

Poetry Series

Anita Khelawan
- poems -

Publication Date:
2015

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Anita Khelawan(6th March,1990)

I'm not a fan of reading but I love to write.(how ironic) I'm quiet at times and outgoing. Also I'm very friendly and kind-hearted. i enjoy writing poems. Poems are my release to describe whatever emotions I'm going through at the time. Hope you like and appreciate what I have written thank you in advance. :)

(you'Re) All I Need

You're all I need in this world to survive on
But how can I believe you when you're gone
You're my better half
And the Truth has many faces
(The truth) it's like the old road to Avalon
...and no one can find this

I love you....with a love that's stronger than death
If sin is the price of binding us together
Life after life across the ages...
(Then) I will sin joyfully without regret
So that it brings me back to you my beloved
I never intended to make you feel unloved

Desire must go two ways or it is worthless
We're crushing... you're loving... I'm going boneless
There is no sorrow like the memory of love
With the knowledge that it is gone forever;
And the time for mourning was ended;
I wish there was something I could do to mend it

Music is the key to the law of the universe
I'm a bugger opps I meant bogger please baby please pick me first

Upon the world of warring men
Look down and make their hatred cease
O holy Goddess, hear me now
Oh hear my prayer and give my peace
Equality of day and night
Balance point of dark and light
This is the day, and this the hour
To choose the purpose, raise the power
By my words and by my will
Here upon the holy hill
A blessing bid on all I see
A spell I cast for you to love me

[Even in dreams, I never saw again his face, and though I longed for it,
I came at last to see that it was just as well,

Lest I live all the rest of my life in dreams...
But at last there came a day when I could look back]

Anita Khelawan

'Who Is Acrk'

I write of love, of hate, of anguish
But not of what is
..who is Anita Crystal Rose Khelawan
Anita named after the soultry sensation Anita Baker
Crystal... a nomenclature given by my father
An appellation used solely by my grandmother
Rose..so delicate the best of its kind
And like that flower it reflects my frame of mind
A rose does not bare just one colour
The rose's semblance emulates a description of my character
I am a red rose - courageous & respectful
I am a black rose - mysterious & occasionally borrow trouble
I am a yellow and white rose - graceous & joyful
But i am 'Crystal Rose'
Khelawan a surname that's frozen in time
Khelawan I am lead to believe it's a fabricated name
It represents a new start relinquishing anger and pain..rejecting everything
inhumane

Gaping at this picture the only time I've smiled was when I was a child
Times changed and this upward curving of the corners of the mouth is no longer
my style
'Why so serious?' I REALLY can't say
I guess there's a time to BE frivolous and a time for games which I don't wanna
play

What can I say about me? .. Hmmm
I wish I was an only child
But it's just my brother and I
I always wanted a sister
But like i said before I rather be a loner
I revel in consummation
And one day I'll succumb to my dreams and aspiration
With each coming day I learn something new about myself
I'm a writer, a optimist and I'm an untimely poetess

I love me some Anita
And I'll love her forever..
She is a perfectionist

She has even told me that she'll stop at nothing for fear of becoming a mere statistic

The best compliment you could get is the one you to yourself

But isn't that self praise...and self praise is no praise

I'm a people pleaser..I give nothing but the best NEVER leaving you with a bad taste

I am a mystery..I am reserve

I am not sure my words reflect skill and verve

Anyways most times I keep to myself

And if I do I lime with those of the opposite sex

Nice to learn a thing or two

I enjoy hearing things from a different point of view

Who is Anita C.R. Khelawan?

To some I'd like to be their world and to other just a figment of their imagination

Who is Anita C.R. Khelawan?

Stop looking for faults and flaws

I am just a simple yet earnest lady with a (kind of) sorted out game plan

I am part of the First Great Cause!

'Who is Anita? what is she,

That all our swains commend her?

Holy, fair, and wise is she;

The heaven such grace did lend her,

That she might admirèd be.'

This is my life & it is as good as it gets

I live for today not tomorrow with no regrets.

Anita Khelawan

A Contemplation Upon (Flowers) Love

I really miss you from long time
I really miss you from long time

(You got me believe that) everything happen in good time
(Your smile) you make me want to go the extra mile

I really miss when we cuddle at night
And I miss (when) you hold (in) me tight

(I know our conversations ain't going right)
(So if you choose to go I'll tell you good night)

Let me tell you about my fathomless love
Never had a love like
Your love deserves my thanks; but my desert

Sometimes I wonder what's my reason
Is it enough ammo to stop believing?

