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## Words

**Fareeha Khan**

I see and hear words coming towards me  
Words of gloom , pathos and glee  
Words that immediately sadden you  
Words that take you to the instant depth of despair  
Words are all around , there and here  
Words that make you fly higher and higher  
    All my life, throughout the wonderful years  
I attempted to catch the words soaring here and there  
Words that evade me calling me fool and liar  
Deceit emanating from the aura they exude  
Sometimes the pit of degradation is so deep  
I or you even they could not peep  
Shadows from the past do forward creep  
Harsh words of betrayal and unkindness do seep  
All the energy and zeal, as I could not leap  
Forward and stood at a bay to witness  
Indifference and nonchalance, threats and menace  
Words that I see coming out of muted lips  
Silence that speak volumes of words  
Hurling at the flabbergasted audience  
Bamboozling the simpletons , instigating  
the belligerent to perpetuate further

words that do not stop , from floating in the air  
Hollow, shallow words of pathos, love and care  
They do not cease to soar and flutter  
Even when you no longer want to hear  
They still in the air forever do linger  
Defining silence can deafen ears  
Silence mark destiny, shaping destination  
Inanimate shapes of words marking the crown of the creation  
I do not wish these words to mark my sorrow and jubilation  
To haunt me damagingly further till my assassination  
Even the sweet, flattering words do have their mission  
In the end they too poison  
When honey is poured and sugar glues your ear  
Too much noise is far too much to bear  
Despite loathing the words' existence  
Feeling them to be threatening and menace  
I have to admit though grudgingly  
Through gritted teeth and smilingly  
Words are essential for my survival  
Hollow , shallow words melting like butter  
And still boxing my ears