lover forever...

you are not free now...

but your heart is free for me...
as mine is free and belongs to you...

Oh mine...
please feel within every word i wrote...
please feel..
you are the love...
you are the lover...
you are my life and my world...

loved you have have no choice to change..

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

Loved You....

i loved a seas....
because its` deep, from your heart...
i loved the mountains, , ,
because its have some of your pride...
i loved a sun...
because in it your rise....
i loved a moon...
because its` light from yours...
i loved a life...
because it mixed between my soul and yours..
i loved a nature...
because it green as your eyes...
yes.....
i loved every thing in this world...
because of you, ,
and only you..my all world

hazem al jaber

Loved You...Still Do...

Loved you...still do...

loved you...and still do...
because you gave me more than i deserve...

loved you...and still do...
because you allowed your heart to be mine...

loved you...and still do...
because you accepted me to be your lover...

loved you...and still do...
because you came from a faraway distance to be with me...

loved you...and still do...
because of your special and your unique...

loved you...and still do...
because you brought out the best in me...

loved you...and still do...
because you cared and still do about me...

loved you...and still do...
because you loved me and you still do as me...

loved you...and still do...
because you gave me the best day of my life...

love you...
still do...

By hazem02

hazem al jaber

Lover`s Kingdom...

lover`s kingdom,
its a nice and beauty small house, ,
two beauty souls are shared,
its so beauty house,
not as a form,
its a truly, happy souls...
each of one bulid a brick,
and the other put the anther one,
one is work,
and the other complete it, ,

how lovely to live in a blissfull,
with whom you love, , , ! ! !

my lady...
just only you,
the pertty and the soft one whom i knew..
let us live together,
and for ever..
so, please don`t go,

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Lovers....

waiting you every evening...
while you are walking...
throw my little window...
watching you...
while you don` t know...
that you are the sweetheart...
sweetheart whom i love...
and whom i adore..
and you don` t know even that...
you are the one whom i need...
and the who excited my feelings...

when you get near to me, and so close...
i feel with a calmness...
and feel with a peace feeling inside me...
you are the jasmine, , ,
you are the fragrant...
you are my sweet angel...
waiting you every evening...
just to watch you, from throw my little window...
my lovely window,
because its the way for you...
and wish you know...
that you are whom i love...
and you are the lover for me...

hazem al jaber

Lovers` Stations...

LOVERS` STATIONS...

THE FIRST STATION...

don`t regret to love, you loved before..
even when that love became as a painful memory...
if the flowers became dry, and lost its perfume,
and not still as it was, and became a thorn,
don`t forget, that its gave you some day,
a sweet-smiling, which it enjoyed you...

THE SECOND STATION...

if you decided some day to leave your beloved,
don`t leave him with any hurts, ,
so, whom gave you some day his heart,
not to deserve, from us to hurt him,
or to stick into his heart with a sadly arrow,
or, to left to him any sadly moments,
how nice to keep on a lovely moments..

THE THIRD STATION...

if they asked you about whom you loved,
and how he was, ,
don`t try to defame his beauty picture,
to whom, whom you loved some days..
and keep your heart always as a secrets keeper to whom you loved..
because the love is a character before its been a feelings..

THE FOURTH STATION..

the top of love, is that, when the silent is to force to let you,
talk about your feelings about whom you loved..
and then you fail to talk about, what inside,
so you will hush up,
and what will still, is only just a looking...

THE LAST STATION...

it is possible, that you can be to all world,
like a normal person,
but to especial one, and you care about,
you can be as all the world to him....

hazem al jaber

Loves` Whisper

loves` whisper...

here i am...

watching you from my windows` glass...
while i am writing an adoring words...
and sending you through it a longings` whispers...
and waiting from you a kindness respond...

here i am...

trying to reach and to touch your hands through mine...
to feel your hands` warm and its beat...
to get away from this loneliness and to light my darkest night...

here i am...

waiting and watching the poetic magic which it inside you..
magical heart which i see however i close my eyes...
charming face which i lost in through my darkest nights..
since then, i am waiting your emergence from behind a clouds...
to satisfy my heart from you before my eyes do...
i know and assured i was of what i am knowing now...
that a destiny hiding for me your poetic shining soul...
hiding love...
adore...
passion...
longing...
and kindhearted...

here i am...

waiting...
waiting for you...
to fly together there...
there over those stars which we both lost in one day..
to draw the rainbow between a clouds...
to accede together there talking to the moon to kill the silence...
and to water the passion`s perfume on the earth as a rain...

here i am...
here and there i am with you..
here and there on that moon...
so please come to be close to me...
don` t get faraway...

here i am...
here waiting and will never get bore...
because your love so deep inside my heart...
because of this love my eyes never to sleep...
and because of you i am alive, and here i am waiting you...

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

Loves` Wine...

Loves` wine...

smiles are a door`s keys...

and a kisses smash all doors...

smash and destroy me through your lips...

how much i need a kiss to destroy all my doors...

and to a kiss to imprint on my thirsty lips...

from your luscious mouth and lips...

drunk i am...

drunk between my pen and my cup...

and to a kiss from you...

so, kiss me...

make me melt...

kill me through your lips...

just do it through your kisses...

through your lips` wine...

pour all roses into my mind...

don`t make me wait...

i don`t like to wait...

waits kills me so much...

makes me lose myself...

which i don`t need to lose only through and inside you...

sweetheart..

moon`s face never to be complete, only through you...

never to get it brightness, only through your eyes...

so, ...

complete it...

you...i am...

i am...you...

you are a love...

i am a lover...

love got alive on this earth...

because i am the lover of you...

and a lover created because of you...

and got drunk of this love...

drunk with this wine...

wines` love from you...

drunk i am between my pen and my cup...

and to kisses from you...

because of your love, i am alive...

from your chest, i get my breathes...

and on your lips i wish to die...

so, please...

kill me, a sweet lovely kill...

through your lips...

there where i could stay forever...

there where i get a delicious wine...

a delicious wine from your lips...

to be drunk of you forever...

sweetheart...

really i am so drunk...

come please give me more wine...

more loves` wine...

that wine from your lips..

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Loving You...

told her, ...
that i love you, ..
love you so, ..
and about you i care, ...

told her, that i love you, ..
love you as my needing to the air, ..
and without that air, i can` t take my breathe, ..

told her, how much i am dieing in your loving, ..
how much i feel lost without you, ..
and how i melt, just when i hear her name, ..

told her, that she is my minaret, ..
which only i can see, ..
and which gave me and my boat, a right way, ..

she told me, ..
that she did not` t know any thing about me, ..
but she want me, ..
even though she did not saw me, ..
or touch me, ..
or facing me, ..
but her longing want me, ,
and her heart feel to me, ..

she asking me, ..
do you really love me, , ? ?
do you really care about what is inside me, , , ? ?
told her, ..
loving you as you do, ..
and care so deeply inside you, ..
and wish that, soon you are going touch,
and feel what is inside me, for you,

by: hazem02@
By hazem02

hazem al jaber

Loving You.....

Loving you...

loving you is the most precious thing in the world...

loving you, its the gift, that i gifted in this life...

the most beautiful ((hadiyah)) that i had...

loving you, its a happiness which a heart needs...

loving you, its a needs that i need...

loving you, its what all i have...

and nothing i want than more...

just need your love...

need your heart...

need a happiness that yours contains...

loving you...

seeing you makes me glad...

seeing you always a lover...

seeing you always a helper...

the one who always helps...

through her magical heart...

loving you...

calling you my heart leaps for joy...

calling you my sweet heart for a love...

calling you my sweet angel whom around me always fly...

you are so special to me..

as i am for you...

i love you...

hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Lunatic Adorer...

Lunatic adorer...

my sweet crazy adorer...
love you sweetheart...
love your passion to me...
love your brave words to me...
love your world...
love your head, which contains all those brave thoughts...
which it burn my feelings and waken my heart...

o my sweet crazy adorer...
need to little of your craziness...
because i realized that i am so cowardly...
looking at love from afar...
love and, and wish it so...
but scare to get more close from it...
so that not be burn...

sweet adorer...
how could i get on my this scare
i tried...
tried many times, but i couldn` t...
this scare from a love, became a part of me...
part of me, and lives inside me...
don` t know what i can do..

do you know sweetheart...
i` m running away from any of loves` words...
or any admiration...
which it maybe hides any a small lies...
don` t know what to do...
or what to say...
all what i know now is...
i love your crazy loving way to me...

o sweetheart...
as i taught you a love and a passion...
need you to teach me just your craziness...
so that i will not get crazy without you..
just want to be a crazy to you as your craziness to me...

yours...
the coward sweetheart...

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

Lusty Dreams...

lusty dreams...

another dream i got with you...
got you with me into my world...
another poetic night we had...
a poetic sweet love, while a candles enjoyed our love...
another sweet love we had together...
feelings burned and melted into each other..
bodies got its desires with no shame...
bodies started to give it`s best to the other...
bodies searched for a love and satiation...
bodies tried to get enough from the other...
but it failed...
because it will never reach the enough from the other...

another night...
in the mid of night...
till the end of that night...
spent the whole night with love...
spent and didn`t felt how that night passed...
night passed as a seconds...
sweet seconds passed with an endless love...
that love we gave to the each other...
we made it together...
even still more inside with an endless desires to give, each others...

another night...
there into our bed, waiting you...
a bed full of roses and so lusty...
loving warm bed waiting us...
would you come again...
would you wake me up again...
to start another night...
to make as always a great love...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

M.I.S.S Y.O.U...

M.I.S.S Y.O.U...

M: My lovely sweetheart...

I: I loved this world because of you...

S: Saw your pretty face into my dream before i met...

S: Sadness lost its way after it realized about our love...

Y: You are everyting to me, my world and the air that i need...

O: Our life is just a good enough for us, thankful i am to this world...

U: You are the lucky one into my world as i am too, because we destined one to the other...

Miss you...

LOVE YOU!

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Madly In Love.....

Madly in love.....

darling...
my sweetheart...
tried to forget you...
but forgot myself...
tried to move away from you...
but lost my way...

how could i forget you...
while the echo of your voice still in my ears...
how to get away from you...
while your vision follow me wherever i go...
even hug me....

however i tried to move away from you...
my longing increased so much to you...

however i tried to forget you...
your voice get me back...
your vision takes me back to our lovely memories...

seeing you in my eye...
seeing you with every thing i look to...
living inside me...
owned me...
owned this heart which belongs now to you...

after this all...
can i, and even for just a thinks...
can i forget you...
can i move away from you...
from you, my sweetheart...
no, never...
it`s only just an illusions...
it`s, just....

do you know why...
you owned my feelings...
you controlled on my heart...
and drove me and my feelings so crazy...
stopped its only just for you...

became not seeing anyone...
only just your picture in my eye...
a thinks stopped...
just been only about you...
my ears became deaf about any voice...
except yours...
my pen dried up...
just writes about you and for you...
a speech stopped...
except about your name...
even yells so high with yours...

i knew a love with you...
and learnt a passion from you...
and got lost in this love, which its you...
so...
did i became madly, crazy in love with you...
or became captured by you...

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

Magical Angel...

Magical angel...

magical angel...

my sweet angel you are...

my sweet dreams that i dream always about...

my sweet times, that i keep thinking of, all my times...

my sweet thoughts, that runs so poetically into my mind...

my sweet blood, that gives a life to my heart...

my sweet love, that taught me a love...

my sweet heart, that heart which its with you now...

love you my sweetest angel...

that magical angel who guards all over me...

sweet angel...

because of you and your love,

that love which you granted to me..

granted by you and your heart..

i taught how to write...

i become your special lover..

your sweet poet...

hazem al...

love you...!!!

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Make A Love....

Make a love....

make and feel it...
make it with me...
make me in love...
make it in another way...
need it in a different ways...
need it so hot....
so poetic...
so hard...
need it so much with you....
to get a fires from those bodies...
yours and mine...

please sweetheart...
make it with no shame...
there is no a shame with making love...
just a happiness you will get...
make a love to me..
make it so poetic...
so romantic...
and so beautiful moments give...

make a love to me...
make it and give me more happiness..
more happiness to my chest and heart...
give all what you can to both of us...
to my body and yours...
don` t worry...
don` t be shame...

sweet angel...
make a love to me...
make it with a heart, knows well how to forgive...
and don` t regret about doing it...

make it with a mind, knows well how to forget all past worries...
make it, don` t be regret, while you are doing it...
because a love comes once in a life...
because a making love is...
love plus sexual desire...

make a love...
and never think about galls...
just make your heart as a pure sky...
because....
the reality of love, is a crying tears...

sweet lady mine...
hope you got what i meant to...
did you..? ? ! ! hope so...

a making love is...
to place the last part before you start...
so, ...
however a difference was...
don` t worry a making love with me...
however we knows how to make it...
to make a great love...

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

Make It Love...

Make it love...

how to feel a love..

how to make it love...

love...

its a feelings...

pure feelings runs through a heart to the mind...

honest desires seeks to grant a happiness....

magical mirror which both can feel into each other...

love...

the most greatest tender which ever known...

the first romantic feelings that gave a happiness through a sadness...

it`s a sovereignty, no more upper hand over it...

it`s the first greatest blend, which melts a naked bodies through it`s souls...

it`s a heaven, that lovers can live forever for a last...

it`s a give and a take in a same time...

it`s the reality which lives into a dreams...

the dream which lovers seeks to get it into a reality...

a madly desires drives you, to make a great love..

hazem02@

hazem al jaber

May Is My Birthday....

this day is my birthday..
this may is my month birthday..
in this day i blow out my candles` forty one..
how lovely and beauty to be forty one..

whenever become an old..
my kindness become more and more..
and day by day become more lovely..
and my manliness become more too
and my force getting so more...

in this month birthday..
all Flowers going to blossom out..
and the nightingale is going to sing..
from it happiness in my birthday..
as all children too, whom are so happy in this lovely may..

a life become more beauty..
in this may..
in my birthday all the world light up, ,
my candles and shine too
even the moon will hug the earth, ,
to take it up there to sky..
and a gentle wind speard out its sweet-smelling..
the sun will joke together with the rivers, ,
which make it to sing..
all this and more..
will be in this my lovely birthday...
and Alfie become more beauty in this day...

o.. my life..
o.. my soul...
o.. my heart..
this is your birthday..
and happy birthday to me...
and wish myself a happy new may...
and to be every year more happy..
and more beauties..

happy birthday, , in my lovely may...
and all of you
, , please wish me the same..., ,

hazem al jaber

Maybe...

Maybe...

maybe you created for me...
maybe i created for you...
and also maybe we will never meet..
maybe i am your another half...
maybe, you are my another half...
and also maybe never to be one...
maybe each one of us....
has his another path...

maybe you are not for me...
but you created for my...
maybe i am not yours...
but you i created for you...
maybe we have a same feelings...
same dreams...
same wishes..
but we have a different path...

so, ,
maybe...
a love and a feelings gathered us...
but the path separated us...
maybe...
maybe it was a love...
maybe not...
maybe...
perhaps...
i thought is was a love...
but in another way...
maybe i created to be yours..
but never to be with you...
maybe...
you created for me...
but never to be with me...

maybe...
maybe...

hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Maybe...Perhaps...

Maybe...Perhaps...

Maybe...
Perhaps...

Perhaps i was resisting...
maybe i did not know on that time...
maybe i did not believe my feelings...
maybe i did not be enough more serious...
but, ...
and for sure...
assured i am...
that i loved you since i saw you...
that my heart started its first beats after i saw you...
even you captured on me...
then that occupation increased day by day...
till we became lost into each other...
and melted so crazy...
and felt that no life without each other...

happy i am...
happy because of this occupation...
and wish to occupy me more...

love this occupation...
love your way in loving me...
adore you and your eyes...
and love you all...

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

Me And My Pen....

o my pen....
got bored of me or you run away....
after all what you wrote about my pains....
my moans...and my miseries...
fled and runaway after you got out of your patience from a wait..
waited..
waited me to write a nice second by your ink..
or to draw a happy smile through you...
how stupid i am..
didn` t get that....
did i hurt you my pen with my pains...
did you despair of me and from the way which i in...
did i taught a escape from me...
or you knew my reality and knew my fate...
and then you decided to leave..
to leave this world which is full of tears..
and an Emotions suppressed...
and an impossible wishes...
and a lot of illusions...
o pen....
have no friend except you...
to take off all my sadness which it inside..
inside me which it killed me...
please pen..
please my best friend..
don` t give up with me..
and don` t leave me as the happiness did...
don` t, begging you...
please...
be with me and help me...
to write a letter from a wounded heart...
because...
without you my pen, i can write..
and never to let her knows about the sadness...

hazem al jaber

Megalomania

i do not allowed to my self to mutinyed...
only for the sake of your eyes..
and do not allowed to be described as a crazy..
only on keeping on your freedom...

i feel pity for you, from your hands..
i feel pity for you, from your self...
and i hate you, untill a pity..

i feel pity for you, from my self...
i feel pity from my self, about you...
and i love you, untill a pity..

hazem al jaber

Melt Me...

your words melting me...
as a fire melt the ice...
however you been close...
i became so hot....
and increase inside me...
many desires for you...
want to be always in your eyes....
want to hug you, and never to let you go...
want to own you...
own you so hard....
and to charm your heart....
to be more in your eyes...
your soul only which is complete with mine...
as a stars around the moon in a lovely clearly night...
while they watching our souls kissing...
and they been so shy from our hot love...

sweet darling...
the moon in his own space...
the birds in their free sky...
the stars around their king moon...
all, they are amazed and ashamed...
from these feelings which we created...
which came out from this love...
even they envied us for this, what we are in...
and how we can read each other lips...

hazem al jaber

Memory...

Memory...

When you search about me...
you will find me through my words...
through my snips...
through my poems...

you can keep and save them...
you can read them if you want...
or, you can burn them...
or, leave them to fly with a wind...
maybe there are, somewhere a lovers...
will find a warm within it..
maybe they will get a happiness through it...

but, then...
don` t try to ask about me...
don` t search any more about me...
just only remember...
remember that, i were here...
were here for you...

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

Mercy Or Leave...

would you mercy me...? ?
or please leave me alone....
i bored with that patience..
and can`t wait any more...
my way still so long..
and i bored happiness...
and did not`t get my way yet...
bored that heart..
which is empty without love...
and bored my life...

so please...
mercy me...
or leave....

if you mercy me..? ? ?
i will forget all, my pains...
and i will fly around you as a birds...
and take off that heave things on my heart...

if you mercy me...? ? ? ?
i will do the impossible..
to let you be happy and feel a happiness..
and to be mine for ever

hazem al jaber

Mermaid, Once Met...

Mermaid, once met...

from the depth of ocean, i heard a sound...

its whispers lured me to turn back...

and to rend away a silents` dread from inside...

turned myself back...

to see a beautiful fashioned never saw before...

dancing at my tracks foots...

paused for a while with no mind...

even, as my heart stopped beating...

just only my eyes deeply watched and got confused...

a beautiful fashioned mermaid that only heard about...

and saw only there into my dreams...

here she is facing me now...

face to face...

eyes went so deep into one the other...

here into this darkest night...

on that beach where i used lonely to be...

with calmness smoothly moves came to me...

more closer she were...

with her sweet perfume and a lights from her eyes...

whispers with no sound went into my ears...

sweet perfumed breathes gave to my chest...

and with a soft arms never touched before...

hugged me so tight and begged me...

to take away all her sadness and loneliness from that deep ocean...

begged me to share her feelings...

to wipe away her tears...

and to give her what the ocean won` t give...

asked me a love and a happiness and her desires...

called me sweetheart...

and begged me a love....

as she asked i gave...

her loneliness i took away...

her feelings i shared and enjoyed as she asked...

our bodies shared and made a love...

love that never ever had before...

closed my eyes happily...

fell to a sleep...

waked up...

looked around...

there were no that mermaid...

back again lonely as i am...

on this my dark beach...

waiting that mermaid whom i met only once...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Messenger Of Love....

while i am sitting near my only window, alone...
which it is my only harbor...
a familiar bird came to me...
and stand near to me...
as he wants to tell me some thing...
he start sing...
and sing again...
and tried many times to tell..
at the first i didn` t get what he wants...
and after a while...
after he got tired...
i asked him...
did you traveled for a long time..? ?
did you came from a faraway place...? ?
are you a messenger...?
he singed again..
and he want happy that i knew..
as he was a human and wants to talk, ,
to talk from his happiness..
then i realized that, ,
he was coming because of you.
and he carried a words love from you...

hazem al jaber

Mid Of Night...

Mid of night...

while i were alone...
alone where i used to be...
into my lonely bed...
my eyes got so heavy...
slumbered suddenly...
and dived within my dream with you...
came to me as an angel never saw before...
came and started with her soft hands runs over me...
whispered into my ears...
woke up me into my dream...
and asked me to give her a love...
a love which she always kept for me...
to get and wipe away all her sadness inside...
asked me to make love with her...

two thirsty bodies melted and cohered...
fired one the others...
with its desires...
gave its best to the other as it can...
were as a heroic poem...
one tried its best to enjoy its another body...
as a volcano they exploded their desires...
to make their admirable love...
in all ways with no shame...
with no stop...
till they lose their power completely...
then, to sleep again...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Minds Dreamed...

minds dreamed...

my tears blended with a rains...

rains increased more...

so, i cried more...

cried, because you were there...

there, not with me...

so...i slept...

slept to get you so close to me...

slept to dream about you...

its a decision to get you into my dream...

its a choice to live together into our dream...

to create a heaven to our love...

there was no another choice...

its the only way to get away a loneliness from each other...

so, we started, in a same time...

as the way as we met always...

our minds met...

our naked bodies got to the other...

bodies danced as a one as a harmonic...

danced and got it`s power from the voice of thunder...

exchanged a love through a making love...

got their carnal appetite through a greatly melt...

more greater than a fusion...

bodies sewed and tried to give a lust to the moment...

to get a great love, that no one ever heard...

showed each other, how must a love should be...

and promised one the other to be in love forever...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Mirror

if you find out one day,
that your face in the mirror,
not comparing with yourself,
and saw that your face not belongs to yourself,
don` t try to smash the mirror,
because the defect is not in the mirror,
the defect is inside you...

hazem al jaber

Miss You...Yes I Do...

miss you...yes i do...

miss to be with you and to hold you...yes i do...

miss to touch your face a gently touch...yes i do....

miss to warm your hands between mine...yes i do....

miss to lose my way through your eyes...yes i do...

miss to hug you to get you so close to my heart...yes i do...

miss to lie next you to hear your hearts` beats...yes i do...

miss to melt in front of the fire and the gaze which comes from your eyes...yes i do...

miss your whispers into my ears while you are kissing me...yes i do...

miss and still remember the savor pleasure nectar of your lips...yes i do...

love you...miss you...yes i do...

do you do as i do....miss you...

hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Missed You...

ohh.. you owned my heart, , to you i`ll missing you..
i am going to be a messenger`s love..
and let you owned my heart..
and to cancel my beloved, any miracles..
and to keep you my only one miracle...
and, , and, , . and...

if you loved me,
i am going to kill a time,
any time goes withou you..
and going to walk all a roads you walked befor, o beloved, ,
and going to bring all roses you loved..
and get off any difficults from your road,
if you loved me...? ? ? ?
we will extinguish the sun light, ,
and to give back a brightness of a last day..
and let the stars lost in a sky..
and together changed this world....

if you loved me, , , , ? ? ? ?
i will stool a moon from a sky..
i will plant a desert to you..
and changed my thoughts, just for you..
and draw your love in my heart,
to become me and you in a nice picture
to a great love...

if you loved me, , , , ? ? ? ?
i will walk with you all roads..

if you loved me, , , , ? ? ? ?
i will changed a sadness to a gladness..
and i will creating a new language for a new lovers..
and sleep at your chest, every night..
and sing together a song to a sky,
and pray to be together for ever..
a nicest lovers..
and to be a sweeten moons,

in a sky`s love..

ohh beloved, ,
wish you knows.....

hazem al jaber

Missed....

missed the nectar...
not just because i love it..
just because your tongue tasting it...

missed the songs...
not just because i sing it...
because your ears enjoying it...
missed the lovely poems...
not just because i wrote it...
because your lips reading it...
missed the desire...
not just because i need it...
just because you are desiring it...
missed the lust...
not just because i enjoy it...
just because your soul imagining it...
missed the love...
not just because i love you...
just because your heart beating within mine...
missed you and so much i do...
not just only a misses...
just adoring you till a death...

hazem al jaber

Missing Lover...

Missing man i am....
lost lover, don` t know where i am now...
my destiny threw me to a desolate isle...
threw me there alone...
there where no one only me and my pains...
my days left me...
and been no sorry about me...
and left nothing to me...
only my tears which still...
and your impossible eyes...
which i have in my loneliness...

missing and suffering alone...
suffering a pains which it because of you...
because of you leaving...

please...
mercy my pains and my afflictions..
mercy my tears...
mercy the heart which love you...
and mercy me...
and treat me a human beings...
because of you...
i got lost and missing lover...

hazem al jaber

More Than A Love, I Love You

more than a love, I Love You...

I would travel a thousand miles, just to be with you...

I would yell with a high voice, just to hear me from there...

I would cry with no stop, just to let you feel within me as i do...

I would write a thousand love poems, just to see how much i think of you...

I would climb and fly to the end of sky, just to let you know that my world you are...

i would touch the sun and the moon, just to give you the passion that you deserve...

i would erase all a sadness from this world, just to keep you happy always in a happiness..

I would hold all a love in this world, just to give it only for you...

more than a love, i love you..

would you love me as i do...

hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Morning...

good morning my love..
o the nicest and beauty, whom live in my heart..
whom run in my blood and veins..
good moring..
o..the most beautifull rose in my garden life..

although, in all my life, have no a rose,
except you..
good moring love..

hazem al jaber

Mother`s Day.. My Mother...

mother`s day.. my mother...

oh my mother...

my dear mother, all what i have in this world...

what should i write to you on this day...

not only this day, every day...

what could i write...

how could i write a poem about you...

how a poetries could be written about you...

while they all got out from inside you...

from your warm lap and pure heart...

the poet, poetries and a hand which writes a poetries...

they all got out from you...

how could i give you what you deserve through my words...

never to give you, the best as what you gave...

God and you and my late dad...

you are only whom created a poets...

great and greatest poets here on this earth only because of you...

because of you...

we are a humans...

we are a poets...

we are a lovers...

without you...

we are nothing...

mother.. my love...

mother, the river of love that irrigated us...

mother, the fall of love, who taught us a love...

and gave us the best to be the best, but not like you...

mother, a warm lap, who taught us how to love, how to give a love..

mother, no words could give you what you deserve...

mother, without you...

we couldn` t write any poems even any letter...

without you...

we couldn` t be a poets, a best poets, if we are...

without you...

we couldn` t be here writing and wishing you the best and the greatest life...

without you...

we couldn` t ever feel and touch the warm and the love...

that love which we drunk from your warm chest...

my dear sweet love mother...

not just on this day...

every day however i am alive...

wishing you a happy pleased long life...

to keep giving a love as you do always...

love you my sweet mother...

and all mothers on this earth...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

My Address.....

tears and sadness..
pains and hurts...
breaken pride...
torment and regret...
passion and desire..
lament and longing..
disappointment...
twinge of the conscience..
unlucky...
confusion..
hurt heart..
withered rose..
loser lover..
hopeless..
sadness words..
frightening nightmares...
unsuccessful wishes..
liars dreams..
loving heart..
true love...
more jealousy..
waiting lover...
promise wait faithfulness..

all these my address...
but...
near to me a priceless jewel...
hard currency...

so can you find me...? ? ? ?

hazem al jaber

My Angel...

o my angel, whom is suspended, ..
suspended between the sky and the earth....
whom always, i wish to reach you, ...
whom always, i dream that i reached your heart, ...

don` t ask any one, whom is your beloved, ..
and don` t choose him, by how he looks like, ...

ask your heart, ..
just ask your heart, ...
only your heart, whom knows the answer, ..
and know, who is your beloved, ..
and know, whom is your man, ..
from between all men in the world....

i put my name in your list, ...
as any dress in your closet, ..
and maybe that to hesitate for, to choose, ..
between your dresses, ..
and i accept that, ..
to be chosen or not, ..
but i accept that, ...
and because i love you, ..
i accept to be in that, ..
and to be as a hostage..

hazem al jaber

My Another Face...

my another face...

you are the face...
the face which always swimming in my mind...
always there and inside me so deep...
singing and make me sing because of you..
yes..
my another face which lives inside me...
keeping for you all my life...
to give me the brightness and the proud to myself...

you are the face...
the face which i see whenever i look to any thing...
even when i see myself...
OH...
my face...
my soul...
my heart you are...
my heart which it with you...

because...
i am sure in love with you...
because i am sure in love with this face..
yes...
i love you..
love you from the first second i saw you...
saw you there...
saw your face...
saw my face which it was you...

love you and will never make you down...

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

My Beauty Grave...

how beautiful my grave, ,
if it was your hand which made...
and how beautiful a death..
if was the last things i saw, , you....
if i dead, do your eyes weep at me...
and will you remember me for ever...
if fall a dropp of water on my grave,
i wish that be a tears from your eyes..

hazem al jaber

My Beauty Lady...

for you i sent a bouquet of letters..
which its a rare of fondness meaning..
just for you, my beauty lady..
to your shining eyes, i gave you my love,
my passion and my posy...

to your Gypsy lineaments,
i gave you my good impression..

to a pure heart which i knew,
i gave you my honesty..

to the endless love with you,
i will giving you the remainder of my life,
and what ever still from my longing....

your passion my lady.
grow up in my heart,
and from yours is welling up...
and you gave it to me,
in a beginning of my life..
and with a sweet of my life...
with a shining morning..
in a nice date..
under drizzle rain..
there we met..in that world..
alone..
just
me and you...

my lady..
your love became my world
with your love i live..
and dream
and adore,
and i will die...

my lady..
here i`m agian..

in a same palce,
but in a different time..
waiting for you agian..
waiting with heart, didn` t knew any heart, after yours
waiting to sundown..and a new moon..
and then maybe i will die,
or waiting for anther new day
to the end of my life...

hazem al jaber

My Bed Waiting You...

my bed waiting you...

Oh , , ,

baby mine...

where are you?

where you have been?

don` t you feel how much i need you

how much i love you...

always in my bed you are...

that bed which got bored...

bored got as me...

bored because you are not in it..

madly crazy that poor bed...

crazy because of you...

waiting for you as me..

waiting you to give both of us a warm...

mercy this needy bed...

mercy me also...

we both are a needy lovers..

needy lovers waiting for you...

waiting you to make a love...

a great love...

and to give a happiness to both of us...

a happiness through your love...

love you sweet angel...

your lover...

hazem with his bed...

hazem02@

hazem al jaber

My Beloved

my beloved

darling...

you... me....

as you breathing i breathe..

as you saw i see....

i am same as you..

so..

don` t let a disease control on you..

be more stronger than it...

be more high than it...

and don` t let it go up on you..

as i told you..

we are breathing a same breath..

and what happened to you, happened a same to me..

please resist it...

in order not to be sick, and then i am..

we are a two bodies have a one soul...

oh... oh...

i wish that i were with you,

to don` t let that coward disease catch you...

ohh...

i wish i can visit you, to kill that craven...

and to get rid of it...

it stole my life and soul..

did any one likes to be...? ? ?

you are my soul,

and this craven going to stole mine..

which i live for...

please...

let me live, and resist this Evil One,

which try to stole my soul...

hazem al jaber

My Beloved And The Rain

I am afraid to the world to rain and you without me
Since you went in the evening and subjective the knot of the rain
The winter covered me with its coat
Then I don't reflect on a cold and not boredom
The wind howled behind my window
Then you whisper, grabs my hair here
I soften I sit down and the rains whip me
On my arm on my face on my back
Then who defend me O traveler.

Like the turtledove, between the eye and the vision
How am I wiping off you from papers of a memory
You are in the heart the engraving planted in stone
I weave you, you went to the right you live in my paint
If you were in China
Or if you were in the moon..

hazem al jaber

My Beloved Don` t Know...

sent you my heart, ..
maybe tells you, what inside it, ...
sent you my heart, ..
with a white pigeon, to let you understand...
tried to date you in this place, ..
just to let you know, who i am...
all that, and you didn` t understand that, ...

i like you, even i love you, ..
and don` t know, who are you, ..
but i know, that you are here inside, ..
owned my thoughts always, ...
and run inside me, with the blood....
how you brought me to that, ..
while, i am, whom closed my heart....

loved your mind, ..
and attract me, your silence, ..
and also your darkness, ..
calling me and says, ..
waited and waited, ..
and you are not coming, ...

i build a castles in the air, ..
but never been into, there...
miss you now, ..
and after some moments, i do miss you again, ..
even in my dreams too, ..

why you keep me always, outside your mind, ...
while you are always, inside the heart and the mind.....

hazem al jaber

My Birds...

