

Forces

Volume 2017


Article 43

5-1-2017

On Losing a Sister

Amanullah Khan
Collin College

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.collin.edu/forces>

 Part of the [Ceramic Arts Commons](#), [English Language and Literature Commons](#), [Painting Commons](#), [Photography Commons](#), and the [Sculpture Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Khan, Amanullah (2017) "On Losing a Sister," *Forces*: Vol. 2017 , Article 43.
Available at: <https://digitalcommons.collin.edu/forces/vol2017/iss1/43>

This Poem is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@Collin. It has been accepted for inclusion in Forces by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@Collin. For more information, please contact mtomlin@collin.edu.

ON LOSING A SISTER

Amanullah Khan

How long it looms can someone tell.
When nights sting and the days are dark.
When mind is racing and eyes well.

When a hidden hand tolls the knell.
Heeds none, a reality stark.
How long it looms can someone tell.

When fate is wrathful it is hell.
When none but sobs and wails I hark.
When mind is racing and eyes well

I feel it now and I can spell,
The veiled caprice is a life's mark.
How long it looms can someone tell.

My chest is bursting I may yell.
Find me a nook, a vacant park.
When mind is racing and eyes well.

How hard I try, I cannot quell.
My aching begs a dose of lark.
How long it looms can someone tell,
When mind is racing and eyes well.



SELF INFATUATION Amanullah Khan