Poetry Series

Sarah Ibrahim - poems -

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Sarah Ibrahim(18/11/1984)

Well...My writings are up to my feelings....I only write when it comes to me....For me...Poetry must be natural...

I guess that's all I got to say.....

...Motionless...

Where should I go...
If where Iam now
Doesn't feel like home..

Why should I Scream ...
If my voice is always lost
And my life...Already Painted
In an old Frame...

How can I fight...
If my hands Strapped down
And an old sheet covering my Sight...

Why should I cry...
My tears are in vain
And every sigh reaches the sky
Is enough to echo the pain ...

There is no point in asking ... When I got no choice but to listen And to live forever in an old prison...

Welcoming despair day after day...
While life is passing me by
With every color turning to gray
Till I even forget how to cry...

Sarah Ibrahim ©

...Murder...

Scene playing in my Head Every time Anger gets overfed

Screams inside making their way
To the outside...
where they Attack your face, and starts to play

And Hands...Stretching; Reaching your throat To Grab it tight. And Stop the Pain your words have brought

To hold the Air from going in...
The heart that you pretend...
Knows the Virtue...knows the Sin

Million times this Scene play Where Sanity have no place to stay

Cause with Anger and Sadness Happiness...Is murdered... And the Mind...dancing in madness.

Sarah Ibrahim ©

...Warm Less...

Sun in the middle...so high But..no rays warm the ground... Feathers never reach the sky And Silence is the only Sound...

Sarah Ibrahim ©

...Warrior...

Knocking at my windows every night Filling my Empty Room with Light

Round the corners started to Roam Hunting every breath of the day's Gloom

Warping my heart with silky beams Shielding it from Sadness Schemes

Dressing me with Magical Wings Taking me where Angels sings

Where each Cloud blocks the pains And Every whiff of Air... Cleans my Heart of earthly Stains

Till Nothing can be Found
But a Peace of mind...
So overwhelming...So profound...

Sarah Ibrahim ©

*To my Best Firend..Meriam..Love you Alot... ^_^

..Vice Versa..

Moments of courage

Killed by those of fear...

Like the innocent smile

Stabbed with a sad tear...

Sarah Ibrahim ©

Amusment Park

Place called fairy land Lights and castels highly stand

Land of Million Lights
Laughters reach mountain heights

where Lonely hearts starts to enjoy the Air of happines and joy

Land where you can hide in when life forces you to Give in

Screams coming from a rollercoster and stress finally get its moistur

Fairy wheels hug the skies and souls free their Longing sigh

Bupming cars run into each other about it Drivers wont Bother

Its where you can scream you heart out and you wont worry about falling apart

Even it its called Insane
It's Much better than a Life so Plain

Coz Sometimes you find your serenity in a place filled with insanity

Sarah Ibrahim ©

Angels

Little Angels Holding hands
Dancing around in a sweet trance
Spreading happiness and joy
Which this ugly world can't Distroy

Smiling faces and happy eyes innocent feeling with out a Disguise Oh, what a beautifull sight It makes me Sigh

Come near me Sweet Angels and let me play with you I got so much innocence that I discovered through you

So, let us hold hands and go in circles And let's make this Life as happy as a circus.

Anger

Here I am again having the same old pain

That same old Stupid Thing Came along and started to Sting

Inside my room
I drowned in air of gloom

lost my self to the floor Anger is kicking at my heart's door

The urge to break anything whatever near me I'll start to swing

Hoping that I can Drive away
Whatever makes sadness song play

How many time did I cry? ? and hoped I could run away and fly? ?

Every time I spread my wings
That Horrible voice starts to sing

And it starts to pull me in But I don't want to give in

Im Sick of Living like this Taking Life the way it is

I don't want to lose my self anymore I have the strength to fight im sure

I'll Hold my fists Tight
I will start the Fight
and I will Ride the Chances Flight

Apology

Family is where you run to when wolves start to hunt you

Its your lasting shelter when Life gets colder

Family hold you tight when your tunnel has no light

They cure your wounded Wing when things start to Sting

That's what i've been always told but i started to believe this image is Old

Cause sometimes they are the Pain and with them Anger is what you gain

when you search for their warm arms They throw you back to the Storms

They drive you to confusions Till you get that Conclusion

'How can I call you Family? How can I say you are part of me? '

'If all you do is Judging me and control my own Destiny'

Im Sorry
Near you i never want to stay
Im Sorry
I can't Keep acting in That Play
Im Sorry
You are my Reason to Runaway

Asking A.....

