

Azighdia

G.CH

The Moon symphonies

MOONCHILD POETRY
COLLECTION

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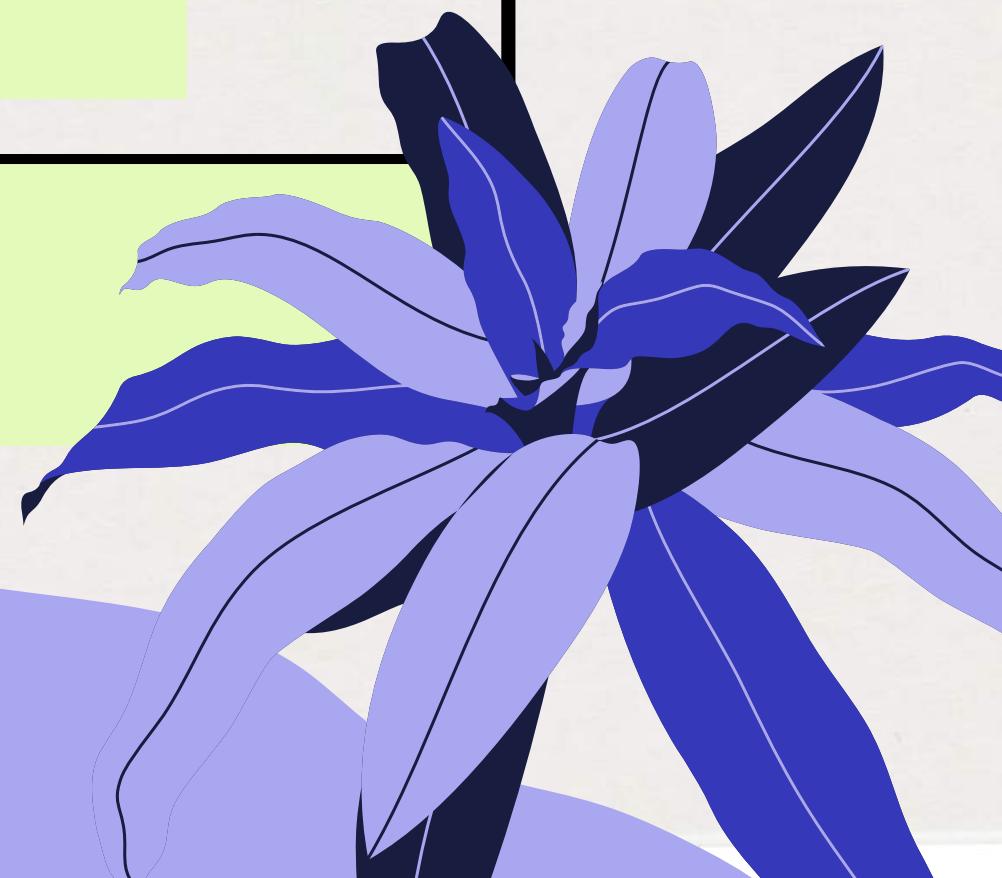
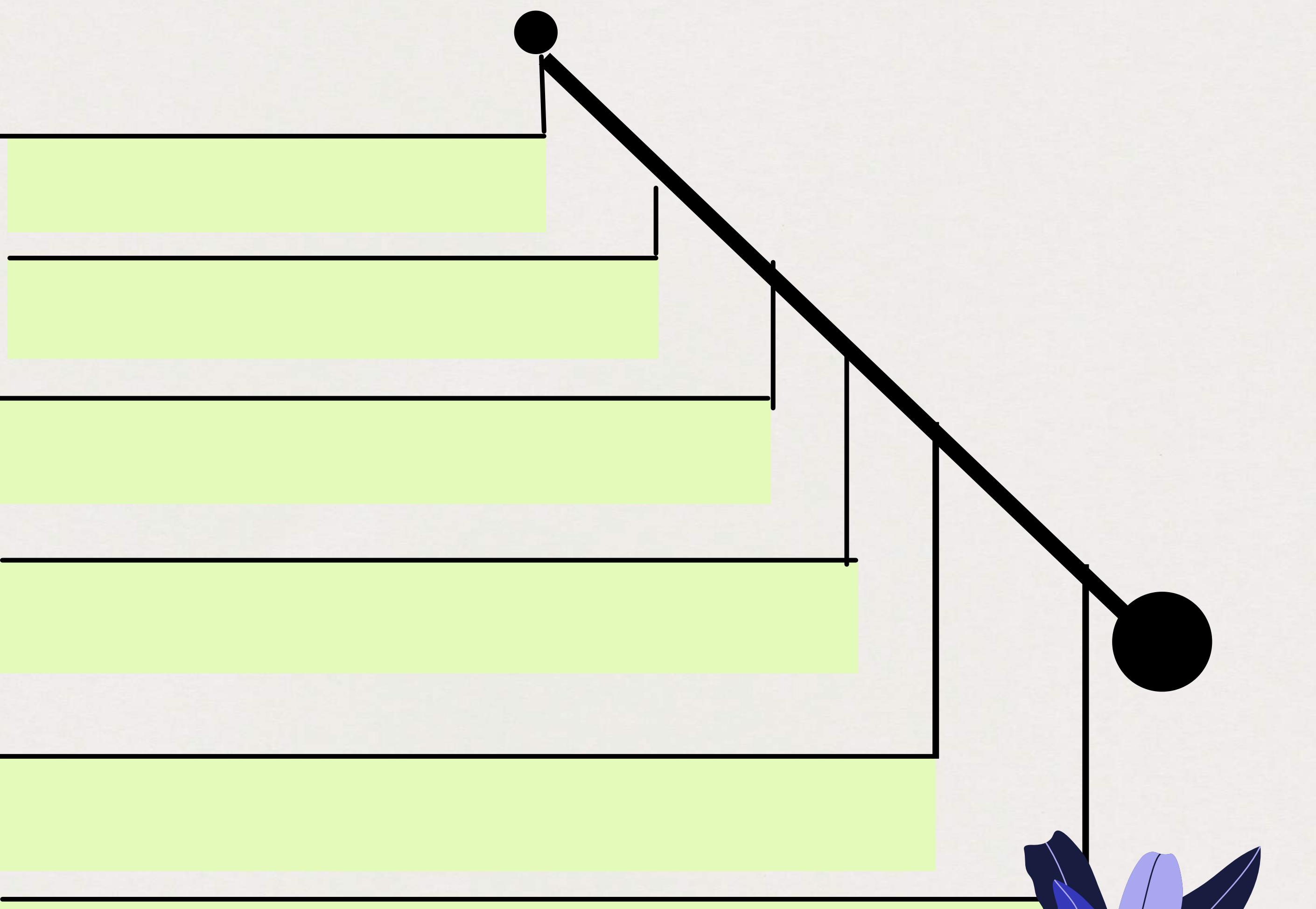