My birds...

Good morning....

when i opened my eyes...

the first one whom i thought about...

is you...

closed my eyes again...

long breathe i took...

lips got closed...

my arms hugged...

and felt within you...

asked all birds...

to fly away by your way...

to send you a wishes for today...

and to take a special care of you...

good morning my sweet girl...

by: hazem02@

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hazem al jaber

My Book...

My book...

its my book...

loving book...

book with my words...

created only just for you...

here i am sending from my place...

where i used to write about you all my poems...

here is the book which is only talks about you...

when you open this book with your soft hands...

to read those pages...

which talks about you...

you will see me through my words...

my loving words which they loves you as me...

their into its lines...

you will realize that, no one lucky as you...

no one has a rights to be into its lines...

only you and my words and the love which we both granted...

lived all my life, just to live this dream...

dream about our love...

to make is love, ageless...

lasting always forever...

never die...

stands only just to give us more happiness...

famous, steady as a great pyramids...

a great history that never die...

every one wish to have this what we are in...

here is my book my sweetheart...

make is so warm in a cold days...

and pleasant as an air condition in a summer...

just to happy you and your eyes...

every words is a song...

and every song wrote and created for you...

to get a beautiful song...

so babe sweet angel...

come lets melodize its words...

and lets play on its tone...

through our strings` love...

here is the book...

enjoy your eyes...

and feel my love...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

My Butterfly....

i know, that you always asked about me...
and know that, to my talks you missed...

do you know..? ? ?
that you owned me..? ?
and waiting you with a thirst...
and miss your missing to me...
and my ear loving your whispers..

read me, ...
and write me, ...
as i am a white butterfly in your hands...
and draw me, ..
and give me a nicest colors..
which you have...
and in your heart hug me...
love you more, .. when you remembered me..
love you, even when you forgot me, ...

i forgot my soul, between your hands..
and come down to you, ..
to let me fly again from your hands...

hazem al jaber

My Dear Night...

o my night....
your darkness, like mine..
which its inside me...
be patient with me on my all sadness..
no one can share me that, only you, you can...
put up with, on my tears and my staying up all night..
please my night, be tarry and don` t go fast..
you the only whom i can talk with, ,

the night still so early to go...
while i can` t sleep now,
be with me...
i want to tell you about my sadness..
still here inside me, more sadness,
didn` t tell you all about it yet...
my hope got lost, and didn` t get it back..
searching about my hope which i lost..
but useless...
every time, my steps took me to that long street, ,
to watch to, what still from my hopes..

o my night...
want to talk more to you...
and to tell you what a days did to me..
don` t want to be alone...
i became so scared, from my loneliness..
so please my night, don` t leave me alone fast...
and share me this lonely life sadness...

hazem al jaber

My Dearest.....

oh.....

my dearest...
and a lovely one to my heart, ...
whom i loved, even when you are far....
you drew to me the meaning of love, , ,
you are my hidden sun, , ,
after and behind a long dark night, , ,
you are my beauty ray, ...
after a darkness nights, , ,
you are target and goal, in this life, , ,
which always i looked for, , ,
you are my peace mind, , ,
which i enjoy to it every night, , ,

you are my smile...
and my happiness...
and the secret of being in this life.....

every day gone, ,
my love and feelings, to you become more and more...
and your love in my heart become also more...
and without you, the world become bleak...

so please, , , , allow me, , ,
to call you, you are my beloved, , ,
and tell you, how much i love you...
and every day year, you are my beloved, , ,
and me too, yours...

telling you that, and wish to meet you soon...
to feel your warm hands..
and your lap, which i need..

hazem al jaber

My Decision...

your feelings so precious to me...
but i don` t want to burn myself...
want to live with a peace...
peaceful without moral damage...
there is no fairness in this world`s things...
means, be or not to be...
yes or no...
love or not love...
believe me, that i put my feelings out...
enough me to thought so deep about others...
it a time, to think about myself and about my future...
don` t want to stop me any thing...
even my feelings...
because a love means a weakness...
weakness with all measures...
even humbleness some times...
buried my heart from a long time...
and consoled myself about my lost...
but seeing your words now...
as whom trying to dig up what i buried so deeply deep...
so, please mercy me from this phantom...
because its bleeding my heart...
and hurts me so deep inside my heart...
i am not able now to bear any shocks anymore...
nor any experiment which get me a down again...
and keep me as a big loser...
so...
i will not allow to you and to your words...
to change my feelings...
that is the decision...
that is my last decision....

hazem al jaber

My Fate Has Been Sealed....

My Fate Has Been Sealed....

your love placed inside my heart...

came to me without prior notice...

owned it and got into it to burn this heart...

how pity this heart...

this heart which i hold..

pity you are, my heart from this love...

from those fires which burned you...

and changed your life, up to down...

is that your fate...?

this fate, which wrote on you...?

to be always in love..

in love with whom who don` t know how to take care of you...

who owns this rights...

to make you always in pains...

who can change this...

and who can put the end to this fate..

pity you are, my pity heart...

i know that i shall meet my fate oneday...

but i need a fate which my heart deserve...

i need a happiness...

the happiness which i seek and dream always about...

i will accept my fate for what it was...

but if this fate completed my life with you...

hazem02@

hazem al jaber

My Flaut....

my flaut that i loved you in all what i had from feelings...
my flaut that i taught a love in your hearts` school..
i owned to you my heart as a gift..
and didn`t know that you are as all women in the world..
your outside, looks as a pretty lady..
but inside you, you are a crocodile..

my flaut that i saw you as an angle,
and loved you..
and never learned, how to love my self,
as i loved you...

my flaut that i wrote poetries about you,
and don`t know that you never read what i wrote...
and don`t know that you were a big lies in my life..

please heart, , that`s enough..
please stop and don`t love more...
don`t see how she destroyed my life.
and all dreams which i dreamed..
don`t see her lies to you all that time..
am not blame on you, , ,
because all that was my flaut,
to let you love her...

hazem al jaber

My Free Pen...

my free pen...

my pen is free..

my pen is colonizer...

free to write whatever i feel..

colonizer to my mind and heart..

my pen is free..

not a colonizer nor a occupied...

saying out through it, what a thoughts drives me...

drive through it within ever gully...

dive with it into Adam and Eves` seas...

write all whatever i want...

write all whatever i feel...

with it only i can write a loves` letters...

and about this love which we love in this age...

i can say what i want...

i choose whatever i need from a meanings and a words...

some times i make it as a sweet white rose...

and some times i make as a blind bullet...

and once i can make it as a mercy bullet...

that which can happy me and my people...

never care about anyone..

don` t care what they say or what they will say...

just care about how i do feel...

and what should i write...

free pen...

will be always free...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

My Gift

i wish i can picking to you, ..
all stars from a faraway sky...
i wish i can collect to you, ..
all flowers in the world...
i wish i can buy to you, ..
a more expensive gift in the world, ..
which not gifted to greatest woman in the world...

but, and as you know...
that i have nothing except, ...
a sweet words, and a lovely dreams...

gift you my heart and my mind...
gift you all the poems, which i wrote..
gift you my life...
and you are my life too..

hazem al jaber

My Inspirer...

my inspirer to love...
whom taught me the passion...
my inspirer to all meanings of words love...
and all feelings to all dalliance...
my inspirer lady...
where are you from this dark night...
where are you..
and why you left the sky dark without your brightness...
where are you my moon...
come please and light up again my sky...
its so gloomy without you...
where is my life, which runaway from me...
where is my soul, which it got out from my worn body...
did my inspirer left me alone...
and left me while i am suffering the agony of death...
left me here in this corner in this house...
my days became sleeplessness...
..insomnia...
..worries...
..scares...
..fancy...
..madly in love...
..longing...
and desires...
where i can find more words...
to let her knows about that what is inside...
so maybe i can make her happy...
and let her sleep on the happiness...
the happiness which she wanted always...

please my cried bird on me...
tell her about the tear which lived in my eye...
and about the pains which stayed forever in my heart...
and about my love-sickness...
oh and about the eagerness for her...
tell her how much i adore and love her...
more please you have to tell
tell her that i love you...
love you...

love you...

till she realizes, that i can` t bear a life without her...

and only through your eyes, my poems get alive...

hazem al jaber

My Lady...

perfumed greetings from my heart...
and a sweet peace wishing you...

sweetheart...
if your love is a fate...
you are my destiny....

if your love is a choice...
you are my only choice...

o lady mine, whom owned my heart...
and blessed my soul...
and controlled on my feelings and my emotions...
to you my darling, sending you a bouquet of roses` life,
carried on perfumes` loving...

honey...
i knew a loves` pleasure...
and a the meaning of life and its taste...
after i loved you...
your love increased inside me, ..
till it owned and controlled me...
and been a prisoner to this love...
this love which gave me a desires to live more...
and which made me a lover which i always wanted...

my lady...
carrying inside me all a contrarities in this world...
all are inside me...
hope...hopeless...
happiness...sadness...
luck...unluck...
optimist...pessimist...
all those inside me,
all those contrarities, i dealing with...
happy through your love...
sad because of your farness...

sweetheart...

your love took me away from this sadly life...
and gave me all the happiness which i dreamed about...
took me to the heaven which covered by your pure love...

sweet angel...
my heart before you been a barren desert...
but after i loved you, this desert changed to a lovely green heaven...
which supplied our souls the love....
the love which irrigated our hearts...

my sweet and only love...
want to scream with a high voice...
to let all heart and feel what i am in...
just want to let them know...
how much i love you...

hazem al jaber

My Last Words....

the last letter...
my darling...
i promise you to be this my last message..
my soul will get out from my gaunt body...
and i will leave this world for ever..

in this last message...
i will not admonish or to complain from you..
i will beg a love or a passion from you..
and will not ask you to hear your voice or to see you..
but..
i writing now..
just to tell you..
i love you...

in this last message...

i will close my eyes..
and let it stop shed tears..
and i will open my heart to you..
to get your the last word from you...
and i will say goodbye in a silent and a quiet..
and i will face this sadness last good-bye..
perhaps it been that last of my sadness..

in this last message..

i write in it to you..
the beauties wishes..
and send to you..
all honesty and faith...
and gift you all my love and my passion..
if i had anther new life...

in this last message..

want to let you know..
that i loved you, till i lost my mind..
while you didn` t take my pains..

and didn` t try to wipe my tears..
and didn` t feel my love..

in this last message..

i will ask the forgiveness from my poor heart..
i will ask the forgiveness from my days and my memories..
i will ask the forgiveness from my pen and my letters..
that all what i have to do now...

in this last message..

just want to tell you, , ,
just that i loved you and still i do..
and giving you my soul while i am at the deathbed..

love you..

hazem al jaber

My Letter...

My letter...

so charming amazing you are...

your noble character gives you more prettiness..

to be more loveliness girl...

this fridges benefit make from me a lover...

the lover who dreams always to win you..

to be with one like you...

since i saw you...

every thing changed...

my day and night...

even my dreams becomes another ones...

why...

really i don` t know...

all what i can tell...

is...

i am the most lucky person now...

because i talked to you...

and feel a happiness...

when you are close to me through your voice...

which gives me the most lovely whispers...

which i never heard before...

hayati...(sweetheart) ...

please don` t get stunned...

really you left a deep warm feelings inside me...

did you realized that...

did you realized how confused i got, ...

however i hear your voice...

yes i do...

but...

really i am so worry about that...

worry that you will get away from me...

because of those words...

those words which really are from my heart...

worrying a leave...

then to get alone again...

alone after i found you...

please sweet angel..

be sure that i love you...

love you with all my heart..

honest strong love...

a love which will last to the end of my life...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

My Life....

My life....

My life its not a life after you...
because of your farness, i felt the pains...
and my soul always said, ahhh...

missing to your lap...
and don` t know what to do without you...
so difficult and hard are my nights...
and suffering so bad so lonely...
and asking always myself....
did i came to your mind...
do you think always about me...
do you feel with my pains...
please my sweetheart...
please rest me...
and rest my heart...
my heart which always calling you, sweetheart...

sweetheart...
i thought that i will bear your farness...
but i loved you more and more...
after you left me...

please come and feel with me...
and take me to you...
and return me back to myself...
because i have no place in this world...
only your eyes...

did i came to your mind...
do you think always about me...
do you feel with my pains...
please my sweetheart...
please rest me...
and rest my heart...
my heart which always calling you, sweetheart...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

My Melody You Are...

My melody you are...

sweetheart...

the melody which my mind dance with, you are...

my letters` tune, my words, you are...

my poems` melody, you are...

my whispers` melodys` life, you are...

sweetheart...

a melodies you are...

play more, give me more...

play a tunes to my soul...

sing poetical chant to fancier dreamy lover...

feel my melodies and sing them to me...

sing them by you imaginations...

in your own style...

to melt all groans...my groans...

and wipe away all sadness...my sadness...

my melodies, you are...

sing them, play on them...

you and i...

a strings you are...

the violin to your strings i am...

lets share together, its poetic tunes...

to play together as one as a great musician...

to create an eternal loves` melody...

and to sing together, the piece to our timeless love...

let my fingers softly touches your strings...

to get your poetic talent tunes...

to play on your melodys` breathes...

and to give together, one from the other...

a breathes to our appetites desires...

to create our musical love to all lovers...

my melodies, you are...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

My Only Love...

never to give up from you...
never to stop thinking about you...
do you think, your farness will put out the fires,
the fires which it because of your loving...
no sweetheart...
never to weary of thinking of you...

you are as you been to me...
from the first time i saw...
till this day..
never to change the longing...
the longing which i always keeping for you...

never to tire of thinking of you...
never to stop myself from a sailing through you...
through your eyes` seas...
never to throw my feelings away from you...
never to stop my desires from a looking to you...
because you are my only love..
my special and the unique love...

do whatever you want to my heart..
i will not object to...
and will not resist to...
i have no rights to...
because i don`t own this heart..
this heart which i granted to you since i loved you...
and gifted you since you loved me...

days and nights will pass maybe...
but my love will increases for you...
also the longing which i always keep for you...
so, my sweetheart...
don`t think that, with your leave i will forget you...
and don`t imagine that, i will be for any one than you...

loved you...
loving you...
and will love you however i am alive...

wish to bear my love...
and to accept my longing to you...
as i am..
as i keep the feelings for you...

i will not ask you for a love...
and will not force you a longing...
just keep you to your heart...
if your longing called you...
you will know how to find me...
but if your heart been hard to me..
just be sure that i am still for you...
such as when i loved you...
and to the end of my life, will never change to you..
promised you once, that you are my only love...
and will be..
never to sell out a promise...
never to cheat this love...
just will be a love and a faith for you..
and only for you...

hazem al jaber

My Pen....

please, my pen...
go ahead and write to her, , ,
my greeting and my yearning....
and express to her, about what inside me..
and also about my pains...

oh, , , my pen...
don` t know what to say or do...
please write and write..
i can` t do more..
explain to her about my love...
and describe, how pains are...
and how soul feel without her...

please..my pen...
i` m going now...
and let you write...

hazem al jaber

My Poem You Are...

My poem you are...

The most pretty of my poems, you are...

lady never saw like before...

soft and so sensitive...

great with a heart more pure than a purity...

white angel who comes from a sky...

never went away from my thoughts and heart...

always stay here with me...

behind this screen...

your voice is more sweeten than a bird`s song...

your eyes`s gaze are a dictionary to a joyful and a happiness...

your lips are more delicious than a flower`s nectar...

The most pretty of my poems, you are...

lady never saw like before...

because of you...

wrote you in all my pretty beauty poems...

poems which i adore...

created you as a verses into my thoughts..

however i try to runaway from you...

i face your vision wherever i go...

and got as a prisoner...

captured by your prettiness....

captured by the most beauty jailer...

yes i am...

the lover of you i am...

the prisoner of your eyes i am...

the pretty lovely jailer of me you are..

there is no runaway from each others..

we destined to be one to the other...

The most pretty of my poems, you are...

lady never saw like before...

for you...

and only you...

i am writing those verses....

sending you through my lines all my love...

the love, that we shared...

shared there, where our hearts met...

The most pretty of my poems, you are...

lady never saw like before...

why to you only i write...

why to you only i create a poem`s love..

why only you...

while there are a lot of ladies in this world...

because the only one who gave an honest feelings...

the only one who gave an honest love...

yes you are...

honest lover you are...

so, ...

for that i loved you and still do...

The most pretty of my poems, you are...

lady never saw like before...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

My Poet...

o my sweet darling poet...
i don` t want you to suffer with me...
don` t want you to share the sadness which it inside me...
don` t want you to build a castles within an illusions...
don` t want to make you down..
because love is not just a word to say..
love is a moral duty...
love is obligation between two hearts...
through a souls in front of God...
which never be apart...
and no one can separate between them...

i want to feel and touch this sweet love with you...
i want to feel within this love...
this love which can light a feelings...
and to nullify a mind...
to make us feel amazement within it...
this love which can burn from inside...
this love which can take a mind away...
that love which we always dream about...
which make you melt in front of your lover...
and make you choose your lover from among the all...

don` t think that i do not wish that love...
believe me that i want it...
and dream always to get it...
a wide desert inside me, which can hear its yelling...
and a large dark deserted hall, which a wind slam its doors...
while there a small far candle which needs whom can take care about...
to make it a strong fire to give more lights...
to give me a warm inside me...
and to give me a safety feelings...
to make me feel as i am a little kid in a fathers` lap...
who looks to this life through a trust, hope and a love...
this love which i need and looking for...
do you want to be my candle...
or This powerful incendiary fire...

now its between your hands...

and you can choose the right...
the right for you and for me..
but hope to be candle which i always wanted you to be...

hazem al jaber

My Princess My Sweetheart..

cried today,
and the tears fall down...
while i didn't cry from a long years...
do you know why i did...? ?
i will tell you why...
its the feelings which needs you...
its the wanting for your sympathy...
and to return to the left pains...

didn't want you, to be as others..
but..
this what i had,
after i begged you many times...
to be honest with me...
and to tell me the truth,
about whom i am in your life..
what i mean to you in your world, which you live in..

two tear from my eyes were a cheat to you..
because it was only for my past life...
but the all were about you,
because it was about the present and the future,
it was about you....

oh..
ah.. how much i adored your voice...
ah.. how much i adored your breathes...
ah.. how much i adored your eyes...
and still nothing to adore after you,
but only you....

forgive me my sweetheart..
tell me who am i in your life..
who am i to you in your world....
to let me know who i am in my life...

oh friends...
now i am talking to you all..
you all whom knew about my pains..

and felt it well...
do you know who is my sweetheart..
oh wish that you know...
wish that you know here...
she is the beautiful angel whom i loved...
she is the wider heart with a merciful feelings...
she the angel who i never see before..
she is my sweetheart...
she is my princess...

hazem al jaber

My Problem

My problem
When you set out
You carry every thing with you
You carry the perfume any where
The morning glories which I light it measure an evening
and a sun and every star saw you,
and i become alone
I complain about a wound in my chest
and saddles.
The saddles are when
She wa the path which I make it walk
you was a gravel down In the way
you was with me where I play
and was every where i be
and became tired and appeared by the night slumbers
and was my dona evry thing sweet
so you are every thing
and any thing! !
You know?
That is my problem
That you don` t know! ! ?

hazem al jaber

My Queen

O my sweet dear queen...

to you i am writing...

my pen penning my feelings to you...

trying to let you know how much i miss you...

my queen...

wish you know, how much feelings i hold inside...

wish you feel my honest love which i keep into my heart...

wish you know, how i feel just when i see you...

O my queen...

wish you know...

no one lived into my hearts` land...

no one has a rights to think about...

no one lived into my dreams...

no one shared me my loneliness...

no one touched the sensitive part into my heart...

only you...

the only one who owned the mind and the heart...

owned my heart...

and become my queen...

O my queen...

sweet lovely queen...

please come be more close to me...

come and look into my eyes...

come and see the frame into my eyes...

its your picture into that frame...

drew into there from a long age...

and written around your picture...

i love you...

O my queen...

to you i am writing a meanings embodied by my soul...

and written through my breathes...

and sent to you through my longings` breeze...

chose you and called you...

to house forever your heart...

my sweet lovely queen...

my beautiful amazing tune...

and the address to my life...

you are my world which i always dive in...

from my missing seas...

sending you my perfumed warm lovely longings...

reminding you...

about this love...

about your lover...

that lover who holds you always into his heart...

dears lovely readers...

did you know now, who is my queen...

who is my sweetheart...

tomorrow or after tomorrow...

she will talk by herself to you all...

to tell you about her lover...

about me...

hazem al jaber

My Rose...

gift you a rose, ,
gift you my rose....
but my rose to you, is not like any rose in this world...
a rose drunk from my tears...
a rose that i take care about it by my soul...
a rose gave it a water by my blood...
and perfumed it by my love....

my rose to you, is not like an roses...
its color not like any colors...
its not a red...
and its not a white...
even not a yellow...
its color pick up from the suns` yellow color..
and mix from the seas` blue color...
and from my bloods` drops..
and from my tears...
so.. its color was mixed with my sadness and my love...

my rose to you, is not like any roses...
its perfume is not like any perfume..
its a mix between a loves` nectar...
and many of kindness, and honesty love...

my rose to you, is not like any roses...
raised inside my heart...
and takes a warm light, from my eyes` light...
and its food, from the hope, that we always wish...
and from our future, which will gather us to each others one day...
so please accept and take my rose...

hazem al jaber

My Star...

My star...

my star you are in my sky...

glory and so beautiful...

lighting up my night...

so loveliness into my darkest nights...

faraway, every one wish to touch you...

silent, every one wish to talk with you...

but out of reach you are...

no one can touch you...

no one can talk to you...

only the one whom you are in love with...

only me...

waiting you with the first line of darkness...

waiting to light up my night..

that darkness night when i am alone...

to give it more prettiness and luminosity...

and a happiness to my face through you illumination...

while no one can get or feel this feelings only who is in love...

my sweet sweet star...

how could i call you my star...

while all eyes watching you...

here i am flying right now to you..

to hide you with my arms..

so no one can steal your fineness...

to keep this glossy only for me...

only special star...

for me only...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

My Sweet Angel...

my sweet angel...

you are with me..

you were with me last night..

last night at the mid of night..

as we promised each others to be...

we made a great love that never we get enough from each one..

sweetheart mine..

wish, hope and dream to touch you now...

to touch that place which ever gives you a happiness through my love..

through my lips...

through my tongue which will licks you all...

all and every part of you...

till i give you the lust...

lust never go away...

sweet honey mine..

please keep asking me..

ask me to give you more..

ask with no shame..

ask for more of hugs..

ask for more of my hot body...

i have a wild passion for you...

savage passion...!!!

give me more baby...

i will never get enough from you...

love you my only sweet heart...

keep giving to me...

here i am waiting you...

waiting you to give more...

hazem02@

hazem al jaber

My World You Are...

i loved this world more,
after i found you....
i love this life now,
because you are in my world right now...
because you are the happiness,
with its all meaning...
and the beauty smile you are in this life..
which drew on my lips,
to take off all my sadness,
from my sadly face....
and to give me my happiness,
which i always dreamed about...
because of you, i love what i live in now...
i love this world, your and mine world only...
and because you loved me..

hazem al jaber

My Young Lady..

please allow me to call you, my young lady..
my lady..
cause of you i knew a love..
cause of you knew a honesty..
since i saw you,
i loved a love and whom in love..
since i saw you, i become anther new one..
become a person, didn` t knew any one,
just you....
my young lady...
you gave me a nice meaning to this life..
gave me a reason to live in this life...
this life, which i see only you..
you are the true love, which i knew and loved..
loved that life, just cause of you
and cause of your witch eyes..
your eyes, , which, , , ,
when i looked at them, i go mad and lose mind,
in a stranger world..
a world you owned, and companion with it, ,

my young lady..
please forgive me what i am talking about, ,
but this is the true..
the true which i belive in it, and want you too..
i want you to belive, that i didn` t love any one,
except you...
and, ,
i don` t love you merely, i melt in your love too..
my lady...
i wish that i can live with you for ever...
this is my only wish, which i want it to become true, , , ,
so, ,
would you like to share me this craving...? ? ? ? ?

hazem al jaber

My...

my...

never to be busy any more to you...

you are my works all which i do...

you are my life all which i live for...

i am for you and because of you, , ,

will be busy always only for you...

my only one whom felt within me..

the lover whom helped me always..

the only one whom gave me a peace and a love..

please don`t tear a sadness treas..

tear with a happiness treas..

because we are together now..

love you baby..

do you know and feel now how much i love you..

my only angel, , ,

soon you will be..

love you

sorry i am...

hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Naked

naked as a little creek..
mouth to mouth, hand to hand,
and every tremor comes from you..
gives a more sweetened kiss,
with its memories keeps coming to me..
every day, every moment..
was in a dream, or was in a wakefulness..? ?
sure that was a dream,
wish for it to be true...

hazem al jaber

Naked Bodies...

naked bodies...

great love...

darkest world...

shinny bodies only...

met because of GOD needs

the man i am of yours..

the great lover...

strong one whom you need..

here we are together..

alone no with us...

only me and you...

there where we can make all what our hearts and bodies needs...

all desires all lust we will get...

there we are...

where that GOD sent both us...

to be there naked...

naked...

naked as the day we were born...
when GOD created us...
created into our souls a great lust...
lust that never go away from inside...
lust that could give more happiness to the both...
to get its completeness...
till both melts...
so no more great lust than they gets..

as humans we are...
as a lovers we are...
as our GOD needs...
so come baby...
come and don` t waste what we created for...
created to live a happiness..
created to love...
created to make great love..
created to make happiness through our lust..

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Need To Love You...

Need to love you...

Need you...
need to love you...

need to express to you...
about the love which i keep for you..
even more than my needing to you...

need to say to you...
how much i love you...
even more than the emotion which i feel in for you...

need to write to you...
about my feelings for you...
even more than what i hide inside my heart for you...

need you...
crying you...
missing you...
desire you...

sweetheart...
your love drove me so crazy...
till i forgot every thing...
even forgot myself...
became do not remember any thing in this world..
expect you...
and only you...

need to love you...

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

Need You My Sweetheart...

my sweetheart, i need...
missed you and missed your soil..
your soil which you stand on...
missed your chaste dress...
missed you my virgin bride..
missed your softy hand...
missed your love...
sweetheart, i need you, ,
i`ll come back soon to you...
to hug you, and your white dress..
oh.. beloved...
oh.. my white pigeon..

hazem al jaber

Need You Naked....

sky's` mood, moody as yours...
sunny once....
rainy once again...
sunny, so i take off your shirt...
but when its rainy....
i have nothing to wear from yours which you left to me...
and been as a naked...
without warm....
without peace....
without love....
alone....
alone only when you are far, not with me...
don`t need your things...
don`t want your money...
need you....
only you...
need you naked as me....
need you merciful as a God...
cover me with your body...
wear me your sympathetic...
and let me feel the warm from your naked body....

hazem al jaber

Need You Now...

Need You Now...

My sweetheart...

need you now...

Please take me...

hug me so tight...

hold me by the hands.

Stand by me...

be mine right now...

and forever be...

Take time to understand...

Take my hand, sweetheart...

as you did to my heart...

please take it as you did to my mind...

And take me away from this place...

this darkness which i live in...

Chase away my doubts and fears...

Wipe tears off from my face...

give a happiness...

dearly sweetheart...

can` t stand alone anymore..

need you now..

need your hand to hold..

need your heart to love...

need your warm body to live...

need you all now..

without you...

i have no life..

Please...

be the lover to me...

hold me day by day...

share me a days by a nights...

to get away the loneliness from me...

Because with you...

and only with you...

I can find the way to live...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Need You....

I need you, please don` t leave...
need you to wipe my tear`s pain...
need you to bandage my wounds...
need you to eased and lighten my grief...

need, , , and need....

I can not be patient under a soil..
can not be patient your leaving...
can not image a day without you...
oh, , oh...
wish you know, how much i missed you...
and how much i need you....

hazem al jaber

Need Your Lap....

sweetheart...
i need your lap...
yearn so much for, hearing your voice...
yearn so much for, touching your hand...

love you...
love, its a word, just from four letters..
but, its hold inside...
many beauty meanings, and more...

need you near to me..
to let you know, how much i love you...
and how much, you mean to me..

love you...
and never been ashamed of that...
so, if i do...? ? ?
i am not to deserve you, and your love...

wish that you were here, near to me...
wish that i can whisper now to your ear..
with all love words, which we have in this world...
to let you feel my feelings now...

but, , please..
excuse me, ,
my pen foil to let you know more...
oh my pen...
what is going with you now...
my sweetheart is waiting for my writings...
tell her, how much i need her..
and how much i need her hug and lap..
so, please don` t let me down..
need her lap...

hazem al jaber

Needs...

mostly we need a gold, ,
to be rich...
and we need a lot of love, , ,
in order not to lose our self...
and i need more than that..
i need a kiss from you...
to live all a life..

hazem al jaber

Never And Never....

sweetheart...
i will write you a letter...
carried on a bird`s wings...
and will express about my situation...
situations which you don`t know about...
you don`t know even what happened lately...
fail to think...
bored from crying...
but i still keep, some of hope...
and still dream about that hope...
so please, , ,
don`t let me die before seeing you...
and don`t hurt me more than a hurt itself...
fail to to think...
and don`t know what to write more...
but i am writing and will write more...
didn`t know before, that you are in this hardness heart...
only after i suffered from it and from you...
all that pains...
which still live inside and with me...
although of that pains...
although of that hurts...
but still love you...
and you still in my mod and my mind...
and still waiting and waiting for long...
and will never forget you...
either never to give up...
do you know why? ? ? ?
because still loving you...
and still fall to your loving...
and every night when a moon come up...
i see your eyes came with it...
how could a heart forgot his beloved...
his sweetheart, whom he adored one day...
just let you know...
that will never get bored from you...
and never to get enough from you...
because you still the dearest one to my heart...
and you will never go away from my mind...

because why? ? ? ...

you still sit in the center of my heart...

hazem al jaber

Never Forget You...

afraid...
sadness...
sorrow, and a worries...
never forget you, even if you do...
never forget you, even if you ignored me...
never forget my beauties days with you...
and never forget your day with me...

never forget your dream..
your smile...
your longing...
your sadness...
your worries....
never forget your face...
and your jealousy...

never forget the sweetie and the bitter days with you...
i erased the forgotten from my memory...
and i refreshed my note, just for you...
and deleted all afraid and the sadness from it...
now in my note, there are just a beauty days...
and sweetie words, for our love..
to let you read it..
and remember it...
but, , when are you going to read it...
when? ? ?
please tell me, when are you going to read...
because the sadness and the loneliness are killing me now...
and i afraid to go back and write my sadness again in my note...

because afraid too..
to forget me again..
to leave me again..

so please..
read my note...
and read deeply what inside it..
what inside it, its also inside my heart..

hazem al jaber

Never Forget....

never forget you...
i will never do...
whatsoever a time go long...
and whatever a days done...
i will never forget, ... you..
as long as a love still between me and you...
and as a long as a distance was..
i will face up a hurricane, , ,
to meet you some times...
never forget you, , , always..
never, , , never, , , ,

hazem al jaber

Never To Be Anymore Under Your Foot...

left with you some memories....
and will write to you more memories....
to tell you my story....
because i will leave...
leave forever...
leave without a hope to return back....
don` t apologize...
please don` t do....
don` t make any more apologies...
because i will not forgive you...
don` t be sorry...
you don` t deserve a forgiveness...
excuses..? ? ? ?
what is your excuse this time...? ?
what is my guilt which i did? ? ? ?
what i did..
i did all what you wanted...
isn` t enough you...? ? ?
isn` t enough that your arrow in my heart...? ? ?
or you want to take it out from my heart...
to throw it again inside my heart...? ? ?
no...
no.. i will never allow you again...
i am not that person whom you knew...
i am another one now..
another person...
not that lover whom you knew...
i am not that humble poor human...
i am more strong than you knew..
not that a crazy lover...
so please don` t apologize...
i will never be as i been before...
and will never be with you as you wanted me to be...

hazem al jaber

Never To Forget...

i will always remember these things, which i never see...
and the roads which i never walk...
and the doors which i never go in...
and the balconies which i never open...
and the gardens which i never plant...
and the melody which i never hear...
and the yearning which i never irrigate...
and my heart which lost from me,
when you took it with you,
to that faraway sky, forever...
dried up my tears, because of a cry,
and lost a cries about you because of tears...
i will always remember you,
my sweetheart, whom never meet before..

hazem al jaber

Never To Forget....

