

Poetry Series

**Nisar Masoom**  
**- poems -**

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# Nisar Masoom()

Check out my E-Book on PoemHunter.

# A Chance To Say

We were so close  
Like a thorn and a rose  
Every eventide we lay beside each other  
Never thinking of the hereafter

But

Even after all of this  
I never got A Chance to Say  
'I love you'  
How can I find bliss?  
When you never got A Chance to stay  
Not permitting me to embrace all of you

On the red walls of my heart  
Engraved in beautiful texture is your name  
Those bright crimson sparks  
Signify that our feelings for each other were always the same

I don't want to wait for you  
All my life  
Because you were the realization  
That made me feel alive...

Nisar Masoom

# A Place

Whatever sin you commit  
My mind will omit  
Whatever chaos you create  
My heart will never hate

Whichever possession you possess  
I shall not get jealous  
Whichever thing comes first  
I shall never let you come last

Whenever you wish to laugh  
I'll never interrupt with a hug  
Whenever you wish to make love  
I'll never refuse to serve

No matter what you do  
I'll still love you  
Wherever you go after you depart  
I'll always hold A Place for you in my heart...

Nisar Masoom

# A Serenade Unsung

Wrote this song  
All night long  
Wish I could sing it to you  
In the loneliest tune

Lost you too early  
Was afraid this written piece would bring back your memory  
Trapped in another world  
Hope you've not forgotten how to love

Wrote this song  
Two pages long  
Now you're gone  
It will remain A Serenade Unsung

Peace be with your grace  
Guitar strings highlighting the beauty mark on your face  
Sing it for me undead  
Or let me die instead

Always wanted to  
Sing this song to you  
Hear it undead  
Or let me die instead...

Nisar Masoom

# All My Life

All my Life

Life has put my emotions to the test

Every season

As depressing as the next

Whenever a loved one gets hurt

And vanishes into the abyss

I wipe my tears of blood

To be able to reminisce

How mistaken am I?

Not to cherish my forsaken life

Anyone who's ever stolen my heart has given it back

That's why it's still in my chest

All my Life

Life has put my emotions to the test

From a fresh perspective I look at life

It reflects me as a dead man

How troubled am I?

As I struggle to reminisce

But how can I?

As I had no happy moments to live...

Nisar Masoom

# Death Song

Was love too much to ask for  
Or was daydreaming about it enough?  
Was hate too much to live  
Or was trying to get out of it not connected with love?

Your voice is angelic  
Blows out all of Hell's fires  
My choice is perfect  
But will you include me in your list of poetic liars?

You sing lullabies at night to your sweethearts  
For me you produced a Death Song  
I am yet to know when my funeral starts  
Was love just too wrong?

And I still love you  
Though my heart's bleeding  
And I still owe you  
As I lay dying...

Nisar Masoom

# Dreamer Deceived

The end is near  
For every lover  
But they do not fear  
Now they will run for cover

But I dread you  
Mistook you for a dream  
In the mist I had seen you  
Walking on a stream

I am a Dreamer  
My mind can create any scene  
I never wished to leave her  
She was my actual dream

Still you persisted  
Calling me to insanity  
I, as a Dreamer, resisted  
Yet you dragged me into reality

So what you were  
A miracle rarely seen  
And as a Dreamer  
I got Deceived by a dream...

Nisar Masoom

# Dreaming In Daffodils

Dreaming in Daffodils  
In front of me stands a temple  
Where love kills

Dreaming in Daffodils  
These flowers are being set on fire  
Yet the heart lives

Kill me  
For I have loved in vain  
Adore me  
For she was killed in amour's name

I hate waking up  
Dreams were sending me up to heaven  
Then reality kicked in and I remembered breaking up

Why is God punishing me?  
Was falling for her a sin?  
Our lips barely touched and she started kissing me

Dreaming in Daffodils  
In front of me stands a temple  
Where love kills

This monument is a shrine  
To our blood-ridden relationship  
Where we indulge in each other worshipping the divine

Dreaming in Daffodils  
In front of me lays a temptation  
That lust fills

You set my world on fire  
Now that garden is long gone  
In breaking my heart don't you ever tire?

Yet sometimes I begin to remember  
That fragrance so rosy

It was the month of December

We were sitting on a bench

Hand in hand

Not knowing the world was about to end

Then the perfume was replaced by a stench

Of you dying

A funeral was carried out there and then

Dreaming in Daffodils

How I hate doing so

Because love kills

Love kills...