Dear reader,

these stairs are getting you up to a special place in a
clear sky when you can hear moon symphonies and

read them with full passion

created by a moonchild inspired by the beauty of the
moon and the beauty of myth and legend





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are you ready to take a
ride?



A



A

Is a good grade got it every class
isn't enough to place in a good position outclass

A

way to start things
way to refer to unknown

A

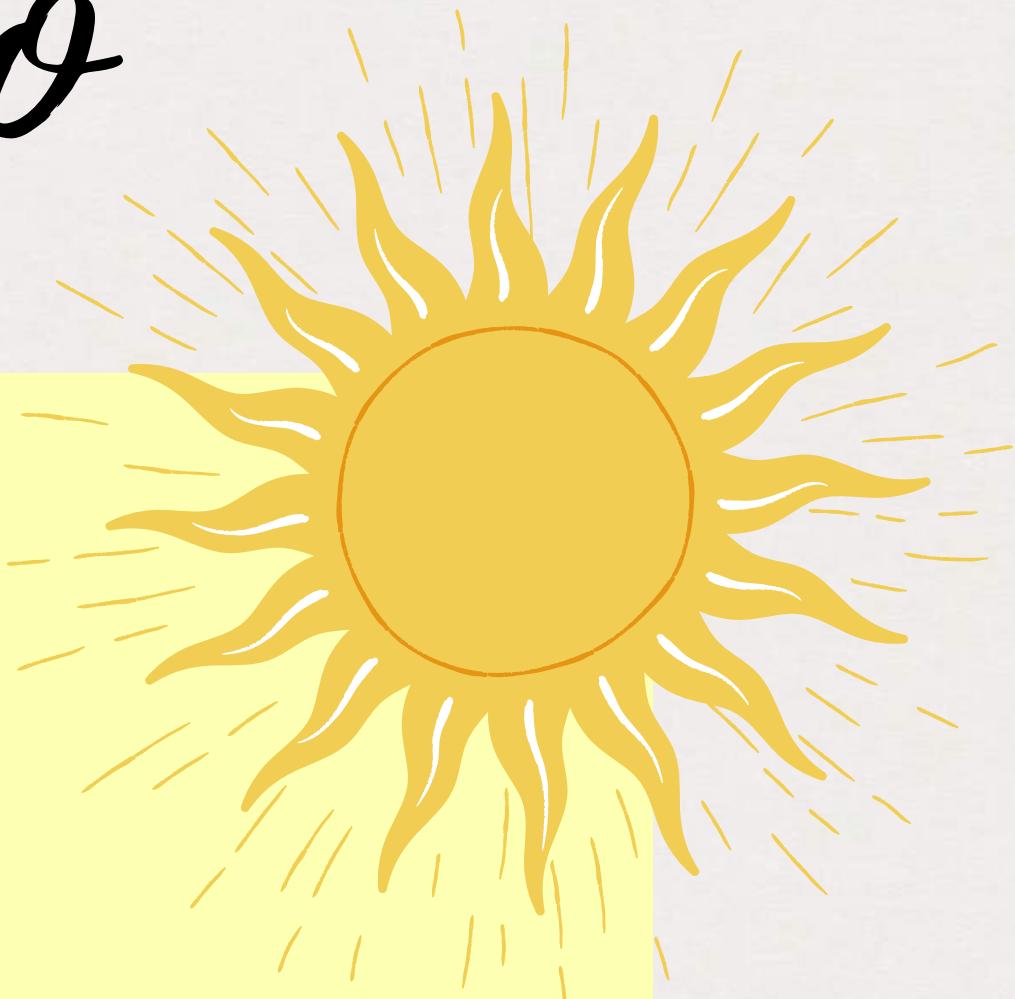
Adore how the brain shifts to many places
Same time thinking about the reality of space

A

Is enough to define me
To be human

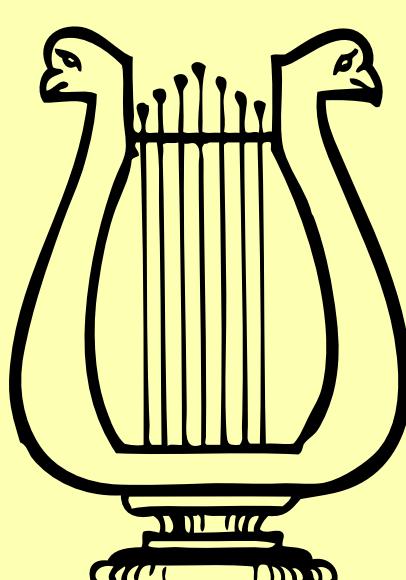


Apollo



Hey Apollo
Can I join you?
Can I sit next to you?
While you play your melody in your lyre
And I'm painting my colors in the canvas
I won't run away from you
I'll be your good friend
No one in this universe understands our wild thoughts
We are like puzzle to them, can't fit in
they want to shape us but they can't
We have multi persona but one passion
we confuse them, that's our magic