Never..and forever...
never to forget you...
never to get enough from you...
and will love you forever...
even if you did and forgot...
but for me never to do...

will never allow to any one to get you...
or to touch you, except me...
even in their dreams...
and never to give up from you...

never to forget you...
even if you asked me to do...
never to forget you...
even if you stabbed the knife into my heart...
never to forget you...
even if you drunk me a water`s fires...
never to forget you...
even if you strangled me...
and even if you hanged my heart on a walls...

Never...
never to forget you...
yes and never to give up from you...
because...
you are inside me...
and for me...
and with me always...
you are here...
and in front of me...
and behind me...
and inside me wherever i am...
and with me always through my thoughts...

sweetheart...
i will never give up from your love..
even if the perfidy become your creed...
even if the cheat become your elation...

never to leave you to your life`s way...
even if that going to kill me...

never to let any one except me to be your life...
and your future...
and with me only, you will be...

i am your future...
your fortune and your luck...
my destiny...
and my decision you are...
which i took with my heart and mind...

so don`t think so more...
you are mine...
and wish you accept that without confuse...

hazem al jaber

Never To Forget...Never..And Forever...

Never to forget...

Never..and forever...

never to forget you...

never to get enough from you...

and will love you forever...

even if you did and forgot...

but for me never to do...will never allow to any one to get you...

or to touch you, except me...

even in their dreams...

and never to give up from you...never to forget you...

even if you asked me to do...

never to forget you...

even if you stabbed the knife into my heart...

never to forget you...

even if you drunk me a water`s fires...

never to forget you...

even if you strangled me...

and even if you hunged my heart on a walls...Never...

never to forget you...

yes and never to give up from you...

because...

you are inside me...

and for me...

and with me always...

you are here...

and in front of me...

and behind me...

and inside me wherever i am...

and with me always through my thoughts...sweetheart...

i will never give up from your love..

even if the perfidy become your creed...

even if the cheat become your elation...never to leave you to your life`s way...

even if that going to kill me...never to let any one except me to be your life...

and your future...

and with me only, you will be...i am your future...

your fortune and your luck...

my destiny...

and my decision you are...

which i took with my heart and mind...so don` t think so more...
you are mine...
and wish you accept that without confuse...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Never To Kneel Down..

NEVER TO KNEEL DOWN..

yesterday the said to me, , ,
write to us a poem....

i asked them, about what you want me to write..? ? ?
about a perverted reality which we live now? ? ?
or about deformed people because of the napalm? ? ?
or about our wounded nation in any where..? ? ?
in Palestine...? ?
in Iraq...? ?
in Lebanon..? ?
and any where....
about our women, whom are in the prisons, because of the wars..? ?
about our victims in Palestine..?
about our children, whom never to have their dreams which they want..? ? ?

or to write about that butcher, Sharon...
and his strong soldiers...? ? ?
or about the perfidy in a darkness? ? ?

i will write about Lebanon.....
and don`t know how to start...

they came to it in a night..
to change that softy safety country to a ruin...
to kill all whom the meet...
to fill their desire for a killing...
and to put the servility in our souls..
and to make us kneel down...
but never i will..
i am not like beriam, ...
that great king, who spilled a tears on his son to come back, ...
cried under a beauty foots, and begged them to let his son come back..

we are all not like him, ,
and we will never to kneel down, ,
and our beauty Lebanon will soon be free..

by: hazem02@
By hazem02

hazem al jaber

Never To Love Other Than You...

i am not asking other than your love..
and never to love except you..
respect myself...
and i love my life..
never to hurt any one..
and never to hurt...
whom loved me...

around me alot of sexy women...
and more beauty girls..
but your love, which i need...
and never to choice, what not belong to me...
and not care about all others beauty girls..

respect myself..
and i love my life..
tried many time to tell you..
but you didn` t understand me..
and didn` t get what i meant too..
i am not going any where..
i am here waiting and faraway from you..
waiting a right time for me and you...

you always doubt into me..
doubt always in my love to you..
jealousy, , ! !
jealous you are..
and with every woman you accused me..

be relax sweetheart...
relax my lady whom i love..
and between all people i choose you..
no one other than you..

did i choose the pain..? ?
did i choose the staying up at nights..
did i do..? ?

respect myself..

and i love my life.
because i loved you,
and still do..

hazem al jaber

Never To Wake Up...

never to wake up...

start my day...
and start my thoughts..
the thoughts about you..
while already you have been with me in my sleep..
wish that i never wake up..
to be always with me in my reality dream...
at least we together...
we feel each other more...
and live inside each one in my sleep...

wish never to wake up again..
to let our souls always together..
and never to feel apart..
because me and you..
can` t imagine our souls only met in the dream..
and our bodies are so faraway...

i will sleep again..
to dream about you...
and i will never wake up,
till we meet...
to live our reality love...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

New Dream.....

new dream born...
by every morning come...
and with every sun rise...
my new dream starts...

darling, , , ,
maybe a sadness` dark, covered on us, ...
and maybe, makes us in a bad mood...

but...
i will always light a candle in my room..
light it in my small room...
to light up our hope...
and to sit it inside my heart...
so that never die....

hazem al jaber

New Emigration...

now...
on this beach...
this new beach...
which i came from a far distance...
carrying with me alot of answers..
answers for alot of questions..
but a question which i don` t know about yet..
only answers without questions...
just only try to imagining these questions..
and repeat it with this long trip...
is this a last trip in my life..
or its just a new morning...
with a new date with this morning...
which sure will follow a new emigration...

hazem al jaber

New Morning.....

new morning come out, ...
all stars going to disappear again...
and the sun rise come out with its beauty colors...
how lovely sun and how beauty colors are...

when i see a violet color in the sky, ..
i feel in my lonely beat in my heart...
beat as i never felt in it before...
and feel that a new day born to me, ...

when i see a red color, ..
i remember that great love, ..
great love which we live in now, ..

and after that when i see a blue color in the sky, ..
which brings to my soul a joy and a happiness..
and gives my mind a peace, ..
i feel as i stand on a wets sand, ..
which it playing with my naked foot, ...
and gives me an amazing feel, ...

and when i see a yellow color, ..
i can imagine a golden sand which covered the desert, ..
which it like you while you wearing a gold...

and then came to me a strange one, ..
and gave me some covered thing, ..
and when i opend it, ..
it was my heart, ..
and then he says to me, ..
your heart is free now, ..
and you must give it to whom you love, ..

by: hazem02@

By hazem02

hazem al jaber

Night And Dream....

within a night, i saw a vision...
is that your magic or a dreams` vision...
wake up me from my sweet dream...
and came to play with me, , ,
and i gave up to her..

oh, , , ,

killing me your love, ..
o my lady, , ,
sneak away behind a darkness...
and wake up me...
and make me talk to you, by myself, , ,
while you are not here with me, ..
but talk to your vision...

so this night, , ,
i will tell you, that i fallen to your heart...
and i love you my lady..
don`t amazed that, my lady...
saying that, ...
because you are the only, whom owned my heart, ..
and we have a same feelings to each...
and you are the only, whom can do whatever in my heart, ...
because my heart talks in your name, ...
and breathe with yours...

oh... my lady....
your love kill me again, , ,
so i am going to sleep again...
to let that dream come true...

hazem al jaber

Nights..

if i were a painter,
i will draw a mountains in a world..
if i were a painter,
i will draw a women`s eyelids in our cosmology..
if i were a painter,
i will wipe off a sadness from all our childrens..
if i were a bird,
i will singing all a nights,
to let all feel a gladness..
over a world all a nights....

hazem al jaber

Nights.....

i was a cheerful and had a lot of lust,
at that coast..
and now, at anther shore, ,
alone, infatuate with my naked soul, , , ,
youthfulness gone without retun back, ,
become as an old bird, ,
living alone on his tree, ,
waiting a time, which don`t come back..
left a way looking for a new type in my alone life..
looking for a new plastered with lime drawing..
which melt by touching...
and all going to disappear..
no where i can got a rest,
only my night...
a night is me refuge..
a night which all my dreams came back to me..
and to get anther new dream life...
again..

hazem al jaber

No For The Leave....

no never to leave each other again,
we have meet before our bodies met..
our hearts hugged, before our hands shakes...
you were so faraway from me, and so closed to my soul and inside me lived...
and your vision, never left my lids...
you were unknown, walked in another place, ,
but i were lived with you, , ,
and felt your meeting...
because you lived inside my heart...
you lived in me, by the thoughts and mind,
till our meetings was...
after a long wait...
so, ,
for that i am telling you that, ,
never to leave each others again...

hazem al jaber

No Love Anymore...

been hurt many times...
hurt many times from a closed...
got tired from this what we called a love...
this love which i thought is a love...
is a love for pains...
is it to be sad always...
is it only just to bleed your heart...
i don` t know...
but i think yes it is...

been hurt many times...
hurt from a closed...
from whom i thought loved me as i did...
how could a ones hurt a heart...
a heart which loved deep...
loved with all feelings it has...
i knew before that a human is a heart...
but...
how could a human hurt a human...
how could a heart hurt a heart...
how could a human hurt a heart...
why should a heart be hurts by a human...
if we were a humans..
and we pretended a humanity
so how could we hurt each others...
how could we bleed each other`s hearts...
who hurts a human`s heart...
is not a human and has no heart...

been hurt many times...
hurt from a closed...

hazem al jaber

No Words More...

just i love you.....

what you want me to say...
while all words lost between your letters..
what you want me to say...
while i still learn you language..
and still try to reach your heart..

but what i am sure with, ...
that i love you...
and what i can say to you, , ,
only that i still need you...
and i can say to you...
((love you)) ...

hazem al jaber

No...

NO...

love you....
whom you were as a friend to me yesterday...
love you....
whom you are a lover to me now...
love you...
whom you took my nights from me...
love you...
whom you know the key of my heart...
love you
my world...
my life...
my only eternal dream...
love you...

sweet only lady...
how could i....
how could i forget you....
while i love and adore you...
how could i...
while you are a breathes to my soul...
how could i...
while i have no one in this world only you...
how could i...
while my heart housing deep inside you...
how could i...
while i love and live inside you...
how could i...
while my mind went within you...
how could i forget you...
while i choose a death and loss because of you...

sweetheart...
how could i forget you...
how could my mind stop thinking about you...
how could my eyes stop imagining you...

how could a dreams to be without you...
how could a love be without you...
how could i forget you my sweetheart...
while the mind, the soul, and the heart are with you...
how could...
while we both promised one the other...
to be a lovers together forever...
so sweetheart..
is it possible to forget you...
could i...
NO...
never to forget you...
LOVE YOU...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

O Heart...

O heart...

hold and hug me now...

and get away all thoughts from your mind...

let me get my rset on your warm chest...

and let a leave leaves us so far...

however the future menaced me...

no matter how far i am from you...

no matter how long my sadly dark night will be...

be sure that, ...

i will keep loving you so deep...

so deep inside my heart...

and will be always into my brain...

no one has a rights to run there...

and will face and fight the past and the future...

and all a religions and cultures because of you...

waiting that moment...

a miracle moment...

to be with you...

to live inside you...

to be together into each others...

sweet honey...

tried to live alone after i met you...

tried so hard after i tasted you...

tried but failed...

failed because i loved you...

all what i got...

just lived a pains...

just living now anther jail...

so please sweetheart...

don` t be more far from me...

don` t increase a pains inside me...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

O God....

o God....

you know..what your love did to me...
became don` t know if i born or still not..
every thing became not what i used to..
became lost thin weak in this world without you..
without you feel as i am trash, Moody angry hateful from inside
waiting the time to wake up from this pains...
waiting if the pains will stop..
stop and to mercy me and my soul...
waiting the god, if there is a god...
mercy me and to stop those hurts..
as those hurts are created only for me
god...
are you there...
are you a really in this world..
why you left all people...
and only gave me all those pains..
am i only in this world...
please stop and give some pains to another one than me
i got weak ill, have no power to take care of myself..
and all that because of you...
me please my god...
the only one whom i love...
is so far..
why you got me in this situation, so far from whom i love...
still more and more to say..
to say and to tell all what god done to me...

hazem02@

hazem al jaber

O Heart...Please Stop Beat....

O Heart...please stop beating...

please heart stop beating...
i can` t stand with any more...

letters got strayed...
phrases scattered...

night got madly...
breathes went away...

what`s going there...
where is a reality...
where i am now...
where are you...
did i lost my mind...
looking around...
every where...
go with my eyes where it can..
may i find any insignia...
nothing i got...
nothing i can see...

searched a lot...
every where...
tried a lot paths...
confused got...
got lost...
what`s going there...
am i seeing things from a far....
is it any sign...

or its a mirage...
is it a real...

or what..

really don` t know...

waves taking me from side to side...

taking me with no decide...

with no power i have...

lots of thoughts runs so fast...

riding those waves...

calling me to ride...

to dive into those waves...

i need...

need to dive, to be there...

but it would be the most difficult decision i take...

lost got i am...

should i do...

should i take a risk...

am i going to stand it windy stormy...

no one will stand with, , ,

just only me, who will...

will suffer its outcome...

so...please heart..

please my heart...

stop beating...

i can` t bear all those beats...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

O Life, Please Teach Me...

O life....

how hard you are...

please teach me...

teach me and let me understand you more...

please do...

teach me how to hide my pains...

and how to appear my happiness and my smiles...

although of my wounds...

teach me...

how to walk on a prickles,

and how to bear its pains...

how to face a scares and how to pass it...

how to be patient on you...

and how to face all these lonely nights...

how to live among all humans...

whom have no mercy in their hearts...

how could i appear my laughs and my smiles...

while its all tears...

how could i defeat the hopelessness inside me...

and how i can own the hope to be my weapons in my life...

how could i get the love and the respect from all people...

O life...

please don` t be so hard on me...

please don` t increase my wounds..

don` t increase the fires inside my soul....

i became so weak...

became so weak and that, because of you...

hazem al jaber

O My Bride...

O my bride...

o my god...

alone here i am again..

alone with this cold world...

alone and thinking about you...

here i am...

with no one...

only with you...

and so deep inside you...

thinking and thinking...

but only just about you....

sweetheart...

distantly, there so faraway you are...

but a truths that never can be changed...

you are here with me...

here always as the day we met there...

which never to be forgotten...

my sweet beautiful bride...

into my lonely world...

alone no one sharing me now...

only with you...

i`m enjoying a thinking of you...

thinking about you...

about those lips that i kissed...

about those eyes which i saw my face in...

about your smile which gave a joy to my heart...

about your great sexy body that i touched...

about your sweet tongue which gave a honey...

that savour which never got before...

my beautiful sweet bride...

lot of memories running however i closed my eyes..

memories about you and your love...

that love which you taught me...

that love which you showed me...

that love which never to die...

wish you were here with me now...

as you are into my mind now...

wish this world to be more easy not so hard...

to meet you soon...

my beautiful bride...

the moon can hide...

stars in a sky also can hides...

so i can forget them all...

but never ever to forget you for a second...

even when you hide...

miss you so much...

love you more...

and can`t resist your love...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

O My Pen

got out my notebook, ..
and hold my pen, which all what i have...
took a sip from my coffees` cup...
and looked to my notebooks, ..
confused been i am, my sweetheart...
what should to write, ..
and how to start my sadly story, ..
and from where should i start, .
should i say, love you my sweet queen, ..
or to write about my past memories...

confused been my pen, before my heart...
confused been, and don`t know what to do...
or how to start....
confused been my pen, when saw the sadness inside me...
and how much i fallen with that lady, whom i adored...
and because of her, was my first poetries about her...

o pen...
please deep go inside me to see more...
and to see how much i suffer because of her...
and how much desires i have inside....

o pen, please go there more and deeply...
and write more about the love, ..
which i keep for her...
please do my pen....

o pen, why you stopped, ..
o pen, ...
why became weak o pen...
even you can`t stand to write....
so, how my heart can bear on that...
so my pen, ,
i beg you just to try..

hazem al jaber

Oath...

i swear by my heart..
that i am loving you..
and never love anther one, except you..
never sleep without remembering you..
to let you come to my lovely dreams..

swear by my pen...
that never write a love word..
just only to you, whom i loved within heart and mind...
my pen which all what i have now..
by my pen which i writing with to you..
that lovely and great word..
love you my angel...

swear by my eyes..
that never look to any one..
never to see any one beauty..
only you, whom you are the beauties one in my eyes..
my eyes, which refuse to dream..
only about you...

swear by my chest, ..
that never to hug any one..
only you, my lovely baby..

swear and swear, ,
that i will let you feel tha happiness in your life with me..
and never to let any one hurt you any more..

swear by my heart..
by my pen..
by my eyes..
and by my chest, ,
that i love you, and never to forget or leave you..
o my sweetheart...

hazem al jaber

Oblivion...

Oblivion...

trying to forget you...
tried so much to do...
left so far from you...
so far run from your world...
to forget that you were inside me one day...
to forget that you were the beat to my heart...

you were the light to my darkest nights..
were my only dream...
were my day, my last day and my future..

your passion still as a tree gives to my entity...
still inside me...
reminds me about the feelings which we had...
while i am still sailing into a forgetfulness..
running away to any place and age..
but you still live so deep inside me..
your blood still runs and beats inside my heart..
volcano never to stamp out...
only with an oblivion...
but how to get this...
from where to get this oblivion...
still looking into your eyes...
seeing your face on a waters` pages...
above a skys` cloud...
your love still so deep inside my heart...
your love still beat silently with no words...

By hazem02

hazem al jaber

Obsessions...

your obsessions captured on me and shackle me...
your vision with to dream about it...
but when...?
and how...?
a lot and excited questions came to my thoughts...
but i have no answers for it...
may one, the days will answer all what i asked for...
which my eyes wanted to see...

seeing you inside me as a volcano...
which wants to spout from depth...
but...
i arrest it to not bother you...
from the heat pf passion and longing...
drewed your world in many different pictures...
formed as an oasis`s songs..
even nicer than the monaliza itself...
once i play on you as a guitar, ,
which gives the most beautiful tunes...
and once again inhale your perfume, ,
as a jasmine`s sweet smelling...
and once playing in your cheeks, ,
as a red Arabian jasmine...
and once touching you as a bubble water, ,
which it has all charming colors...
and once been confused and don`t know how to think...

so...
i runaway always..
to where which i don`t want...
and arrested my desires with the iron...
even if that was for a second...

your vision run after me...
wherever i go..
and whenever i been...
the soul can hardly resist...
even became prisoner to that obsession...
which it became never to leave me..

why...?

because you living in, where my passion came from..
and you sail in my seas,
and been drawn in my eye...
and you sit in my heaven`s heart...
and became my sailer, who drove me, to the safety land...
and to the forgetfulness...

the soul and the heart melted in your passion...
and been the controller to my mind...
and lived inside my heart...
and became not able to get rid of you...
became my world which i live and belong to...
became my dream which i always in...
and sail with it whenever i need...
and wherever i go...

hazem al jaber

Oh Beloved...

after i gave you my heart..
and let you lived in my soul..
how i can give you a flowers? ? ? ? ! ! !
and all flowers takes a sweet-smelling from you..
how i can be closed more to you..? ? ? ! !
and you live in my heart and between my ribs..
and how my tongue can say i love you,
and you are my tongue which i speak in..
and tell you only..
you are my beloved..
love you.....

hazem al jaber

Oh Dirty Mind

you are into my mind...
my dirty mind...
I had a naughty dream about you...
never got before...
always wished to have you...
and dreamed so and so..
and finally got you....
got you there...
there into my kingdom...
into my bed...
among coyneess candles...
watched us with a shy eye...
happily to see what we do...
till it danced at our heart`s beats...
to give us it`s warm breeze...
to start our mission that we are for...
to mix up the milk and chocolate...
my milk which you asked to your chocolate...
to melt them one to the other...
to get that sweet honey...
to irrigate our souls and bodies...
till we melt both...
through a happiness that we wished from long...
OH...
oh sweet girl...
yes we did...
as i said...
so dirty into my mind...
and you`re on it...
we were as sword and it`s sheath..
joined that no one can go..
yes sweet dreamy girl...
we had a naughty dream..
slipped between your lips...
while arms are around you..
pushed my middle finger so deep...
deep inside you...
made you feel as it mine...
made you beg me with your moan...

do it...
what you are waiting for...
do it need your more...
more deeper inside...
suddenly..
the sun slapped my face...
to woke me up from my dream...
my naughty dream...
which i got you there...

hazem al jaber

Oh Gaza..

OH GAZA...

my heart bleeding now...
my eyes got blind because of its tears...
because of my nation there...
there in GAZA..
while no one care...
only that great nation...
that nation who cares...
that nation who never to kneel down...
never to bow down...
only you, GAZA who cares...

yes GAZA, , ,
i am sure of that...
certain that you will never give up...
never kneel down...

OH GAZA...
great land...
oh people there...
great nation whom ever created...

GAZA...
nation of Gaza...
be ready for more..
resist...
face that savagery...
resist...
don` t give them a chance...
they got tired...
tired because of your resistance...
tired because of your steadfastness to your holy land...
because of the power which are inside your heart...

GAZA...
my nation there...
don` t care about those terrorists...

don` t kneel down...
soon they will leave us...
they will give up...
they will...
because we are right...
and Gaza its our rightful possession...

great Gaza...
brave nation...
happy and lucky you are...
to fight and to resist that barbarity...
those whom have no feelings and no hearts...
those whom killing a kids and women...
those whom never knows about humanity...

GAZA...MY NATION THERE...
go ahead...
don` t stop what you started...
resist...
give them the right lesson of a humanity...
through your resistance...
and soon the whole of world will know..
how great you are...
how right you are...
don` t give up...
don` t kneel down...

by: hazem02@

end GAZA SIEGE...
PLEASE...

hazem al jaber

Oh My Sweet Sexy Girl, , , ,

Oh my sweet sexy girl...

When is this hell going to end and our
heaven start...

when are those hell dreams going to end to start a reality soon...

let`s be ready one to other...

come and start...

come touch me...

Touch me now...

Touch me with your words...

Touch me with your love...

Touch me with your passion...

Touch me now...

here i am there...

there where you left me...

still waiting you...

waiting and dreaming every night about you...

shared you, your desires...

those desires which i feel always inside you...

come sweetii...

come, touch me to start our heaven...

are you ready? ? ? ...

hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Oh Myself...

Oh myself...

how tired you got while you still waiting..

my lady...

love you a love got more than a fondness...

and gave up to you all my helm`s life...

and left all my dream there with you...

while my heart calling you...

to draw a new future for our love passion...

and to get again our left days...

to melt me with your nectars` lips...

as a sweet chocolate between your lips...

to be melt there....

there between your lips...

my lady...

my heart still calling you...

since we left each other..

there where we met...

there where we changed a dreams to a reality...

there i am going again...

again to wait you as we did...

so...

can i wait you there...

would you be there for me...

why should we wait more...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Once Again....

ONCE AGAIN....

once again, i swear..
that i love you and need you..
and your love will never cause me any pains..
and for you i will live my life..
please beloved...
tell me what is your answer..
please answer me, and don` t be hesitant..
because i love you..
love you more than myself..
love you with all that scares inside you...
love you with all that melodies in your voice..

what is going with you today..
and what is going in your mind..
please tell me..
i am waiting to know..
please answer me..
say any thing...
do any thing...
and let me know, , please..
why you are saying that...
after you lighting my life..
please answer me..
and be sure that i still loving you..
and waiting for you...

by: hazem02@

By hazem02

hazem al jaber

One Day...

One day...
but we don't know, when is that day....
one day...
our dreams will leave us...
and we will wake up on the truth...
the truth which we can't understand...
because of the pains which we will feel after...
then we will realize that we were...
and not any more...
we were just only in a dreams...
yes...
we were those humans whom lost their paths in the life...
and didn't think about their coming life...

one day...
we will touch and see the truth...
the truth which pains so much...
when we already sit alone...
alone without the one who we used to be with...
so we will be shocked...
no one to go to...
and no one to share with...

one day...
we will leave this world...
but maybe the soul will stay...
and the longing will try to remind us of that place...
but its already will be over...

one day...
that day coming soon for sure...

one day...
we will return back as we came...
alone with no one...
return back to our dark life...
alone...
alone...
alone...

hazem al jaber

One Thing Only....

between all these small things,
which are mix with anther big things,
one thing which i wished,
one thing is a true and didn` t die,
and keep in a brightness mind,

and one word also,
better more than nothing:
which it maybe plant its roots, during a sleep,

and in a morning, become a beauty rose,
and then you found a happiness with a red carnation,
and careless become between all that sadness.

hazem al jaber

One Woman

one woman for a one life..
and one heart for a one beloved no more..
if they gave me a chance to choose,
between all women on the earth,
i will choose just you,
miss you....

hazem al jaber

Only Still...

only still...

still nothing to me just, a tears and a memories,
still nothing, only an extinguished candles,
and a roses, which it weary a waiting..

even i lost all, and became witout identity,
and unknown in a country lovers..
lost in a roads, perished me a walk,
and ate me your fire leaving,
and shed tears, untill a tears left me too...
become a pallid, stranger in this colors and happness life,
become a beloved to a grief and darkness, ,
companion to a sadness and pains...

hazem al jaber

Only The.....

only the open heart receive love...

only the open mind receive feelings...

only the open hand receive touches...

AND....

only the sweet ones` receive, a nice poem from me...

hazem al jaber

Only You And I....

only me and you

i wish i could sail..
to an island far away
with only you there.
to the place where,
no one there...
with you only there,

to hold me to your arms, ,
love me, as no one done, ,
and to let me feel that dream which was...
i wish i could fly,
to a place where there is no a sky
where no birds could fly
where there only you and i
where there only you and me..
only us
only our love
only our feelings.....

hazem al jaber

Only You.....

only you, whom owned my feelings...
and took it in a soft and carefully way...

only you, whom i loved...
in all power i had...
loved you strongly...
without a scare...
without Gaven up..
and loved you in a selfishness....

only you, whom stole me,
from my vision to a real life, ..
and make me owned a happiness keys...
and make me fly on the air...
as a little bird, flying on its space...
and make me to all roses as a friend, ...
and kept me in her heart, ...

only you, whom make me laugh so much, ..
and make a smile on my face, ...

only you, whom make me cry so, ..
when you are so far and not near to me, ...

only you, whom make me, how to be positive, ..

only you, and just you....
and there is no a love after you, ..
and there is no a happiness without you, ...

only you, whom to deserve my heart, ..
and only, to you these my words, ..

so, ..
only you whom won to have my heart...

hazem al jaber

Our Mistakes...

not the problem, is that we been mistake...

even if, it was a big mistake...

and its not so important, that we confessed with our mistakes..

and we accept and take an advice..

the the great thing, that we must do..

is, not to go back to that mistake...

hazem al jaber

Our Oasis...

Our oasis...

a dreamy oasis...
opened its arms for a lovers...
not any lovers...
lovers whom are drunks into their loves...
only for us...
only me and you...

my lips have kisses sweeter than the grape...
the wine is poured from my cup of plenty...

poured and dripping upon your thirsty lips...

beloved of mine...

longing thirsty lover...

plant your mouth and savour...

the fruit upon your tongue...

and suck the blossom of the flower...

my lips are longing for satisfaction...

longing to give and to take more from yours...

rose beds lie waiting for love's completion...

perfumed from the silky petals...

crushed into submission by our drunkenness...

we can no longer wait...

we are drunk on each other...
the stars and moon shine especially for us...

no other lover sees them like we do...

through our drunkenness...

though our wine of ecstasy...

we sip the nectar of completion...

and the world is ours...

come sweetie...
come my beloved, fill your cup with...

with my sweet wine,

my petals sweet open to you...

for your delight...
I kill you now with ardent kisses...

as we drink from the same cup...

I am weak with the wine of love...

come and be drunk with me...

lets be both drunks into each others...

here at this oasis...

our oasis` love...

where we can be forever...

drunks into this wine...

wine that comes out from our hearts...

to supply our thirsty lips...

and to take away our minds...

to lose ourselves...

with no waken up...

the world is fading and all I ever see...

is you...

only you...

all I ever feel in my heart...

is your love...

only yours...

all I ever need is your...

your sweet drunken love...

as we seek to fill our bodies with our wine...

Love you sweetheart!

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Our Valentine`s Day...

Our Valentine`s Day...

close your eyes...
can you see my face into yours..
close your eyes...
can you feel my arms holing you so tight...
close your eyes...
run your hand to my face...
can you see and feel my smiles...
close your eyes...
and fly so hurry to me...
to share me this especial day...
its our day...
its our loves` day...
valentine`s day...
close your eyes...
close it and let them close always...
till you reach me in this day...
to wish me a happy valentine`s day...
as i will do a same even more...
close your eyes...
to see this red rose between us...
close your eyes sweet girl...
and feel my happiness because of you...
love you my valentine girl...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Own My Heart...

Own my heart...

its so beautiful to have a loving heart...

warm heart lives inside you...

pure and honest heart...

that heart which cares about whom you love...

but the most beautiful, is to have a lover...

a lover that you are her heart...

a lover that feels you always...

feel you wherever you go...

and feel your heart inside her...

a loving beautiful lover...

a lover who can change your life`s map...

a lover who can drive all craziness inside you...

a lover who can draw her name on your thirsty lips...

and irrigates a love`s thirst inside you...

that love which you always dream and look for...

a lover who start of each new day thinking of you...

even in the middle of her busy days...

a lover who can hear your laugh...

a lover who can feel your pains...

a lover who can gives you a hand when you need...

a lover who can feels a prides because of you...

a lover who wish you a happiness and a loving life with her..

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Pains

if you are going to leave...? ? ? ! !
if you meant to do? ? ? ! !
and decided to hurts my wounded heart..! ! ! !

please think befor you do...
i am a human...
live in a pains..
eat a pains every day..
drink a pains every moment..
and i born in a pains..
as a pearl borned to be in a pains..

again please think and don` t do...
you only whom will feel a rue..
because my love, you are a jasmine..
and a jasmine needs to be smiled, by whom she loved...

hazem al jaber

Palestine

her hair, so long and black dark...
her eyes, so great green...
her cheeks, are so red as a blood..
because of her, many lives into a prisons...
because of her, many fights for her freedom...
because of her, alot dead...
and me too, , , ,
in her love, i loved her till insanity...
palestine....

hazem al jaber

Palestine Never Die

Palestine will never die...
however it irrigates from our blood...
Palestine will be forgotten...
however we sing every day to its freedom...
Palestine will never die...
however we breathe it`s earth`s aroma...
Palestine will never be gone...
however we still keep it`s memories into our mind..
Palestine will be always free...
however our people steady there...
however they fighting for Palestine there..
Palestine never die...
however we still alive...

good morning our Palestine...
good morning our people there..

hazem al jaber

Palestinian I Am...

I am a great revolution roaring a storms and a wars..
our yells destroying the occupation forces and their laws...
my people`s yells will never be lost...
nor be melted through an echo...
our yells will be always the force...
however we are alive...
we will be through a battles...
fighting the occupier...
the occupier who afraid those yells...

Palestinian i am..
here i am and my home is there...
homeless here i am now, just for a while...
but not anymore..
never to live homeless once again...
i have the future...
the future is mine...
tomorrow i will leave for there...
march with all angrier...
mutineer and mutinous...
to get my people and the homeland free...
never to live homeless again..
never to live under their rules...
Palestinian i am...

hazem al jaber

Passer-By Night...

passer-by night...

no one there..

only, my pains

here i am carrying my pains...

passing through a lot of thorny ways...

passing through only your eyes...

nothing can get me away from you..

walking just only to reach you...

walking, nothing i can see..

only just you..

only your eyes which lights up my way..

a sweet of my nights...

sweet eyes, which guides me through this dark path...

please, supply me with a longing that never get last...

that love which is only belongs to me..

only, and for me...

its my love which lasting forever..

lasting with an earth`s decision...

and engraved at every house`s door...

o sweetheart...

your eyes created only to cover me..

created just to look, and to take care of me...

no one can care about me as your eyes do...

no one can light my ways in this dark path as you do...

here i am walking and passing by night...

walking and feel you, next to me...

came to pass those nights...

just because the longing which i keep for you...

came through those darkness nights...

only to be with you...

and to talk to your eyes...

here i am my sweet eyes..

here i am to talk with you...

so please talk and light my heart with your eyes..

your eyes which i am passing now through...

hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Peace Of Mind

who are you?
and what you want?
go away from my heart, and let me taste a rest..

a peace of mind! ! !
which i forgot it completely..
and don`t know what its mean...
just heard about it, and don`t know it...
heard some one had it, but after a die..

is it a death, what you mean...?
so, let me hang my self, to go into your alleged world..
let me do it, nothing still from my life,
just a little still..

but....

i want to ask you for some thing befor a leave...
want your conscience to wake up from his deep lethargy,
and don`t let any one hurt from your tyranny...
as me...

hazem al jaber

Pen Cried...

