

TRANQUILITY

- Zahidur Rahman

Nonstop war happens
All day long. Striving
So far, my deppens
Thoughts are now thriving.

Surviving is tough
Alone, spreads like bough.
Desires make one sleep
From truth, so can't steep.

Weak I am, alone
By the sleep, again
Failed the aim, amain
To gain worldly stone.

Not yet the cursed, scorn
Is whispers of yourn.

Embraced the Islam
Allahhu akbar
Alhamdulillah