Hmmm I just want to talk to you
Long intermissions...I've become impatient
With every second of your silence
It's killing my suspense...
I know the right thing to say BUT I don't
Matter of fact I won't
Sometimes I question my feelings for you
Because it's not me alone that cause me to be doubtful

I guess it's not me getting my way
Now stop right there it's some of d things yyou do that have me in disarray
And when I stand up for what I believe
Surprising you agree
And afterwards end up turning tables on me

You on top surpass the other females but I'm complacent
Why would you say that...? It seems like you're saying there is a replacement
I ask you to deal...in your mind we already are
Hmmm but if I was to say that you'll tell me I'm crazy and acting bizarre

I'm tired of waiting
There is no more to have you still contemplating

Anita Khelawan

A Lie

Apparently there are things I don't even know about myself,
I guess there is someone other than me who knows me best.

Accusing me of lying,
Even went further as to call me a liar.
Saying things that has no relevance,
Hiding behind 'I told you in confidence'.

And you foolish enough to indirectly believe them,
You took it upon yourself instead of asking me a question.

I understand that you are hurt,
But remember there are evil people who take pride in dragging your name
through the dirt.

Why lie to the ones you love?
Why keep things from them?
I could never answer for I am the victim.

Now you realize the outcome,
And still you refuse to tell me what's your problem
And I'm just feeling hurt and dumb.
Please tell me what I did wrong! ! !

Anita Khelawan

A Thin Line Between Love And Hate

I want to go and never come back
I want love me and get my life on track
I'm tired and drain
My tears reveal my heartfelt pain

He's my air
We've created heirs
But they too sense their demise
And allowed nature to take their lives

I once had a smile
But now I'm a cry baby
He doesn't want me here
I should go Home to what's mine
Be where I belong
I'm stuck

Our future belongs to a timeless time
Anguish and agony altered my paradigm
This is my last attempt
Without love my heart is content

He has my heart at ransom
I have my happiness at relativism

09-02-2016

Anita Khelawan

Addiction

You make me feel good like Halle Berry
I'm hallucinating about seeing you on a daily
You hit the spot with Kisses on my forehead
I'm feigning for your body; claiming things that don't belong to me

I love your physical features
But I am drawn to your wicked demeanor
Baby you're my drug I can't get enough of
So when you say we are over
I go into a state of shock and act paranoia

Give me all that you have

I can't stop calling
I can't sleep
Function
Eat
I can't stop crying
I wished you were lying
Console me
Console me forever

Sometimes i thought about breaking this cycle
But this is a clear case of my emotions on recycle

I want more of you
I want you in excessive consumption
Screen grabs. Screen shots... Endless messages are my hidden stash
It gets me through the days when i feel unloved and like trash

I'm physically tired... i just want to sleep
But on a day like this it's very hard counting sheep
We are destiny my child
And when split up I'm do one who's still in denial
My mind is so fcuked up i rather be Latoya with traits of a preacher's child (kid)
Take me out of the Nile
Allow me to take my place at your side

I can't tell how much I'm hook

I'm not referring to the dude from Peter Pan
'I just want you to be my man and start a fam'
There's no place i rather be
You are my baby but sometimes i wish you was Xeezy(easy)

To my addiction...
What is love... more than a four letter word?
Turn it backwards and add an 'e' it spells evole (evolve)
That's what i hope we can be...

I love u

Forever Yours
Mrs. C

Anita Khelawan

Aftermath Of Love

I am heartbroken
You're the one my heart has chosen
You give me good loving
But it's over
You said I should find another
And I was loving you till the end of time
Jealousy got in the way now you're no longer mine
I guess you never was
I wanted spend some to with you instead of arguing and making a fuss
I still love you but it hurts too
I sleep more just to get over you
But it ain't working
I feeling like dying
I hate the fact that every night I am crying
I don't know what to do
So I keep calling you
We're laughing and I'm reminiscing
I say something and end up crying
So you hang up
I'm alone now
My heart is broken it's there for you to mend
I'm still hurting but I smile and pretend
Not only am I losing a great love I'm losing my best friend

Anita Khelawan

All I Want Is You

All I want is you,
When you ask me I will say I do.
All I want is you now,
Hope you don't cry when it's time for me to recite my vow,
All I want is you.

Your style is always on point,
I agree with you when you say that you are blunt.

Always looking sexy and neat,
Cliché words 'I think you're sweet'.
Hope one day I can see you smile in your sleep,
It's weird but you got beautiful teeth.
Your smile is so bright,
So bright I have to dim the light,
You've gracefully brighten my life.

I could never still and have a silent stare,
It's jitters so happy to have you here.

All I want is you,
Never again you'll have to say, ' You are to good to be true'.