Pen cried...

pen cried before my eyes...

in a night, sadly night...

in a nook from my darkest room...

held my pen to pen my worries and heartache..

suddenly, , ,

my pen slipped away from between my fingers..

and runaway from me...

went after it to get it back...

but it runaway again from me and my fingers..

got wondered and asked it...

o my only pen..

o my poor pen...

you are running away from me..?

or from my sadly fate...?

answered me with a voice...

sadly voice with an unhappy tone...

o my dear doleful poet...

got tired...

tired from writing those sufferance...

and your misery...

can` t bear any more...

can` t draw more wounds..

its wounds me as you are..

feeling your pains my poet..

with every line i draw..

can` t bear any more..

please mercy me and leave me alone...

leave me, ..

let me draw your happiness..

let me pen about your meeting with your sweetheart...

please my poet...

go there...

there where your angle waiting you..

waiting there for you...

waiting to give her a love that you both dreamt about..

there where you both can create a reality..

the reality of a lovers whom they belongs one to the other..

please my dear sweet writer..

sweet lover..

there she is..

go for her and get away what you hide inside your heart...

and tell her about your love...

there i will be with you...

you both...

so close to you..

there to write about your great love...

the love that no one ever heard about...

please my poet...

let me pen a happiness instead of sadness..

she is waiting you...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Please

winds wander inside me..
and changed gradually to a hurricane..
to storm in its way my feelings...
and to destroy my heart..
and to break down my hopes...
and to light my heart as an excited volcano...
which it throws a fire to all, whom i love..
and to rip me apart..
as i am a dead body...
never can move again...
as a candle, which has melt..
and pain itself, to light for others..
as a fire, which it has become an ash..
useless, no one need for it...

all that, which i am..
because you got faraway from me...
and left me alone, in my darkness..
and my life has become, just pains without any sense..

so please...
and please...
and i beg to you..
and to your heart..
don` t leave me...
and don` t go away from me...

hazem al jaber

Please Don` t....

please don` t talk to me in this way...
please don` t look to my eyes in this way...
please don` t excite a craziness inside me...
please don` t treat me like this...

please don` t think of me in this way...
please don` t hurt me anymore through your thoughts...
please don` t call me nor speech in this way...
i am just a hopeless human...

just a lost lover...
have no much to give....
how could a hapless give a happiness...
never he can do...

and i am a hapless who can` t give...
have only a destroyed and broken heart...
have no more to give...
please don` t talk in this way...

please don` t look into my eyes...

hazem al jaber

Please Forgive Me....

please forgive me....
i can not wait and stand any more....
i will tell all about you, ,
and about your name, , ,
and how much i love you, , , ,

excuse me my lady, ..
my sweetheart, ...
my heart can not stand any more on that silent...
it`s a hard silence, ..
and pain me so, my princess...
i was patient enough on that pain, ...

i swear that, this silent is to hard....
and killing me too, ...
and pain me so....

so please, forgive me to do that, ..
to tell all about you,
i will tell all, whom i know..
about her name... soon....
forgive me.. excuse me....
forgive me, .. forgive me....
and wish that you can understood me...
please forgive me....

hazem al jaber

Please God...

Became tired...
weary feelings and body...
became no taste to my life...
and no flavor to my writings now...

lost the dream which always wished...
lost the hope...
and lost the one, ...
whom i always lived for in this earth...
got out the soul which lived inside me...
wounding i am now...
and bleeding, but without blood...
even my body got torn...
and didn` t feel its pains...

lost my visual...
and became as a blind...
don` t realize the day from its night...

no sleep...
no smile...
just a sickness even in my dream...
and cries all the days till a nights...
became as a parentless, who lost his family...
and lost the tender warm chest...
and became not feeling with my heart`s beats...

i am writing to you all..
to all readers...
may they feel within the pains inside me...
may they give me a power...
and take off some of my pains...

got bored from every thing...
because i am without you...
bored from the sea and the moon...
and have nothing and no one...
except you...

Oh my great God...
mercy me please...
don` t know how to write more...
please God...
take off my anguish from my heart...
and mercy me within your kindness...
take me out from this all...
and bring to me again, my sweetheart...

hazem al jaber

Please My Girl...

please my girl, , ,
please don` t cry..
your tears crush my heart..

do any thing, ,
but..
i can` t stand with these tears..
which it fall on your soft cheeks..
its as a volcano...
which it burn inside me my hopes` root..
do any thing, ,
but please don` t cry..
scold me...
punish me...
be so angry to me...
kill me...
i will not blame you, even if you shotted me...
but don` t cry..
and don` t be silent..
talk any thing..
can` t stand any more..
don` t let me kill myself by myself..
because these tears are so mean me..
its more dearer than my life..
even more than a whole of the world..
more dearer than my life..
my life which it not for me..
its for you, ,
and you owned it..

don` t cry..
my mistakes never to be forgiven..
i know that..
but i wait a forgiveness..
from my god and from you too..
help me to be a new one..
new one without mistakes
and with a white heart..
to give you my pure love again..

again without sin..

please my girl..

help me..

because i loved you..

and on your love still i do..

love you sweetheart...

hazem al jaber

Please Smile

smile..
just for my eyes..
and to put a smile at my lips too..
and to a heart full of love to your smile..

please smile...
to let a roses bloom...
and to let a hearts fullblown..
and to let a soul beloved..
just by your smiling...

smile...
to let pens writes..
and to let papers writen..
and to talk about you a nicest stories...

simle...
to let your sweet-smelling go out..
and a flowers to sing...
and a moon to send his light...
to all lovers...

smile...
your smile surpass a moons` light..
and a suns` brightness...
and an emerald s` radiance..
and a diamond s` shine...
and a lady s` femininity...

smile...
smile o.. a lady of ladies on the world..
simle my lady....

hazem al jaber

Please Smile...

there over clouds i see you...
at a rivers your memories still with me..
and in my life, you are my angel..
day after day, your love grow up inside me...

a days separated us..
and you go away, alone witout me..
don` t be afraid, nor sad..
you are here inside my heart..
faraway from me,
but here with me with your soul..

smile and be happy...
because we knew the meanings of love..
while others don` t knew it, nor feel it..
and not tasted a love, ,
as we did....
so please....
smile and don` t be sad, ,
and don` t let a sadness get over you..

you are lost and found me..
and me too found you..
and always you, whom i loved..
and never loved one as you...
alone you are in my heart, , ,

again smile...

a life separated us..
but sure some days we will meet..
and soon we will do...

smile and don` t be sad, , ,
i swear that i never love again, ,
just you.....

hazem al jaber

Please..

winds wander inside me..
and changed gradually to a hurricane..
to storm in its way my feelings...
and to destroy my heart..
and to break down my hopes...
and to light my heart as an excited volcano...
which it throws a fire to all, whom i love..
and to rip me apart..
as i am a dead body...
never can move again...
as a candle, which has melt..
and pain itself, to light for others..
as a fire, which it has become an ash..
useless, no one need for it...

all that, which i am..
because you got faraway from me...
and left me alone, in my darkness..
and my life has become, just pains without any sense..

so please...
and please...
and i beg to you..
and to your heart..
don` t leave me...
and don` t go away from me...

hazem al jaber

Pretty Girl...

PRETTY GIRL...

Yes...

brilliant, distinct you are...

as the pretty memories...

yes...

you are the luminous of the full moon,

in my darkness nights...

and the shining star in my sky...

and always remind of you in the light`s moon...

loved you the same way, which Romeo loved in Joliet...

you...

as the breeze gentle air...

move within it the night`s long feelings...

i do love this night...

as i loved you...

and will still loving you always...

as i promised from a long time...

because you are the dictionary...

for my wording and my imaginations...

when i start write...

write about you and to you...

whenever i tried to write a new poem...

you be the beauteous poem for my pen...

you are my pens...

and my papers and my inks...

you are my revelation...

even if you were so far...

you are the one whom taught me, how to write...

how to write the pretty which you have...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Pride....

that night we met..
all was happy, and dance, ,
we was so sullen, ,
we sit and our minds was lost in, ,
our looks was as revengeful, ,
as a childers, stolen them an expensive things in thier life..
our tears as a run river, ,
and a sadness coverd us, ,

looking attentively....
pray...
and wishes..
and we still, noiseless..

we didn` t want to meet,
but a destiny needs, ,
bring us together,
in a rain sadly day..
we try to ignore each others,
but, , , ,
our hearts pulsated, ,
and our looks uncover us, ,
and, , ,
still silents, ,

we reached to unlimited thinking, ,
and retuned back, disappointed..

don` t know what do to...
don` t know what to talk, ,
but i know that i still in love with you, ,
ohh my beloved, ,
your wrongs became to so many, ,
and still need you..
despite your treason, ,
still love you, and you mean a lot for me..

my time left as a dagger in my heart,
felt all moments and seconds..

at a last of that night,
a waiter came to, and gave me a rose, ,
and a piece of paper, says, , i love you
please forgive me..

i look at her,
where is she,
and don` t see her,
she is disappear, ,
ohh, gone a way, whom owned a beauty face, ,
i come out hurry, just to say i love you, ,
searching..
walking, ,
and runing, , untill i fall from my crying, ,
and i knew that never find her, ,
she didn` t found her way, to shorten her suffering, ,
she left to anther world, where i am not there..
anther world, to try to ignore and forget me..
and never try to come back, ,
never and never, , ,

just that i always said her,
watch up my prides...
watch up my prides...

hazem al jaber

Rain

Rain...Rain...

how sweet and lovely is a water from sky..

Rain..Rain..

it`s a wine of lovers...

Rain.. Rain..

it`s a lovers` pain...

Rain..Rain..

my misses and longing to you as a desret...

Rain..Rain..

aren`t you coming back again to me, , as a rain..

come back to me as a coming rain..

come to wash my soul with a waters` sky..

with your hands...

hug me to you...

my heart become sick from a sadness and pains..

Rain..Rain..

it been so long for waiting..

untill, i become addicted to your waiting and a patience..

Rain..Rain..

aren`t you coming back..

a rain already here..

please don`t let me alone with a rain...

hazem al jaber

Read.....

read me.. to feel always the pride...

read me.. every time to looked for a water in a yard..

read me.. whenever the lovers closed my doors wishes..

read me.. any where you saw a poems from me..

read me.. every sadness you see...

i`m not writing a woman sad..

i`m writing a women history sad....

hazem al jaber

Reality Dreams...

Reality dreams...

i will take my heart...

and the last thing my eyes saw...

the last voice my ears heard...

and will leave...

leave to seas..

tears` seas..

to sink my soul with my tears...

to wash it from a lies` dreams...

to stop all dreams that i wished and hoped...

dreams that i wished to last forever...

will leave this place...

this world...

leave a reality to the reality which i ever dreamt about...

there i am leaving now..

there where i saw you for the first time...

i will take my heart...

leaving right now to you...

leaving to my dreams...

dreams which ever lived always inside me...

dreams which we both shared...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Recalling....

recalling....

its just a feelings increases more...

words came within a wound happily feelings..

feelings appeared to touch your heart...

a heart been captured since my eyes saw you...

its a feelings that i always wanted...

feelings wished to share you...

share you and give a happiness through....

feelings increases deeply however a memories comes...

memories which lives so deep inside...

never get out from this chest...

my chest which contains the heart...

this heart which belongs always to you...

a heart that never ever felt a happiness...

only when it met yours...

a heart which is wounding now...

wounding because of a longing...

wounding because of a farness...

because of a love that living inside...

lives alone lonely right now...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Remember

if you feel some times that you are frustrated,
and you are wasted in a middle of congestion,
and you can` t reach your purpose,

then remember that you was some days the faster spermatozoon,
and was the best of MILLIONS between your friends

hazem al jaber

Remember Me...

remeber me every day, when a sun rise..
when breeze up from our place to yours....
when you saw any one like me...
when every time you lights a cigarette...

i rememberd you in a night closed to be dawn..

and don`t forget me...
don`t forget me...
at when a breeze stoped...
and when you finished your cigarette...

i`m in loving with you, and you have to...
i`m in remembering you, so don`t forgot me....
iam loving you as became a mania...

so.. you have to love me, a love with out mania..
because i don`t like a craziness..

my love become more to you, when.....
when i light a cigarette from yours..
when i remeberd your friend, who let us knew each others..
and because of her i write, what i wrote...
and when i saw any girl like your prettiness...

so please..
i loved you so, and you have to...
and rememberd you, don`t forget....

hazem al jaber

Rosary Dreams...

Picked up my pen...
and started to write...
writing and fighting the words...
fighting the words which i pen...
maybe it will express about what inside me...
to express about the rosary dreams which i always live in...
dreams which aspire to reach the glory...

dreamed about it...
tried to work for it...
did all my best to get it as a reality...
and to be some thing...
some thing that can be an honor to me...

start writing...
write the pains which i feel about...
the pains because of those dreams...
the dreams which still not be a real yet...

our pains are because of the dreams...
the dreams which we try to live in...
the dreams which we see and never to get it, never...

but it seems so hard and difficult to be...
because the beauty dreams which we imagine...
never to be alive in our life...

maybe because of the stress which we suffer in...
and because of the oppositions in our souls...

but i will write and to express...
and its my rights to write...
to write about the life which i hope to...
at least i am writing now...
so i am alive...

dreams still dreams...
and never to be more than dreams...

hazem al jaber

Rosy Evening...

Rosy evening...

good poetic evening...

my dear sweet poetic lady...

you touched me so deep...

touched a depth of my heart...

hit the point inside me...

just because i knew you...

you touched inside me things and many things...

things that been winded up by a forgetfulness...

or that what i thought...

but today you came...

came again to me

to get out my feelings again from inside me...

to give back the beat to my life...

to get it away from to see the light...

after it were withdrawn into a darkness...

you came back not to give back the wounded past feelings...

and not to fool with my feelings as others did...

or not to use its goodness and its honest...

you came just to defy...

and to prove that you are the worthier...

the one who is right to me...

the one who owned the heart...

and drove my feelings for...

yes you did...

and i am yours...

and its yours...

heart, my heart only for you

a feelings, my feelings all for you...

and it will be always only just for you...

welcome back my sweetheart...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Running Eyes....

your eyes running away...
never to see any thing...
except my face...
and only you feel within it...
because i am who gave them,
a meaning of a vision...
before they created...

hazem al jaber

Sad`s Pain....

I am the sad one because of your love...
i am the doleful...
wish you know that...
wish you feel the fire which you left inside me...
i am the worried doleful...
i am the wounded doleful..
i am, whom the sadness killed him...
i am, whom the sadness destroyed him...
i am, whom the sadness cried him...
i am, the one whom the sad burn his heart...
i am, the one whom felt within your fire...
the fire which ate me...
on your leaving...

tired, lost, broken i am...
in this world, left me alone...
alone with my loneliness and pains...
and with worries and wounds...
you left me...

been all of my soul..
and all my life...
been the blood which run inside me...
the blood which run through my vein to my heart...
been my first lover and first sweetheart to my heart...
but sorry...
that you left from the first time, i became sick...

hazem al jaber

Sadly Sea...

sadly sea...

sadly lonely sea...

calmness sea, because of windless...

no one care about it...

wide long tearful sadly sea...

from your wounds...

to my eyes` tear...

sadly lonely sea...

did it cry in night as we do...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Sadness

the sadness ring his drum again..
and ring so hard in the ears..
and its evil going into my mind..
sitting near me and pain me...

hazem al jaber

Sadness....

my sadness about you,
is my bigger than a sea..
and bigger than a sky...
my sadness about you,
is more longer than a life..
and more far than a sky...
my sadness about you, , ,
no one can explain it by a words...
and a prophet can not own it..

hazem al jaber

Same... But Still....

same... but still....

your love taught me,
that poems are nonsense..
and life is the same as poems...
and all women are the same..
and you are the same as everyone else...

but...i still love you..
as a tree's color is still green..
and as blood's color is still fresh red..
and as the color of the sky never changed,
untill a rainy winter..
still loving you..

by: hazem02@

By hazem02

hazem al jaber

Save Me...

save me...
piece of papers, empty pages..
blue ink, heart adorer..
and last, there behind the bars..
captured love..
but the question is? ? where this love is living? ?
is he living alone, , ? sure not..
sure he is living in a lover heart..
yearning which is covered him..
and a meeting which is feeded him..
he is as a kid, waiting for a holiday..
and wearing every thing new, ,
and sit down near a window, waiting a sun rise..
be hurry sun and rise...
its been so long for wait,
and for longing and sufferance..
hurry agian, its my day..
let your rays huy my feelings..
and your light play with gladness..
let me go out of my prison,
and break up my bars...

but don` t leave me..
and save me from this world..

hazem al jaber

Scream Of Salvation

why the leaving?
why you left me alone?
where are you going to... why the leave?
aren't we happy..?
are we in love...?
why to leave? , my all life between your hands..
why you don't forgive me..?
why you can't forgive..

i informed you about my regret
many times and times..
what i can do more..
how i can live without you
and how i can put you out of my feelings...
and how to go without you...

i am so craving and sad
and how wish to be this sad to disappear..

now i have nothing..just my dreams..
and your coming back became impossible..
then i release SCREAM of salvation,
just to know that i never forgot you....

hazem al jaber

Seconds And Hours...

missed you so much...
and seek for you in every seconds and hours...
searching about you...
in my mind and my thoughts....
in my papers and between my notebooks...
and looking always to you in all pictures...

searching about you...
through my laughs...
through my smiles...
and through my words...

missed you among all people...
waiting and waiting may i find you...
missed you so and miss to hold you...
missed your touching and want to hug you...

missed you so much...
missed you my dear son...

hazem al jaber

Secret That I Hide...

Secret that i hide...

sweetheart...

can`t bear any more..

can`t stand more with this silent...

i will pull down this silent...

and get down the arrogance of myself...

and lay away all my shyness...

to uncover to you about my deep secret...

my secret which lives inside me, about you...

to tell you about every thing i hide inside me...

there are a lot...

but i were hesitated and so confused...

so, ,

i will not stand away any more...

will not hide my love inside for more...

my secret will see a lights soon...

to you i am getting away the secret which i hide...

to you i am saying now...

love you...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Sexy Lady...

love you sexy..
loved you, cause of your sexy...
sexy one as you, when you loved, ,
you make whom you loved as a bird, fly without wings..
and fill his heart with a light..
and change a life
and all things....

one like you drew to me a dream life
and gives me more days to live..
and let me cancel all sad dates..
and let me write a poem, with a water rose in my artery..
sexy like you...
take me with her to a blue sky..
one important like you...
let me to crown you in my heart...
oh my beauty prince...

a woman like you, , when walk, all lights on a road
dance behind her...
and all sidewalk sing, on her sound beauty walk, , ,

your laugh, when you laughed, ,
is more beauty than a coming spring...
flame of a sun is more than your color lips..

we heard about stars fall on earth,
but we didn't hear a moon come down to the earth.

are you from a humankind? ! ! !
no you are not...
are you a moon? ? ! ! !
no, more beauty than a moon...
an angle you are in my opinion, ,
if any one can't see that, ? ?
he has not a sight...

a woman like you..
for her love I will walk without looking...

and for her i will fight all a world..
and die for her love...
what`s a meaning of my life,
if you was`nt a eyelash to my eye..

ohh my sexy one...
after all that talks,
wish to know how i love you,
and really can die for you....

hazem al jaber

She Asked Me

She asked me about the love.. What is a love? ?
What is carrying from pains
What is carrying from a mania and craze
What is he carrying from the agony
From soul fatigued
And a mind buried
And a feelings doesn't rational to go through
And passionately in love with.
She asked me if i am a poet or magician
are they correct, what they said?
That the love sows by a priest
He spits the ash by the souls
He writes the verses and sets a way.
The words retain here,
A stainless history
And book writes from joy of the eyes! ?

hazem al jaber

She Promised Me...

She promised me...

a phone pealed...

even felt its ring before it peals...

its a was a sweethearts` phone..

run so fast to pick a phone...

run with no thinking..

because i were waiting her call...

yes she is..

its a sweethearts` call...

hello sweetheart...

how are you, she said..

miss you so, dreamt about you...

whispered into my ears...

tomorrow is our date..

we are going to meet there..

there as we used in a same place...

promised me that tomorrow is a date..

got happy...

never got as this happiness before..

because tomorrow going to meet my sweetheart..

screamed...

danced...

felt as i am flying so high...

because tomorrow is a date...

tried to sleep...

its so difficult to sleep..

while you are waiting another day..

the day which is a date..

date with a special one..

a lover whom you will meet..

kept all my night thinking about her..

dreaming about her if my eyes closed for a while..

long night i had, but it was a lovely night..

night with a lover whom i love...

went to the same place, there...

were we used to meet..

waited and waited...

hour by hour...

kept wait..

the whole of day, i waited..

but she didn` t come...

promised me to come..

but she didn` t...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

She`s So Lovely

she`s so beauty as a moon...
no. she`s more magic than a moon...
she`s a fullblown rose...
no, she is more that a sweet-smelling rose..
she is a love....
and more than a love itself..
miss you as a missed, a child to his mother...
miss you as a missed, adorer to his mihrab...
miss you as a missed, a birds to thier nests...

she is my life...
and all what i own in this world...

i wish that she never leaves me once..
how she can leaves me,
and she in my heart and soul lives...
i feel your warm and tender,
full of with me and all around...
and her beauty velvet perfume, spread in all places..

really she`s so lovely..

i can`t say any thing more..
just what i can say to her, , ,
you are my lovely beloved...

hazem al jaber

Shocked Dreams.....

lost hope..
and lost a dreams...
and every thing, is over,
until, ,
a dream became such as a mirage, , ,
and my resary sheer dreams, was broken..
also, lost my directions...

dreamed, ,
and dreamed
and also dreamed...
and became so big, my dreams, , ,
staying up all a night thinking,
and string and draw, , ,
and writing a poetry...
waiting a word, ,
waiting a thread of hopness..
and expecting a happiness, , , ,
but, , , ,
became so long waiting..
and every day my dreams become so big..
then, ,
i drawing a nice dreams and hopes, ,
and thinking about dazzling future, ,
happy i am..
to draw a nice smile on my beloved lips..
to reach my wishes, which i hoped from a long go...
to start my new page, ,
but, , ,
its a wishes, ,
start wishes..
still wishes, , ,
and its over as a mirage...
and a fancy lived it all a time..
fancy, to escape from a fate..
fancy, which i drew it in a beauty form
but it was a destiny which gave me a warm hope..

oh, how terrible! ! !

calamity! ! ! !
tragedy! ! !

oh god...
gave you my hand,
and ask you for a mercy..
get me out from this trouble, ,
that fate mocked at me..
fate gave me a hopes and draw to me a sweet dreams..
then...
i drawed, decided and kepted on my position, ,
to draw a new path to my life
a future full of with happeness..
decided to start carrying out, ,
but...! ! !
i wake up..
and found my self in a deep sadness...

hazem al jaber

Short Dream...

Short dream...

A short dream...

loved in for a years...

A short dream...

wounded the heart, years...

A short dream...

took me back to many years...

A short dream...

short dream will last for a years..

i am that dream...

i am the dream to all lunatics..

i am the mirage to all thirsty lovers...

i am the daydream to all needy lovers..

just only a dream...

nothing more than dream...

no one will know me...

only is that dream...

its my destiny to be just a dream...

the fate wrote on me to lose my way...

to be only as a short dream....

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Short Night....

that dark night...
which it was so dark...
while no lights there...
only the light which came by the mind...
and by the tired eyes, while the imagination was so hard...
the souls there, got together...
got together naked..
naked without shyness..
with a hot feelings to each other..
without any..
and no one there...
and by that mind..
only that souls which was..
that souls which can` t be in a reality..
but now they are by their imagination..
and they start make that love..
which they wished to do..
from a long time..
start they love, as they in their paradise...
they gave all what they had to each other..
with unlimited gave..

but....
alas..
and that was too bad..
because...
that night was too short...

hazem al jaber

Sick I Am...

i am sick...please don` t be sad...

i am sick...please don` t tell anyone...

i am sick...please forgive me if i hurt you...

i am sick...going so faraway from here...

i am sick...saying this only for you...

i am sick...maybe will never come back...

i am sick...remember me and never forget me...

i am sick...pray for me and wish me all best what you can...

i am sick...all wounds i have inside my heart...

i am sick...please don` t be sad...

i am sick... and you will never see me..

hazem al jaber

Silence...

should we stay silent always...
and keep our hands palsied...
is all what we should do is,
eat...
drink...
and sleep only...? ? ! !
it`s our life...
is that a life which we want and need...
are we created to live this only...

haven`t we a rights to express...
to express and to decide about our life...
even if about a simple things...

do i have a rights to express about my feelings...
that i am not happy in this life...
and feel within a hurts and a pains wherever i go...

do i have a rights to write...
to write about the sadness...
the sadness which we see and live always...

do i have a rights to laugh...
to laugh and to feel those laughs...

do i have a rights to chose my rights...
and to decide my live...

how could i do..? ?
while i am seeing everyday,
while they killing with a cold blood...

how could i feel happy...? ?
while our houses destroyed...
and our homeland striped of...
and our women violated by them...

how could i feel happy...
how could i express about my opinion...

while i am the terrorist in a world`s view...
and they are a nobles, whom they defend about their rights...

actually...
its a strange world...
they kill and fight for their rights....
while we have no rights to defend...
and have no rights say anything...
so...
why you want me to be happy...
why should i be...? ? ! !

hazem al jaber

Silent Letter...

Silent letter...

words written without words...

silent words i wrote, without pen...

words wished to touch your mind and heart...

words sending right now by air...

do you feel how i am now...

do you hear my silent words...

do you know, how i am without you...

do you realize, how much i need you..

need you, wish to understand me...

not asking much from you...

just only try to feel me...

try to realize this love which i granted you...

this love...

this heart...

no one got from me, as you did...

granted you, and still trying all my best to give more...

gave you all my times...

gave you my world all...

no one got as you did...

gave you the honest pure love which i felt, that you deserved...

my world runs through you and for you...

condensed my life within a one word...

one word i knew...

its you and for you...

one thing i felt....

its only you...

one thing i waited...

its only you...

one heart i had and still have...

and its only for you...

so, my sweet one to my heart...

here i am as i promised you...

and on my promise i still..

waiting, waiting and will wait...

till you come again to me...

come and get me out from my loneliness...

hear my words...

and feel it longings to you...

hear its whispers now...

i love you...

our love needs no words...

just needs a feelings...

and faith...

hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Silliness.....

loves me..
not love me....
loves me...
not love me...

disrobe my rose..
paper and anther paper..
one by one....

new dream born...
and anther one fall down...
while i am swimming in my craziness..
between my sadness and my happiness...
and between my sadness and unsadness...
and while i am thinking and happy once...
and a once boring again...

so....
i throw that angry rose...
and run away to that rough road...
to find my rest...
from this love`s game...
and from attack and retreat, , ,
between me and myself..

and when your vision come again..
i return back to my silliness again..
and start that love`s game again...
to disrobe that rose...
loves me...
not love me...
loves me...
not love me....

hazem al jaber

Since I Saw You...

since i saw you..my sweetheart...
with your warm charm eyes...
i fall in love, without knowing why....
since i saw you, i felt the world has been changed...

fall down...
and don` t know why...
adored you...
adored your darkness mysterious seas....
adored this loving heart...
found my soul as it fly...
fly without wings...
don` t know...
don` t know why....

dreamed...
dreamed a lot about you...
dreamed to be mine...
my princess whom i adore...
and to always close to me...
while no one can see you..
only me, ..
and never to take you a days from me...
after you been mine...

o my sweetheart....
o my eyes which in you, i can see...
see only you and no one than you....

since i saw you...
you run so fast with my blood to my heart...
since i saw you, i forgot all what around...
only know that you are the lady whom i need and love...
and never to desire one over you....

hazem al jaber

So Sorry Sweetheart...

so sorry sweetheart...

sorry that i loved you...
sorry also to respected you oneday..
and sorry to hold you inside my heart and thoughts...

inside my heart i build your house..
and there you lived...
from my life i bought your pains and your sorrows...
and never you got enough...
and wanted more...
even want the rest of what still from my life...

oh,
how much i gave you..
gave you all what i had...
gave you my heart..
my love...
my happiness...
even the thoughts you had it...
and you said, still not enough...
not enough you...
wish that i never loved you..
wish that i never meet you..
because you destroyed me...
and crushed the heart which love you...
but i have nothing to say..
just, ...
sorry to loved you...
and really i am so sorry...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

So Sorry...

sorry i am....
sorry, but not about you or about me..
but about our love...
which became as a dead corpse...
and now its a victim...
we made it as a lost letters in a love`s dictionary...
made it a lost speech in a time`s silence...
made, , , and made...
and its been the only victim...
but...
still wondering...
after this what a love made between us...
are we going to make a stupidity again...
are we going to doubt in each other again...
and to named this as a love....
and a love`s pains...
no... not a love that..
love is not a silly thoughts...
or a lost dream...
and a suffering all a time...
love is to give...
and to forgive...
to feel it...
and feel within you lover...
and to be happy...
because you are in it...
love is not to hurt...
love is to keep your lover from a pains...
SO...
can you make it a love.....
because love is a love....

hazem al jaber

Solaf` s Birthday...

Solaf` s birthday...

she is the prettiness...

even she is more beauty than a prettiness...

they asked me...

what`s the most beauty she has...

i said, ...

her lips when she smiles...

her charmed eyes which gives a happiness to the heart...

her sweet red cheeks when she get shy...

her long dark hair when she runs...

every part she has...

it talks about loveliness...

and gives a happiness to the heart...

they said, , ,

how lucky she is...

who is she..? ?

i said..

she is Solaf...

Solaf my dearly loved daughter...

happy birthday my sweet daughter...

happy birthday my dear Solaf...

wish you always a happy life...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Some Days

some day...
your hates will torture you..
and my heart will cure you...
and your fears will pain you..
and my chest will hug you...
your pains will blind you..
and i will let you see in my eyes...

and some days...
you will forget a happiness...
and i will remind you in my whispers...
and you will live in your sad heart...
and i will let you feel a happiness in my touch...

and some days...
you will forget all whom you knew..
but never forget me...
you will forget any things..
a sadness, ..
fears...
angers...

and only you remember, that you love me...
some days, you will say to me...
i love you,
let me forget my sadness and pains, ,
and please stay to me..

hazem al jaber

Some Of Love

some of love

Charming robbed my imagination

she freed for sky of sweet my poems

she burnt all of mine treas

she jailed my shame and my looks

she afflict my heart and no recovery

I became sick and a curative glory

hazem al jaber

Some One Loves You...

some one loves you so much...
but i`m not going to tell you who...

and always thinking about you...
not going to tell you what...

and into his fantasy kiss you how...
kiss you so hard...
so hard as you were there with him...
ask your heart, to tell you how...

ask your heart, who was that...
maybe...
day after or days later...
you will know...
that, who loves you...
it was me...

hazem al jaber

Some Thing Inside....

Some thing inside....

Some thing inside me...
the brain can` t realize it...
can` t understand it...
its milder than a gentle wind...
greater than extent...
pure than whiteness...
chaste than angels...
honest than a faithful...
harden than a perfidy...
deepen than ocean...

all are inside...
inside me, what i feel in...
but i can` t see it...

no one here with me...
no one can feel what i feel...
no one...
just only an empty space...
just only the sea and me...

no one here...
only a calmness...
and my closing eyes...
and seconds, appeared to me as a reality...
as a fantasy...
only between me and myself...

guess...
it`s just a kind of craziness...
or it`s maybe because of coldness...
because of a loneliness...

will tell you about all those things...

those which are inside me...
but not now..
maybe one day i will...

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

Sorry

to whom i love,
and whom i keep as my soul,
which i breath..
to whom that i can not live without being near me..

i know that i err with you..
and exceed with you all borders..
and hurts your feelings..
but...so sorry iam...
sorry about all what i done..
please forgive me...
forgive me please..

hazem al jaber

Sorry Gaza, ...Excuse Us...

SORRY GAZA, ...EXCUSE US...

EXCUSE US GAZA...

you are dying there...

we are playing here on your wounds...

EXCUSE US GAZA...

we are playing, disporting here...

while you are swimming with your blood...

EXCUSE US GAZA...

your blood runs to irrigate your land...

while we are dancing waiting a happy new year...

EXCUSE US GAZA...

dying, killing, no one care...

what that kid did to be killed...

what was his fault...

EXCUSE US GAZA...

we are watching you..

just watch...

EXCUSE US GAZA...

days drugged our hearts...

and make us forgot you...