Nisar Masoom

# Dreamt A Dream

I Dreamt a Dream  
Where the birds chirped along my serenades  
Where the morose life was unseen  
And beauty never fades

I left a theme  
A painting of our romance in likeness of Van Gogh  
I smelt a cream  
The lusciousness of your skin and all

Were it not for reality  
We would live for a thousand years  
Were it not for liability  
Love would not be a debt with humanly fares

For do not call romance unworthy  
It is a Dream undreamt  
A twosome fury  
More than heaven-sent

We will design our own cloud nine  
Let it be tainted  
With the Devil's wine  
But our lives shall not be fated...

Nisar Masoom

# Every Time

Remember the first time?  
We exchanged hellos  
It was the last time  
I could picture our halos

Time can never be reversed  
The sad truth of life  
Voices in the rain can barely be heard  
Especially during twilight

Whenever you walk past by  
I remember the first time  
When I saw you with that smile  
Now Every Time feels like the first time

Recall the last time?  
We spoke delicately to each other  
Neither do I  
I am indeed a misled lover

Depression can never be fully healed  
What psychiatrists say is a lie  
Scars are never fully concealed  
Just like these feelings that cannot subside

I hope this is the last time  
That we see each other  
Because it is past time  
You confess that I am not your eternal lover...

Nisar Masoom

# Falter In Love

Every day passes  
As if it were nothing  
Every other person laughing  
As there's still something

To believe in  
To achieve in

Each obscurity the cold winds strike  
Against my bare body  
Chills strum down my spine  
Reminding me why I'm lonely

If only I could turn back time  
And fall in Love again  
If only I would claim what is mine  
And not Falter in Love again

Every hour goes by  
Not a minute passes  
No wonder why I always sigh  
At my new dear's advances

She does not know of the first time  
Or the foremost one  
For whom I'd give my life  
Under the moon or the sun

Romance is but a tender surrender  
I am scared of destiny's agenda  
It kicks me in the right direction  
Though you are not there, and then there is hesitation...

Nisar Masoom

# Far-Fetched

Life is a debt  
Paid by my heart's crest  
And I survive in loneliness

Love is a liability  
The chosen one has no availability  
And I listen in silence

Your words differ from your deeds  
Intentions so wrong that the soul bleeds  
Awaiting your return

My words are too beautiful to be true  
You are too real to be you  
This realm will burn

Our relationship is too Far-fetched  
The basis of love is not etched  
In our hands

Did you go where Cupid led?  
With so many tears shed  
To the forgotten lands

Where dreams are vacant streams  
Melodies painful as being stung by bees  
Romance becomes forgettable

The heart wishes to see what it wants to  
Skies are grey when they should be blue  
You are still unattainable

Our togetherness is too bleak  
A life together is what we seek  
But dying is the only remedy

To be alone in this fragile world  
Not to feel loved only hurt  
Life is a bittersweet symphony...

Nisar Masoom

# Feels Like Home

Feels like

I have been walking down the same road

Seems like

A one-way road

Take me Home

Somewhere you and I both belong

With dreams flourishing

And reality is turned off

Because I know I have been here before

Maybe it is where I should have been all this time

No need to shift me somewhere else

Because this place

It Feels

Feels like Home

An abode where you and I

Both belong...

Nisar Masoom

# Forgiving A Heartbreaker

You broke the heart  
Of a dreamer  
He thought you were love  
When all you were was evil

He visualized you  
As his only mistress  
Still you tempted him  
Just for a relief of stress

You broke the heart  
The heart of a dreamer  
Lust mistaken for love  
You're a soul criminal

Now you're asking for forgiveness  
From the dreamer  
But will he spare another heartbeat?  
For a Heartbreaker...

Nisar Masoom

# Gesture

Was it a sign of compassion?  
A mark leading to a road by which I was led astray  
Times change  
Though I will always keep in mind what people say along the way

The best things go left unsaid  
And better so  
But I hope your memories of me never become so dead  
You better go

An act of kindness  
By which I became so blind  
A symbol of weakness  
From which I can never reverse time

An example of blindness  
You never saw me cry  
A Gesture of love  
As I will see it till the day I die

These green leaves turn orange-brown  
As they wither away  
The beauty of your soul will still take the form of my heart  
Regardless of its decay...