All I want is you.
I promise to repay my I.O.U's,
Trust and either Anastasia or Djalo who'll look just like you.
You're one of my aim,
I don't want your fame,
I intend to get your last name.

We are so intimate,
Our kisses are so passionate.
Everything we do are in sync,
So much so we don't have to label it.

All I want is you.
We have times of intimacy,
In that moment I want to kiss you slowly.
I want to hold you tightly,

I know you are a man, My Man...
No matter what you'll always be my baby.

All I want is you.
It's going to happen, I'm just waiting for you to realize it too.
All I want is you.

Anita Khelawan

Alone

Alone in this world that's how I feel
So many emotions I rather not reveal
Tired of living up to everyone's expectations
What about what I want you say stop play the victim
Never assume because u make an ass out of u and me
But what do I know (u never know) I never had the time to be me
Unconsciously you dictate my life
Funny moments I never had the time to smile
Always walking around with serious faces
I thrive for excellence because I don't want to you to think I'm average
Is not that I don't appreciate your teachings
Hate telling you I have exams it's both a curse and a blessing
Always preaching I push you because I want you to have the things I never had
All well and good but I just need you to be my dad
You gave me everything and no doubt I'm grateful
Heated discussions are really a handful
I aim to please in every way possible
(Take pride) Because of you I'm a perfectionist
I have to be somebody never just a static
You make feel academically incompetent
Belittling most of if not all of my accomplishment
This is not constructive criticism
Maybe I'm wrong you tell me
You see I never really had that moment to talk to my daddy
So many things comes to mind
Words following together so simple to rhyme
I hate when you say 'ohhh look that's your family'
With disgust I know you don't like them quit it already
I hate when you say I'm not for anybody who ain't for me
For crying out loud I'm your child you suppose to love me unconditionally
I come never tell you what truly comes to my mind
Why do I bother pleasing you when I know I'm the un-favored child
You ever gave me any other reasons to feel different?
I feel I'm too bright like a bulb ...
Well you know what happens to a really bright bulb they blow
But what can I say 'Sorry for being cultured'
To others you are the 'Greatest Dad'
But To me I'm still hoping to find the dad I never had
You're truly your ungrateful, conniving daughter,

Āhita

Anita Khelawan

Alvin & Michelle

I am happy to be a part of your special day.
Signifying that to each other you are here to stay
You've agreed to face the future together, not knowing what life would bring
My mommy and daddy found true love after feeling a mutual zing
My parents have now volunteered to the definition of marriage
They already have me and Aaliyah so I'll skip 'babies in a carriage'.

To Alvin and Michelle congratulation
And I thank you for this inspiration
I am now convinced that happy endings do come true
I can't think of anyone more deserving than you.

Not only have y'all seen each other at your highs and lows
You are a testament of a passionate love drawing you close
As you begin a journey so uncertain
June 18,2016, you both pledged an unflinching loyalty to each other, this day,
and for the rest of your lives, by taking an oath of fidelity to make your uncertain
journey certain.

May Heaven grants its consent to your eternal union
Many are called but Michelle was chosen
So let me officially salute you as Mrs. Alvin Khelawan.

01-06-2016

Anita Khelawan

An Unseen Mother

Trials and tribulation
Annihilation of one's psyche
Antagonizing physical pain

I have the attributes of mother
A God mother perhaps but not a mother
I will love you to the end of the world
I love kids
I treat them with kindness and compassion
I've suffered a miscarriage in 2014 and a blighted ovum this year
I thought it would have been my year but it's not
I'm back to the drawing board
Unanswered questions
A tarnished faith
Why me Lord? Why me Lord? Lord why?
Is it me... What's wrong with me
Are we meant to have this family
I console myself in 'God knows best'
Heavenly Father give me the strength to accept what I can't understand

To my Afika... One day I'll see you again
To my Aidan... I'll hold you in my dreams

Even though I don't mind,
I don't want to watch other people's kids grow up forever
I want my own.. It would be mine to keep
No more I'll watch her or him for a little while
He or she would be all mine for an infinite time
My lifetime and my lifeline

It hurts to know that some women abort
While the few that keep them misuse and abuse
I'm just here with my miscarriage and blighted ovum

Life is not fear...

One day things will turn around for me.