What's the point of existence?

If you worship death...

Fighting life with resistance....

Murdering every innocent breath...

Sarah Ibrahim ©

At The Bottom

Let my tears soak my cheeks

for I finally reached the bottom of my well...

and you lied....

There are no sinful freaks

There's nothing but a Beauty standing still...

Sarah Ibrahim ©

Sarah Ibrahim

Bald

In front of a mirror I stand With a shaving machine in hand...

Watching a reflection
But seeing nothing
Other than a figure without affection...

On goes the machine Playing the expected scene ~

Down goes the hair Falling ~~ With Images of beauty, love, and Fair...

Now the outside suits the in A waste land and a hollow ~ An emptiness with no end...

Sarah Ibrahim ©

Bored..^_^

A pain kicking in my head I don't mind going to bed

All there is talk and talk and my Poor legs need a Walk

I see a Chocolate infront of me and the only word i hear is Anatomy

I wonder why did i came while if i didn't it would be the Same

My eyes are barely open and AGAIN my head is thropping

Damn it I want to sleep Im thinking of a way to escape

They want me to stay till Four Wonder if i Could stay for more

*I wrote it in 2008...^^..During one of my job's meetings

Sarah Ibrahim ©

Brainwashing

Welcome to the land of slaughtered dreams Land of Stifled cries and Hushed screams ~

Come In.

take a seat on one of our Rusty chairs This one. That one...JUST SIT. No one really Cares.

Now, cut off your feet, hands and tongue But keep your eyes and mind intact and Strong.

Open your eyes and enjoy our theater of Death ~ Brought to you by our Righteous Men Oh Don't fear them.

They are here to Purify our every breath ~ Make sure we are Stripped of every Sin.

They will lead us to Heaven's way.. DON'T THINK.

Just believe what they say.

And when their dreams come crumbling down ~ We will yell: 'Hurray ~ We are the scapegoats Hurray. Here comes our virtues keeper with his bloodiest Crown.'

Breaking Clouds

We lose ourselves to the sky
We grow wings and we start to Fly

But once we lose the Track of ourselves We Step Down, take off our wings and put them on shelves

We Run to the nearest Highway Rainy, Sunny, Windy or Foggy. We stay

In hope to understand what we've missed To know that in Each Darken Corner. Life..Somehow is blessed

To Realize that After a Rainy day
Sun will Breaks the Dark clouds with a single Ray

Sarah Ibrahim ©

Conquer

Devil's clown
Conquering the Town
Turning Green to Brown
Spreading an Ugly frown

Silent eyes Sealed lips Million lies Following Divel's steps

Abandoned house
On a Gray hill
Darkness grows
Opening gates of hell

Cruelty Books
Opened again
Sadness Looks
And Streams of pain

Eyes filled with tears Filled..It can't be closed Hearts..Rigid with Fears Horrors are exposed

Bodys Holding death
Bones tasting Cold
Happiness became a Myth
A story will never be Told.....

Sarah Ibrahim ©

Dark Room

Tossing and turning in my bed
Thousand thoughts conquering my head

Things doesn't feel right anymore Lots of things changed from before

Opened my heart with caution not to get hurt Suddenly all my feelings got under the Dirt

I've been told Life is River that keeps on Rolling But somewhere along the way i missed the Calling

Stumbling not wanting to fall While I'm crossing darkness hall

No longer sure where to put my steps While every Drop of courage within me slips

Lost the light of the flickering candle Nothing around seems easy to handle

Standing in the middle of darkened room Held to the floor with chains of gloom

Frozen. Unable to cry As I lose it all in a Dark room Under a moonless Sky

Sarah Ibrahim ©

Death Land

Laying Dead on a Yellow Grass Where souls Falling like Broken Glass

Faces losing their features Death sending it's preachers

Roaming cries fills the Air Smearing the trees with Despair

Shadows of Hope...Stabbed Memories of Joy...Lost While everyone....Clapped For the Darkness...Conquering the Coast