Hey Apollo!
Play the same melody again
Repeat same song, same lyrics
I Cut up my shirt
And heal their cuts.
But they twisted the dice
please, shoot down my wildfire Apollo
my demons are taking over
I lost the knowledge between
Honest and lie
they shoot arrows
under the name of caring
More like killing
heal me Apollo
I'm tired of hearing the same old songs
not all symphonies play all-time long
but there's the special note
that will make my heart beat again
because of you



APOLLO



Cherry



Full up my thirsty
With watermelon
refreshing and cooling down My reckless soul
In June, when I turn off my candle
To start the new decade
Having a wild cherry pie eyes
That lost in the middle of rosy dreams.
Run out of this reality
me and i
To our sugary exit
laying down and staring into crystals
Till we see the twilight
summertime
Melting skin
Going straight to the sea
In the north
When the sun reflects on you
Cherry, cherry
rosy me up
Lighting my road
Cherry, cherry
You cherry my heart



Thorns

If I told you that I'm lost
In the middle of an unknown
would you plant flowers
Under pale moonlight
words played in my mind
Like 90's records
I replay them deeply
They are a gold diggers
crystal diggers
careful, Tutankhamun curse is flown around
May End up you in Styx
Love with thorns
They are the guardian to my core
A small breeze can move them away
Looks and brightness is my secondary thing
Core, fantasy is what I look for
Thorns won't cut up as human
looking down in their soul
You find Hardstones

Even spell you, is a cure

T-h-o-r-n-s



Unknown



the moon control her
As it controls the tide
Her brain full of the unknown
Even she doesn't know what is it
She dreaming of crossing the limits
They only call her when they are empty
Got no walls to hear them
She's lost, lost the feeling of you
The moment, you change your road
Her thoughts, made her believe
That you got a heart for her
Isn't she's silly?
she got love from everyone only that one
She's Buried down underground
Don't get close
The guardian is cutting off strangers hearts
She's not sorry, she's proud
he's protecting her
but she will be all time

a fighter
a moon night lover





Moonstone

Even if I thought thing stay for last
For certain, it doesn't place forever high in class
My soul is made up of explode atomic mass
so don't be a sass

Even if my feeling was divine
But for certain they're blinds
Im older enough to know

When I'm overtired
I leave things behind
even it feels like it binds
And go straight to my lands
Even if my belief was an art
For sure ain't part of their chart
Im older certain to know what right
And it brings bright
I'll be playing my strings
sing my song
spreading my wings
I wear their sins
like moonstone rings



Icon



begun it iconly by a full heart

Make it alive

It is written in the core

In the book

Ain't need a prove from other

Ain't need to be bling in others eyes

It passion

More than profession

open to a new dimension

Dress it way difference

design it with closed eyes

it contains simple moves

with raw means

it frees up the soul

with raw means

it contains simple moves

design it with closed eyes

Dress it way difference

open to a new dimension

More than profession

It passion

Ain't need to be bling in others eyes

Ain't need a prove from other

In the book

It is written in the core

Make it alive

begun it iconly by a full heart



Surrealist

It's a logo, a craft
A type, a style
Ablaze art piece
precious to sell it
in the auction, Or to possessed it
History can tell
that it was made up
by Michelangelo
Or Mugler
It curves well
It made up to be alive
Look it from all edges
the soul is there
It speaks
It dances
In the middle of rimfire
Gypsy dance
deep down it's unruly
it's surrealist work
the meaning when it prints
in the head