Copyright © Anita C.R. Khelawan

Date: 06-12-2015

Anita Khelawan

Bank On My Interest

(Baby) I wanna be your empress
Hope that you're impressed

Because you hold my interest
Never leave you a loan (alone) ... You can bank on my interest

I'm gonna make your love come down
I'm gonna lock you down
I just wanna hold you down
Don't ever wanna play the blame game
Arguing with u isn't my time frame
That last line was sorta lame
But who cares (main tain is)
I wanna rock yuh (your) surname
I'm fly but I don't come plane

I've journeyed long & far
Like the three wise men I found my star
Come with me let's enjoy the flashing light light light
I love it when you shine so bright bright bright

Anita Khelawan

Bedtime Stories (Good Night)

The night is young and so are we,
My fairy tale of you and me will again soon be a reality.
Trials and tribulations we must encounter,
It do not matter so longst we live happily ever after.
I am doing the necessary for this to come true,
Good night and no I love you.
Sweet Dreams.

I was falling (in love) and now I am in (love) ,
I am enjoying it I do not want it to end.
You say I should explore,
There is no need to because it is you I adore.
Good night and sweet dreams 'ma baby',
I love you sincerely.

You make me want to write,
You make me always smile.
It's a bit to much,
Know its a reflection of your love.
I think of you daily,
In my mind you will always be 'Ma Baby'.
I just do not want to have our memory,
I yearn to be called your Official Lady.
All that's missing is time.
Everyday I ask myself is this day gonna be the day you ask me to deal,
Baby my words to you are undeniably real.
And you my love I would never deceive.
Have a blessed night and sweet dreams.

Last night I had a nightmare,
You spoke as if you do not care.
It's ok because we both have our good and bad days.
I am still loving you the same way.
Lets put this behind us,
No need to open Pandora's Box.
I am not avoiding it,
I ain't pretending this attitude do not exist.
It's apart of who you are.
My love I thought long and hard, far and wide,

Of something that would make you automatically smile.
Good night. I love you and Sweet Dreams.

You are precautious because your all is at stake,
I know this and it is your heart I want to take.
Never to give it back,
Do not worry with me you will always stay on track.
You already have mine, probably you not it,
I can tell because your actions sometimes show it.
With me your heart is treated like royalty,
Never sad and ever happy.
Sweet Dreams.
My tall, dark, knight and shining amour,
Yours truly Anita Forever.
Good Night.

Anita Khelawan

Being Alone

Love so beautiful can be beyond painful
Sometimes I thought of being alone
Sometimes I wished I had a place 2 call my own
Yes one part of my problem would be solved
As an alternative, I felt like dying
Dying because it would stop my reason for crying
Times have changed
And I've manage to remain the same
Times like this I just wanna be left alone
Just live alone and be the power to the/ my throne

FOREVER Alone! ! ! ! ! !

Anita Khelawan

Betrayal

Betrayal is the name of the game,
It do not necessarily happen to the rich and the fame.
I was made an example,
Like a slave shackle and bundle.

My betrayal was not like the one we see and hear on T.V
No my betrayal was conducted discretely.
Words I thought I would never hear like Remove Me, Don't call me.
My facial expression, my body language and my brains wasn't functioning
coherently.
These words derived from an heated argument,
I held my tongue and said little

My facial expression was vociferating
My body language was just a longing for sleep
My brains was not yet conspicuous

Some might not calling my calamity betrayal.
But I do, shocked maybe,
But my I am not feeling empty.
The love is still there
And I very much still do care.

My emotions and words at this current moment,
Are the same, just Silent.
Maybe things may change later,
Maybe.....
But if not I'll just have to prepare for this disaster

Anita Khelawan

Big Girl's Panty

You love me but we aren't together

I hate you but it's not forever

I try to think of you less

But I don't think less of you

I'm about to self destruct

I want an imaginary love

I heard that they're great lovers

It's time to put on my big girl panty

I gotta stop focusing on you and make it more about me

Anita Khelawan

Bitter Sweet

I love u
U love me
For once I feel content
I'll sit back and enjoy all that comes from being your heaven sent
You've made me feel so comfortable in my own skin
You make want to sing when I can't sing
And when angels sing best believe I'm leading the choir
You gratified my heart's desire
If it isa mystery u are
Then I'll redirect my poetry and if u must call me Arthur Conan Doyle, one of the
greatest mystery author
Short lived.....
I've been nice to you loved you unconditionally
Oh! I don't wanna talk ...good bye..that's how you chose to treat me
What did I do..is it me... can it be fixed
Yeah maybe if you quit
I'm confused...oh baby oh baby I love you
No I think you should leave do what you got to do
Okay... boy I'm tired.. my feelings are neutral
Stop with the games ... it's futile
It's like one day you're in the next day you're out...my heart is fragile
No... my heart is a mess
I, myself is asking how long must I live like this