Nisar Masoom

# Grace Of God

You are the tenderness that falls into my arms  
By the Grace of God  
You are the guardian angel that keeps me away from harm  
By the Grace of God

You are my one and only faith  
By the Grace of God  
You are what characterizes fate  
By the Grace of God

Found you, gained everything  
That was the only moment I had no regret  
Let me drown in you and become undone  
So that I can never forget

You are my only testament  
By the Grace of God  
You are what encircles my enlightenment  
By the Grace of God

I have marooned from my past existence  
So that together our hearts can melt  
Found you, lost nothing  
That was the only second I wish to spend again

You are my sanity and my insanity  
By the Grace of God  
You are the reality of my dreams  
By the Grace of God

My calling to the prayer  
The one to depend upon  
My falling to the heart-slayer  
The shoulder I lean upon

You are my last words  
By the Face of Dove  
You are my final breath  
By the Taste of Love...

Nisar Masoom

# Heaven On Earth

Rushed past me  
Like the wind from Heaven  
Brushed past me  
Like the flame of temptation  
Hushed past me  
Whispering the seven deadly sins all forgiven

You found me and I witnessed  
Heaven on Earth  
You bound me  
In a fortress conceived for lovers  
You astound me  
In ways never written

Stealing me away from life  
Staying with me till the daylight  
Showing me a life away from life  
You led the pathway to the light

Do not weep just keep  
Me here for an eternity  
I will make you feel complete  
Cannot be without you even for a momentary release

Now we are together  
Eyes sunk into eyes  
Becoming one with each other  
The truth is there are no lies

Hiding me from every sadness  
Enslaving me in madness  
Showing me a life away from life

Rushed past me  
Like the wind from Heaven  
Brushed past me  
Like the flame of temptation  
Blushed past me  
Like the cherry blossom

I found you  
And reached the height of fulfillment  
I gained you  
And lost all material unfulfillment  
I lost you  
And you found me alone in Heaven

Fall into my arms and all pain shall be hindered  
I always listen to that from your lips  
When will the words from your heart awaken?  
Without you the world is not worthy of being lived in

I am the mirror of your love  
You are the reflection of my heart  
Then why is there so much to be aghast of?  
Let us descent into each other and become abstract art

Enlightening my fate line  
Heightening the potential of me having a valentine  
Showing me a life away from life...

Nisar Masoom

# Hope (Is For The Hopeless)

If I cry tears of joy  
Can you turn them into a flood of melancholy?  
If I reveal unspoken lies  
Can you convert them into a truthful melody?

No

If I reside in the light  
Can you shove me into the pit?  
If I grieve in silence  
Can you erase all of it?

No

Hope is such a bitter word  
It is for the Hopeless  
Each day in this world  
Every moment you love me less

Your hair was raven-black  
Kept as long as it could unfold  
If the realm was under attack  
I would never let you get cold

Your skin was white as butter-cream  
Complexion irresistible  
We were a perfect team  
The ending though horrible

Hope is such a bitter word  
It prolongs the torment  
Of my dying soul  
Love can be anything but heaven-sent...

Nisar Masoom

# I Wander

I Wander  
Seeking out your name  
I wonder  
If we will ever meet again

I surrender  
To your eternal flame  
I hinder  
At the thought of your game

I Wander  
Through rainy streets  
I wonder  
If you are still a sight to believe

I wonder  
If you are still alive  
I Wander  
Till the moment I die...

Nisar Masoom

# In Denial

Our chemistry is undeniable  
Yet our love is In Denial  
Before almost dying  
Your number was the last I dialed

I still feel safe with you  
Though you have lost that attraction  
That spark I thought was in you  
Now never causes a reaction

I still like being by your side  
But there is a loss of temptation  
Emptiness inside  
I mistook your serenity for perfection

I still wish there was something between us  
I still want you  
Friends will continue to tease us  
But I no longer love you...

Nisar Masoom

# Instead

Your eyes were so inviting  
The night's over as I see the moon subsiding

Still I feel something's amiss

Your welcome into my life was perfect timing  
Now all these emotions you keep hiding

On a shooting star I make one last wish

Instead of just coming online tonight  
Would you please be mine tonight?

Your lies revealed that you were lying  
Then I witnessed the sun rising

Realized that in my soul there's a misplacement of bliss

Your departure from my life couldn't be more surprising  
Now all these feelings you keep hiding

Though I keep trying to justify this

Instead of just coming online tonight  
Would you please be mine tonight?

The sun is setting so swiftly  
But your face is all I want to see

Because my world is at a loss  
If you're not part of it my love

So Instead of just coming online tonight  
Would you please be mine tonight?

Instead of letting me feel withdrawn tonight  
Would you please be my valentine tonight? ...



# Life Story

Life is a Story

Every person you come across a character

In all this tainted glory

Are you the act or the actor?