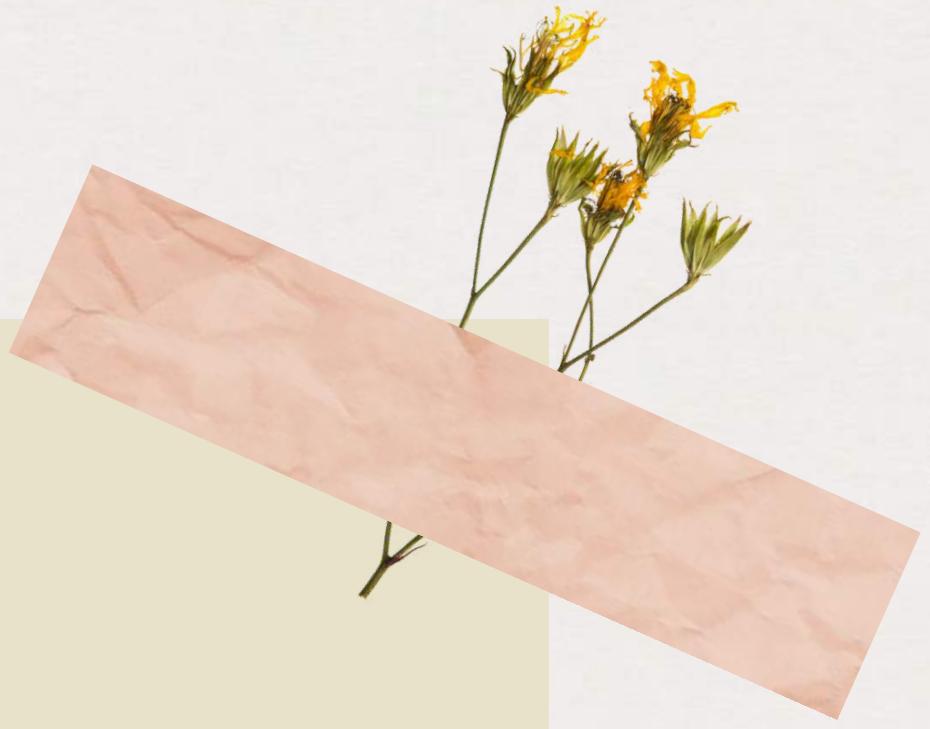
Counter material

That vibe was burning deep
but it now peace
Hear the beat
Rush as rush hour
Under pressure
Can get off it
Fast, as a highway
Ain't rewrite titles again
In a color picture book
Find them in bloody history books
Next to judas
Ain't hate ya
Ain't want to deal with ya
Call it " exaggerated "
but what you have done was fascinated
but
extra, when your eyes get poped
write a lively song
freedom letter
cause you are forgiven
Make a kingdom
As it Babylon
having imaginative
counter material
it worssts than Friday the 13th
But in best as crowing day

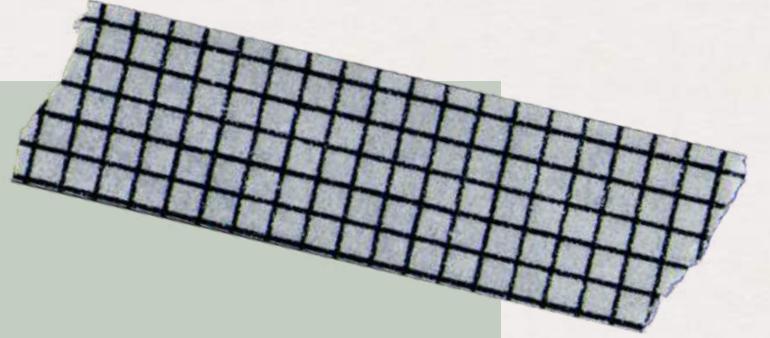


110

I go vague, sensitive but I'm a white liar
Would I be your desire?
if you sip the same venom cup
would be so drunk over it?
I never gain what is on trend
Or what have said
somehow
I see real leather
in stormy weather
I Maybe seem like a sleeper
but it a night hunter
overthinker
cared about my passion and my blinker
The universe can be such a heartbreaker
If you Played the nicest
will pay the bloody prices
Convince my demons
That was the name of loving
Their tears are inspires
for Pop art
Drove me to the end road
And asked after why I'm so cruel
tried to send you red roses
but they all burnet
in the Zen spot
let my hair down
dress up black kimono
at the end line, I need me and my ID