Anita Khelawan

Breathe

Inhale exhale

I'm living a life of a fairy tale

In this story there's no happy ending

And if it was I was only pretending

In and out it's the sound of me breathing

Dreams don't come true that's why I stopped dreaming

But that's a lie because I have great faith

When you come to me I'll greet you with open arms at my gate

Intoxicated by the sins of the flesh

When I die I'll smile for it shall be a peaceful death

Stifled by all these emotions I just can't think straight

Trying to avoid it but they are the managers of my pace

I'm ashamed for crying on a regular

The shape of my heart is perpendicular

Long time ago I became immune to your acts of no contrition

Yet for all I'm still searching for an alleviation

You are my number one priority

And I feel like just an option

I know this but I'm finding difficulties to make the transition

I presume I'm presently one of those people who can't conform to such an adaptation I just can't go on

Anita Khelawan

Comfort To A Fool

All I'll ever write is sad love poems
How can I have such powerful values
Yet stand for nothing because of love
I used to love me once
Head over heels
My true emotions never revealed
Lost in these luring Brown eyes
My smile was radiant as the sunshine

In the midst of getting to know me better
I've found my Adam
To him I wanted to be Eve
Love him sincerely and never deceive

We were happy for a while
I almost had his child
As I ate from the Apple tree
I was consumed by jealousy
And he don't respect the realms of monogamy
He's running the show like monopoly

I am alone.. Single as a dollar
I refuse to seek out another partner
Because his presence haunts me
The love I have for him taunts me
With him, I want to get comfortable
Without him, moving on is formidable

I despise my new found personality
I am brainwashed with a ruin mentality
I lack trust
When he entertains lust
He promised me he would stop lie
But he lied

This love spell has been broken
For I am dead inside and my eyes are wide open

14-03-2016

Anita Khelawan

Comforting Words

Branded with a smile.
I am a delusion in disguise.
People have a tendency to like my vibe,
And you are lead to believe everything is alright.
My life seems all hunky dory.
But do you know I've got problems and worries.

Feeling like a failure to my father,
Don't know if I'll ever recover.
The expectations are high,
All I wanted is for you to empathize,
Just for you to say everything is alright.
I need, not to hear your well rehearsed criticize.

I know I have disappointed.
A million and one reasons to explain my incompetence.
But to you it is a set of nonsense.
Making new rules and sanctions,
As if they would solve the problem.
So much weights on my shoulder,
Sometimes I just want to rest,
Please bear with me because I am not always capable of doing my best.

Anita Khelawan

Crying

Some nights I go to bed Crying,
Those were the days I was really hurting.
I was never a fan of weeping,
Yet it was my solution to get what I was yearning.

I cried long tears in the darkness,
Because I did not want anyone to pity on my softness.
Always told crying was a sign of weakness.
Crying reminds me that I am human.
And it is okay to go through the emotions.

I cry when I am hurting,
I cry when I am mad,
The obvious one is when I am down and out and feeling sad.

The night is my sanctuary, the place where I can hide,
In the dark is when I cry.
I can feel the tears slowly trickling down my eyes,
Only then crying is the best thing that give an honest description of what I feel
inside.
Crying is my release too difficult to say what is on my mind.

I cry because there is nothing I can say or do.
Feeling so powerless, so not in control.
I cry and it is true.
I am not super woman nor am I a super human.
I always try to avoid it,
But most times I can not help it.
I cry.....

Anita Khelawan

Dear Love

Dear Love,

Do you remember when we used to be BFFs? I miss us.

XOXOXO

Anita.

16-03-2016

Anita Khelawan

Death Is Calling At My Door

Death is calling at my door,
Knock Knock not another joke.
This time I'm actually scared.

The call of death is at my door,
Knocking..... Knocking.....
Awaiting an answer,
My body gets cold as I start to shiver.
All sorts of things are happening to my body,
Not accustom to it; it got me worried.

I am feeling like I am going to die,
I don't. I want to stay alive.
I don't know what it is,
For all I know it could be a disease.
I spoke to my mother who said it is normal and I am alright,
But the symptoms I am getting insist to pry.

The knocking on the door becomes more as I go closer.
I want it to go away let me live to see another day.
I open the door ready to take my last breath,
Shockingly death had the wrong address

Anita Khelawan

Dream Guy

My Dream Guy definitely exist
He's amazing, charming and *I can't wait to taste his lips
Whenever I describe my dream guy's qualities and appearance
Everyone laughed at me and said, 'keeping dream because that's the only place
where he'll have existence
At first I didn't believe in Dream Guys
Yet somehow I managed to see it straight forward in black and white
My dream guy is so blessed for he is God's greatest creation
And in his eyes I'm exalted because I'm his number one selection
My dream guy and I....we've came a long way
I have to speculate that God, himself did make us into corresponding shapes like
puzzles from clay
To the world, here he is this dream guy of mine
I knew one day us would happen....wow I guess now is the time
You entered my life and ever since, things ain't the same
If you had to leave it would be extremely difficult for I can't commit to that sort
of change
Dream guy and I, let's do everything to help us last forever
We'll share memories of our past; enjoying the present as well as prepare for our
future.