EXCUSE US GAZA...

people there, please excuse us...

our nation there, please excuse us...

EXCUSE US GAZA...

EXCUSE US PALESTINE...

your are fighting alone there for your land..

you are fighting for all arab nation honor...

and we are here all watching you...

just watch, nothing more..

watching and speechless nothing more...

careless we are, no one care..

only you whom care for your honor and land...

EXCUSE ME MY PEN...

i know you got tired...

tired even from me...

i feel your pains, because of GAZA...

EXCUSE US GAZA...

SORRY GAZA...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Specail Night...

saw you in my dreams...
met you through my thoughts...
asked you to come through my lonely windows..
this is our night..
our special night, to enjoy the love which i desire for you...
come sweet angel..
come to me..
waiting you, and never to get bore from waiting you...
here i am in my room..
prepared the room where you and me will be...
lighted a candles and incense to cleanse the air...
and covered the bed with a flowers...
to start there our love make...
while a soft music to ease our souls...
and to bring a special feelings for this our special night...
come sweetheart...
waiting for you so long...
come and don` t scare..
we only want to enjoy this love...

hazem al jaber

Special Gift....

your love found, just to be for me...
your love snatched me, to be there with you...
your love also snatched my soul and my mind...
and you love shake my body so....
your love which i never can live without..
your love which weaken me, ...
your love which gives me a power...

but, , i fail to..
fail to go with your love to that faraway borders..
so, ,
i decided, ,
and decided..
and sure of what i am decide..
to die here alone..
to die in this season with no one around me...
and to hide in this same season...

but, before my death..
i will do what i promised you before..
to write you on that paper...
to write you, with my blood....
love you...
never to forget you...
love you forever..
my sweet angel....

hazem al jaber

Special Place...

Special place...

a special place inside my heart...
special sensitive point that only you can touch...

a point that i can feel within your touch...
a place so deep inside me...

that I can go and feel you close...

feel your touch through your voice...

near me wherever i go...

a bloody artery runs through the ear to the core of my heart...

to stay there...

into the core so deep inside..

into my core heart you are..

there where i can feel you and your touch...

special lover...

special sweetheart owned a special place...

special sensitive place into my heart...

owned by a special lover...

a lover, who is you...

from this special heart which you owned...

sending only for you a special hugs..

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Splendid You Are...

Splendid you are...

sweetheart..

love never to be perfect...

love never to get its complete and fullness...

love never to be love without you magic...

love never be, without your loveliness...

just because of you...

love is a magnificent...

you gave it this stateliness...

Splendid you are...

impressive and effective, every what you have...

marvelous your seas and waves...

which drove me deeply to you...

stunning, its yours rivers...

which quietly runs with growls` warmly voice...

amazing its your brooks...

which supplied and irrigated me with every thing i need...

needed a love..

a great love..

only just from you...

Splendid you are...

sweet angel..

every thing you get is wonderful..

your wild heart, which accepted my love..

your beautiful eyes which amazed me and took me to another realm...

your warm embrace which warmed me and my heart...

your sweet lips which gave me the most pleasure, i ever had...

your great love which changed my life all..

your loves` story which you gave to me...

to make me a prisoner to you and to your love...

yes you are...

my splendid angel you are...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Still On My Old Habit...

Still on my old habit...

i know how many worries you have inside...

always worrying about me..

always thinking about me..

caring and holding a lot of worries because of me...

don` t worry my sweet lady...

i still on my old habit...

still as i am, nothing changed...

every morning...

i wake up on our memories...

our sweet seconds, where we spent together...

every morning...

before i start any thing...

before i get up from my bed...

stay and keep thinking of our love...

thinking of you and about you

especially when i hold my cup...

my coffee...

that coffee which we had together...

recall back all seconds...

those seconds which i never had before with any one...

only with you...

remembering every event...

every touch...

every kiss that drove us to another world...

don` t worry my lady...

still on my old habit...

still i am as you knew me..

knew me a lover...

and never to change...

don` t worry my sweetheart..

a lover i am to you, as i promised you...

as we both choose and promised and decided...

decided a love...

love, only between us..

don` t worry sweet angel mine...

days running...

months running...

and my love will be always running for you...

don` t worry my lady...

i love you...

hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Story

whispered and she said sorry..
tears from her eyes, run..
and a sound in a deep, broke..
beauty these meanings and lessons..

honey-colored eyes, don` t be finished..
so..
from now my story begin..
and start my new birthday..
amazing that passion..
perparing all what i need with..
but, tomorrow, ,
the travel, ,
where..? ?
don` t know yet..
and the story was finished..

hazem al jaber

Stranger

stranger, and in my heart her homeland...
faraway from me, but between my ribs her living...
sad she is, and from my eyes her tears...
wounded, and from my blood her bleeding..

you are alife...
after you, i have no alife..
you are a hoping...
after you, i am an illusion and loss...
you are an epic..
and just for you a poets write...
a wish, a hoping, a happiness you are...

stranger you are, my beauty girl, ...
please come back to your homeland..

hazem al jaber

Sudden....

sudden, ..
and without any prior notice...
all doors closed, and locked...
all feelings broke up, and be harden...
all hopes, which build..
all thoughts, which draw ed..
all dreams, which dreamed with....
got lost, and flied with an air...
as a straw, fly on the air...
without nowhere....

sudden and without prior notice..
fires become as an ashes...
and a dawn become, evening..
and a good become, an evil...
and every thing become nothing...

so, ..
what is an advantage from my pen..
what is an advantage from my poems...
what is an advantage from my tears..
and what is an advantage from my cigarettes..
all that never be advantages now..
all that never repair too...

i feel that i am now as in the circling,
which it never to stop...
tired..
stress...
afraid...
and without any result....

my thoughts going so badly...
and my sad become more and more..
and a pains killing that heart...
all that was suddenly..
and without any prior notice...

hazem al jaber

Sweet As You

Sweet words are easy to say
sweet things are easy to buy,
but sweet people like yoU are difficult to find.
Life ends when yoU stop dreaming,
hope ends when yoU stop believing,
love ends when yoU stop caring,
friendship ends when yoU stop sharing.
So, , ,
share this with whomever yoU consider as dear..
I choose to share these with you.
Forgive the Heart that hurts you
and don't hurt the Heart that loves you.
Don't cry over anyone who won't cry over you.
Good Friends are hard to found,
harder to leave, and impossible to forget.
Most people walk in and out of your life,
but only friend's leave impress in your heart.
True friendship never end.....
Your dream will not die,
your plans will not fail
the desire of your heart will be grant...

hazem al jaber

Sweet Chaste Angel...

Sweetheart...
my chaste angel...
i am to be the happiest creature...
and the best one in this world...
because of you...
because you are my all life now...
because i am in love with you...
also...
because you are the one whom loved me...
so deep and with an honest feelings...
and gave me her soul and heart...
lady mine...
before i knew you...
before i love you, i were an Innocent one...
never dreamed about any thing...
only lived a simple and normal life...
without any goal in my life...
just only to spend the time...
but now...
become another person, not like before...
become a loving person and so loving to this life...
now... i love you...
and carrying inside my heart, so lovely emotions...
which drive me...
with a strong and crazy desires for you...
just to sit me only and always with you...
sweetheart...
i am living now in your space`s love...
and sharing you, your heart...
trying and doing all my best to happy you...
to happy the heart which loved me...
and changed my life and blessed me...
sweetheart...
inside my heart a lot of feelings and emotions...
been so confused however i saw you...
as i want to disappear from this world...
just to be with you only and to let my soul to merge with yours...
because my soul so longing to you...
and so fond of you...

sweetheart...
become not able to live without you...
so please mercy me...
and mercy my heart...
because my happiness between your hands...

hazem al jaber

Sweet*heart...

don` t know, how to tell you...
how to describe that heart...
which is full of love and honesty...
to me only, and no one else, ..
inside my heart, there are alot of feelings...
which the pen, is fail to describe it to you...

baby, , however our bodies be far..
but hearts and souls, are always meet..
your soul is mine...
and never left me, ..
and the happiness with you and the hope too..

love you, and all what i have is to you...
my feelings and emotions are to you..

sweetheart..
what i can say more, while you are the rose in my life..
and my hope which i live for...
love you always, , as i said before...

hazem al jaber

Sweetheart

sweetheart...

sweetheart...

maybe the place here is so small...
to write more to you....
about my love...
about the love which i keep for you...
about the perfume love which i adore because of you...
to you..
to my sweetheart...
whom her love which is inside my chest...
inside this heart...
this heart which bleeding because of you...
to you sweetheart...
to you whom her love irrigated my soul...
as a sweet water, to a thirsty heart...

sweetheart...

loved you before i meet you...
loved you before i see you...
loved you just through a thoughts which i had about you...
loved you just only because i saw you...
saw you only just through my dreams...
dreams which only i have in this dark world...

sweetheart...

don` t know how much you understand those words...
but they came out from my wounding heart...
hope to feel what i feel in...

sweetheart...

decided to write a loves` letter..
to whom i love..
to the most pretty girl
to the pure heart..
to express to her about my love..
which became as a fire inside my chest..
after my missing to her..
and became as a volcano inside me...

sweetheart...
do you feel now..
do you understand...
do you realize how much i love you...
hope you do...

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

Sweetheart...(Habibati) ...

Darling sweet lady mine...
darling sweet love in my life...
you and me are from a unique time...
we came from a faraway planet...
you and me are two souls in one body...
two souls met through an imaginations...
two souls met while they never met before..
just met and been in love...
loved each other, as they been always together...
two souls are so madly in love now...
gathered between them only a love...
honest love...
true love...
through a great lovely feelings...
and you already now every thing in my world..
and the reason of the love..
the love which i am in now...

coming to you, carrying my heart and soul...
carrying them in my hands...
just to put them for you...
and under your command...
because you are the one whom got my feelings alive...
after i thought that they got dead...

because of you my sweetheart...
i am a dreamy heart...
and a puzzled soul now...
sitting alone just to think of you...
just to be with you....
through my dreamy feelings and thoughts...

sweet darling mine...
before you my heart been alone...
and so lonely with its soul...
and the intellect been so lost...
until our souls met...
and hugged each others through its souls...
and kissed each others lips through their dreams...

and met their reality through their imaginations...

sweet darling mine...
your magic is not a light...
not a sun...
and not a moon...
your magic is in your pure magical heart..
and its soul which feed this great heart...
feed this heart with a tasty love which we need...

sweet world mine you are...
you are the world of my vision...
you are the address of a prettiness...
you are the one whom never to be forgotten..
you are the love who changed all the love in this world...
you are just a different not like any one...
never met one like you..
and like your heart and your soul...
you are a love came to me in a hard and difficult time...
and made me the happiest lover in this world...

princess mine...
with you only a love can be...
and never to be with another over you...
because you are the passion...
and you are the love itself...
and my leader to this love...
and no one can lead me as you did...

sweetheart...
this is what i feel about you...
and never to change my feeling about you...
you are my beloved...
and my dream...
and the lady whom i need...

lady darling mine...
never to say that you been my love...
because you will be always the only love in my heart...

hazem al jaber

Sweetheart....Thank You...

Sweetheart....thank you...

sweet lovely morning..

sweet wishes...

sweet love, sweet feelings...

i get now..

got it this morning from you...

getting it as always every day...

sweetheart...thank you....

used to get a sweet good mornings every day...

used to get a lovely loving messages every time...

and a best wishes...

but...

today is another day..

not like any day..

today, i woke up so early and been waiting...

waiting the first mornings` ray...
and a first loving letter from you...
been waiting your wishes...
your wishes to me in this day..
because today, its my birthday...

yes sweetheart...thank you
i received you warm wishes...
felt your whispers, enjoyed my ears...
heard your charming voice...
wishing me a happy birthday...
sweetheart...thank you....

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Sympathy...

some times we hold on somebodies..
that we feel that we care more about them...
despite. that they only caused to us only a pains..
and we still long for them, in spite of that...
and miss them from time to time...
while they not deserve that yearning or this desire, , ,
even they not deserve this love which we hold inside our hearts for them..

hazem al jaber

Take Me Sweetheart

well sweetheart, , take me, take me so far...
take me there where no one, only you and me...
take me and carry me and hold me so strong...
to that bed which we dreamed so long for that...

kiss me sweetheart, kiss me so hard..
kiss me and let me taste your tasty sweetness...
kiss me kiss me more, and let your saliva be more and more..
to cover up all me, and to lick me, lick me all..

hug me sweetheart, hug me so hard..
hug me to your body, i need to feel your hot which inside..
hug me, and with your hands, let me be inside into your heart...
hug me, more and more, and let that body which is mine, to feel your hot
inside..

love me, love me so far..
love me, and let me love you more..
make me your angel and love me more..
and by your love, make love to me more

hazem al jaber

Take Me With You...

Take me with you...

missing your breathes, that granted the warm to my heart...

Take me with you...

missing your craziness love, that enjoyed and played with my mind...

Take me with you...

missing you a jealousy lover, that got mad as a crazy madly volcano...

Take me with you...

missing your pretty face, your lovely smoothly hair and a charming smile...

Take me with you...

missing your whispers and mutters, with a words no one can understand and hear, only me...

Take me with you...

missing all words and all poetries that you wrote only for me...

Take me with you...

missing the nectar's` savor of your lips, that never ever to forget...

Take me with you...

here i am melting from the longing, and got out of my patient...

here i am suffering a darkness, because of your farness...

here i am living into my craze's` longing, just waiting for you...

Take me to you, to be with you...

madly i am till a craziness, because of you...

lost madly lover with you...

can`t stay or wait for more...

would you come, to take me from this place where i am...

would you come please, to face me with your love...

to grant me a love, the same love which i keep inside me for you...

and to say it clearly to me...

i love you...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Take Me....

take me to your longing...
and kiss me....hard kisses...
take me to your lab....
and hug me, a lovely hug...
take me to your heart...
and in the name of love.,
teach me, how a passion is? ? ? ! ! !
and if i mistaken, forgive me...
take me to you...
and a tenderness, let me understood...
kiss my lips, maybe a passion pity on me..
if you are my love, fire me...
with your fire love...
can` t be far away from your fire...
and come to me and see,
how i melted with your passion.....

hazem al jaber

Talk To Me...

tell me..
how to get a talks about our steps..? ?
the dreamers..
didn` t get an invitation cards..
to go to thier dreams..
every thing was gone..
till the houses shadow..
and still a silence,
why you don` t talk..
is it a silence time..
why do you..
do you mean it?
really you do..

hazem al jaber

Talk To My Eyes...

i see your eyes talking to me...
it smiled... and talked....
and some times cried...
and how beauty it was, with a tears` talks..
but its was just a dream, , ,
dream which always wished to...
where are you my beauty queen..? ?
yours eyes promised me before with a charming stars` storm...
in a loves` ride, through a difficult trips...
even if it only carried a hurt...
even if yes, i accept it..
but just come back, , ,
come to me and stop a speech..
talk to me in your eyes` language, , ,
which i adore, and which i knew...

sweetheart...
because of your eyes,
my eyes knew a tears...
and because of your heart,
my mind start to compose a poems,
and my hand too start to write what my heart feel...
the heart loved you,
and loved you from a long ago..
and still love you...
love you, whom because of her,
i inspired to write what i do...

hazem al jaber

Teenager....

are my words makes you angry in last time...
and still not believing in me...
belive me my little girl..
actually you still teenager girl..

yes, my dear...
that is a truth..
yes my teenager girl..
it shown from your eyes, ..
even your eyes say it...

don` t be angry my little fancier...
because that is not a sin, nor you are not apostate..

just wait..
wait your arrived train..
sure you will catch up your train..
but just wait, ,
wait, when its a time...

your face is a beauty garden..
all will try to catch you..

don` t be hARRY, , just wait...
don` t be dazzled with my poems, , ,
from a first minute..
and be careful my little girl..
go away from my waves..
don` t even try to swim in my seas..
its so deep...
i afraid about you, my young girl...
to fall in my nets...

hazem al jaber

Tell Me...

tell me, how i can make a love to you, , ,
without taking off our dreams...? ? ?

tell me, how i can store my saliva, , , ,
to your thirsty lips...? ? ?

tell me, how i can smell your odor, , ,
and to let you smell mine, by huging...? ? ?

tell me, how i can kiss you...
and from where should i start...? ? ?

tell me, how i can mix our sighs...? ?
and to go out as a one...? ? ?

how... how..
and how? ? ?

tell me, all without talking any words...

oh, , my angle...
we are a lovers...
and we fall in, each to other...

hazem al jaber

Tell Me.....

tell me...
did you loved before me another one...
and lost your minds` light, while you are been...

tell me...
how become a lovers, when they love a jasmine...
tell me..
how would be the similarity, ,
between the original and the shadow...
between the eye, and the Kohl...

tell me..
how the woman be, when she is in love...
did she just become a copy of love..
or originality in love...

talk to me a language never any one heard before...
and take me, any where..
there to the islands` love..
where there no one, ,
and where, no one lived there before..
only me and you..
take me, , and just tell me your romantic poems..
tell me that i am the first love..
tell me that i am the first date for you...
and whisper that in my ear..
while your hand hugged me...
put the moon in my eyes, while i am looking at yours...

oh beloved...
you are so violent as a waves..
you are soft as a deserts` sand...
you are lover like me..

repeat my name every day..
morning and night..
and don`t stop that..
because every time you said my name, i feel that..
search and search in this wide world..

you will never find one like me, in my loving to you..

sweetheart..

my beloved..

you are my first love,

don` t leave me...

you are my last date, ,

don` t leave me...

hazem al jaber

Thankful....

So thankful to that moon....
to that night which we met in...
to that darkness which hide us...
to those lips, which speched this word...
this lovely word, love you...

thanks to that destiny which broke the barriers,
and got away the farness between us...
and gathered us together...

thanks to that poet who wrote a lines about our love...
and described our love and the happiness which we in...

thankful for the hope...
which relive the soul inside us...
and gave us again a longing for this life...
also thankful so much to the dreams...
which brought you always to me...

my sweetheart here and close to me...
and will be always with me...
however the distance is...
and however the time been...

the heart created only to be in love...
and to adore whom he loves...
and who thoughts another that...
so he lives in a vision...
and never to get the reality...

my heart...
so thankful also for you...
to let me be in love with her....

hazem al jaber

That Day...

that day which i knew you...
that is my history day, when i saw you...
which gave me, my destiny..
gave me, ...
my life, , ,
my name, , , ,
my breathe, ,
my soul, , , ,
and gave me, my first birthday, , , ,

yes, its my birthday, ...
and from that day, i was born....

in that day i will sow, our trees` love...
and going to save it and grow it...
to let our love grow too...
and to be our loves` birthday...
and always in that day i will say to you, ...
happy birthday for our love

hazem al jaber

That Is A Love

wish all to know the love in its own meaning..
according to experiment which be in his life..
as we know,
all of us taste a sugar in his tongue, ,
some of us keep it in his letters, when he speak or write..
that is a sweet love..

hazem al jaber

That Is A Love...

What a love is...?
is it word or feeling...
is it sense or emotion...
is it a kiss only, between two lovers...
is it laugh and joy...
is it worry and cry...
is it trueness here, and lying there...
or is it an endless happiness...
or an endless distress...

do every one in love is happy...
or every one in live, suffering a pains...

here my asking is, about love...
and about whom are in love...

after long and deep thinking...
i found that...
love is...
a pretty nice thing in our life...
contains a happiness and a joyful...
and also a cries and a worries...
and without love in our world...
there is no savor to our life...
and we should all...
live this love in its happiness and worries...
and to be always ready for it...
that is a love in my opinion...
so what do you think? ? ?

hazem al jaber

The Creator

i will give you my heart`s keys..
i will be a ceartor in your love...
a miracle i will made from your love..
and to let it magiced by all..
i will draw your face in a sky,
after i did in my heart...
draw yours to see you all a time..
morning and evening...
i will draw to enjoy, your sweet face..
i will draw on a trunk and branch of a trees..
at a roses`s paper..
in a string`s melody..
in a water..
and in a rock and sand..

and i will draw you at a sea`s beach..
and in a dark night,
at a sun, at a moon..

i will draw you on an air, which i breathe
and in a water, which i drink..
on a stars, galaxy, road and on a ship..
i will draw you in a poetry, which i wrote..
and when a joyful brid song..

your name my beloved..!!!
i will write your name on every finger on my hand..
and in every joints of mine..
and in every hair, every piece of my bone in my body..
in every drop`s link in my pen..
in every paper and line in my book..
in every tone came from my chord..
in every whisper go out from my lips..
and in every perfume, smell it my noise..

hazem al jaber

The Dream With You.....

When the evening calm down...
and the night reign in...
i didn` t hear your heart`s beats...
but i saw it in my eyes...
beats, brought down my tears...
and drewed to me the dream...
you been every thing in it...
witch...
charming...
and more beautiful i ever see...
and never to see as her...
came to me...
and my dream start with her...
start the dream...
which i ever wanted...
and hoped to be...
its the dream, that we talked always about...
and which we had before...
and the love which we always wanted...

sweet lady...
my dream with you start..
start to give us the love...
the love which we adore...
its the dream about our great nights...
the great night...
which will gives us the great emotion...
and a great making love...
sweetheart...
the dream been only view seconds...
but i felt as never to be end...

hazem al jaber

The Dream.....

often i dreamed, ...
that you always were to me only...
dreamed, ...
to love me as i am....
dreamed, ..
that you lived inside me...
dreamed, ..
that you colonized my heart...
dreamed, ..
that i am to you as a soul, a heart, and a body...

dreamed and still dream....
and i will be always dream,
till my dream become as a truth...
and i will colonize you as you did..

hazem al jaber

The Game Of Mind

i allege that i am a wise..
and you allege that you are a crazy..
i will play with you in my mind..
and you play with me in your craziness,
then, , , ,
i will run after you, while you collect,
the small stones and a dot of rain..
let us see what a wise mind, and a craziness
can do...

hazem al jaber

The Game..

the game..

NOW..

these are our two hearts..

we are going to throw down in a sea..

the water enter to my heart, cause mine is open..

and yours cliffed to beach, cause yours is closed

come and open yours as mine....

hazem al jaber

The Greatest Feeling...

it's a great feeling to know...
that there is someone loves you so much...
and misses you so...
and needs you always...
and that....
he will never ever forget you..
always loves you...

hazem al jaber

The Greatest Of Loves` Words.....

the sweetest loves` words...
it the word, i love you, ..
which you told me it before....
and a softness word in your heart....
with that word, i forgot my self in this world....

yes, ...
its a loves` word...
and yes, ..
i love you, as you do....

your pains to me, never changed me, , ,
love you in a sadness and a happiness, ...

oh.. my beloved....
your love here, inside this heart...
i swear, that...
i am from you, and near and so close to you....
i swear in my God, that...
i love you, till you are not here with me...

so please, ...
mercy me...
and mercy that heart, which loved you till a death, ,
mercy that heart, which never even though to forget you...

oh... my dearest one to my heart, , ,
say it always, that word..
love you...
love you...

hazem al jaber

The House Missing You...

The house missing you...

The dream which i see by every night...

the voice which i adored and hearing always...

the image which lives into my eyes...

the sense which drives me so crazy, however i think of...

you are sweetheart...

please be more close...

be real...

be the actuality...

don` t leave me away...

come back...

your nest missing you...

angel mine...

O my sun...

O my moon...

O my day...

O my night...

why you left the house...

its yours...

come back to house my heart...

no one has a rights to house this heart...

only the one who has its key...

its key with you...

come back be more close than a dreams...

more close to me than my dreams..

come back, give me my happiness again..

as you did before...

be the queen of my heart..

house it and do whatever you need..

be my butterflies into my garden...

fly around and with me...

and never leave again...

be the light to my room...

be the life to my life...

be the air to breathe you...

be my eyes...

be my emotions...

be my pen...

be the first page into my book...

to penn you as a unique sole poem never did before...

sweetheart..

your house missing you...

come back give it, its lights..

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

The Lady Whom Made Me....

your coming is not like all, ..
your coming is different than all whole...
with your coming, to me, ...
every thing in the world, disappear...
even all people, i can` t see...
except you, and your shining...
and your eyes, which are took me in unlimited trip, ..

you, ...
you are so much to me...
you are so great, ..
as all languages, without letters..

so, you, ...
whon live in me, ..
live always inside me, ..
give me your love, , ,
give me your passion, ...
graft your soul deeply inside me, ..
as a dream never we wake up with, ..
because, of you i can be, ..
and you whom, made me.....

hazem al jaber

The Last Night

i sleep my last night...
there, in that house...
that house, which we were there together...
do you remeber? ? ? ?
how we spent our times...
which all people don`t knew how we did....
still remember? ?
or not? ? ! ! !
do you remember, how we enjoyed...
and how we composed a poems together...
do you remeber our lonely nights...
and how lovely lonely nights we had...
so happyfull we were there,
in that house...

and that piece of paper, do you remember...
do you remember that paper...
which i drewed you on it, naked...
naked as a sky...

oh..oh...
now...
i am alone, no one with me...
naked from any thing without you...

now...
i sleep my last night...
here in this house...

By hazem02

hazem al jaber

The Last With Lust...

The last with lust...

between your arms...

here i am...

as a great panel...

drew by a great artist...

in front of your eyes...

here i am...

as boat without drone...

has no leader to ride...

lay away your imaginations...

threw your paintbrush away...

here i am your panel which you seeks for...

waiting your touches...

waiting your colors...

needing you as paintbrush...

to draw me through your fires..

and to fire each others..

let me lie down peacefully into your lap...
pillow my head on your chest...
to throw all worries back...
with a happiness taking a nap while you hugging me...
get me more close to you...
let me lose myself through your hot breathes...
and your exciting whispers...
to give me all colors of love...

here i am your panel...
give me your hot colors...
give me, my happiness through your great appetite...
draw me with your lips...
with your hot naked body fire me...
with no stop..
with no mercy...
to the last with lust...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

The Late Tears....

Bleeding heart on a dead leaf...
hard memories...
and an old tears...
hiding in my book's` life...
bloody tears...
fall on my cheeks...
late late is it and so old...
but it pain so...
killing me slowly...
making me as like a dark room, without a life...
and as a cemetery which it so darkness...
that was the late tears...

happiness days...
been lost...
forgotten...
and unseen...
even never to see it in my dreams...
only the savagery memories...
which stay in my thoughts...
and planted into my heart...
the heart became as an unable land...
which never to be good for a warm feelings...
and only charged with a black obsession...

the heart became archaic...
lonely my heart is now...
no one to understand it, even my words...

warm poems...
dry words...
none to feel it...
no one to read it now...
and no one to feel it with his heart...
as a lost Bird between a high clouds, ...
no one can see it...
and that is me...

if i dead...

if i cried...
if i been sad...
never to find a one near to me...
except my late tears...

hazem al jaber

The Leave...

how amazing your love was...
you was my blood which run in my veins..
cause of you leaving, you maked to me a sadness and pains..
why that? ?
cause you are my soul and blood..
and can`t try to live with you..
then...?
why you leaving..?
and why you left me alone..?
are you happy, that i`m fighting a loneliness alone..?
why you leave, , ? ? happy for that..?
yes you are....

then, , please..
please befor you leaving,
killll this love, as you created it..
don`t let me live any one second more without you, ,
the life after your leaving, its without any color
or taste..
so...
please kill this love,
and erase all memories bofer your leaving....

hazem al jaber

The Lust...

Sweetheart...

come...

we are alone now...

finally we are...

come and close the door...

i have many things to tell...

and have many desires for you...

come let me undress you all...

and hold you between my arms...

to hug you to my chest so strong...

and to start kissing you...

kissing you with my thirsty lips...

which missed you sooo...

to start from your neck and then down...

down till i reach the holy place where you care about...

to give you a happiness which you missed from a long time...

and to start the great love...

the love which we created for...

come, , my room calling you...

my warm bed missing you soo...

please give me the gift which god gave you...

so come to me sweetheart...

to let your body heal...

open up every thing you have...

breathe the good you feel...

breathe in joy and feel the warm from me...

to get from each one the lust...

the lust which we need to...

hazem al jaber

The Magic Of Love

The magic of love

love you....

how amazing is, this word...

word which owns the heart...
and contains madly all feelings inside...

love you....

love the heart...
love the soul...
love all of you...

love you...

you rocked my world by every day...

your love increasing more day by day...

you are the sunshine of my life...

you are the safe to my heart...

you are the falls which flooding me in a heaven`s love...

you are the cloud which feeding me to love you more...

you are the sweet river which runs smoothly into my veins to my heart...

you are the most beauty creature which God created...

you are...yes you are...

you are the love...

that love which i lived and living always...

love you....

will never stop saying it...

love you...

will never to live another love than yours...

love you...

even if this love will kills me...

i will be happy to be killed by you...

love you...

only you...

not asking more than you...

love you...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

The Most Beauteous You Are...

The most beauteous among all other women...
most beautiful between all ladies in this world...
not because of your wide eyes...
or of your long charming hair...
or of your rosy cheeks..
or of your tasty lips...
but for the beauty which is inside you...
and for the simplicity which you are in...
and for that smile which can let a vision,
be as a reality and a truth..

When you wake up,
all the lovely flowers wake up because of you,
just to see and to watch how beautiful you are...
water got so happy,
because it will touch your face,
while you wash your face...
even the air so happy too,
because it will go happily into your chest...
and the words which go out from between your lips too..
so beautiful and special you are...
special among all the creatures,
whom God created in this world...
our meeting is not come by a normal chance,
it came by a fate which our God needed for us,
and because of your beauty which I always needed,
because I need the special which is inside you...

The beautiful beauty you are...
not in my eyes only,
even the stars...the sky..the rain..the trees,
and the moon assure on that...

The beautiful beauty you are...
not because they are not like you,
but because you mean a lot to me,
and you belong to my heart,
and because you owned a big place in my mind...

So, ..
its my right to call you a queen,
and to put the crown on your head,
and to grant you my heart..

hazem al jaber

The New Days.....

ohh, my spring tree..
with a white fuzz,
and a sweet shine..
once again my heart beat..
beat again whenever coming a new year..
oh, what`s a new hope? ?
what a nice waiting..
what carrying to me a new days..? ?
nothing, never..
sudden...
just a new big white bird coming..
amazed between a lions field..

hazem al jaber

The New Old...

The new and the old...
my old papers.. the new papers...
here i am again...
came again to my old papers...
playing and searching in my old papers...
my old memories...
the old history...

searching in the old coffer...
searching about the old papers...
maybe to find her old address...
when i met her at the first time...
at the crossroads...
when i took her hand...
and took her away from her certain lost...
while she been crying..
and been so sad...

asked me to be with here...
and to not leave her alone...
as her lover did before...

hugged her and gave her a friendly kiss..
just a soft and normal kiss..
and said to her...
that i will be with you for sure...
and to the end of the road...
but as a friend, not as a lover...

but she got angry and sad, after i said that...
and want to leave...

thought for a seconds...
and said to myself...
how could i let her go again...
after she been always in my heart...
and her blood run into my vein...
and while she been to me as the water and the air to my life...
and every thing to my soul...

after a great effort...
i confessed to her about my feelings...
and about the love which i keep for here...
and about the nights, which i spent in a pains...

fly ed from the happiness...
since she heard that...
as a sea`s gulls...
and the smiles returned to her cheeks...

then cried and yelled...
love you so, said while her tears fall..
and begged to me, to not leave her again...
and to be the lover for her and forever...
promised her to be...
and forever...

hazem al jaber

The Nicest Talks About Woman.....

The nicest talks about woman.....

The woman the society was divided in the middle, she breeds his another equity.

Commensurate with a love of the woman her revenge is.

The stupidest woman is capable of cheating the most intelligent man.

The woman maybe will pardon the treason but don't forget it.

a woman heart`s is a pearl needs a skilled hunter.

the more beautiful way to let the woman change her suggestion, is agree with her.

The satan the professeur of the man and the student of the woman.

The woman like the soft herbs the breeze bends in front of but he is not broken by the storm.

The honest woman makes you swallow, and intelligent she agitates your interest, and a beauty to attract you, and the softy wins you.

The woman is always afraid of the intelligent man who mocks her.

The woman will remain an unidentified riddle, while the man believes that he is being capable of his dissolution.

The woman smiles when she is victorious, and she cries when she wants

The woman remain in twentieth in her age, till the last moment in her life.

the woman learnt from the snake: The dancing.. The perfidy.. and long tongue.

The woman lights the fire by her smile, and she tries to extinguish her by her tears.

Not the woman who birth the children, a woman who make to grow them.

The woman without virtue, like a rose without a nice smell.

the last thing die in a man is his heart, and in a woman is her tongue.

The woman like the lyre gives her secret to who knows the playing on her.