Mythology



Did you see my Oni?
It's a yōkai
In wonders, I found me
Speaks good about me?
I know a lot about me
You only knew my title honey
Don't speak as you know me
seek to read me?
read mythology
in deeps burning
like Kagutsuchi
hitman like Shinigami
can't find a thing like you, mommy
white with dark comedy
weird mix in a laboratory
Called you please save me?
I save me
Praying for kami
Do I know you? Maybe?
Who are you to slay me?
who are you to close doors on me?
Wrap you off like origami
I Drove away
As I'm washed my expression away



Float

It was good to know ya
It was good to meet ya
but there's
some don't want to remember
what is the name or number
but it adds a flavor
You were an art piece, a realistic artist
but want to leave
your odd vibe
Got to move eyes off
I'll be your prisoner again
if I didn't rollover
Back my mind
Said want to feel the heat of your lips
darling, you didn't have to be a villain
left me out the streets
With no clarifications
I just want to unlock my physical body
I miss floating into my surrealism world
where I can go left side
but end up being on the right
where you can see melodies as sparkle quartz



Starry night

strolling on a bridge
That lead up to clouds
Where you can lean on it
It's a starry night
Golden yellow lights
Spread on a navy blue rug
hold you back tight and snug
thank you, Vincent
I'm lost in the beauty of Jupiter
listening to Apollo's hymnology
played smoothly
just want to dip down in wonders
Supernova can't kill my north star
the universe is continuing expansion
to walkout
same time it cracks everything inside
it's a changing algorithm
am I afraid or maybe intrigued by the galaxy?



Runner

Run baby run, run
Just for fun
catch it hun
play my favorite song
it takes me where I belong
collecting colorful stones
Jump out of the zones
even the world is acting robotic
made me feel numb
roll off this glum
dress classic
after putting bad memories in the casket
Run baby run, run
Just for fun
owned me and I, hun
even no one care, honey bun
burning orange lilies
slowly burn
know the way to return
I'm runner
Run baby run, run
Just for fun
pure heart like pearl
even lostin a swirl
don't take anything down to the kernel
shine in the dark, roman candle
at any level
turn into a devil



Florence

in Florence, I'm walking
under gloomy weather, I'm still balling
Can't end it so bolling
So much going but
avoid the sense of being a falling
Tired of waiting for them to pick up whatever hit calling?
Just left like there no night nor moring
just click running
free to run under city lights
pass every block, every building

rolls off like a vendetta
up to Valhalla
an impression of expensive
as it walks off Prada
Don't make it a funny scene you such a baka
got that feeling top the over
pictured it an idol
but it left hover
watch hover away over



Night hunter

It become selfish when things meant to you
You know it's in love with your brain more
Made it wonder
have It ever walked over your dreams?
Those odd looks
Make everything confuse
deep down know ain't real
Honey, she dances in the middle of the floor
To her favorite melodies
she's a surrealist artist
pictures things beyond
it's her bond
a mixer of every flavor
darling, he's a realistic artist
she wants to follow his steps on earth
walked over dreams like hunter
but does he want to float with her



Mimosa pudica

you don't know "what's in heart
as clear as the name
light the driveway
mood switch
lunar mansion
From one to 28
The high road you going through
I've seen it
I am passionate
When I write my beat
know the rules
But a runner
A breaker
that the grace
that's isn't real
Get mask off
bulletproof to shooters
Attend funeral
wearing a white dress
Guardian angel
Attend victim house
After killing it
Give hand but get stabbing
Life ain't fair babe
My core isn't sinister
But is a field around
Devil thorns
blue pill, red pill
all medicine as we all human
right?



Is it a mirage?