Sarah Ibrahim ©

Dreams

Shut your eyes tight and start a Dream about a night

A night where the stars shine and the Moon light is Divine

Spread your arms wide
And start a Dream that is wild

Hold your breath and start to Fly Try to reach for the great Sky

Let the night wind Brush your skin Make it part of you deep within

Hold your Dreams tight and make it your wings of Light

make it ur armour when life make you feel Blue Use it when an ugly day wont make you go through

when Life hunts with crule Flames and You got caught in sadness Frames

close your eyes and Swim in your Dreams and forget how Ugly can Life Screams

Because Life is hard with out dreams No matter how easy it may seems

Sarah Ibrahim ©

End Of Hope

Birds Wings are Broken The Wind blowing Forever Hopes Remain unspoken Thrown in a Moving River

Sarah Ibrahim ©

Grip Of Life

They say you're young to understand
In the face of life you can't Fight and stand

They Hold you back and hide you deep In the face of problems they ask you to sleep

They love to Lock you in you're old cocoon 'why grow up'they say'It's just too Soon'

They forgot the thing they should know that somewhere somehow you've got to grow

That you got to break through your shell and find some dreams to fulfill

Turn inot a Fighter make a dark day Brighter

discover the truth within the hidden roots To reach for Life's Ripe fruits

Sarah Ibrahim ©

Hopeless

Life's Line One stream No choices Even if you scream

Living your life
The way it's written
One Mistake
Won't be forgiven

Hopeless tears fill the floor You drown in Sadness Losing breath behind doors Sealed with Darkness

Broken wings of old dreams Fill the empty corners Ashes of burned flames Following coldness orders

Singing Life's song
Singing all alone
While your once lively heart
Turns into black Stone

Sarah Ibrahim ©

Hurt...

your nice words wont do me Good no more

You'v hurt me deep inside for sure

Stapped me while i was looking for the(i understand) door

yet you ask me to give you more and more

i will do that but it will never be like befor

a Broken heart is hard to Cure

No matter what you do i don't care any more

You're from the past, and I already Closed the door

Sarah Ibrahim ©

Just A Thought

Why should I stay up all night
Thinking about what's wrong and right?

I want to Leave things the way they are And throw any deep thoughts to a close star

To be satisfied with old same answers And let Dullness spread like Cancer

To fill my day with silly things Accept whatever the day may brings

Toss problems like a stone Pretend that Dreams were never born

Until all the sensations are gone And the body is all about flesh and bone

All of that is just a Thought
That an Ugly day has brought

Deep inside I'm Proud
To stand out among the crowd

Cause all I am is Simply me That's how I'm suppose to be

Sarah Ibrahim ©

Life

While walking dont look at the Ground Dont put your eyes down

Rise ur head high and look at the blue sky

Walk proud..as a winning king and live your life like losing nothing

Dont shade a tear
But share a smile
Dont say its Hard to do
Just give it a try

you never know what tomorrow brings
Just keep it up and hold on to your wings

and when your wings are shattered its ok you can flatter

Coz you'll never know how good you can Fly Unless you give it a try

and when life become Dark and gray Just close your eyes and give it a cry

I wont let go... i wont give in Life is nothing without trying

Sarah Ibrahim ©

Life's Tomb

Millions are the questions
Fighting over the throne of my soul...

But I'm not looking for answers
No.....not at all ~

For they are the void's call
To pull me into the

Big ~

Dark. ~

Final ~

Fall.

Sarah Ibrahim ©

Sarah Ibrahim

Lost

caught in between who am I and who i'll be

Lost in crazy streams starting to lose my Dreams

Found myself in acity where air is filled with Pity

all the seasons look the same Life is locked in Dullness frame

Covered with crying sky No happy face passed me by

Suddenly my colors are fading away Im dressed in black and gray

Sadness wore my face Happeniess became mis plased

Here I am following a crowd walking aimlessly and wondering around

Srounded by Hearts Heavely Broken and Tears on Cheeks are Frozen

Eyes are masked with illousions Faces wrinkled by confusions

My eyes caught the Tears Myheart is Filled with Fears

I put my Head down
I wore thier famous frown

and...

here we are walking around the city

where the Air is filled with Pity

Sarah Ibrahim ©

Mirage

Standing
In a Field of Despair
Collecting
Lost threads of Hope...from the Air

With smiles...Building
Walls, Windows and Doors
Laying Tiles of Dreams on the floors