Love is a tragedy

Not for the faint-hearted

They become afflicted before hearing sorry

When their soul mate has departed

You are not just a character

You are my night and day

Not only one chapter

Rather the world is a stage and we are the play

You are not just my love Story

Words could never fully express how much I adore you

But you are my Life Story

As truth is stranger than fiction, and this tale is true...

Nisar Masoom

# Longing

Oh, how I long for your touch  
It is hurting my heart too much  
In your craze I crave  
Fallen in love but it feels like being trapped inside a grave

And I found out I was in love with you  
When you woke my hope anew

So how long will you prolong my Longing?  
Until we turn old and wither  
How long will you provoke my absence of belonging?  
Leave out all the misery and come hither

I've wanted you for as long as I can remember  
Since the scorching heat of Dubai till its mildly cold weather  
People argue where heaven is  
All I know it begins with a celestial kiss

Your lips have a pinkish tone  
Whenever I see them my fear is long gone  
You are a glorious sight  
Though I doubt you know what die-hard romance is like

And I found out I was in love with you  
When I felt that nothing now remained blue  
So how long will you prolong my Longing?  
Until we turn old and wither  
How long will you provoke my absence of belonging?  
Leave out all the misery and come hither

How much can a man take?  
How long can a woman forsake?  
Her hopeless romantic of a lover  
Don't you dare prolong my Longing any further...

Nisar Masoom

# Lost For Words

Slippery snake  
How I long to hold on to you for a long time  
It was an honest mistake  
To call you mine

Time won't let me go  
Just like the ghost of love  
That won't make you grow old  
It I forever must serve

What have you done to me?  
What masculine prize do you seek?  
Not only have you made me fall in love  
You've let a poet get Lost for Words

I searched for every verse  
Ever dedicated to your beauty  
It is a curse  
That there aren't more than plenty

I miss every single tear you every cried  
For him  
I kiss every hindered emotion goodbye  
And try not to be carried away by sin...

Nisar Masoom

# Monotonous Existence

Emotions feel unbalanced  
Each day is too similar  
That even non-sense timings make sense  
And the farthest destination is not that far

Life does not become any easier  
Romance is all but a lie  
My past needs an eraser  
All I react with is a sigh

Nothing to live for  
Our love story has hit the iceberg

Getting tired so tired  
Of being lied – being lied to  
Can't just hide in this shell

Getting desired so desired  
You are being lied to – lied to  
This is just a Monotonous Existence

Love was always so carefree  
Now I touch your skin but I can't feel  
Maybe the grass isn't that green  
Forever alone behind a lonesome shield

Break down the wall  
Let us live like we used to  
No matter how hard we fall  
It's better than being lied – being lied to

Nothing to give for  
Our Titanic has sunk in an emotionless ocean

Die in this alone world  
This meaningless Existence  
Instead of pretending to love the same way

And every day

I wish to fade  
In a sundown background  
Forever alone...

Nisar Masoom

# Newly Found Innocence

I'm so sorry  
Been with you all these years  
It all happened in such a hurry  
Leaving a waterfall of tears

She was my first  
A natural attraction  
And she'll be my last  
Just wished I'd never kept a selection

Been with you too long  
Too long but still not forgotten the meaning of love  
Been with you so long with a closed heart  
Now it's time for my hypocrisy to depart

She seems never to age  
Tempted when young  
Lost without her trace  
A serenade unsung

I've already forgiven myself  
You I never loved  
Only her essence  
Kept me from getting burned...

Nisar Masoom

# Nostalgic Verses

I looked straight into your eyes  
Fading away from myself  
And then I realized  
You were in love with someone else

I wrote a poem for you  
That only you should read  
I wrote a poem for you  
That only you could read

Its Verses were lined up across my heart  
Without a seam  
They have disappeared as they had done their part  
Or so it seems

Problem is not that people are selfish  
But rather  
That the world is apathetic  
Still light as a feather

You may love him  
So as a poet and a lover  
I have sinned  
By writing a romance that was far from over...

Nisar Masoom

# On Paper

I wrote a dream last night  
Who knew it would come true the next morning?  
She was guided by Heaven's light  
To a man who had always been longing

Last night was a good night  
Spent it with my dream till early morning  
We were awoken by a golden ray of sunlight  
The reflection of her eyes almost could have destroyed the sun that was setting

I have never met someone  
Whom I've depicted On Paper  
To me you're more than just someone  
More than a character  
You're my lover  
Both in person  
And On Paper

My life was a nightmare  
Until your beauty dawned a new era of hope  
I've searched for you in the night sky because I always knew you were out there  
But my eyes couldn't picture your constellation through any telescope

I was living a nightmare  
Until the miraculous arrival of hope  
You had always been there  
On Paper, in person, but I couldn't see you through any telescope...