The woman a satan whose manufacture is perfect...

and still more and more..

hazem al jaber

The Papers

These papers..
may be its a poem or a novel...
or may be a tries to be like that...
or may be its missing to be as a poetries...

but sure it stills a beats of human`s heart..
may be that be a poet..
or may be to pretend to be a poet..
or may be he is a parastic on a poems..

but the only fact..
and no more than the truth..
that its a feelings..
which its flow from inside the heart...
and still there inside that heart forever..

hazem al jaber

The Poem Of The Sadness

The poem of the sadness

He knew me he wove.. To be sad
I am an indigent man since the eras
A woman makes me to be sad
For woman I cry upon her two arms like the bird
For woman.. The gathering of a pharmacist
Like flinders of the crystal broken

He knew me he wove my dona I become bad the habits
He knew me I come out of my house
In me for night for ugh! of the repeatedlies..
Mangy treated medically the perfumers..
The door of the clairvoyances was silent..
He knew me I come out of my house..
Let me comb the jetties of the waies
I chase after your face..
In the rains..
In lights of the cars..
I chase after your cloth..
In the cloths unidentified
I chase after your wraith..
Until.. Until..

In papers of the declarations..
He knew me he wove how I am in love on my face.. The hours
A search by from gipsy hair
envies him the fatigue of the Gypsies
A search by from face.. From sound..
He became all faces and sounds...

He let enter me he loved you.. My dona
They were moved..
I am from you I am not sickly

The cities of the low spirits..
Not versed never..
That the tears is the human being
That the human being without sadness
A memory..

He learnt me loved you..
To act independently as a boys
To draw your face on a walls
On topgallants of the hunters
On the bells, on a cross
He knew me he loved you.. How is the grain
He modifies a map..
He taught me that I am, an utter destruction is the most preferable..

holds back the earth from the turn
He knew me he wove the things..
She was never expected
Then I read the novellas of the children..
I entered the failure of monarches
I mused on to get married with me
The girl of the sultan..
Her moistening the inarticulateness our..
I am being removed the water from
That lips....

I desire from flowers pomegranate
I dreamt of I abduct her like a horseman..
I dreamt of I gave her the cinctures of the pearls and coral..
He knew me he wove O my dona, that to this
He taught me how the age passes..
A girl doesn't destroy..

He knew me he loved you..
How I weave in fatigue
In the nude trees, in the yellow dry papers
In the rainy atmosphere.. In rain..

In the smallest coffeehouse.. We drink in..
An evening.. Our black coffee..
He knew me he wove to lodge..
For unamed motels
unamed churches
and unamed coffeehouses
He knew me he loved you.. How is the night
He becomes big the low spirits stranger..
He knew me.. How am I seing Beirut
A woman.. The tyrant of the seduction..
a woman. Red-handed all became tired
The nicestdress she own

and to spray on her breasts sweet-smelling
For the sailors.. The amirs..
He knew me he wove to cry without crying
He taught me how the sadness sleeps
Like cut boy the foot..

He knew me he wove that I am sad..
An indigent man from the eras is from us
A woman makes me I am sad..
A pharmacist is for woman of a gathering..
Like flinders of the crystal broken

hazem al jaber

The Red Rose....

my rose...
as the red rose in my life you are...
always young...
nice smelling...
good looking...
giving always a happiness to anyone look at you...
or to anyone smell you lovely perfume...
and take off all sadness from the soul...

my red rose you are...
the rose which i love and adore...
the rose which it red bloody as the blood in my heart...
the rose which sleep always with me..
sleep with me on my chest....

miss you my sweet rose...
miss you as the child's` miss to his mama...
miss you as the adorers` miss to his pray...
as the clouds missed to the rain...
miss you so my sweet dream...
miss you and don`t even know why...

when i am so far from you...
you stay in my heart...
you always in my thoughts...
and my body start with shakes...
and the heart beat so fast...
feel as the fire inside me...
fire which burn me inside...
this fire because of the farness...
farness between me and you...

please my lady...
please and let us cut off this distance...
and let me hug you, , ,
as i am hugging the red rose....

hazem al jaber

The Rose...

some days i gifted you a rose...
while i did not get, what it means...
and don` t know why...
but some thing inside my heart...
told me to do that, ,
and give it to you...

oh...
o my lovely rose, and my lovely passion...
o my dreamy rose, , ,
did not know some days, how lovely your meaning is...
while you are from my longing...
and from inside....

how mistaken i was in my expression..
when i not gifted you all a roses in the world..

you are my life's` rose..
as i gifted you the rose..
i gifted you to the rose...
and wish that rose gifted to me again..
my rose...

hazem al jaber

The Sadness

no one knows
no one see
no one feels
what my tears doing with me.
i want to let a sad go out from me..
but how?
and for whom..? these tears..

to whom don` t see?
to whom who knows how i silent cry..
to whom who knows me well..
and to whom who knows m how lonely i feel in a most..? ?

feelings invade me..
to crying hard..
to ask for some humanity..

is that mania of fancy..?
really don` t know..
only what i knows, that all have to be happy..
untill a little..

please take me with you, , as i am..
cause.. its me
a human from a blood and a meat
as all....

why you think that i can travel alone?
let me alone?
that is what all you need?
i wanna to tell all of you..
that i need all of you..
i need a human..
need a friend..
need a lover...
to give me a heart and a love..
and to be on a way of love..
ohhh... forget all..
i was dream all a time..

dream about friends..
maybe they will come some days..
but i will take my way without them
without human
i will live
live for ever
and live alone.....

hazem al jaber

The Sadness Eyes...

how difficult it is to cry without tears...
how difficult it is to draw a smile over your lips,
and to pretend a happiness,
while you are so sad...
and your heart is bleeding...
How difficult it is to be with a sensitive soul...
as innocence of the children,
and to deal with a people whom never heard about humanity..
how difficult it is to love a great love, with all your feelings,
to whom, whom never deserve this love...
how difficult and hard the parting after a meeting...
how difficult it is to love someone, and to realize after,
that whom you love, is not a lover...
is there any of a human kind can bear all those feelings inside him...
where the defect lies...?
in the meeting, in the world or in history or in humans? ...
In ourselves, or around us....

hazem al jaber

The Sea And I...

Sat alone on the beach...
in a midnight...
asked the sea...
about the one whom snatched my heart...
from a first sight, from her eyes...
the sea answered me...
why you are alone here with me..
and where is your another soul...
i didn` t see her from the last time,
were you been here with her...

asked me again...
where is she now...
why you are without her...
and why you came to me,
while she is not with you...
how could you bear that...
how could you live for a while without her...
did she left you...
don` t she wants you any more...
where is she...
please answer me...
i can` t bear on that...
i can be happy only...
just when you are together...
here with me...
please man...
please lover...
go to her...
and beg her for me...
i want you as you were before..
and don` t come here to me alone...
come with the one whom i used to see with you...
please go..
go to her...

hazem al jaber

The Sea...

on the rocks, there near the sea,
i sit down, , , ,
and my heart was more harder that these rocks....
wanted to cry...
wanted to let pains, go out from my heart...

but, , ,
and sorry, ,
my psychical changed...
changed from the worst to the best...
just, that was because of it looking..
and its softy voice...
which, draw off, all sadly feelings which i had..

i wanted to cry, , ,
but it didn` t allow me..

yes...
the sea didn` t allow me, , to cry...

oh, , how great friend it is...
and how lovely heart it has...
ohh, , loved that sea....
yes i love you so...
which i always been there..
i never saw that beauty, before...
until now...
didn` t know that before..
but now i know that sea, ,
and i am sure that i loved him..
and know how lovely feelings, brought..

hazem al jaber

The Sea....

on the rocks, there near the sea,
i sit down, , , ,
and my heart was more harder that these rocks....
wanted to cry...
wanted to let pains, go out from my heart...

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i wanted to cry, , ,
but it didn` t allow me..

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the sea didn` t allow me, , to cry...

oh, , how great friend it is...
and how lovely heart it has...
ohh, , loved that sea....
yes i love you so...
which i always been there..
i never saw that beauty, before...
until now...
didn` t know that before..
but now i know that sea, ,
and i am sure that i loved him..
and know how lovely feelings, brought..

by: hazem02@

By hazem02

hazem al jaber

The Shock...

whispered in her ear..
i loved you...
and i love you...
and i will love you forever..
and never to forget you...

hazem al jaber

The Souls Met There....

there we were in a same place...
there we were in a same time...
there we were, but we didn` t know that we were..
and we didn` t even meet..
we were in a same time there in that paradise..
the place where we were, its a paradise, there we were...
there we were, and our souls were there..
but we didn` t know that we were..
while our souls felt that we were...
there we went, while we didn` t know why we did...
maybe our souls which wanted to find themselves..
to find its half soul..
maybe its was ordered to be there, ,
without asking, why to be..
and to go there where we never decided to be there...
and to find the love which we desired for..
yes we went, but without decision..
without needs..
without choice...
just we ordered to go there..
we didn` t see each other, ,
but we felt it as well...
yes we did..
yes we felt, and felt that, there was some thing called us..
called us to feel why we were there...
yes, ,
and there was a wrong, and we felt it..
because, our souls met but we didn` t meet..
my soul ordered me to be there..
there where you are...
same yours ordered to be where mine was..

we returned back from there, where we were...
each one went back, but without minds..
because our thoughts still there..
but we promised our hearts to find each other, ,
to find each other, where we are..
and we did..
we found..

our souls found it selves..
yes it did..
and at last we talked..
we talked to each other, and how lovely that was, , ,
how great to go there again through our minds..
while we are now knew each other...
and while we have a strong desire to each one...
sure our souls met,
but how great if our bodies will meet too..
to give each of us, the desire and the love which we dreamed to..

love you my sweetheart...
love you my angle whom i want...
my angle whom i found...
love you and never to let you go any where,
any where without me..

hazem al jaber

The Supposition

i will suppose that you are my lover. (just supposition) .
and you told me that, i am your lover.(its just a ward) .
then we will go to a walk..to a valley
and we will close our eys, ,
and the flood will sweep us away..
on a last of day, , , and we are so tired..
we will open our eys, , in a amazement, ,
why...?
why that`s not be..
why we didn`t make a love..

hazem al jaber

The Tear And The Smile..

every start must has it end...
and every end must has too it beginning..

they said in the past..that...
every tear has its end...
and the end of every tear, is the smile...
and every smile has its end...
the end of every smile is the tear...
and the life has its end and start...
the smile and the tear..

so, ..
don` t be happy so far..
and don` t be sad so far too...

if you got into, one of them now..
be sure that you will get the other soon..

so, don` t be sad alot nor happy alot too..

hazem al jaber

The Thief

The thief

if you searched about your heart...
and you didn` t find it...
if you searched about your feelings...
and you didn` t find them....
if you searched about your dreams...
and you didn` t get them again....
and finally...
if you realized that, the thief was the most close to you...
so, don` t get confuse...
that was me..

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

The Tree...

standing here, don` t care nor,
don` t pay attention to whom around her..
just lend them in her, shadow..
standing and steadfast, all a years..
steadfast to face each other, despite
a hot and a cold..
have not any worry to think about,
or become muddy, ,
do not gave up, or fall down,
in front of a dangers..
high, and lofty..
how nice you are..
ohh..
how much i envyed you,
and how much i wish to be as you...

hazem al jaber

The Truth

the truth

i loved an ice woman,
when i summer came, she dissolved..

i loved a pyramids from a clay,
but my tears swept it...

i loved three times in my life..
the first was a traitorous..
and the second was craven...
and the third was a snake,
and all of them belongs to this land..

hazem al jaber

The Wall...

The wall...

Speak from behind a wall...
Speak with a simple language...
Talk to me...
Don't be scared...
I am here, there with you...
Behind this wall...
Nothing set apart between us...
Only just this wall...
Talk...
Yell...
Call me and smile...
Smile from behind that wall..
Smile with no tears...
Smile and laugh please...
Let me hear you through this wall...

Smile with no sadness...
Take off that black dress...
I hate a black color...
Don't wear it anymore...
The white, pink...
Were created just to be for you...

Destroy this wall...
Destroy it to be with me...
Destroy it and be more close...
Come be with your dreamer...
With the lover whom you always dreamed about...

Seeing you more close to me...
Walking to my longings' road...
With a loving heart...
On my string's heart...

playing a poetic tune...
without lute...

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

The Wounds Of My Heart....

THE WOUNDS OF MY HEART....

every wounds become small by a days...
except my wounds, every day become more and more..
all pains can be treated by a time..
but only my pains can` t be treated..
and no one can take care of it...
wish that my pains can forget me, even a one night..
and to mercy me in that night, while i am thinking of you..
enough pains, , please enough..
please stop hurting me, my pains..
mercy me please..please stop...
please my pains, try to sleep..
and leave me alone, with my thoughts..
about my sweetheart..
please pains, go away from me...
please do and leave..
my heart suffered a long from you..
and want you to leave me forever..
to let me alone with whom i love...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

The Yell

when you are lying down, near me...
and your sounds waft an air on my face...
i realized that alife is a small wishes..
coming through you...
want to imprison inside me, for a long term,
your eyes yell, , ,

hazem al jaber

There We Met..

There we met..

on that beach between a rocks...
while no one there... only me and you...
there we met while it been so dark...
only my eyes which saw you...
there we hugged each other...
and our lips mixed up...
there we start..
start a great love which we created for...
come baby give all what you have...
come and enjoy my body as yours...
there we were...
no one there even a god can`t see what we do..
because our bodies were so closed...
were as one sharing this great love..
taking and give each other..
giving a love through a warm feelings..
through a hot desires..

there we were..
there we watched the same moon...
the moon which we saw while we were so faraway from each...
there we felt the meaning for this life..
there we touched the reality for our love...
there i gave you as you did to me...
the great love which we were dream about..

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

They Asked Me....

they asked, whom you love, , i told my beloved..
they asked, why you love? , , i told my beloved..
they asked, how you love? , , , i told my beloved..
they told, we didn` t understood...
i told them, the only one whom understood me, ,
my beloved.....

hazem al jaber

Thinking Of You....

As I lay here, tinkling of u....
All my thoughts,
Gray and Blue. I wish I could see u,
I wish I could. Then maybe my life, Could be understood.
But, still I?
im down and Thinking Of You.
Hoping you love me,
as i do..
and Like I love you.
yours

hazem al jaber

Thinking.....

thinking of you all a days and nights..
thinking of you....
and there is no a sea to extinguish my fires..
tell me the way to reach your heart..
and how i can reach your beach..
row and row to reach your beach, ,
to got your heart..
row with my patience and my hoppiness,
to got you..

hazem al jaber

This Morning, In This Sea...

this morning, in this sea..
i saw your face..
and saw your eyes with a full sad tears..
this morning, in this sea..
and this evening..
saw your face,
and your class eyes were looking so sad,
and looking to an evening sky..
i came down to the sea,
and going up to the sky,
and took your face between my arms...

hazem al jaber

Thoughts Meets

Thoughts and feelings came from your mind and heart..
my heart felt it well as well..
while you are faraway from my eyes..
but in my mind and thoughts you are..
all my nights, my eyes see you..
and imagine you as you are lay near to me..
near and close to me in my bed dreams...
and your loving to me till sunrise..
and my loving to you always and never has a till..
never to end thinking in you..
and to continue with you to love each other all a days..
the heart felt the hugs,
and the lips too..
the souls mix up..
and our bodies became as one..
enjoyed their feelings while they taste each other..
never had that taste before, which supplied our minds and bodies with that hot
love..
the thoughts met before a bodies..
then bodies touched each other..
and felt that love....
and that hot passion, which we wished from long time...
the thoughts met now in a real,
and the bodies also enjoyed that met...

by: hazem02@

By hazem02

hazem al jaber

Thoughts Met...

Thoughts met...

let me enjoy you as i need...

let our thoughts make a love as it needs...

let it swim so high...

there between a clouds...

so lonely souls...

naked souls seeks a happiness...

wishing for an eternal life...

to make its love as it true...

lets melts through our imaginations...

lets my thoughts make a love to yours...

lets feel one the other..

lets feel each one desires..

lets make it with no waits..

with no decision..

here i am my sweetheart there..

there where you know well..

that i am waiting you...

waiting to give me as i will do...

here i am waiting...

on that dark lonely shore...

waiting with no bores...

waiting you my sweet mermaid...

come, don` t be hesitate to do..

here, there where we both can do..

to give our thoughts and souls...

and to irrigate it what it asked for...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Thousand Meaning For A Cheat....

liar you are...

liar in your talking and your blame..

liar you are, even when you talk about longing..

liar even within your feelings and your love...

liar with these sensations in a love..

liar, when you said that your heart never loved any one like me..

destroyed, became from your cheating..

destroyed even from that barren love...

increased my pains in my chest more and more..

and became as unwell..

liar you are, and all your life, you didn't know the honest love...

even you didn't know the great meaning of love..

and you cheated me and cheated that beauty love which we were in...

hazem al jaber

To Read My History Life..

your tears are pearls..
and my blood is a soil..
your face is a full moon in a high sky...
and mine is a pale in a deep earth...
the sun is your guard..
and my guards are, wolfs...
your sky is bright...
and my desert is mirage...
you living in my deep heart...
while i live in a ruin distant lands...

* * * *

you are a woman, whom cutted up from my body..
cut up from my craziness...
and a piece cutup from my mind...

you are a lady whom read my history life...
learnt my geographic life...
and you knew how to hunt me, from my words..

* * * *

you are a lady whom took herself create, from my hidden mind...
you are the lady, and no like others...
whom make me to lose a desire, to talk to other ladies..

you are a lady, whom have an encyclopedia about my desires....
and know-how about my systematic,
and know about all my turning...
and you are the lady whom knew as well my language inside me too..

you are the lady whom make me lost all my desires and logic...
and made me illogical in this life..
and just make me think in her eyes..

* * * *

you are the lady whom made the all:

the infancy,
and a manliness,
and a elderliness,
to bow under your foot...

* * * *

you are the lady of ladies..
you are the world...
you are every beauty in my world...
you whom make me happy..
sad...
laugh..
cry...
and every thing you did...

so, ...
how i could not to love you, , , ,
you are the lady whom i love...

hazem al jaber

To Unknown

my sadness killing me...
kill all that is inside me from elation...
missed you...
missed to your kindly heart...
missed to your warm whisper...
missed to your magic touching...
missed to your vision which floods me in its love...

without you...
i am without life...
as a flower without water...
as a bird without wing, or without sky....

missed to you whisper, which i never heard...
missed to your touching, which i never felt it some day...
to your vision, which never saw before...
missed you, o unknown...
and how much i wish to see you...

so,
are we going to meet some days....

hazem al jaber

To Whom I Love

love you through my silence
love you through my yelling
through my crazy thoughts
love you with all poems i wrote
love you in all meaning which i meant in my words
love you, and love to dallying you in all nights
and under moons` lights
love you and miss to you so
and miss to your eyes` look
to your smile lips

without you i became nothing
without hope
without dreams
dreams which i dreamed always about you
because you are my hope
my dreams too
my dream which i live waiting for

through your smile, i can feel the world open its arms to me
and to give me the hope in this life, which i wished all
through your eyes, i can see the happiness around me
love you and want to meet you
meet you one day, to see how much i wished that day
and to live our happiness which we pleased one day
to live our eternal life
love you

hazem al jaber

To Whom I Loved....

to whom i loved....

to whom, who i weaved my rosary dream in her love..
to whom, who i wished to be my destiny..
writing to you from my deep heart, a words i feel..
every moment, and live it all a time..
writing to you from my room which it, witness all my sadness
and my gladness...
and to draw to you, picture about me in my blood..
which i wished to be mix between my boold and yours..

whom who live in my heart and my live, how much i love you,
how much my soul crave to embrace yours..
and how much my words crave to talkabout you..

my beloved....
take me and don` t left me in this dark night..
take me and let us to be in a same dream,
let my dream cohered with your dream,
untill become a true..

hazem al jaber

To Whom I Missed

sit down alone and careful in a night,
and a pen in my hand, wrote what in my mind and heart..
sit down, and my eyes in a sky, watching a moon and a stars..

inside me a lot of questions..
questions coming to me whenever i closed my eyes,
and whenever looked at a moon..
questions are a lot..
do a sky missed a moon when he is not appear there..
as me as i missed mine...? ? ? ?

missed my beloved, whom i didn` t see but i feel..
and feel so closed to me...
drawing to her a picture from imagination..

did she missed me as i do...? ? ?
as if my heart not with me..
with a one whom know, that i love her..
holding my heart, didn` t know what to do..? ?
how wish that i can be so close to her..? ? ?
and how much i wish that i can see her, and
to hug her between my arms....
as if, thousand of hearts in my chest, and
as if my ribs contain my heart..
how much i wish to see her eyes,
to see how she looks at me...
wish to know her feelings about me..
and? and? and?

and wish to know the road to my beloved,
which i want it in any way..

and how much i wish to be more close, and to let my hand
touched my beloved`s hand...
miss you so much, so much..

hazem al jaber

To You, , My Heart...

calling you always my heart...
because you are really in my heart...
and you only whom can hear my beats heart...
and you only whom know the happiness tune inside my

heart...
i saw you there..
yes there...
in my heart..
drink from my blood..
breathe with my air, which i breathe with..
wondered how you owned me...
and how you owned my heart...
and all my feelings, which i have..

i lost my hearts` key..
searched for it..
found it in your heart..
with you my heart..
my eyes..
my feelings..
OH my heart again..
how could you own me..
and own my lonely heart..
my only heart which i have...

you owned me..
you hurt me..
you pain me..
you set afire inside me..
you make me laugh..
and also you make me cry..

with all that, , ,
i feel with a big happiness, ,
and a great of peace of mind..
as i am flying in a wide space in this world..
in that sky...

my heart flying now..
and my mind too flyed with your lovely love..
maybe i am so fool and crazy with my words..
and so hard with my desire to you..
and pain with this love..

but...
i know that i am always prisoner to your love..
and my heart too..

for that i am calling you my heart..
o the dearest one to my heart..
you deserved me and my heart...

hazem al jaber

To You....

to whom, who lived deeply inside me...
although, maybe her love to me be vanished...

to whom, who i let her to live in my heart, ,
although, wounds which left in mine...

to whom, who will be the only one in my heart..
even if, when my eyes can`t see her...

to you and to all whom suffer as me in my life..
i gift this whisper...

burn whatever and what else you want, from my body, ,
my tears will put out it..

but be careful, and don`t burn my heart, ,
because you are inside of my heart...

hazem al jaber

Today Is A Perfect Day...

Today is a perfect day...

a day that will runs its events forever..

will runs into your mind and heart...

and you will never forget this day..

its a day before a day from my birthday...

tomorrow its my birthday...

on this day..

fingers will translate my feelings as a words..

feelings will runs and swims so deep inside you...

the heart will beats more than it used to do...

and my tongue will speaks to you..

will says...i love you...

Today is a perfect day..

today i will write...

i will speak..

and will open my heart...

just to let you know how much i love you...

and why i do love you so...

Today is a perfectt day..

today its my day and yours..

no one else can feel my thoughts...

no one can touch my soul..

no one can melt my heart as you always do..

no one will wish me a best wishes..

and a happy birthday as you...

Today is a perfect day..

its a day before a day from my birthday..

tomorrow its our day..

its a day that we will together celebrate my birthday...

our loves` birthday...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Today She Dead

today my sweet angel dead
she were with me here...
here with me all a time...
her hands never leave my hands...
her body always touching mine..
her soul fear to leave my world...
but today she gone...
yes she dead and left me alone..
she were with me her..
but now, no she is not..

her wounds were mine...
her happiness were mine...
her sadness were mine too...
and today she left...

her she was, her with me...
i cried when she did..
became tired when she was...
talked just when she looked and when talked to me..
but she gone....

today my angel dead...
she was my life...
she light up my darkness nights...
and changed all my world...
because she was with me....
but now she is not, ,
because she gone...
and alone i am now as before..

hugged her the last hug...
and carried her to the last home..
there where she will live alone too..
kissed her the last kiss...
the last kiss which never to have it any more...

my angel dead...
and now i am crying

crying her die..
but crying alone...

be safe my sweetheart...
and with to my god, to bless you as well..
sleep baby..sleep..
sleep for ever...
alone you are sleeping now..
not with me, as we did before...
but please wait for me...
want and not for long...
because soon i will come to you..
again as i came to you before, when i met you for a first time...

good-bye my love...
good-bye my sweet partner..
good-bye my world which i lost it now...

hazem al jaber

Tomorrow Soon Coming...

Tomorrow soon coming...

Tomorrow will be the beautiful day...

beautiful day...

for you and me...

and with your eyes..

which they are more brightness than a moon..

and its stars...

in a deep darkest night..

tomorrow coming soon..

soon coming to bring with, our first red rose...

tomorrow all hearts will get freely away all its sadness...

and will open its heart for a happiness..

happily to get its happiness from our love...

even not just a lovers...

butterflies also will be happy...

will fly so close, around and above us...

to get more happiness from our hearts...

then to fly so high to the sky...

to give its clouds our happiness...

to rain and to give it to all lovers...

tomorrow will be the beautiful day...

beautiful day...

for you and me...

and our hearts will meet again...

will meet happily with a deep longing...

to tell all lovers about our story...

our love's story which created there...

tomorrow just coming soon..

so, please wait...

wait me...

hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Tomorrow The Sun Will Rise..

Tomorrow the sun will rise..

to all whom are lost, in the life`s roads...
to all dreamers, whom are spent the nights watching the stars..
to all searchers, whom are looking for the truth...
to all whom looking about, what still from the lights..
to all whom looking about a new morning, ,
to rise on their souls..
and to give them a power and energy..
and to let them feel again, that they still alive...

to all hopeless` and all desperate, ,
because of our situation, which we in now...
to all whom looking for the hope, in their life...
and looking to feel a happiness and a love..
and to all, whom were hurted by their whom loved..

i give them now these words..
and telling them that,
tomorrow the sun will rise, ,
and it will gives them a new happy life.

hazem al jaber

Top Of Sadness

top of sadness...
that to smile and in your eyes thousand of tears...

top of pains...
to be silent, and into your heart a wound talks....

top of amazement...
to hurt that one whom you loved....

top of love...
to love that whom hurted you and hurted your heart...

top of faith..
to forget that wound from whom you loved...
and forgive all what he did...

hazem al jaber

Top Of Sadness...

top of sadness...

top of sadness...

that to smile and in your eyes thousand of tears...

top of pains...

to be silent, and into your heart a wound talks....

top of amazement...

to hurt that one whom you loved....

top of love...

to love that whom hurted you and hurted your heart...

top of faith..

to forget that wound from whom you loved...

and forgive all what he did...

hazem al jaber

Tower`s Poems...

Tower`s poems...

tower build...

poems created...

only just for you...

don`t ignore me...

this ignorance will kills me...

don`t forget me...

this forgetting will slays me...

don`t leave me away...

don`t make my soul get out from me...

sweet lover...

i am the lover, who loves you...

the poet who only writes for you...

and because of you...

i build up my tower`s poems...

just to house you there...

build it because and for you...

to read it...

to hear it...

to feel it wherever you be...

so please...

save my all lonely loneliness poems...

read and feel within me so deep...

and live there into my tower`s poems...

because there i stay in...

come babe to me..

come to complete me...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Trust....

trust me..

trust me, blind trust...

trust that every word came out and i wrote,
is only for you, and just for you...

because i don` t share any one with which i have,
only share with you....

trust that, , , ,

never to exchange any thing with any one,
only with you...

never to feel that i am Alfie,
only feel, when i am with you...

never any of my secrets go out from my chest,
only went to you...

never to go out any of my feelings from my heart,
only and just for you....

my sympathy...

love...

mercy...

care...

feelings...

kindness...

and my passion only for you...

have not any idea, how you are going to believe this,
but this what i feel and have for you...

and don` t know how, and why...? ? ?

even, don` t know why only you...

and don` t know for where are we going to..

but only what i know,

that i loved you, and still do.....

hazem al jaber

Two Weeks...

two weeks with love we will spend...
two weeks will be in love...
two weeks of love we will make love...
two weeks with its all nights we will love each other...
and to make all kind of love, which we need to...
all kinds which we hear about...
and also which we don` t still know about...
even we will create ways never any one thought about...

two hearts will love each other...
love and make love through those two weeks..
two hearts will hug each one..
and never to be apart again...
each heart will come from another place..
to meet there and to be one heart..
to will contain each other...
and to give each of the other the blood...
the blood which will give them to alive again..

two weeks of love to be in love..
two weeks we will spend in love...
two weeks to make love and all love..
two weeks, while no one there..
only me and you...

hazem al jaber

Unbearble....

can` t unbearble these fired eyes...
and a killing whispers...
but where can i getaway..? ?

thinking, , and thinking...
and then decided...
go faraway and escape, quietly...
to a place where i can` t see these eyes...
and not hearing that sounds...

and now.....
became alone...
faraway from any one...and here too...
and a stranger..
press me a memories..
and a heart became hurted...

should i come back...? ? ?
come back again to these eyes? ? ?
and that whispers..? ? ?

should i be faraway there,
and alone...? ? ?
what i should do...? ? ? ?
and how i can go back again..? ?
questions still inside me...
waiting a reply...

by: hazem02@

By hazem02

hazem al jaber

Unfair.....

its unfair that....
that i love you so madly,
while you don` t know....
and to missed you so much, , ,
while you didn` t feel that...
and to tell all the world about you, , ,
while you didn` t hear that....
and to write all my poems to you, , ,
while you didn` t read them....
and to be so jealous about you, , ,
while you didn` t realize that....
and to wait you all the time, , ,
while you didn` t come yet to me....
yes, , ,
unfair that what you do...

hazem al jaber

Vacuum....

again return to my vacuum...
again to my lonely time....
in my room which, all i have...
again to my delirium, ...
which i forgot from a time...
and return back to my badly thoughts...

disarranged all things, ..
even my papers, ...
return back to my old book...
which it was my best friend, ...

remembered you, and then return to my pen again, ,
and remembered my writings, ..
remembered my papers which talked about my pains, ...
remembered my papers, which drunk my tears, ...
and remembered my past life, ...

missed you, , ,
missed you my lonely life, ..
but don` t want to live with you again, , ,
and don` t want you to be my remaining life...

but, ...
i want you just for a few days, ..
want to enjoy with you my memories..

oh, ,
my life is changed, , ,
my life was so beauty life before i knew you, , ,
so beauty, .. and beauty more...
but, you came to visit me, or to visit you, , , ? ? ? ! !
came to me my sad times..
why you came? ? ? ! ! !

i liked my life before you, ..
do you know, why? /?
because i was with, whom i loved, ..
with whom i dreamed about a beauty life...

beauty life with her, ,
not with you, ...
i talked to her about you...
i told her, that i never loved you, ...
o..my space...
o.. my vacuum...

but now...
again missed you, and you too..
but, don`t be happy more..
cause my life after you is more great than you, , ,
although i can`t meet her yet, ,
but sure i will do..
i will meet her soon...

do you know why, hey you my lonely? ? ? ! !
because she is better than you, ,
she is more and beauty than you, , ,
and i will love her forever, ,
and i will not miss you again...
you my lonely time...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Valentine`s Day...

Valentine`s day...

Today its the day...
The day which all says to each others...
Happy valentine`s day...

Its a day...
Its just a one day, for others...
But...
For me its a different..
Its all days..
All years..
All age..

Its a special day..
Special day for others..
For me its a special day...
Because of you, it became a special day...

Special girl for a special day...
Happy Valentine`s day...
Happy love sweetheart...
Happy day, not only this day...
Wish you a happy Valentine`s days...
All a time through this day...
This year...
This age...
Happy Valentine`s day my Valentine girl

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

Valentines` Day...

Happy Valentine's day...

On this day I wished that you were with me...

On this day I wanted to give you a red rose...

On this day I wanted to give you my sympathy...

On this day I wanted to give you loyalty

On this special day I wanted to give you more love...

but my pen was incapable of writing...

helpless to express what is inside my heart...

unable to describe my great love for you....

I walked a lot...

I thought more and more...