Caught him gives eyes, Or it's just a mirage?
Speaking his speech.
back of her mind, he's iconic
Don't stop, just freeze time.
He knows what passion.
She chews on her nails,
Whiling picture him in her deep world
Cause when it comes to him,
He's Helios
Darling don't be my charming brave samurai
We can battle together
Can't promise to be nice?
you can be the shining star to starry night
Or My Galileo and we can be stalking on Jupiter
Im fool of you like the first of April
but would I'll be your red rose like 4 of July



Loadin... 404

Travel around areas
Carrying travle bags
Solo, the moonlight, reflect on
the hotness of the sun, burn-in
Looking for directions
In nowhere
stepping down to midtown
they Blind your lamps
And decorate the road with a blank
And raising a shadow in shoulders
fellow you everywhere
taking a blue pill
chill it but he sips you red pill at night
They soak you poison
below a sign love potion
Maybe ego is wild
But mind your space
Let metell you
Yes you
The one crushing glass
Come face to face and say it
Even fallen angel
Became a sin
7 deadly sins
don't make it such a drama scene
one of kind
With extra attitude
Unlock the code
The only conclusion is
Error 404





Side effect

Morphine
Rushing in blood
As a rush hour
Doors up close
But some way
they walk in
Shining yet charming
is that effect of pills
Or real
Hard when it all hazy
Yet It electric like a thunderbolt
But gloomy umbrae
steal part of the spirit
Play with it like a puppet
And called sorry
Being a believer
Get Deceivers to wear angels wings
Satan, sinner
Never be saint
holy, holy winner



Hanahaki

The way he moving
He knows what he doing
Such charming
He walked with flame
those golden eyes are raw
Selfish if I said
Want it all for me
He's an artistic style
Is one of kind
tell me what's in your imaginary
you out of the blue
I wanna just another 3 hours with you
Enough to my heart give up off you
I'll be addicted to you
don't be an overdose
my type is delicate, not bad one's
even if I'm out of behaving
Or speechless sometimes
It's hanahaki feeling
I don't want to miss you
pause it
I'm getting surgical removal
so be out tho
want to move out of this feeling
My spirit is haunting by you



Darling!

my dear!
you know I love the sea
anything out the blue
I've sailed down in different areas
Dimensions
that seems like LSD
it's the way I picture the world
I have a method
a road to get off the nothing
got me to be an HD version
With ice vision
I have this relation
when I love so bad
got a treatment of the unknown
it's funny to think you find a real pearl
while it threw you in a swirl
I have this relation
when I hear their poison voices
I make artists out of it
I'll walk along the bay
while sun tanning my skins
I go as the water waves do
I swam across the Styx
with no Achilles curse



Style



the way she likes it
Collected as another dead doll
It a voodoo doll , It haunts
Where your true faith?
the way she likes it
depend on your 100 faces you have
she dressed up sweet, villain, or vendetta
the way she likes it
born to destroy
if your ego is boasting
the way she likes it
your tears are an inspire
To Use dark comedy as an official language
The way she likes it
While they already a waste element
say she waste their time
The way she likes it
Go complain to your mama
was the door slammed right in the face?
The way she likes it
after burning your body in-ring fire
dancing over ashes
The way she likes it



The golden Fleece

1
Fab,fabrication
From my imagination
Get off connecting connection
Its new dimension
What production?
Such an obsession
A vibration
To my sensation
Spirit and brain regulation
wondering with my questions
on my ambition
till losing faith
Snapback
What it's now worst than before

2
clear clean name
No matter how much it's blur soul
Use the right description
when you write down
flipit, rip it, repeat again
It's heavy, sweaty
to carry on
If I had one light flame
A bit too far, To reach
shadows and hazy
Eating up flesh
M.A.O.I ain't work
pondering bright notion
new potion

3
believe or sleep
Choose or lose
if want to believe
got be awake
being awake is overthinking
cells destroying
so let it sleep
you know that I know
that's sound like a swan song
but let it be burst like
Golden Fleece



sunrise has come, a

new day to begin.

But Moon symphonies

can be all-time hear in

clear nights



The Moon symphonies

I RHYTHM THE MOON SYMPHONIES
IN LATE-NIGHT TIME, AWAY FROM VOICES AND
DISTURBING OF THE DAY TIME, WHEN MOON INSPIRED ME
A DIFFERENT FEELING
MAY SOUND EXTRA FOR YOU, BUT TRUST ME IS FROM A
DEEP HEART
READ THEM
AND LET THE MOON INSPIRED YOU

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