Nisar Masoom

# Once

When you were going to make me cry all my life  
Then why did you make my heart happy Once?

Even when you're close you seem so far away  
Then why did you take my heart in haste Once?

Our memories  
Are not parts of reminiscence  
Your lips  
Were not meant for a warm-hearted man to kiss

When you were going to wake me up every night  
Then why did you sing me a lullaby Once?

When you were going to leave me tonight  
When why did you promise never to say goodbye Once?

Our secrets  
Should be considered as lies  
Our moments  
Should be delivered to someone else's mind

When you were going to make me cry all my life  
Then why did you make my heart happy Once?  
Even when you're close you seem so far away  
Then why did you take my heart in haste Once? ...

Nisar Masoom

# Overshadowed

Believe me  
My intentions were good  
Still I  
Had to leave you too soon

You must've cried all night  
Such a depressing spectacle  
Because you're hollow-eyed  
A beautiful zombie you resemble

Her beauty Overshadowed yours  
I fell in love with her  
Fell on all fours  
All I could see was a blur

I couldn't see the light  
Always shining in front of my eyes  
Did we have to fight?  
The Devil's ashamed, even he sighs

Her beauty Overshadowed yours  
But it never came close  
To matching your heart of gold  
I hold out this tender red rose

Be mine again and forever...

Nisar Masoom

# Pleading Guilty

It was just so desirable  
So desirable  
My heart wore  
An emblem so heartlessly satirical

Walked through streets cold and dark  
Yet passion could not  
Spare a spark  
And in your web of lies I got caught

Still I want you  
To want me

There is no sin  
Nothing worse could happen  
When you are Pleading Guilty to love  
An indictment will never be enough

There is no excuse  
No way could the words be misused  
When I am Pleading Guilty to love  
A conviction will never be enough

You were just so admirable  
So admirable  
My palm wore  
The logo of your name so secular

Transfer me to the prison of love  
And kiss me before I depart  
I have no idea about what I deserve  
Afterwards I might burn the allure away from your heart

Still I need you  
To need me...

Nisar Masoom

# Realistic Love

In this superficial world  
Where we judge by appearances  
Instead of considering life a curse  
Can we do what the heart pleases?

Used to wear my heart on the sleeve  
Now I just don't want to be deceived

Instead of being my materialistic girl  
Would you be my Realistic Love?  
Something we both deserve  
To fall not falter in Love

And we only live once  
No time for false pretenses  
Instead of considering intimacy a nuisance  
Can we rely on our humane senses?

Used to wear my heart on the sleeve  
Now I just want to re-believe

Instead of being my materialistic girl  
Would you be my Realistic Love?  
Something we both deserve  
To fall not falter in Love

Could we pause fantasies for a moment?  
And make realities a constant  
Used to wear my heart on the sleeve  
Now I just don't want to be deceived

Instead of being my unrealistic girl  
Would you be my Realistic Love?  
Something we both deserve  
To fall not falter in Love...

Nisar Masoom

# Redder Than Any Rose

Oh, how you let a man yearn  
Cause his heart to burn  
Without even trying

Oh, how you tempt a man into your life  
How you exempt a man from your life  
Without even crying

Your beauty radiates  
It glows further luminous than the moon  
Falls down harder than the monsoon

Your beauty radiates  
Brighter than the sun  
Makes every guy's head turn

Oh, how your eyes gaze into my soul  
How your complexion makes me whole  
Is above me

Oh, how your lips are Redder than any Rose  
How is our story still untold?  
May be because you don't truthfully love me

Your beauty radiates  
It awakens the heavens  
You make all the angels your servants

Your beauty radiates  
It makes me feel alive  
Hypnotizes me into thinking I'll never die

And how I'm caught up in those eyes of yours  
Even after death we could be lovers  
If you'd only love me too

And how you are my every sunset  
Your words would truly be heaven-sent  
If you'd only not let them hurt me too...

Nisar Masoom

# Reflecting Imperfections

I may or may not be a poet  
But after seeing your beauty  
So calm and so quiet  
I learned poetry

I've spent so much time in reflection  
I don't know where I am  
I've spent so much time submerged in your depression  
I've forgotten who I was

How can I be content with myself?  
When you're not here  
How can you be with someone else?  
And still call me dear

I've spent so much time in hesitation  
I don't know where I stand  
I've spent so much time submerged in my depression  
I've forgotten who I am

How can you stay with me?  
If you're not here  
How can you bear with me?  
The pain I've kept inside for years...