I couldn't find what you deserve best...

so, ,

I am giving all my poems to you...

happy Valentine's day, my sweetheart...

happy valentine my valentine...

hazem al jaber

Vicious Circle....

my dreams` space...
has no limit, ..
the beginning of any trip, ..
finished with another trip, ...
and when arrived, ..
if i got what i reached, ...
the old berths seduced me, ..
to go back again, ..
to the old yearning, ..
and to that desires, ..
and also the pains pull me too,
to unknown space, ...

so, ..
its a vicious circle, ..
strange beginning, ..
and tears ending, ...

hazem al jaber

Vision Of Love...

in a room between four walls..
i write my sadly poems...
stranger thoughts came to my mind...
amazing visions visited me mind, while i am alone..
visited me, even without knocked my door...
called me with a high voice, ...
and once with a low voice too...
stand, and looked around myself...
who could be...? ? ?
who calling me? ? ?
who could remember me. while i am alone...
alone here, with no one can be with me...
and why you visit me..? ?
while i am sleeping now...
a vision for whom you are..? ?
who did sent you to me..? ? now...
and who are you..? ?
the vision said, , ,
i am the vision of love..
i said, , why you came to me...? ?
and what you need from me, in this time..
he said, , , you love sent me to you..
and she missed you soo..
and love you sooo...
o vision...
o vision...
me too missed her..
missed her so..
and love her so..
please my lovely vision..
tell her, how much i need her..
and how much i feel lonely without her..

hazem al jaber

Voiceless Heart...

Voiceless heart...

...Voice To The Voiceless...

Nights hears always my voiceless...

feels my feelings and what runs into my heart and mind...

and sees your face waves into my mind through my eyes...

unbearable! ! ...

even my nights can` t stand with...

crying with me her absence...

sweetheart...

love you, saying it with a full mouth...

from the depth of my heart...

may it reach you there...

there where you are so far from me...

but here your soul housing inside me...

sweet angel...

i wove a frame from my ribs to your picture...

and made my eyes its guardian...

and gave it my heart to be its servant...

to serve and give it my love...

sweetheart...

need me to say more...

to say what i keep inside..

if i tried to describe the love which i hold inside me...

all papers in the world are not enough...

because you are so much to me than this world...

you are the queen of my poetries...

my life..

my present..

my future...

and the dream of my life...

sweetheart..

you are the spirit which i live because...

you are my breathes...

so could i live without you...

my happiness are between your hands and inside your heart...

make me happy please...

bless me please...

and grant me your love...

give me my happiness...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Waiting For Ever

beloved...
where are you, sweetheart...
alone here i am, thinking about you....
looking and searching around...
every where to find you..
looking at all eyes...
to see yours...
smelling all roses, ,
to feel your smelling...

where are you..? ?
in gardens searching..
at the stars, deeply looking...
but i can` t found you...
where are you my sweetheart...? ? ?

o.. you are my gardens` flowers...
o.. you are my eye which i see with...
o.. you are my nectars` flower...

where now you are...? ? ? /
it was so long time..
and me waited for a long time...

please tell me...
can` t wait more...
just tell me, where are you,
and in which space you are..

you know...
and only you know...
that i can` t live more without you..
and how i can,
while you are my all life..
and in my heart have your place...

well...
however you are not here..
but you are my dearest beloved..

and i will wait for ever...

hazem al jaber

Waiting For Ever....

beloved...
where are you, sweetheart...
alone here i am, thinking about you....
looking and searching around...
every where to find you..
looking at all eyes...
to see yours...
smelling all roses, ,
to feel your smelling...

where are you..? ?
in gardens searching..
at the stars, deeply looking...
but i can` t found you...
where are you my sweetheart...? ? ?

o.. you are my gardens` flowers...
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where now you are...? ? ? /
it was so long time..
and me waited for a long time...

please tell me...
can` t wait more...
just tell me, where are you,
and in which space you are..

you know...
and only you know...
that i can` t live more without you..
and how i can,
while you are my all life..
and in my heart have your place...

well...
however you are not here..
but you are my dearest beloved..

and i will wait for ever...

hazem al jaber

We Met.....

without an address and without date, we met...

we met....

our hearts hugged before our bodies meet...

we met....

our hearts dived into seas` loving...

we met....

the earth danced happily for our meeting...

we met....

even the birds sing joyfully because our met...

we met....

the sea got excited and happy for both us...

we met....

the volcanoes mountains started because of our hotness love..

we met...

even our dreams met each other after along waiting for this met...

we met....

nights became as a dawn...

sky start cry and rain...

and the souls got out from its graves...

we met....

we met....

we met and never to leave each other again...

we met in our dreams and never to let that dream go away...

we met, we loved each other before that met...

we met, we promised each other to love each other more after this met..

hazem al jaber

Welcome Obama...

welcome Obama...

Barack Hussein Obama...

your name reminds me with a great leader...

great one who been killed with no mercy...

great one created and build a strong country...

and took up his nation from a servility...

great leader...

any ways..he passed away...

Saddam Hussein, Gad bless him with his mercy...

now Obama...

new American president...

came now after that unfruitful president...

that one whom all knows how he ended his history...

that president who adoring a blood...

we all saw what he got...

he got what he deserved...

got it in the country which he destroyed...

there in Iraq...

where he killed...

killed with no mercy...

with no heart...

as human, he is not...

he tried to destroy and to crush all there...

he did all his best...

but now he left...

and a nation there still...

he went with no return...

but the great nation will be always there...

so my dear new president...

are you going to continue what he started...

to get what he got there in Iraq...

or...

are you going to correct what he destroyed...

to give a peace...

and to treat fairly...

dear new president...
don` t ever forget...
don` t forget the history...
and your grandfathers` history...
they suffered same as we suffering now...
so, be fair-minded...
be judicious...
don` t let them plays on you...
look carefully to all nations...
to all children in the whole world...
especially there...
in Palestine and Iraq...
there where your ex president put a havoc...

dear new president...
we read and heard every word you said...
so...
we are waiting and watching what you will do...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

What Could I Say...

what should i say to you....
while my feelings fail to pleasing your feelings...
and longing, kill it self at your door...
and letters burned at your meeting...
in which culture, want me to love you...
while i been ungrateful in all cultures, since i knew you...

so let me love you, in a savageness, ,
let me love you, in a Gypsies culture and its fable...
because, i am same to that culture, ..
which never pleased my craziness, in loving you...

hazem al jaber

What I Can Do...

what you would do? ? ?

if you lived in a disturbed world, and hates you...
if you traveled sailed, and a captain hates you...? ? ?
if you lives in an imagination not suited with yours..? ? ?
if you were a prisoner to your tears...
if you were a closed friend to your papers and ink..? ?

what you would do? ? ?

if a places contemplated you..
and a time ignored you...

what you can do? ? ?
if you felt as a stranger...
and slept inside you a lonely feelings...

what you can do? ?
if a worries controled on you..
and felt all hate you...
and if you gotout from your world..
and weared a sadness worries at your lips..

then...
can you come back to your world again..? ? ?
so..
tell me...
what can i do? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

hazem al jaber

What I Need...

What i need...

i want to yell to the stars which it there in a sky....
i want to live today, as i will never die...
i want to change this world, just because of you...
every thing i want to do...
and wish to do...
because i love you...
want to make the impossible easy come for you...
want to give you a happiness...
a happiness which still not with me..
want to love you...
to love you as no one loved before..
want to hug you under the rain..
want to kiss your lips to feel your pains..
and to get off all the pains which you feel in...
want to make this world, so easy so true only for you...
sweetheart..
every time you touch me...
i feel as the hero..
the hero who defeated the enemy...
and got the victorious...
i`ll give you the peace..
the happiness..
don`t care please when i am with you...
i`ll give you all what i can do even more than what i can bear...
i am lighting as the candle in a dark world, ,
just only for and because of you...
i am only yours..
just only wish to say that i am yours...
sweetheart...
want to let you see...
how i been..
and how i am now after i knew you...
want to let you see the loneliness which it lived with me..
and how i am now after i knew you...

my tears never stopped...
but now they tear still...
because of the happiness which i got after i knew you
you sneaked into my life...
to stop my tears..
and to give me a happiness` tears..
every thing became easily now..
because you are now my sweetheart...

sweetheart...
in a world you are not in..
i will always feel hungry...
hungry for you...
all what i need is...
just your love, to give me the power which i need..
power i get, only just when you say my sweetheart...
i love you....

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

What Still To Lose More.....

you lost...
and still lose...
and you will lose more and more....
and many, you will lose...
you lost my love...
and my heart....
and all feelings, i had about you...
nearly, you lost every thing...
even my dream, you lost....

why that selfishness, ..
and that pride...
why you make a little things, ...
as a big problems between us, ...

always i am asking that, , why? ? /
but... too bad, ..
i discovered, that,
you are same as to all people..
while i thought, you as a beauty white angle...

you lost every nice things in my life...

so, ...
what still to lose more....

hazem al jaber

What To Write....

what should i write...
while my all longing is more than my words...
what must i write....
while you are my reality and my home land, ...
which i escape to...

sweetheart....
when a night comes...
visions takes me with a long roads...
drew you in my eyes..
hugged you strongly to my chest...
and the whisper became so tired..
from its patient and the faraway...

you or me? ? ?
me or you...? ? ?
who is most longing to the another...
who is most desiring to the another...

tell you about me and how i feel...
missed you so...
missing you already now...
missed to your smile...
to your laugh...
to your words...
to your whispers...

o sweet love mine...
pages never to enough me...
wish i can write my longing to you through my pen...
and wish to feel it...
to feel the miss which i already have...
but i will write...
write my missing to you...
and my craziness about you...

beloved....
love you with all i have...
love you...

and my loving to you is more than a craziness...
adore you...
my loving to you is more greater that a words between a lines...

never found a hand like yours...
which wiped my sadly tears...
and a heart like yours...
which hold me and treated my wounds...
never found a soul, lived inside me except you...
and only you...

sweet angel...
you are the love...
and calling you a love...
you are all what i have...
you are the home...which i miss...
you are the peace, which i need...
you are the heart, which i love and adore...
you are the address which i belong to...
i will write you as an address for a every love..
the address on every page in my life...

so...
what still should i write...

hazem al jaber

What`s Wrong O My Heart...

what`s wrong with you my heart...
what`s wrong with you heart...
didn`t you promise me before...
promised me to not love again...
you said, no love any more...

did you infected with disease..
love`s disease....
or fall in this fate`s love...

did you loved, heart...
and adored again...
did you loved o my heart after you been dead...

o my poor heart...
did you waked up again...
and got alive from a new...
to suffer again this adoring pains...

o heart...
missing you so...
miss you with every second...
and worry so about you...
worry so and more than your worries about yourself...

o poor one...
o poor heart...
you got alive again...
and in love you are...
after you promised not to be any more..

o my poor heart...
did you missed your pains, to be in love again...
did you missed your nights, and want to return back...

OK..OK my heart...
its your choice...
and i am happy for what you are in...

heart mine...
love and enjoy your loving...
but please don` t die again...
because i know, whom you are loving now...
you are in love with an angel...
angel and not like any one...
she is the most beautiful angel in this world...

heart...
happy i am for you..

hazem al jaber

When I Decided To Love...

you came to me from a faraway country..
saw you at first time, through your writings....
and then through your soul...
which it was so sadly....
and full of pains and love...
at the first i saw you, but that was no so clearly...
and after that, ...
i knew you well...
knew how romance and sadly you are...
then i fall in love with you..
and decided to love you, ..
until, where ever you are,

loved you before i saw you...
loved in you, that pride...
which was in your eyes...
loved you so far, ..
loved you in silence...
loved you in a pride...

when i thought in you...
my heart took his decision..
his decision to love you, ..
without asking me, to love you...

so, your love was more important,
than many thousands decisions in my life...
and decided that you are, whom my heart choose...

when i love you, ..
and decided to be mine, , ,
i decided to forget all whom are belong to me, ..
and decided to start my new life with you...

when i decided to love you, ...
i decided to irrigate your heart in my love...
as we supply a roses with a water...

when i decided to love you, ...

i was sure that i will forget all whom i knew..
in my life except you, ,
and to forget all good and bad people...

when i decided to love you, ...
i decided to stand in front of the storm...

when i decided to love you, ...
i choose you, and only you...
i choose you and your heart...
and no one except you, ..

when i decided to love you, ...
i decided to be to you as a child..
to hug me as you want...

when i decided to love you, ...
i knew, that i loved you...
and you too...

so,
i resisted to all..
i resisted to all of the world, ..
because of you, ..
and because i loved you, ,
and decided to love you..

by: hazem02@

By hazem02

hazem al jaber

When I See You....

when i see you....
i feel in a desire to cry...
when i see you...
i feel all words disappear...
and can` t speak well to you...
because i see in your eyes...
a stray and a lost sights....
see within it a sadly looks...
and don` t know why...
please tell me why..
and what is there inside your warm heart...

do you know why...? ? ?
because i loved you in spite of your stubbornness...
loved you in spite of my knowing, ...
that i never to defeat on your great heart...
loved you warmly and so hard...
and still not win yet with your heart...
but....
one day, and sure i am...
i will win with your heart...
which i waiting from a long time...

hazem al jaber

When I..(2)

while i am there on my lonely bed...
and while imagining you...
i dreamed that you are here with me..
in my that bed...
dreamed that you are doing..
doing that, what all ladies do..
with their men...
doing what all lovers do..
exactly as you told me before..
when i asked you, ,
i love you you...
what do you feel..
i love you and, you only..
and never loved any one...
like you...
that what you said to me..
while you are so shy, ,
with a red cheeks,
as a lovely red rose..
missed to be with a softy hand..

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

When I...

while i am sleeping on my bed..
alone i am, dreaming of you...
i dreamed that i am your husband..
and you were here near to me, ,
in my lovely bed..
kissing you..
while our eyes looked to each...
and the lashes hugged each other..
as we were too..
i smiled, and you too
and hugged you, as you do..
exactly as when you told me on the phone..
remember that...? ?
when you whispered on my ear..
by your lovely and softy voice...
by your sexy voice..
and said, , i love you..
that whisper which make me dream of you...

by: hazem02@

By hazem02

hazem al jaber

When It`s A Night

it`s a time for leaving to the past...
it`s a time for leaving to the lost love...
it`s a time for an imagination world...
and it`s a time remembering a lost beloved...

then a tears satr fall..
and a soul start torn..

from this time a losting trip begin...

oh.. my losting beloved...
oh.. my leaver beloved..

oh.. mine, i gift my love and heart..
gift you my soul..
gift you a words of love..

oh, , oh, ,

so far you are..

would you come back, ,
back to me..
would you come back, ,
and hug me to your heart, ,

for how long i can wait your return..

don`t you feel my pains..
don`t you heard my calling...

i get tired from waiting..
and from a tears and a wound..
every day i wait, and you not come back..
every day i said you will come tomorrow,
but you didn`t..

is that the end of your love to me..? ? ? ! !
please answer me...

please let me know...
let me know..
if you read my these words..
please reply me soon..

hazem al jaber

When We Lose....

when we lose a hope, ...
we wish that we never born, ..
when we lose the feelings of a happiness, ..
our souls can left our bodies, ...
when a happiness go a way from our world, ..
we became a people without feelings, ..
and we lose our respectfull to ourselves, ...
and then we lose any thing beauty in our life, ...
when we leave our humanity life, ..
we will lost a life, ..
and we will lost a desire to the life, ..
when we lose a desire to the life, ..
our hearts die, ...
and our bodies will rot, ..
and our feelings became as a piece of rock, ..
and then we lost all things,
even a humanity feelings, , ,
and then there is no a love, ..

by: hazem02@

By hazem02

hazem al jaber

When You Touch Me...

when your hand run on my body...
I feel so loved...
so.. excited...
so.. loving....
so.. happy that you been on me..
with a hot desires for you...
feel your body touching mine
and mine touching you, came as one...
no one knows if are they a two...
Your heat enters to all my pores..
heat me and make me ready for you..
heat me more, and come touch me...
and let your essence becomes mine.

hazem al jaber

Where Are You....

my heart searching for you..
i am so desperated without you..
let me hear your voice..
if i talked to you,
please answer me...
i need you soo...
i am a withered rose without you,
and alone with a sad lonely feelings...
where are you..? ? ?
my night, is not a night..
and my day is not a day..
without you...
do not need any thing,
just need your whisper and your cry..

oh beloved...
i never forgot you, ,
untill my tears talks to me about you, , ,
where are you? ? ?
with me every where,
my longing always to you..
so hopeless i am, and tired, ,
without you iam nothing,
don` t know why? ? ! ! !
you owned me and my mind,
so where are you? ?

hazem al jaber

Where Are You....? ? ?

where are you...
searching and looking to found you...
searching every where...
in the past, presnt and a future..

yes....
you was my past life...
and you make my present...
and you will be my future...

closed my eyes about the world all,
just to see only you....

with you, i forgot all..
i forgot a lines, a letters and a words,
to let you my book...
and my last love book...

i loved your love,
cause your way in a love...

i will still looking and searching,
untill a last breathe...

hazem al jaber

Where I Can Find You...

darling, , , where are you...
searching, and searching for you...
every where i search...
searching every where...
searching in all places..
searching in all faces...
and searching in all hearts..
and all the times i do...

but, , where are you sweetheart...
are you here, or what, , ? ? ?
are you here in our world..? ?
or, you are just like a vision in my mind..?

why i am searching, , ? ?
and why can` t find you..? ?
am i crazy in my imaginations..? ?
no, i don` t think so..
because all what i need, is just you..
and you are here, in this world..
is that too much for me..? ?
no, i don` t think so..
because i need you..
and my heart choose you..
is that a lot for me..
no, ...
i need you to be with me..
to share me that passion, which you need too..
and to take care about me, ,
and about that heart, which choose you too...
sure you, too need that..
so, why i can` t find you now..
why you are not here? ? ?
why all are here..
and you are not..
you are my life, which i love..
but that life have not any taste without you..
so, for that i am searching now..
and will not become bored with that..

please if you are seeing me now..
come to me..
come so fast..
and tell me, here i am baby..
and i am your life, ..
and you are too..
love you...sweetheart...

hazem al jaber

Where I Can Find You....

where i can find you again, , , ,
where is my lost innocence....
where is my lost early childhood...
where are my dreams gone...
where are the shadows` trees...
which i made, our home from it...
that we always dreamed about....
where are the jasmine roses...
which i made from it a beauty necklace to you, , ,
where is that woman, whom i loved, till a death...
oh, , ,
she is gone...
she left with a sun rise...
where i can find you again, , ,
OH, ,
never think SO...
so...
i am dieing now...
dieing without being, near you....

hazem al jaber

Where To Start...

oh.. darling...
i have many things to say..
i say many things, and so much...
don` t know how to start...
and from where to should i talk...
have many things inside, ,
and can` t talk any...

most of my life started with a pains..
and all pains started with me...
and any start, begin with a troubles...

oh.. sweetheart...
even with any trouble, became another ones...
how i can tell you...? ? ?
while i don` t know, how to tell..
tell you what...? ? ?
tell you from where..? ? ?
and tell you about what..? ? ?
while every problem became, many problems..

please, don` t ask me, more...
cause, even me don` t know...
even don` t know the difference, between the happiness and the sadness..
and don` t know more what is the right nor the wrong...
destroyed...
broken...
confused...

but all what i can say...
my life is started, with a cries when i born..
and then with a hard life...
and sure i am that it will ends with a sad life..
so, i still Alfie, while i am not...

hazem al jaber

Where You Gone...

where you gone...

why you left...

why you traveled....

its not easy to live into this world...

not easy to be here while you not...

so hard i am suffering right now...

your absence i can`t bear...

can`t stand with...

so dark days and nights...

even when i am among all...

sweetheart...

we are in love...

and its not a guess...

its a reality which we lived...

we promised each others...

there is a covenant between our hearts...

its an agreement forever...

no one can repeal it..

we promised on that...

even its carved into our hearts both...

so, , ,

why you traveled...

why you left...

did you really meant it...

i can` t bear those nights after you...

long darkest nights, your absence...

long they are, no life, no air...

only tears eyes....

weary body and mind...

and so pains into my heart...

sweetheart...

here i am waiting as i promised you...

here waiting to your coming back...

come sweetheart..

take me away from my darkest night...

and hug me so tight...

i am missing you so much...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Where.. Write... Your Name....

where can I write your name?

On the sky? ...But the sky rains.

On the earth? ...But the earth goes around.

On the sun? ...But he sun goes down.

On the moon? But the moon disappears.

On the leaf? But leaves fall down.

On the flowers? ...But flowers dry up.

On a bird's wings? ... But birds migrate.

Write it in my eye? ... But my eye tears.

Write it near my name? ...But people have no mercy.

I can't find a good place

except my heart.

I will write your name there in my heart

which never will disappear,

However long a time.

hazem al jaber

Which Morning...

oh...

what kind of morning, you start without me...

which sun lights your road, before my coming...

and who sang to you a greeting morning, in my voice..

how your birds can sing...

how your flowers` fragrance, gives a happiness,

without my greeting to your morning...

how you can start your morning..

hazem al jaber

Whispers` Echo...

Whispers` echo...

there is an echo for every thing...

words` echo, its an whispers` echo...

for every whisper, there is an echo beats in all ears...

seeks to meet who could hear its calls and answer it...

no one could hear its calls...

only the intended ear which could hear...

just only and one which do...

even when there no whispers...

but there is an echo...

silent echo created between two lovers only...

only they whom could hear each others` echo...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Who Am I....

who am i to be your love...
who am i tell me about your pains...
who am i to whisper to me about your love...
who am i to advised me...
who am i to teach me...
who am i to guide me..
who am i to help me to let my dreams come true...
who am i to give me a hoppines in my life..
who am i to support me in my distress hours...
who am i to hear me my yelling...
who am i to treat my wounds...
who am i to coming soon to me when i called you...

alot of questions going around in my mind...
why me, , , and who i am, to you...? ? ? ?

still can not find the answers...
obscurity in your eyes..
confusion killing me, crushing me...
is it possible my words loot your heart...? ? ?
and break throug your soul...? ?
and let you thinking about me...
and let you wake up all a nights...

let me tell you some thing..
i am not that one whom you think..
i am not for you..
please go away from me...
sorry to tell you that...
but our roads can not be meet..

hazem al jaber

Who Are You.....

I believe you....

I feel you.....

I want you.....

i am...

Looking for you.....

you are here.....you are There...

you are every where.....you are mine...

Dreamed, that You are my breathe.....

my heart is not for me...

my heart is for you.....you are my life..

So my question for you..

that who are you? ! ! !

I saw every things a bout you.....

and finally, , ,

I Discovered who are you? ! ! ...

so do you know who Are you? ? !

...you are my soul, and my heart too, ..

but you are not mine, ..

Do you know why.....

because the life needs that....

but you..... you will never do....

I still can't imagine a life without you...

so please, ...

Say who are you, even when I discovered You.....

but finally I will do.....

you are my World.....

and the most beautiful world.....

so I will Say it in one word....

I love you.....so you are mine..

and every thing in my life..
and i will love you, even when there is no a life, ...
that is i am, ,
did you know who i am...? ? ?

by: hazem02@

By hazem02

hazem al jaber

Who I Am...

Who i am...

Who think i am...

i am that whom a cruel age threw him,
through a bad time to a hard earth...

who think i am...

i am the man whom his heart dead before many years...
i am the one whom knew and discovered a life on its reality...
i am the human beings whom a fate played om him...
i am the one whom lives within his pains without stop...
i am the one whom lost his hope in a seconds...

so...

do you know who i am now? ? ? ...

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

Who Is She...

Who is she...

who is she my sweetheart..
whom i loved...
whom i adored...
who is she whom took my first sights...
who is she whom my heart shakes for her...

she is the angel whom i stayed a nights because of her..
and because of the love and the adoring which i hold for her...

who is she..
she is a brightness moon in the heart of the sky, around her a stars...
she is the sun which lights a lovers` hearts..
she is the lasting light in the heart, eyes only can see it...
who is she...
she is the one whom said, ...
love you...
adore you...
my soul my heart created only because of you...
she is the one whom said, ...
my life is so dark without you...
no means to my life while you are not with me...
she is the one whom said...
loved you and still do...
adored you till a death...
that is whom i love...
did you know her now...

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

Who, I Am...

do you know, who i am...
i am the end of your pain..
i am the first whom loved you..
and the last whom thinking to forget you..

i am your memories...
i am you sound and your echo..
i am your desire..
and here i am your luckiness..
and there i am a star in your high sky..
i am a poetry lost in your fondness..
i am a tune of your song..

did you know who i am now..? ? ?

i am, whom lost his life and found you...

hazem al jaber

Who?

Who?

Who is that?

not sure, if that was me or not...

not sure, if that one who is naked as a dewdrop..

and that one who stand there, ...

and watching you with his heart, ,

not sure, if that was me or not...

that face which is full of,

nails..

and storms...

and rocks...

really i am not sure of that..

but i am sure, ...

that, that one whom loved you..

and never loved any one like you..

and always dream of you..

that was me..

and sure i am from that..

hazem al jaber

Whois That`s Heart...

whom was that heart..
he is afraid child...
dream many to find his pleasure..
as a butterfly`s pleasure on a flower,
with a nicest moment happiness.
then sad again.. and cry..
break out his heart, and cry again..
he has a lot of craving.
hey you a cheat death,
who run after pleasants human beings.
this child is a miserable, homeless in this world,
equivalent to laugh and song,
he cry times,
and wish to die anther time..

hazem al jaber

Whom Else..

whom else..

who has a rights to make me thinking about...
whom else, do my heart want to beat with...
whom else, do my dreams want to dream of...
whom else, do my thoughts always busy with...
whom else, do my poems talking about...
whom else than you, can love me as you did and still do...
who has a heart, same as you have...
who...? ...
there is no one...
no one my sweetheart...
only there is a one...
one only no one more...
just you...
just my angel...
you are the only...
the only one, who has a rights to own my heart...
and to own hazem all...

love you baby mine...
baby whom gave every thing...
gave me the most costly of here...
gave me her heart...
and made me live so deep into that heart...
so, ...
only you and no one over you...
can be my sweetheart...
love you my sweetheart...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Why Do I Feel That...

Why do i feel that...

my heart...
my eyes...
my lips...
my emotions even feels that...

strange feelings..
why do i feel that...
however i hear your voice..

feel how much close you are...
even the heart starts beating so fast...
why i feel that...
why that feelings lives inside me...
why i feel that you are so close to me...
close even more than me to myself...

you are always inside the heart...
giving always a safety and a peace...
because you are a desires...
the desire which my heart needs...
needs a love...
needs you and your love...
your love...
this love, which started with no date...
and still lives till now, and forever..
still lives inside...
and will be always to infinity...

sweetheart...
sweet honey mine...
do you understand me now...

do you feel like me now...
do you feel same as what i feel..
hope you do...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Why Do You Love Her...

Why do you love her...

they asking me about the reason of loving her...

confused i am...

have no answer...

is it her charming eyes...

her eyes, which makes me sail with no return however i looked at...

or, is it her soft smile...

soft smile that lights up my route to reach her...

confused...

no answer...

is it, her deep sight which gives me a mystical power...

or, it is her sweet words which makes me smile...

honestly, i don` t know...

have no answer...

is it her touches which shaked me...

or, her breathes which lives inside me...

have no answer...

question kept me awoken all a night...

question kept run all a time into my mind...

even still run till now...

really, i don` t know why...

have no answer...

but all what i know...

and certain of...

that i love her, and never to love a one than her...

i love her, and my heart never to accept a one over her...

yes my only sweet angel...

i love you...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Why Me....

love you so much, please believe me...
miss you so much, please feel within me...
i am the one who closed his heart, and threw the key so faraway...
how did i fell to you...
how did i loved you...
isn` t enough you all those admirers...
why me..
why you made me..
why you made me love you...
please mercy me..
because i love you so much...
please believe me...

hazem al jaber

Why Not....

why you are not come to me...? ?
i am carrying in my face, a thousand of smiles...
and in my body, i have a million of tremors..
and i am so good in reading the eyes...
and good too in feeling the lips...
with my lips, i can give a great lust...
and you will feel my nights...
so, ..
why you are not coming to me now? ? ?
is that was, because i stole your only dream...? ? ?

hazem al jaber

Why Not.....

why are you not coming to me...? ? ?
i am carrying at my face, a thousand of smiles..
and in my body, have a million of tremors...
and i do well, in reading eyes...
and know well, how to remove a sadness from a lips...
and my lips, know how to talk with your lips..
and sure that your lips needs to mine...

so,

why not coming to me...? ? ?

by: hazem02@

By hazem02

hazem al jaber

Why We Call It Love....

why we call it love....

what is a love....

what we feel about it...

its a feelings...

another feelings...

poetic warm feelings that makes your heart beats...

beats so fast with no control howver you saw whom you love..

its a shares feelings with a lover that you could give all what you have for whom you love...

its a happiness that you never ever get from any one only from a one who knows what you hide inside your heart for...

its a soul and a heart and a body, that can share with a lover...

only with a lover...

that is a love...

that is why we call it love...

as we all as a humans created to be as a couple...

to love each others and to make a great love...

that love with no shame...

love and a making with no stop...

what do you think? ?

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Why....

WHY...when every night i sleep, my tears run on my cheeks...
WHY...my all life which i live, its all sadness and pains...
WHY...should i dream, just to see you...
WHY...when every time i take my pen, i can` t stop cry...
WHY...i am always with my pains, and others live a happy life...
WHY...i die in a day many thousands times...
WHY...i die in a day more that i can live...
WHY...become my face, just a place to my tears...
WHY...i become so older looking, more than i am...
WHY...not a happiness came to me as a surprise, ..
WHY...all are stand around me, just to watch my end...
WHY...all whom i know are trying to hurt me...
WHY... WHY... and WHY.....
and still don` t know WHY...

hazem al jaber

Why.....

why a sky is blue...
why a sea is blue...
why the earth is so larg..
why a rivers don` t stop...
why god we can` t saw..
why all we wish, we can` t do..
why, when i closed my eyes, i see you..
why you are so sexy..
and no one has a beauty as you..
why a heart is feeling..
and feelings coming by touching you..
why you are not dreaming about me as i do..
but one thing i know that i` m loving you, ,
and how much i love and care about you..? ?

hazem al jaber

Wild Flower

wild flower

i am a wild flower with a closed bud, ,
sun and dewdropp gives me,
lights and power, ,
if not touched me,
never gave a sweet-smelling..

i am a wild flower,
i am a mountains rose..
so far a way from you, ! ! !
love is flourish with a pleasantry,
my roots soil drunk a love,

and if you don` t touched me? ?
i will not to open,
and never gave a perfume..

i am a wild flower, ,
i am a mountains rose..
and so far, , ,

hey you gardener..
you are a flower`s lover..
come, here to me..
and pick me,
take me with you, there, ,
if you were a brave..
and you coming to take me,
i will make you gladness
as a madly in love....

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Wild Souls...

Wild souls...

isn't strange that what i feel...

with every new morning....

there is a new poems` birth...

poems only talks about you...

about this world which i live..

live into my world inside you...

describes so deeply my love for you...

and how this love increases day by day...

sweetheart...

distance is so distant...

but hearts are so close...

feels into each others as they in a same space...

wild souls with a deep tender passion...

two hearts lives into each others inside...

can not stop their feelings for a second...

even into a dreams...

meets by every night..

as they are on a date...

they promised each others surely date...

to make they real love into their sleep...

as they were in a same space...

same room...

into their warm bed...

always in the mid of night...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Will Leave...

I will leave...

will leave as you asked for...
will leave, because its your desire...

i am the one who planted the hope inside you...
and gave you the love which you never heard about...
and drewed your picture in my imagination...
and carved your name in my heart...
and cured your wounds by my wounds...
and lighted your candles again...
and became calling with your name in my dreams...

today you asking me to leave..? ? ! !
okay.. i will do...
and will respect your desires...
and will go so far from you...
you will not see me any more...
and forever...

i will forget your love and your passion..
even your name, will erase it from my mind...

but please...
don` t try to search about me...
while you will try, , i know...
you will search while your tears on your cheeks...
and sorry you will be about your decision...
which you took...

i am not sorry...
about every second i spent with you...
about every night stayed thinking of you...
because i loved you...
and still do...
because you are the one whom i still need...

but...

i will leave...

leave so far, as you asked for...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Will Not Be Close...

i will not be more close to you...
anymore...
because i afraid to look into your eyes...
and to halt more close to you...
afraid to loss my bravery...
and to be weaken again...
and to fall between your arms...
and to forget the past...
to forget your left to me...
and your mercilessness...
then to look for an excuses for my return...

No, will not be more close to you...
afraid to start again the fires inside my heart...
and to fall again in your love...
and with your pains...
to pain me again as you did before...
and to hurt me by your cheats...
and then to leave me again...
and to forgot me after your used...
as you want only to hurt my pains...

are you going to do this again...
are you happy to do this to me...
why...why...

i am the one who left his dreams...
just to dream with you...
and left my life...
to live with you, our life...