Creating
Shapes of feelings with no faces
Drawing
Memories of Happy places

Growing
Trees with joyful past
Cherishing
Moments forever...will last

Crowning
Myself the Queen
Of a land...
Never have been...Never will be seen

Sarah Ibrahim ©

Nightmare

Scattered bodies and venom blood feelings of hatered runs like a flood

Taking over your body and soul Showing how Life is Cruel

starting to feel the black hole inside your heart where purity started to lose it's part

While every one dancing with Cruelty Rapper You got stapped with Darkness Dagger

Smiling masks and glaring eyes Uglyness no longer in disguise

Srounded by lauging voices
Distroying all of your Choices

and old wounds started to ooz again marking your cloths with sadness stain

unconscious you dug that forgoten hole and now you're on the edge preparing to fall

Sarah Ibrahim ©

On Tv....

let me till you what i see when i open my TV

War and hunger everywhere and no one seems to care

Death, Fear and blood Running over like a flood

Stupid men role the world and people's hearts went cold

many problems all over in every corner they Hover

we say, why should we care and the (uglyness) of the world we try to bear

we forget that what is happening around can turn on...
and among us will be found

oh Lord see what is happening to your world..? see the uglyness that every day explode?

women lost their live's treasure for their loss there is no measure

children who lost their worm Roof for there happiness there is no proof

and oldmen wondering why Happy life waved them (goodbye)

Oh Lord
Every night and day
I kneel down and pray

That one day we'll see Our world is sadness free But...

I wonder when this will be??

Sarah Ibrahim ©

Phantom Ship

aimlessly standing alone on top of a Black Stone

Tears frozen long time ago Wind never Seem to blow

Sun and Moon standing Still the Sea became disguised hell

No waves to break the stillness and air is filled with illness

Wondering Souls around the shore Running from the rotten Core

Humming the sadness song that they've Sang for too Long

Their lips are chapped and Dry No Cloud would answer their Cry

The Phantom ship is sailing by But no guiding star in the Sky

Sailing around in an empty sea Looking for a journey that will never be

Forever this picture will last Caught between present and past...

Sarah Ibrahim ©

Photographs

That old drawer of photographs
Always gives me giggles and laughs

When i spread them on my Room's floor I find any memory im Looking for

every time i take a look Magicly i get Hooked

even if i saw them befor each time they show me more

Many happy faces Old wonderful places

they open for me thousand doors and pull me to get in and explore

I remember all the games we played and all the funny Houses we made

Watching Cartoons on Grandpa's TV
Dreaming we are part of Whatever we see

And whenever Grandma comes We beg her for sweets and gums

Miss those innocence days Where joy were Found in many ways

WhereHearts wereYoung and Pure Never understood how to feel soar

As mush as i bleed those Images to stay I Realize that Good bye is the only way

And as i wave those Days Goodbye Around my head they started to Fly

And Whispered

'Even If we are Gone Inside you we are always Found'

Sarah Ibrahim ©

Pointless

How long are we going to live like this?

Forever going through the motions $\sim\sim$

Pretending we are in the middle of a bliss...

Abusing life's numbing potions ~~

She

There she sat on her chair Wondering how much she could bear?

the weight of the world on her shoulders she feels like getting older

A smiling face she wear and a sense of I dont care

Yet you can see in her eyes Sadness in her heart even if she lies

though her tears she hold her fist and for herself she'll do the Best

Even if she's left alone no sorrow shown on her face Even if she felt alone she'll find her serenity place

Sarah Ibrahim ©

Sister's Wedding

You look so beautiful tonight Like an Angel shading Light

In white your are fully dressed Every one by your beauty Impressed

You are the Bride tonight Your Light is Shining so Bright

From happiness you almost fly But my Heart starts to cry

I don't want to Show you my face There is Tears only you can Trace

I promised i won't cry but it's hard even to try

seeing you Floating with your Gown Like a queen wearing her Crown

and they way your wearing your veil welcoming your Wonderful fairy tale

My tears started to peek Soon they will soak my cheeks

Even if those tears took over for a while Don't worry beneath there an honest smile

and through the window of my half empty room

I'll send you messages of longing with the Light of the Moon

wishes from the depth of my Heart Picturing a bond that will never fall apart

Sarah Ibrahim ©

Ps: it's about my friend's sister

Suicide

There is no point in asking(what if)
After you jump off the Cliff

Falling..

Million eyes Would stare But no heart would Stop to Care

Falling..

Now you ask(couldn't I bare?)
Wondering while you get stabbed by Air

Falling....