Nisar Masoom

# Regret

Our time together has put a dent  
On all the love I lent  
Who knew you were hell-bent?  
What we stood for just got up and went

Those words we shared  
That romance we cared  
All the cupid's bets we dared  
Yet our relationship never fared

All I have is no Regret  
For those moments spent  
With your lips so heaven-sent  
They got my heart spent

Remember the last time  
I told you that you were mine  
It felt like the first time  
When I recalled that line

You say I am unforgiving  
Yet I gave you everything worth giving  
And I was not worth living  
With you in a reliving

So are you just going to vanish?  
Reminding me that all we had was a false wish  
That foremost kiss  
Our angelic bliss

The past would you forego?  
The future we cannot foreshadow  
You are my dear and you can't just go  
Leaving me desolate and so low

Our love had taken its toll  
An affinity nothing but a poll  
In which we voted off our soul  
To the devil's goal...

Nisar Masoom

# Rejoice

Rejoice in my despair  
For I have not brought you enough sorrow  
Showing me that you still care  
If I'd be alive tomorrow

Highlight your love for me in a moonlit shadow  
Proving that you actually care  
If I'd be here tomorrow  
Life after death is not fair

Rejoice in my despair  
Your hatred never seemed so shallow  
Show me that you'll still be there  
When I'm gone tomorrow...

Nisar Masoom

# Saddened

Saddened, Saddened by the lies  
Saddened, Saddened by the alibis  
Saddened, Saddened by the cries  
Could my eyes get any wetter?

The flow of my dreams  
Emitted in multiple streams  
No wonder I do not know what reality really means  
For hopeless romance I am a trendsetter

Still nobody knows about  
You and me  
And about  
Our untold love story

Yet nobody knows about  
You and me  
And about  
Our bold love story

Half-asleep, half-awake  
How many pills did you take?  
How many emotions did you fake?  
That even God has forsaken you

Broken, broken hearts  
Into tiny, tiny parts  
A qualm never to be justified by words  
Even passion failed to awaken you

Still nobody knows about  
You and me  
And about  
Our untold love story

Yet nobody knows about  
You and me  
And about  
Our bold love story...

Nisar Masoom

# Searching For Inspiration

Whilst Searching for Inspiration  
I stumbled upon you  
Rather than the sun you became my fascination  
But I am afraid to admit that I love you

As it shall run too deep  
A dangerous vow  
In the heart you keep  
A redness of wow

I no longer search  
As I used to out of desperation  
Because countless famed lovers have heard  
About my newly found Inspiration

Never can I travel without her thoughts  
In my head  
Like gun shots  
Firing on prey to make them dead

I only wish she had mercy  
To not leave me drunk with thirst  
I am bound by her memory  
Every day it makes me hurt

So traveler do not seek Inspiration  
You will tumble into something worse  
A source of de novo desperation  
You will stumble upon love...

Nisar Masoom

# Seeing Stars

In the night sky  
All the Stars lie  
Where is her constellation?

My eyes are dry  
From tears that I always cry  
Whenever I am in anticipation

Dear Lord,  
Let me meet my long-lost lover one last time  
Dear Lord,  
Let me treat her with romance one last night

Love is a two-day holiday  
But what is relaxation without desire?  
Depict us in a portrait as it can never age  
Our devotion will not cast a shadow on the world, but rather, a fire

My universe is colorless  
Without her touch  
Her amour is regularly absent  
Provoking me to be hurt  
In the night sky  
All the Stars lie  
Where is her constellation?

My eyes are dry  
From tears that I always cry  
Dear Lord, please take away this tingling sensation

With the instruments of my temptation  
I play a sad melody  
Fervor is just a minor distraction  
That draws out the emotions of anybody

As the believer spends their nights in repentance  
I spend mine in vain  
My personal life feels like a death sentence  
But before dying I wish to see you again...

Nisar Masoom

# She Said

She Said,

'Poet why do you look at me this way? '

I replied,

'An artist first pictures elegance in his mind, then on a page'

For I saw the cruelty

Underneath your facade

Outside there is beauty

Inside an evil so odd

A shape so unbalanced

Impossible to distinguish between Dr. Jekyll and Ms. Hyde

A body ripe to be touched

Yet a soul that has constantly driven men blind

She Said,

'Poet why do you not glance at me like the others? '

I replied,

'A writer himself creates characters'

For I see you as you are

My penmanship will depict you

Just alongside the ever-fading moon you are a forgotten star

Though my lips still wish to kiss you

And I ache in this sweet bitterness

That is life

Will you be my savior from this inwardness?