Oh, here are your sights...
attack again my heart...
to capture on it...
Oh lady please...
please don `t increase my wounds...
please enough and stop it...
your cheats, left inside me many deep wounds...

please leave me...
leave me alone...
i still suffering with my pains...
i can` t bear any more, your caprices...

hazem al jaber

Wish I Be...

wish i be glass of water...
which you drink from every second...
wish i be the air...
which goes inside you every second...
to breathe me always within my love...
wish i be the blood...
which run through your veins...
run to your heart to stay there forever...

my desire you are...
wish i be the desire which you desire to...
to be always with you and inside you...
with you forever and to the rest...

my sexy lady you are...
wish i be the voice...
which go out from between your lips...
wish i be saliva in your month around your tongue...
to give you all the sweet in this world...
wish i be the bed in your room..
to lay on me to give you all warm love...

sweet lady mine...
wish i be a bird...
to fly right now to you..
to be now while you are with you...
wish i be the dream...
to be there into your head while you are sleep...
wish i be the moon...
to visit you every night through your window...
to look at you while you are sleeping as angel...
wish i be the destiny...
to decide you my fate forever...

hazem al jaber

Wish To Say It...

how many times i wished to say it..
wished that you can feel it,
wished that i can write it..

and on your wall`s heart, engrave it..
wish that my feelings become an ink,
and your sky a paper,
and on your moon, drawing it, ,
i love you.....

how much i wished that my love is a rose,
to let you wake up at its perfume..
wished that my love is a hug,
to slumber in my lap...
wished my love is a story,
to infatuate in your dream...
love you....

if my heart speak, , must speak your name..
if were eye painter, must draw you...
if were a hand talk, must talk about your softy...
but only i have, my lips, ,
all what i can say, , , love you...

love you with all i owned,
and what i own just you..

your love make me happy,
your love weaken me,
your love killed me, and gave me a life, ,

love you in all the meanings of love..
hope that i have a wider heart, ,
to love you more and more, , ,

after loving you, i forgot a language talk, ,
and just still remeber one thing, ,
i love you, i love you...

hazem al jaber

Wishes.....

i wished that i could be a tear, ,
to get free from your eyes...
or that i am a beauty smile,
to emanated from your sweet mouth....
or that i am a candle,
to burn for the sake of you....
or that i am the Daisy's` road,
to let you way in it....

who are you, o full moon,
which in my sky is hanged down...
you are a lamp, came to me from a crushed history...

how much i wished you to know my love before,
and my burned heart...
and to know your love too,
and to run together and forever...

how much i wished that our hands shakes,
and never to get apart...

how much i wished that my life sticking to yours...
how much i wished to dream, while you are in my dream sitting...

but....
this is the world, and this is its ruling...
which it always try to shocked us...

so, ..
don`t be sad,
and don`t get hopeless...
for that we met and after that,
we got apart from each other...

hazem al jaber

Without Decision...

without decision...

pulling my honey breathes silently...
smoke fly apart...
with it my thoughts take away...
suddenly...
my friend asked me, amazed...
asking...
why you are rambling...
why that confusion...
did you decide a love..
are you madly in love...

thoughts came out from my smoke...
said, ...
no...
love is not a decision to take...
even its a fate, which contains us without a decision...
as a rain, pour down from above...
even if there were no clouds...

its a facts and a reality...
comes to you...
to give and to tell you about your fate..
its a clouds, rains with a love...
rains on our hearts...
to irrigate it with a love...
and talking to our souls...
to make us, so madly in love...

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

Won` t Wake Up Again...

won` t wake up again...

last night dreamed of you..

dreamed because i took your mind yesterday..

as you i felt too about you...

dreamed that we were together...

as a happily teenager sharing each other honestly feelings...

dreamed that we were sitting so close...

aparting us only a little gap between our lips...

while our hands took hold of each others so tight...

been talking and telling you silently...

about my longing and yearning...

about this second which we are in...

about the my love, and how much i do...

told you silently about my heart how fire it flamed and melted.....

and how passionately in love i am with you...

stillness we were...

just a love who danced around us...

gave us more sensual virgin love...

laid my head to your warm chest...
your hand started playing with my hair...
then i felt a warm loving emotion...
felt that my heart glowed..
my patience has been carried out...
been out of my temper...
yelled with a hight voice...
hold you so tight, with all of power i had...
said to you...
i love you...
take me with you...
don` t leave me away...
love you...
love you...
adore you my sweet girl...
cure me..
cure with your adorable love...

then you saw tear into me eyes..
till it becames tears as a running river...

you said...

yes i know how much you love me...

how much you adore me..

how could i leave you...

while you are my life which i live because...

how could i do...

while you are the reason of my life..

how could i do...

while you are the only one who gave me a happiness...

that dream, , ,

dream never i had before..

dream passed as a seconds so fast...

to wake up again...

to see my lonely bored morning without you...

but i will not wake up again...

i will go back to live my dream again..

my dream only with you...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Words Amazed Me....

Words amazed me....

your words charmed me..
amazed me...
make me forget myself...
and made me see you always with me...
wherever i be...

amazed me...
your words..
hugged me and whispered in my ears...
telling me how much you love me...
charmed me...
your words...
and made me fly into your poetic world...
as a butterfly strolling from rose to rose...
between your perfume roses...
which gives my days all love...
and warm my cold nights...

sweetheart...
please speech to me more about love...
because i adore the love on your way which you do...
you make a sense and a meaning for love...
and give a warm feelings for this love...
which i never ever know before about...

feel as i am as an un adult lover whom waiting his lover...
waiting her from his window...
just to see and to irrigate his eyes from her...
when he saw her...
his heart start beating so hard from this deep love...

sweetheart...
need you...
need a love...

not any love...
need a strong love...
and a teenager love...
love, which no one had before...
do you have this love...? ? ?
is all what i`m asking for...

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

Words And Alight...

in a darkness night and its loneliness...
and in a bad moments and its agony...
go out from us, some simply words...
and its talks about the case which we in...
or maybe some notions...
or poems...
or maybe a soft words, maybe inside us...
and talks about what is inside...

perhaps, we forgot it after a while...
or maybe we did not` t write it...

today i remember that many words,
go out of me, without wrote it...
so maybe i will forget it....

so i call upon to all to write all, what go out, ..
to write every things...
to be remembered, ...
because, there words are going to be as a memories...
and we will remember it in a future, ..
what ever that words are, ...
sadly or a happy words..
but we will enjoy it some how, ...

hazem al jaber

Words Pain Me..

words pain me..

words pain me sooo..
always i asked my self, why?
always our notions sad..
and our feelings about sadness..

why we always sink in our sad..
and lost deeply in our pains..? ? ?
why we let our pens to drink from our tears..? ?
why we called our poems, a poetry and its a sadness..? ? ?
and why we call our idea, a prose and its a tears and pains..? ? ?
why every lovers weep, cry and be in pain,
and no one hear to them..? ? ?
why you live in a forgetfulness world and sadness..? ? ?

we lived in our homeland, without fatherland..
in our homeland, without shelter and peace..
and became a strangers between our lovers and our families..
and unhappy near our gladness..
why... why... why...?

hazem al jaber

Words...

Words...

Words may we write...
but we don` t realize, what its mean...
words we feel in...
but we don` t fear it...
words may kills us...
but we love it...
words we love...
but we afraid of its meaning...
may you rebuild a life with a word...
but maybe also you can end it with a word...
may a word can make us down...
but may it happy us...
may we can success with a word...
but may it can also flop us...
finally...
and any ways...
its just a words...
just word...
so, ...
make sure to elect the right one...

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

Words.....

with every word, i could say..
i say i love you...
with every whisper, could whispered it my lips..
i whispered, i love you....
with every hearts` beat in my heart, , ,
it says, love you....
with every breathe, i breathe, , ,
it as says, love you...
with every sight, i look at you..
it says, how much i love you...
with every pray i do..
i pray to love me as i do...

with every moring...
with every evening..
with my silent..
with my craziness, ...
with every day, , i love you...
with every during, , i love you...
despite of every thing, i love you...
i am loving you..
and will love you...
love you for ever...
and i will live in loving you...
and on your love i am still alive..

((yours hazem)) ...

these were not just a words, its even my feelings and what i feel about you...
my feelings which i can`t get it out now from my heart, i can now only by writing
it,
on the paper..
but be sure, and more that sure, , ,
that it would be more that great,
when we are together in the real..

hazem al jaber

World`s Love...

to all whom loved a love...

and loved it`s pains...

and still tasting this love...

to those lovers...

whom...

loved the whisper which comes from a love...

and adored it`s ardor...

and sang a lovely song to whom they love...

and stayed up all night for their love...

and tired their bodies for whom they love...

and loved a blame`s love...

let`s whisper to this love...

O love...

here it`s your world...

world`s love...

world free from a cheats...

free from a hates feelings...

free from haters whom don`t know about love...

just its a place for love...

here only...

we can feel a love...

just here we can talk about love...

about longing...

happiness...

whispers...

and about our dreams...

here only...

every thing we can talk about...

every feelings which belongs to you...

just here only...

here it`s your world...

no one can be into your world...

only a lovers whom loves a love...

no one else...

just you and your lovers...

O love...

O whispers...

come with me...

come let`s enjoy this world...

enjoy it through our love...

love is not just a word...

love is not just a letters...

love is a feelings...

love is a song...

no one can feel it...

only whom are in love...

and sing always for a love...

so, please...

if you don`t feel its meaning...

please leave this world..

leave it...

its only a world for love...

hazem al jaber

Worry

please tell me,
what is that a worry inside me..
which is burn and melt me...
when you are far away from me...,

and when i missed,
your hair, your eyes,
your hands, your mouth,
left to looking to any thing making me forget..
and taking me satanic..
to let me forget,
laughing, singing, ,
but you still here in my mind..
which found in you,
his biggest scruple

hazem al jaber

Worry I Am About You...

Worry i am about you...

love you, worry i am about you...
love you, worry about you from my love...

last night felt that i separated away from my soul..
and a worries befell on me...
for a first time i felt with those worries..
how, and why...
really, don` t know...
how those worries controlled on me...
just with a seconds...
a black clouds passed in front of me...
ghastly heavy clouds with a lot of worries...
shocked and controlled me...
took me away from myself...
and threw my into a scary thoughts..
scary thoughts about you..
about our love..
about the future for this love...

tried to read those black clouds...
tired to translate them...
tried to understand them..
nothing i got..
only just moved me more deep through it worries...
to put me into another world..
dark world full of worries..
worries that i can` t accept...
worries about you...
about me and you...

sweetheart...
worry i am about you from any thing...
worry from yourself about you...
worry, even from myself a bout you...
from my love which i hide inside me for you...

how could i couldn` t be...

while you are an air to my breathes...
while a distant set apart between us...
while a darkest night got me out of my patient..
while i am here and you are there..
there in another world...
there while i can` t protect and safe you...

sweetheart...
love you more than this world...
my love reached the peak of love because of you...
become my world all..
for that i am worry now about you..
worry from the day, may comes to lose you...

sweetheart...
love your craziness...
adore myself because i loved you...
love your craziness....
adore your pains...
love your craziness...
and adore your waiting...

a lover i am of you...
adore you crazily...
so, i can` t imagine a life without you...
for that i got worry...
worry, because you are my all life...
worry, because you are my world...
worry and sad because you are not with me..

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Would You...

would you...

would you please hold me now...
hold me in this night...
would you please be mine...
my naked lady whom i adore to look at before i touch...
would you be dirty to me as my brain now...
would you give me your hot body...
to let me enjoy it and to give you all what i have...
would you accept me as bad i am now...
would, would, , ? ?
would you...?

sweetheart...
allow me to express what i feel now..
what i need to get from you...
what i felt last night to do with you...
wanted you so bad to be for me..
so bad because i felt the feelings which were inside you...
i wish to be that and to accept all my feelings...
mine which i dream always about you...

sweetheart..
let`s stop all those imaginations...
let`s make it comes true..
let`s be together now...
would you come please...
would you give me what i asked for..
would you give our souls what its feel now..
you have more to give..
even me..
so please, don`t be shame to give what you have...
those are my feelings about you..
so accept please me as i am...
as how i feel for you...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Write O Pen...

O pen....

please write before my death...
write please my pen...
no one still, only you now with me...
you are the only whom i can talk with...
and the only one who knows me...
you whom can hear me...
you whom i can cry him...
and the only one whom can wipe my tears...

write o pen...

i own only you...
and you can understand me...
write about my wounds and pains...
about my suffering...
write and don`t try to happy me...
don`t butter up me...
just write...
but also please don`t hurt me...
write every thing...
and to the last second in my life...

write before i die...

because the death is here and so close to me...
write and don`t stop...
and don`t let the time stop too...
just write...
write it well as you feel inside me..
write and don`t get tired from me...
as i got tired of myself...

o pen...

write and don`t try to treat my wounds...
write and please don`t cheat on me...
just write, how i am now...
write within my words...
with my feelings...
write through my tears...
and don`t mercy me...

but also don` t become so hard on me...
just want you to write the truth...
the truth which i live in...
write the history of my pains...
write what is going right now in my heart...
write my secrets which i hide...
write my craziness and my angry...
my confusion...
my patient...
write and don` t scare me..
write, i will not yell to you..
please write all what i feel..
and what you felt through me...
just write and write it well..
or...
leave me alone...
as she did...

hazem al jaber

Year Of The Sadness

year of the sadness

In year of the sadness I bury my words

The flowers set out and not remains

some thing becomes sated for personal

Not remains any a star in a night

plays with my drop

and become love and no love

and run my love! !

Crazy straying is sleepless

He mourns to the night his drunks

To the love he talks

He talks my sufferance with the world

And slip still remember,

and how much my slips...

A pen became weary of slumbers

Between the lines and my word

In year I hid my page in

and return back to you as i promisd,

O nicest season in my narration

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Yearning

gather up me from a sadness..
in a warm arms,
shake off a dust on me..
i became an old color,
because of a time..
and became a dim-sighted,
wipe a cloud around my eyes..

while i ride a craving seas.
a wind teared me..
and broke my ship..
and became alone with my yearning..

come and take all what you need..
take all what you need from my poems..
take a corals, ,
and a melodays..
or even my years..
and pull me from a craziness sadness..
to start a new rite from a yearning,
in loving you.....

hazem al jaber

Years Of Pain...

my tears fall on my cheek, as a flood...
my soul loathed the world, and all what`s around..
my heart destroyed, from every thing..
from this world and it`s pains...
and my life lost it`s sense..

o my god, whom created this world,
please mercy me, , ,
or my life, please take it back to you,
to be there with you, without pains,
pains from this life...

all my castles` dreams destroyed..
and my life became as a drama...
which my tears talks now about it...
here became no more roses,
rather a thorns..
which it only wound a soul, and more hurt it...
and became no more poems in my life,
to sing with it...
became tired from my life and this world..
and all what i need, just to erase it..
so mercy me my lord, ..
mercy me, from this life and its pains...

hazem al jaber

Yells From A Heart...

Why you cry o heart...
why you yell o poor heart...
why that cries...
didn` t accept your luck in this world...
or fool on you the faraway hope...
which never to be any more...
didn` t learn from a fate` s lesson...
didn` t a time give you a good lessons...

why you cry...
why you asking...
why you always feel the pains...
are you blaming me...? ?
its not my fault...
only its the destiny` s fault...
its your fault to come to this world...
and your fate to feel and to suffer a pains...
till you die...
die alone...

enough yelling and screaming and moans...
and try to use on that...
try to accept your fate...
try to live with this pains..
accept what god gives you...

O how hard you are...
how hard and difficult o fate..
and how poor you are my heart...

hazem al jaber

Yes I Will Wait....

i will wait for you...
i will wait however it been long...
and however the distance was...
between me and you....
i wait for you, ,
because i loved you..
loved you before i saw you...
loved you more than myself..

so i will wait....
and i have no objection on waiting..
but....
don` t go faraway and leave me alone...
because i still live inside you..
and my heart still beat with your name..
and i still on that, till the last day of my life..

don` t get so far from me...
because with you, i can face the world..
don` t make me lost in the mid of the road..
and make me between yes or no, ,
that can i forget you or not..
i am as a little child, whom never forget his mothers` milk...
and as a plants, which die without water and care...
and as an original horse, which never forget whom loved...

yes i will wait..
wait just for you...
but please, don` t make it for a long..
don` t let me live it as a dream..
and when i wake up, ,
to find it, not true, , and it so hurt..

yes i will wait for you..
you my sweetheart..

hazem al jaber

Yes..

YES..

i know what is that...

its a love...

yes...

I know it's love,
because my heart beats so fast however i hear your voice...

yes...

I know it's love,
because i taste the pleasure of the coffee just when i think of you...

yes...

I know it's love
because i used to bear a loneliness just to imagine you...
and can wait so long just to hear you...

yes...

I know it's love,
because the first one whom i think about in the morning is you...
and the last one in the end of my night is also you...

yes...

I know it's love,
because any dream i ever dreamed about, is you...
an no one has a rights to be the star of that dream, only you...

yes...

I know it's love,
You know why? ...
Because, you taught me how to create those words for you...

yes...

yes, I know it's love,
because i got the lucky lover...

the luck which i got from you...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Yes...I Miss You...

Yes...i miss you...

When i sit alone...
alone with my pen and my papers...
i remember you...
and remember your words to me...
your whispers into my ears...
then...
a longing takes me so crazy to you...
and feel how much i miss you...
feel a pains into my heart...
yes i do...
yes...i miss you...
missed the depth into your eyes...
missed the warm which i got from you...
missed a lips which gave me a honey from...
sweetheart...
what should more to write...
is there more still, should i write...
my heart cry...
my eye cry...
even my pen cry on my papers...
that all because of you...
and of the miss which i got for you...
yes...i miss you...

miss you my sweetheart...
because...
you are all what i have...
you mean the world for me...
you are my myth...
my adorable angel...
the angel whom i loved before i see...
sweet you are my sweetheart...

whatever i wrote...
never to give you what you really deserve...
you deserve more, but i lost a words...
whatever i say...
you are the greatest symphony which ever played...
played on my hearts` strings...

sweetheart...
come to me...
come to give you more love...
come to my lap...
come to my warm chest...
come and hear my whispers...
and feel within my love more...
come please sweetheart...
come to whisper into your ears..
to let you hear, how much i love and miss you...
yes....
i love you and miss you so...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Yesterday....

yesterday, i was full of pains, after your leaving..
and become alone in my sadness room...
and alone with my thoughts...
thinking, , ,
we we could meet again...
don` t know, when we can have our hug again...
when our lips can taste each others again...

really..
don` t know, when we could...

how could i spend my nights...? ?
how could i sleep withou being, ..
here near to me...? ? ?

no, , my love...
no, , my soul...
don` t be late any more, and come soon..
come to my lap, which is yours....
and don` t let me alone again,
with my pillow....

hazem al jaber

You And A Life....

you and a life....

...life is a rose...
you are its nectar...

...life is a candle...
you are its light...

...life is a smile...
you are its hope...

...life is a morning...
you are its aurora...

...life is a tear...
you are its cure...

...life is a night...
you are its moon...

...life is a sky...
you are its stars...

...life is a life...
you are its breathe...

...life is a heaven...
you are its angel...

and a life to me, is mean you...
and i am yours...

hazem al jaber

You Are Mine...

You are mine...

told you this before..

many times, told you...

you are mine...

belong to me...

not to any one else...

only just for me...

no need to remind you any more...

You are mine...

every part of you belongs to me...

your heart, i owned before i saw you...

your body became mine since the first dream we had...

your eyes are the prey which i got from a days` war...

no need to remind you any more...

You are mine...

my world created because of you...

you came to this world because of me...

created as a pearl in a depth of the seas...

the one who got you out from that depth, its me...

you are my rights...

the prize that i gifted and fought for...

granted a love...

gave you myself...

became my lover...

my queen...

and will never let any one think of you...

even for a second...

no one else has a rights to do...

only me...

me only who can thinks and gives a love...

so you are mine...

only for me...

no need to remind you any more...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

You Are...

you are...

a life is a rose, you are its nectar...
a life is a candle, you are its BRIGHTNESS...
a life is a smile, you are its hope...
a life is a morning, you are its aurora...
a life is a tear, you are its cure...
a life is a dark night, you are its moonlight...
life is a love, and you are mine....

you are the one, whom i like to live near..
the one, whom i found a warmth and kindness with...
the one, whom i found a glory and a honor with...
the one, whom i call my sweetheart..
and the one, whom i give my name to..

hazem al jaber

You Are.....

i did not know the love before..
and the meaning of that energy before you....
and during these years which left...

often i dreamed in that, ..
and dreamed in my beloved...
to be my heart, ..
and to erase all silence from my life...
and to be my lifes` flower...
and to be with me now..
and tomorrow and forever...
you are whom i called you beloved..
you are mine, and no one else..
yes you are my beloved..

hazem al jaber

You Still....

still, my hopeness..
still, a smile contain a shyness..
still, my tears as a river run..
still, my lonely hopeness..
still, my happiness and sadness..
still, in my heart..
and in my heart you owned a big wide place..

and still, , , and still..
still my hopeness..
and the last hopeness...

hazem al jaber

You Thought....

maybe people thoughts that i am alone...
may they thought that i am without anyone...
and running away into my sadness monstrous night...
and confused without safety and peace...
no, , , they are not right...
and they didn` t read me well...
because you are inside me now...
you are with me right now...
and hugging me....
feeling all what is inside me...
and as you are here, near me and so close...

among my pains and my worries...
among my nervous and a darkness...
you are the one who gives me a light...
and the one who guides me to my brightness life..
you are my hope in my loneliness...
among a difficulty...
among this hardness life...
you were my helper...
and helped me on my loneliness times...
and gave me the hope which all i needed...
you were with me..
you are now also with me...
and felt all what inside me..

so, , i am not alone...
i am with the one whom always loved...
please all...
try to read me again..
try to read me well...

hazem al jaber

You Was Beloved..

yes, we left each other...
and me only, whom broken..
and fall down on an earth, , ,
as a big lump of classes, from a highest top...
and didn` t hear that strong fall..
despite of it strong voice...

yes, we left each other...
and me only whom was a wounded..
i was as a lonely bird..
who stand on what still from his house...
and became alone..

yes, we left each other...
because now we are not that beauty things,
which we start on before...
we are now not a godless..
we are now not free from our sins..
you mistrusted me, ,
while i didn` t know that..
you hurt ed me..
and i never talked..
AM crying, and i wish that i am stronger than that leave...

yes, we left each other...
the land is always green, ,
but you only whom burned it..
the flowers are so lovely full-blown..
and you only whom make it dry..
our great love,
you are whom killed it..
and also our beauty dreams, too

yes, we left each other...
don` t ask me why i changed..
don` t ask me why i am crying now..
don` t ask me, what hurt ed me..

don` t ask and stop asking please..
just leave me, ,
and let to left each other..

yes, we left each other...
yes i know that i lost my life..
while i waited for you, for a long..
and all dreams are vanished..
yes i know that i broke down myself..
and became as a destroyed..
but i know too, that i will lose more and more, ,
if i wait more...
i` m just trying to let you know...
so please leave me...
leave me in a silent...
leave me now...
because, you was my beloved...

hazem al jaber

You...

You...

L.O.V.E Y.O.U...

love you, you whom stole my heart from me...
love you, you whom changed my life...
love you, you whom i loved with all my heart...
love you, you whom i loved before i meet...
love you, you whom guided me to that pretty fantasy world...
love you, you whom came from a faraway just to see me...

sweetheart...
sweet darling...

gifted you my heart and my soul...
inside my heart here housed you...
and with you drew my dreams and my promises...

promised...
there we promised each other..
promised each other to be together forever...
to make our love exceed more than imagination...
to write our loves` story in any where we be...
and to wash our hearts from a pains` river...
and to give this love to every lovers...
to make this world more brightness and happiness...

love you sweet baby mine..
love you, let`s start giving this love to all...

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

You... Me....

what about sunrise...? ?
what about rains...? ?
what about fields...? ?
what about every things we have...? ?
which were to me and to you...
what about beach..,
which we spent most of our time there...
what about sea...? ?
which we sinked our dreams,
there by our dreamy looks...
what about red flowers...
which i planted them in your hair...
what about sweet words...
which you whispered in my ear...
and a classic music...
which we were dance with it...
and what about the dreams...
which it was only to me and to you...

maybe i was dreamed, far more a stars..
and behind a high mountains..
or maybe i was dreamed, more far than a space..

and now, i don`t know, , ,
where are we...
and where every things we have....

hazem al jaber

You....

i am for you....
from you....
and in you....
i live because of you....
i feel a pain instead of you...
and worry about you....
all languages in a world,
can` t described my love to you...

hazem al jaber

You.....

i am for you....
from you....
and in you....
i live because of you....
i feel a pain instead of you...
and worry about you....
all languages in a world,
can` t described my love to you...

hazem al jaber

Your Calling...

your calling...

by: Hazem Al Tineh

yesterday, i didn` t sleep...
after i heard your lovely voice...
and after you closed the phone, ...
your sounds` tone, kept in my ear...
danced on my ears` strings...
sudden of me, ...
and without any decree, ..
sneaked deeply to my heart, ...
even don` t know how, ...
to tell you, while you are not with me, ...
about the miss and the desires to you, ...
after your picture sat in my imaginary, ..
tried hard to close my eyes, ...
on a hope to see you again, in my dreams, ..
but you didn` t come, ..
so tried hard to wake up my hope again, ..
maybe to get a chance to see you in my waking, ...
and hope that meeting is so soon....

hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Your Calling....

yesterday, i didn` t sleep...
after i heard your lovely voice...
and after you closed the phone, ...
your sounds` tone, kept in my ear...
danced on my ears` strings...
sudden of me, ...
and without any decree, ..
sneaked deeply to my heart, ...
even don` t know how, ...
to tell you, while you are not with me, ...
about the miss and the desires to you, ...
after your picture sat in my imaginary, ..
tried hard to close my eyes, ...
on a hope to see you again, in my dreams, ..
but you didn` t come, ..
so tried hard to wake up my hope again, ..
maybe to get a chance to see you in my waking, ...
and hope that meeting is so soon....

hazem al jaber

Your Eyes And My Pains....

from your eyes...
my pains comes...
came with a full of dark sadness...
came and made me realized...
how small i am..
when i am between your sights...
because when i look into your eyes...
i feel that i not deserve those eyes...

begging to my lord...
beg to my God there is that faraway sky...
to let you feel my sadness pains...
and to let you feel inside me,
how much i love you...

dreaming a lot and always about you..
and wasted all my kisses in my dreams...
and gave then all to your lips...
to that rosary lips...
as if the henna melted on that red cheek...
and a red cherry shed on this kissing lips...
while you sing..
and how beauty she sing....

from your eyes...
my deepest pains comes...
came while it mixed up with all darkness in my life...

please come to me...
and let us be as a unique lovers...
whom we never see and heard about them before...
come and wink me in your charming eyes...
come and let us make a fires on our date...
to create a new ways for our great love..
and to let all feel this smooth loving...

let me shake you..
as an apples` tree...

and to take all fruits...

open your mouth, while i am under you...
to give me all what you have from your lips...
and let me irrigated from your honey...

sweeten and tasty pains came to me...
from you and from your eyes...
o my sweetheart...
o my pains....

by: hazem

hazem al jaber

Your Lips...

Your lips...

a lot of words between your lips...
words searching for a freedom..
words so poetic, need a love..
to meddle into that romantic world...
words wants to touch a reality...
and to be the brightness star...
to hug so tight the passion...
to give and to take the love which it wants...

a lot of words between your lips..
a lot, even when you sleep...
a lot of words you want to say...
even i can read them on your lips...
see and read what your lips wants to say..

say it, don` t get hesitate...
let a picture get complete...
say it, you know that i know it...
say it please..
i got bore from this silence...
enough with that shyness...
say it and get those words out...

a lot of words between your lips...
a lot, but i will get them from between your lips...

by: hazem02

hazem al jaber

Your Lips` Nectar....

sweetheart, ...
let me wake up my dream, ..
on your eyes` smile, ...
and to sip your lips` nectar, ..
every morning with my dark coffee, ..
to start my long and hard day, ..
with a word, which always loved, ..
love you sweetheart.....

darling don`t be worry, ...
i still on my old habit, ...
sit every morning, refreshing my beauty memories, ..
while i am taking my rare coffee, ..
in that red cup, which you gifted to me, ..
and remember your speech, when you bought it, ...
`` this is my gift to you,
and i know, you deserve more,
deserve more than this cup,
but just to remember me,
every morning,
while you drinking your coffee in my red cup,
and to enjoy my nectar with this red cup``

hazem al jaber

Your Perfume...

i will take you to my world...
there where no tears and moans...
just you and me, and gather us only a deep passion..
to lay your head on my chest...
and to kiss your cheeks...

there is no money or diamond in my world...
just enough for me that you are with me in my paradise...
while there no others...

if my poetry was a sentimentality,
so my poetry never to be measured...
if love was just a words...
so my love never to be read...
if my world was just a vision...
so, you are a greatest illusion...

let me dream...
dream about you, while i can` t touch you...
just only, when i am dreaming...
dream that you are mine...
and that you belong to me...
perhaps i will lose with you...
in that dream, which is about you...
perhaps i can touch your lips while dreaming about you...
and to breathe your perfume and your breath..

talking to stars i am, perhaps it will hear me..
speaking to the moon about you,
and it understanding me..

love you, you whom made me forgot myself...
need you, you whom left my life...

if you asked for my soul,
i swear to my God, that i will gift it to you..
and only you...
love you my sweetheart...

hazem al jaber

Your Poetic Poet...

your poetic poet...

sweetheart...

here i am creating a words...

words came out only from a heart...

heart which it feels you...

heart which it loves you...

heart that made a life with a happiness...

that happiness which i got...

got because of you...

words created, just to be for you...

sun lighted, only to warm you...

moon shined, and got a poetic because of you...

and my heart beated, for you...

your poetic poet...

poet who got poet only because of you...

a poet who knew a love only from you...

a poet who loves only you...

hazem al...

by: hazem02@

hazem al jaber

Your Sadness

The sadness is a prisoner of your eyes...
and that sadness is always with you...
and lived inside you and your eyeballs..
and the time, insist on you..
to just give you, that pains...
while you hoped from him, the salvation..
but, is there what you wished for..? ? ?

yelling, , , and yelling..
and you asked for a mercy from that pains...
so, the time replied you, ,
while he mocked at you..
and said to you...
you already killed from a long time ago...
killed there, where you stand on..
there in that darkness..
where you live there...
and you will be always there..
with your pains...
and the afraid will be your only friend...

by: hazem02@

By hazem02

hazem al jaber

Your Travel

your travel

you traveled.....and left me.....
left me alone in a dark desert,
left me between sad mountains and an empty space..
don` t hear anthing, just echo of my voice..
your love sneak away to my heart, so i loved you...
you left me, and left a volcano of craving in my heart...
left me and left my tears rain out of my eyes..
left me, and i still see your vision in my mind...
visit me all a night while i watch a stars..
my feelings light with a fire by missing you..
you left... where you left..
wish that i know...

hazem al jaber

Your Words...

your words are not as any words...
your words as a magic whispers...
your words to me are....
tuns..
tone singing...
and voice never heard as it before...

your words touched my feelings and heart...
feelings mine, which i thought that are dead, ,
from a long time, ,
feelings are still here, and want to hear yours again., ...

your words are inspiration, ,
and they stole me from my life..

my lady...
your words are really a nicest words,
which i heard in all my life...
your words gives me a nicest moment,
even when i live alone...

my birds` heart you are...
and my hope you are...
and a nicest part of my life, , ,
so please...
please don`t stop calling me...
and call me always as usual,
and in a same time..
bye....

hazem al jaber

Yours Hands...

i wasn` t pay attention to your talks..
you were talking to me,
in many things i knew..
what you are talking about now? ? ?
ohhh, yes, , , ,
about our first met,
there near that dance floor,
between a red lights,
there while i danced with anther girl,
and you pertend to be careless,
a quiet moment and a rest come..
coming to me and asked me:
do you accept my invitation,
to a slowly dance..? ?
your hands touched me, ,
and become a tremor in my body.,
why? ?
why you don` t ask me befor, , to do that? ?
and only i rememberd to hug you,
between my arms, yes..
and just looking to your eyes...
and your wide smile..
its a same one which i know..
and your warm hands,
i discoverd now.....

hazem al jaber

Yours Voice...

when i hear your voice..
i forgot all what is in my mind...
and forget, what i had to tell..
i want to tell you..
what is in my heart..
want to tell, how much i love you..
and how much i care for you..

just when i hear your voice..
i feel that i am alive again...
again alive after my death..
that death when i am alone..
without you baby...

when i hear your voice..
i forgot all what is in my mind..
and don` t know, from where to start with..
and how i can start with you..
but all what i can say to you..
that, i love you sweetheart...

hazem al jaber