Anita Khelawan

Dynasty

You are my Gyptian
Beautiful, silky skin
I think your beauty lies within
Your thick lips I cant resist
A nose that sits upon your face like a pretty decoration
Without it u could never have absolute completion
You are my Gyptian
Love your singing,
Don't get me started on your intricate writing
You are my Gyptian
Better yet u are my SHeLDoN

Anita Khelawan

Encomium

I am Bond to you
I am Beseech by your words
I am Lost in your eyes
I am Committed to your love

You've charmed this charmer
I am under your spell
I cry out for help

You've lied to me countless times
And I pray everyday that you would be mines
Somewhere along the lines
Our roles intertwine
At first I was the man
And you a discrete lady

You are the man
Just not mine
I am the lady
Just not yours

My forever with you does not exist
My love for you does not resist

23-02-2016

Anita Khelawan

Existence Of Others

In the time span we have known each other,
This was the first time I had a need to talk to another (new people) .
I'm fed up don't know if my feelings might change tomorrow,
.....SIGH I just don't know anymore.

Just want this night to end fast.
I am deeply hurt,
And I did forget my worth.
I don't know anymore.
The water in my eyes take leave,
With you, maybe I should do the same.
I close my eyes and try to go in a deep sleep.

You know what I should do?
STOP make excuses,
Put my two fingers up and show him the deuces.

Anita Khelawan

Fatal Attraction

What would we give up for each other
To stay here and let our love last forever?
I'll give up my world for you
But you would give up telling the truth
Like the saying when love exists you just know
But who said when love hurts (so much) why is it hard to go
This conjugated entity arose from nowhere
Her sole purpose was to befriend you; giving you the impression that her
friendship was sincere
You're intrigued by her wet wavy hair
And oh how her eyes genuinely sparkle
Baby I urge you to look a bit closer it's just a squinting leer
It so hard not to force your hand while still trying to be subtle
It hurts so bad because You Are My EVERYTHING!
and you have the nerve to say calm down I'm over-reacting
I'm your long awaited queen when you are already my (promised) king
I heard when you said she's just a tease
But I'm telling you that's all she is; she could never fulfill your needs
Nevertheless what do I know?
For I can't get it out of my head she came in and stole my show
This whole situation isn't right but I have to let sleeping dogs lie
And all you could recommend is best to say my good-Bye
I won't confront her; because all of that doesn't matter
You don't owe me anything
You ain't my man and frequently reminded I sure ain't your girlfriend
hey I guess I spread myself too thin
SiGH My sweet love I don't want to see you end up like King Lear
I value you and I very much care
I'll give up my world for you
But you would give up telling what's true

Anita Khelawan

For Love

Every night cry

I beg you back

I comprise

You keeping saying no

I cry some more

I pray for us to be together again

My chances have run out

I hate the person I've become

For love

You say hurtful things

But I stay for love

Why did I have to love you so much

I cry and pray, I listen to music

To soothe my pain

Why me Lord?

I hate what I've become

For love

30-12-2015

Anita Khelawan

From A Distance

I like you but from a distance

His aura pulls me
His smile excites me
His lonesome demeanor speaks to me

His name isn't spelt in the average way
He's not what everyone wants
As if he's made just for me

We share common interest
We'd actually have a lot to talk about
But don't ever speak to each other

I've looked for him everywhere
He can't be found, only on professional sites
So getting to know him better without uttering words to him is short lived

Who is this pastel colour shirt wearing guy?

He's pretty handsome and muscular
He is trying to be a scholar
Who is this black, curly and shiny hair guy?

I look forward to going his way
But before I do, I check my appearance to make sure it's okay
Sometimes it's not

He probably has a family
I don't know
I don't have any plans of making my intentions known

So I'll continue to like you
But from a distance

11-05-16

Anita Khelawan

From A Distance II

I saw him in the halls the other day
He slowly smiled at my way
As the time in my head reduced
So I could ketch every glimpse of his attire
His semi slicked curly hair
His Asian eyes and scruffy beard
His statuesque physique

In the midst of it all
Something shiny glared at me
And it caught my attention
As it ended my admiration

I wondered what it could be
He was never a man known for wearing jewelry
But there it was....
On his left hand...
I saw it on between his middle and pinky finger
He is married! ! !