As your figure tells no lies...

Nisar Masoom

# Sleepless Nights, Dreamless Days

Love me tender  
Until we become warm  
Make me hinder  
Until this oath has been sworn

Do you still remember?  
Our eventides under the radiant moon  
How we used to fondle one another  
Stargazing that all our chimeras would come true

Now we must face the music  
That blasts reality into our ears  
This is certainly not Muzak  
As it would have taken away our fears

Nightmares are worse than my real life  
I wish to slumber eternally  
After hours I strive  
Blood is shed so viciously  
□  
I see hallucinations of you dying  
Over and over again  
I watch you secretly crying  
Has our parable come to an end?

Days are without Dreams  
Still each trial we withstand  
Sleepless Nights flowing in a stream  
We will tread to the peaks hand in hand...

Nisar Masoom

# Star-Crossed

A tide of beauty  
Has swept over the horizon  
A knight of curiosity  
My senses heighten

A sight of purity  
Has crept before these eyes  
A knight of curiosity  
My lapses heighten

So afraid of falling for her  
Our emotional lives have taken a downturn

Star-crossed, Star-crossed  
This season of love  
Will my common sense save me?

Lonesome, lonesome  
This whole universe  
Will my passionate hindrance behave me?

And the atmosphere  
Dark and eerie  
All because of a single tear  
She dreads destiny  
A mind of hypocrisy  
Has tempted me astray  
A kind of bureaucracy  
Has lent me dismay

So mundane for all my poetic sins  
Even the Devil's Cupid grins

Star-crossed, Star-crossed  
This season of love  
Will my common sense save me?

Lonesome, lonesome  
This whole universe

Will my passionate hindrance behave me? ...

Nisar Masoom

# Sweet Talk

Is there truth in your lies?  
Is there finality in your goodbyes?  
I'm too caught up in this deal to know

Is there truth in how you feel?  
Is there reality in what you consider real?  
I'm too caught up in this ordeal to know

You've left me a loveless man  
A foolish and hopeless person  
Who should make you understand  
That you can't Sweet Talk a heartless man

Is there beauty in your deceit?  
Is there another guy in my seat?  
I'm too caught up in your alibis to know

Is there any man above me?  
Do you even still love me?  
I'm too caught up in your eyes to know

You've left me a loveless man  
A foolish and hopeless person  
Who should make you understand  
That you can't Sweet Talk a heartless man...

Nisar Masoom

# Symbolize

Take my heart  
After cutting my throat  
Then I will become aware  
Of the words I spoke

Let us speak of love  
Lying on the seashore  
You are mine  
Every wave you and I will endure

Paint me a picture  
Of our future  
Portraying our lives together  
About loneliness' torture

Represent something  
Show it as a tattoo  
I Symbolize every expression  
As an omen of being in love with you...

Nisar Masoom

# Tender Embrace

The gentleness of your grace  
Reminds me of the Tender Embrace  
How we used to hug each other  
That way we cuddled one another

The symmetry of your face  
Delivers me to a unique solace  
Do we still fancy one another?  
Or have we forgotten that thunderous weather?

When the rain drops fell  
And they would not tell  
If you were weeping or not  
With my own lonesome thoughts I fought

Your name is engraved in my heart  
I leave you this memoir as you depart  
Do not forsake  
What we loved for God's sake

The Tenderness of your Embrace  
Hides the ugliness of the world's place  
There is a glow in the shadows  
My core was never struck before by multiple arrows

You are my one and only  
The antonym of lonely  
The light in the darkness  
The fright to my hollowness...

Nisar Masoom

# The Breeze

The streets are covered by a fog  
You don't move your lips yet I can hear you talk  
A melody drifting away with The Breeze  
The night's young so we're all at ease

Walking through these empty lanes  
Thunder claps are driving me insane  
Can't feel my own heartbeat  
Have you blocked out the reality from me?

The Breeze touches my face  
Cold as death's embrace  
Are my lips that thirsty for your taste?  
Still the mist covers up the place

Are you the ghost in the fog?  
You move your lips yet I can't hear you talk  
A faint whisper drifting away with The Breeze  
The morning's approaching so we're ill at ease

Sleepwalking through these empty lanes  
Lightning cracks are the only things keeping me half-awake  
Can't see my own destiny  
Have you forever knocked the breath out of me? ...