Wide eyed You see your Fate Rigid heart, It's too late

So, you're falling You'll hit the Ground And Your Hopeless Voice Forever will be Gone

Sarah Ibrahim ©

Thank You...

I want to thank you my friend For making me worth while

from the kindness of you heart To the sweetness of your smile

you raise me when i feel down You make me forget why did i frown

You held my hand in good times and bad you lent me your shoulder when im sad

you helped me to find my way From me you were never far away

you saw my laughter and tears we shared together all of our fears

you accepted me as(ME) you Never tried to change me

And with you by my Side Every Happiness i'll find

Stay next to me Dear Friend And let's fight together till the end

Sarah Ibrahim ©

That Voice

I found myself one day Found myself and turned away

My heart was lost in blues couldn't figure what to do

But befor i took my Run away step Something Came by that made me Stop

The Reasons that I've lost once All came back in one Glance

Told me'hold your breath and close your eyes and Run away from the prison of lies

If your got a broken Dreams and you lost those burning flames

When you feel lost, just Look at the sky Hope will offer you wings to fly

When Hope is Found

Amazingly Life Turnes around'

That's when i Screamed out Loud till my voice reached the clouds

'Life you can Bring whatever you may But i got hope, i'll live till my last Day'

Sarah Ibrahim ©

The Past...

It all should remain in memories

Never be a living fact...

Life is all about discoveries

Not a play with one act...

Sarah Ibrahim ©

The Polite Guy

A polite guy with a broken guitar where he lives is kinda far

among his brothers he is the eldest one His family is proud of him as a son

His head is filled with future plans He knows exactly where he stands

Wrote a poem few days ago Im glad he gave it a go

He doesn't believe his star sign even though i told him its Fine

He sent a cute Loony picture He Loves his little biting sister

when some one say you're a cute guy He yells (do I have to make you cry?)

Well, im Not sure about (the cry)
I just let my imagination Fly

all i know, we have Lots of fun together while relaxing on my Chair made of leather

^_^

Sarah Ibrahim ©

The Way I Am

Let me tell you who am I

Im the flower that will Bloom in a Garden of care

The one who will turn to cactus If you treat me with no fair

I'll fight you so Hard when you want to make me feel bad

I'll be the one who will sing when Life start to sting

I will always draw a smile when things are Lost for a while

I'll be holding my beloved ones tight when there is no Light

I'll hold your hand at the begining and by your side when Life is frightening

This is me and who i'll be Now, then and for eternity

Sarah Ibrahim ©

Voice Within

In the Middle of a Crazy Crowd
I heared a Voice Screaming Loud

Feelings arching want to explode and Over come me like a Flood

New Year filled with resolutions Yet Im still Drowning in my Confusions

Pushing my Tears to the Back of my eyes for wondering people i make up lies

Fearing every Mirror infront of Me a Lot of Dark places i don't want to see

Worries passed my by
Drove away the (im Fine) lullaby

When i close my Room's door I lose my self to the Floor

and the Voice the i Kept for too long Proved to me who is Storng

the Tears that came Next Drew on my Face the Sadness Text

Soaking my Dry cheeks for a while Till my Sad figured Lips arched with a Smile

Sarah Ibrahim ©

'Where Do You Live? '

In a big old box ... where souls are crammed in \sim

There are no openings.

There are no holes.. so life will never touch your skin.

A place where righteousness is patrolling every corner.. With cloaks of virtue to hide its Devilish grin \sim

And everyone is playing God, deciding who goes where and when \sim

You'll be slowly stifled ~ So that you'll never forget that being Alive is the ultimate sin.

Sarah Ibrahim ©

You

My Dreams, Hopes, Future and Life All got burned thanks to your lies

Trying to make me look like a fool when i Rise you push me hard to the floor

you want to Cover me with these old sheets saying want to protect you from the world's freaks'?

what if I said your the only freak there is wonder how will it sound and feels?

and If I said I wont take it anymore I wont allow you to break me to the floor

Im Sick of the way you Treat me Sick of waiting for someone to free me

My Heart is Filled with anger sometimes I feel it's a Heart of a Stranger

When I say I'v found the freedom door I Realize im in a new Darkness Core

So, hear me when I Shout Cause my voice will reach the Clouds

I won't hold it for much longer I'll show you who is stronger

and When you try to Handcuff me I'll show you a face you never saw of me

and You will never hurt me anymore Cause I'll always fight back for sure