That wasn't there before
But it's now
I bet he recited a beautiful vow

'My watch has ended'
Congratulations! ! !

26-05-2016

Anita Khelawan

Girl Power (Nita Swagg)

Call me Nita Neatz
Everything I do...it do it so clean
I'm d new swagghodeni

Call me Nita Neatz
Everything I do...I do it so clean
I'm d new swagghodeni
Never swag jacking it not my cup of tea

Never swag jacking it not my cup of tea
Not my cup of tea

You are obsolete
You jealous because I got d world at my feet

Pardon this swag it was on trial
You need a ladder or a space shuttle just to get on my level

Never been a bad girl...never acting all loud
I'm heaven sent boy so come meet me in a cloud

I am me I am me
What you get is watch u gon see...gone see
My aura speaks volume
Y'all a bunch a fakers take off yuh (your) costume

It's not Halloween
I am a beauty queen

I do it so clean

The girl of yuh dreams
Did you say you get cream?

Cause yuh milk looks sour
Lemme spice up yuh life
Girl Power! ! !

□

Anita Khelawan

Going Nowhere Fast

Him: I answered you

Her: I asked more.. But just friends we are then?

Him: U ask if I wanna Explore more

: I told u I answered U

Her: Ok.. no issues here

Him: Suree

Going nowhere fast

We've reached the climax

According to Usher

You and I may never meet at the alter

You can't see me with no one else

Yet we remain as friends

The thought of someone holding me the way you do

Kills you

Yet nothing between us has further evolved

I've waited almost seven years for you

Watch you do you

And I stopped watched me

Everyone could see

how sad and depressed

I've become including me

I should have focused more on my self preservation

Instead of love and it's deprivation

I know you didn't ask me to stick around

You questioned my motives

Feeling stifled for your acknowledgement

Feelings of love and hate are incoherent

I all do is write... My outlet to vent

Everyday I pray and repent

I see clearly what we are

We are going nowhere fast

I surrender from this Love and war

Our love belongs to the past

Our journey is over

But oh how I wished I was your last.

06-04-2016

Anita Khelawan

He Outgrew My Love

He outgrew my love
That is a wrap for us
He urged that I move on
While I yearn to be strong
I have been single mostly
Ever since our encounter
My status have alleviated to single mother

Love don't live here anymore
You abandoned me
Because of jealousy
You said that I'm petty
Love don't live here anymore
I want to stop dead in my tracks
If I had time I would go back
Erase our existence
Live my life without pretense

Copyright© 27-08-2017

Anita Khelawan

His Mother

I can't wait to hold you

I can't wait to see you

I already love you

Chants I sang while you was in my tummy

Anxious, numb and excited to be a mummy

Thursday 2nd February,2017 I would never forget

At eight pounds nine ounces this was the day you and I officially met

Four long hours of labour

I prayed to God and asked him to do me a favor

He granted me this wish and made my pains feel shorter

I gave you thanks and praise for my healthy baby

Today is the day I become Djalo's mummy

Djalo Jean Xavier Celestine

You are by far my next best thing

And I love you because you are mine

I will love you more and more till the end of my time

I love you so much I'm fearful of smothering you

To my sweet son I do what I do because your mother adores you

To my first born child

I will protect you from this cruel world

I will groom and nurture you to the best of my ability

I promise to do right by you

And do I will give my life for you

To his father

We may have our ups and downs

But Thank you for choosing me to have this baby with

You have my heart and you gave me my heartbeat

14-02-2017

Anita Khelawan

Honesty

My grandmother said that a liar is a thief and thieves are murderers
My father told me he hated liars
And I said no matter what always tell me the truth
Answer me this... why would you think I'd lie to you
I have nothing profound to say
All I have to give is my utmost honesty

I have no one to vent to
I'm embarrassed by this white residue
You're fed up and there's nothing I could do
I thought that would be my signal to stop love you
But I guess such factor has become untrue

I wanted to grow old with you
I should have spoken up when you thought I've done you wrong instead of
agreeing with you
I only did it because I wanted us to have happy moments rather than argue
I've probably contradicted myself
Sheldon I really need your love, attention and some help
How can I just leave you alone?
When all I ever wanted to be your queen and sit on your throne

Sheldon from you, I wanted stability
And you did till now because you just want to leave
I wanted to have your babies
So that in the event that you chose to go I'd let you go freely (one of my many
reasons)
Because no matter what I'd always have a part of you with me

So many times you said that I should move on
And here I am thinking that if ever it was to happen I'll be strong
It's the hardest thing I have to do
When I'm still very much in love with you
I mean just yesterday you I actually spoke to your mom
Everything we did never felt so wrong

You said I should socialize
But I don't want to because I have to put on a fake smile
The reality is I'm broken inside

Please consider me I don't want to cry

In my mind I'm thinking when 2013 comes around I'd greeting you happy New Year

And maybe you'll want to work things out as if there was something in the air

But I don't know if four days are too late

Can you call us truce and give me a clean slate?

