



# POEMS FROM MY HEART

**BIJAN TAYARI**

***For my beautiful boy Taliesin  
Thank you***

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# Humanity

If you give a little  
Get a little  
Love is what you get

If you give a little  
Take the lot  
Money is all you got

# What a World

I am in a world within which  
All it's lies are wearin' thin

I am in a world of style  
hastily wasting all the while

I am in this a world of control  
Where human-rights cause the brawl

I am in a world thats gettin' sold  
Poor die young  
Them rich gettin' old



# If

If you want to teach I  
    Teach I to be wise  
Then you man better lose  
    All your right-wing ties  
If you want to teach I  
    Teach I to be kind  
The you man you better lose  
    That army you hide behind

If you want to teach I  
    Not to judge a man by colour  
Then you man better realise  
    Red and Blue don't matter  
If you want to teach I  
    To find and how to trust  
Then you man better come clean  
    On the secrecy behind your lies

# What AM I?

I demand to be respected  
I will not be rejected  
I want to enforce law  
As long as I am self-regulated  
I shall feed the rich  
Death to those who claim poverty

What Am I?

I am the private  
That keeps the public poor

# Wonder - Ponder!

“Surrender!  
You are less - We are more”

“Says who to I such words of scorn?  
Was I not just like you at the time we were born?”

Class inequality in the greatest prejudice  
Empowering all the Racist Sexist Bigots

Don't say i didn't warn you.



# The Shitstem-ism

What do you want your children to know?  
If this world remains, they shall only know  
war

With media lies and government  
propaganda

Warriors can be created to kill a panda

Children will come to know war  
The unjust-justification they saw  
Will reap the divisions to insight war

How can a government talk of peace?  
When their pockets are lined by Wahhabi  
regimes?

Democracies are drenched with hypocrisy  
and sleaze

We must cure the shitstem disease



# The Machine

I'll tell you a tale  
A wale of a time in Hell's Hell  
I'll tell you the Law's tale  
Let's hail  
Those Politicians with there tails  
Drinking the water as the people dig the well

Well - Let me tell you of Law and Order  
Order in the courts of hypocrites  
Well we must tell them  
It's no longer a secret

I think the establishment should recognise  
    People will not be stupid because it says so  
I think the establishment should realise  
    Propaganda will run out of words  
    As it's lies are repeated

I think the establishment should recognise  
    Humans need natures nurture and not simply  
    Prosper in wealth because it says so

I think the People must realise

We are not machines  
We have heart with which we see what we feel  
No cables run through us to control our energy

What is inside me will rot in the soil of the earth  
Not be recycled in a factory  
This burning rock of destruction will be the earth  
The destruction of earth will be the greed of man

# The Polis

I get hallucinations  
I could be a feared coma  
Transported galaxy's  
Beauty of gods I can be

Ask it don't understand  
She is heaven begged for sacrifice  
Through wickedness we distinguish  
Experience creates wisdom

Your choice which you accept  
Remember your choice  
Few will arrive of any importance  
History greets virtue in disguise  
Sleepless state of mind  
    Reads to beauty in exile

All Churches profiteer from words of wisdom  
All Mosques kill against words of virtue  
All Synagogues manipulate to hate with love

Power of truth shall beat subordinates of the  
powerful

# Windrush

I arrive upon this land  
See the faces just like mine

I can not understand  
Why they snigger in my light

I was born upon my land  
With a life a dream to lead

But my heart was ripped apart  
With the racist dart

As I was out-cast

# Belief or Faith

True to the Bible  
Cling to an angel  
Craze to the mortal  
Clan to the Devil

Crowd to the stoning  
For justice to be filled  
The Water has parted  
The profit departed



# Human + Acid = Life

Take the ride  
Accelerate and illuminate  
Experiment  
With  
The possibilities  
Of  
Your mind

Trapped  
Trapped  
Never trapped  
Who is saying trapped?  
Insecurity brings traps  
Ignorance brings traps  
Hypocrisy brings traps

I'll tell you of those who are trapped  
But better are those who try  
Just once before they die

# Sitting Looking for Inspiration

Who that fights, who that screams  
Will only encounter the strangest dreams

Who that crawls, who that weeps  
Will only encounter the baby's dreams

Who that forbids, who that kills  
Will only encounter the jealous dreams

Who that writes, who that reads  
will always encounter the greatest dreams



# ***About the poet***

Bijan Tayari (Bij) was born in Iran in 1360\*. Second child of an architect and gilder, born into a large extended farming family, both sets of grandparents being very influential farmers (landowners) in the south of Kerman province of Iran. Bij moved to the UK aged 8 with his mother and elder brother, having now lives in the UK for the past 31 years. as he says, "I have learned much in the UK but I learned how to learn in Iran", that very much is true of Bij's roots in poetry, his influences are spread across Khayyam and Molana to Bukowski and Ginsberg, but Bijan's greatest influences is the world around him.

I will leave you with a short thoughtful poem from Bij called;

"Everyday is Today, Will Be and Has Been"

Tomorrow is another day  
For today will be remembered as yesterday  
Appreciate and enjoy your today  
Then its memory will not fade away  
(2020)

*\*1981 in Gregorian calendar*

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**THANK YOU**

THE END