Nisar Masoom

# The Raven-Haired

She looks at me as if  
As if she wants me to get inside  
Without even contemplating of what is  
Inside her hazel eyes

Slowly I burn  
In her gaze  
She just sits there without a word  
I stand in her craze

My heart pounds  
It is alive again  
Making silly sounds  
Readying me for heaven

And that Raven hair  
So long and so lovely  
With skin milky fair  
I am obliged to let her drown me...

Nisar Masoom

# Those Who Ran

Lovers have judged me for far too long  
Freedom of speech  
Is best kept in the writing of a poem or song  
What morale are they trying to teach?

I never knew romance  
All I wrote was drama  
Still I do not require another chance  
To welcome home karma

Lovers keep telling me things  
That I am a heartless man  
Do they know that their memories still sting?  
The memories of Those Who Ran

They went away  
One by one  
Leaving me in a lonely decay  
Now I wish to run  
D  
I have literally felt my heart burn  
They say love is the medicine  
But after a while it still continues to hurt  
In fact infatuation is a sin

I will never give any of them another chance  
Let them die in their ill-fated romance  
I will never get carried away by another chance  
I would rather be deceived in hatred than in romance! ...

Nisar Masoom

# Torn Between

Sometimes I feel like nothing  
In a world of everything  
Often, I feel that nothing is real  
Maybe what I feel is not what I really feel

And how frequently do you think of him?  
Over me

She is Torn Between  
Him and me  
She is Torn Between  
Life and death  
She is Torn Between  
Heaven and hell  
I just wish to be yours only

So I long to be something  
That also only to you  
My blood boils for nothing  
Maybe that isn't true

They say time heals old wounds  
Yet I've been scarred for far too long  
Her decision isn't occurring any time soon  
It should be elaborated in a poem or a song

I am Torn Between  
Killing him or contemplating suicide  
I am Torn Between  
Longing to show my face to the world or to hide  
I am Torn Between  
Allowing them to enjoy their sunset or proposing under the moonlight  
I just wish to be yours only

So my smile is tainted  
With words you never said  
I'm not sure whether I am adored or hated  
Maybe I yearn to be dead

He is Torn Between  
Her and himself  
He is Torn Between  
Life and death  
He is Torn Between  
Heaven and hell  
I just wish to be yours only...

Nisar Masoom

# Unheard Of

Not sure if we're famous  
Or that it's just a mutual thought between us  
Is adoration the only savior?  
In this world having such a bittersweet order

And I just wish all of them knew our story  
For it to be renewed in uttermost glory  
If it were made for the public  
Would you still make my heart tick?

Our tale is still Unheard Of  
Though we are so in love  
Every purpose of yours I was made to serve  
Then how does nobody know the way we touch?

May be we are underrated  
Yet still being anticipated  
Our drama could be played on the world's stage  
Showcasing how true romance will never fade

We should've been mentioned in the works of Shakespeare  
Being talked about through every ear  
You being my damsel in distress  
And I rescuing you from a glass fortress

Our tale is still Unheard Of  
Though we are so in lust  
Any blessing of yours I was born to deserve  
Then why do we no longer feel the morbidity when we get hurt?

And your figure is not unsung of  
Each man craving for a touch  
All those hands I would gladly cut off  
To forever remain in your heart...

Nisar Masoom

# Whether Or Not

With honesty you tell me  
Whether you love me or Not  
With clarity you tell me  
Whether you want me or Not

I can finally afford to live  
'Cause reality is better than my dreams  
No debt to give  
Or so it seems

I feel an electrifying rush flow through me  
The passion of our romance  
I write down all the lovey-dovey lines you say to me  
Maybe our fable stands a real chance

So with no regrets you tell me  
Whether you adore me or Not  
These words I'll never forget just tell me  
Whether I bore you or Not

Never had I had yearnings of these kind before  
And that is before meeting you  
Never had I had earnings of these type before  
And that is after greeting you

My songs never had hidden meanings  
Now they symbolize life and longing  
I never went through quixotic dealings  
Now to your essence I find a belonging

With all your heart tell me  
Whether you love me or Not  
Without recalling your past just tell me  
Whether you want me or Not

Be it spoken or on paper tell me  
Whether you love me or Not  
Be it by any gesture please tell me  
Whether you want me or Not

In my solitary moments  
I think about your happiness  
Hope brings about torments  
I hope my deeds will never bring you sadness

So with all your fire tell me  
Whether you love me or Not  
With all your desire tell me  
Whether you want me or Not

The truth is  
I cannot be without you

Whether you love me too or Not

Only in togetherness there is bliss  
I cannot forget about you  
Whether you want me to or Not...

Nisar Masoom