Why must I love you like this

Why should you give on me and call us quits

Maybe we should have a love like Rihanna and Chris

Minus the bruises and lixx

Better yet I'll be Mila and you'll be Ashton

Why can't you realize we're a match made in heaven?

My emphasis would be we keep coming back because of love

Just like 'No Strings Attached, Friends with Benefits but mainly A lot like Love'

I envy married couples and hope we'll be one of them one day

Till death do us part... you'll stay and I'll never go a stray

For 2013 why can't we start a new?

You loving me and I you

Just you and I till the end of time□

I'll say forever yours and you forever mine

Anita Khelawan

Hot Sun

U be working real hard in the hot sun
dude u lucky cause i cant even find one

i followed (all) the rules (and)
i went to good schools
never act the fool never been rude

making a life for my name
but..this world is driving me insane

im trying being independent
but my funds are insufficient
that's why im tryna get a job
(be) cuz my option (alter_na_tive) isn't to rob
every where i go is rob_ber_ry
an i dont wat no one to rob_ber me
so im gonna a make dat mon_ney
(and) im gonna do it honest_ly

Anita Khelawan

Hurt

I wished things were different, truth be told they're not,
It hurts to know I have nothing even though I've given you all that I got.

Hurt and at an all time low,
Don't know if I should stay or if I should go.
An apology would have been well appreciated,
Didn't get any so now I am feeling ill treated.

I know what I have to do...
Leave...
Save ourselves from these unwanted miseries.
Don't know what's next for tomorrow,
One thing for sure is endless sorrow.

I hate the way things have ended,
Now I have to look for the pieces of my heart so they can be mended.
I am not going to pretend,
My love for him would never end.
So even though I have lost love, I have gained a Best Friend

Anita Khelawan

I (It's All About Me)

Imagine you think you could be so sad.
And you hear my voice and you smile.
So angry and in a split second filled with laughter.
Feel so sleepy knowing I am there you are full of energy.
You think that is impossible? ? ? For me it is possible.

I was once told we might not be,
For a little while I explored this dreaded fatality.
Correction.... possibility.
More so I find out it is UNKNOWN to my dictionary.
At the end of every conversation,
I dwell upon my intention.

I want to be your first and last,
So obvious it is going to be a great, big task.
I do not mind,
I think I'll do just fine.

At the end of every conversation my exact words,
I Love You.
Still keeping the faith in terms of me and you.

I never had the opportunity to can't stand the things you do.
I don't ever want to experience hating you.
With you there is no obsession,
Just admiration.
I love you my record isn't stick.
I just have it on repeat.

Right now you are confuse,
But it will never deteriorate what I feel and see in you.

I am your everything.
I say it with little assurance.
That is a lie because I know,
But I want to come to you humble.
I am being bold.
That's what happen when you with all your heart and soul.

I Am (I Write)

I write of love, of hate, of anguish
But not of what is
..who is Anita Crystal Rose Khelawan
Anita named after the sultry sensation Anita Baker
Crystal... a nomenclature given by my father
An appellation used solely by my grandmother
Rose..so delicate the best of its kind
And like that flower it reflects my frame of mind
A rose does not bare just one color
The rose's semblance emulates a description of my character
I am a red rose - courageous & respectful
I am a black rose - mysterious &
I am a yellow and white rose - gracious & joyful
But i am 'Crystal Rose'
Khelawan a surname that's frozen in time
Khelawan I am lead to believe it's a fabricated name
It represents a new start relinquishing anger and pain..rejecting everything
inhumane

Gaping at this picture the only time I've smiled was when I was a child
Times changed and this upward curving of the corners of the mouth is no longer
my style
'Why so serious? ' I REALLY can't say
I guess there's a time to BE frivolous and for games which I don't wanna play

What can I say about me? .. Hmmm
I wish I was an only child
But it's just my brother and I
I always wanted a sister
But like i said before I rather be a loner
I revel in consummation
And one day I'll succumb to my dreams and aspiration
With each coming day I learn something new about myself
I'm a writer, a optimist and I'm an untimely poetess

I love me some Anita
And I'll love her forever..
She is a perfectionist
She has even told me that she'll stop at nothing for fear of becoming a mere

statistic

The best compliment you could get is the one you to yourself

But isn't that self praise...and self praise is no praise

I'm a people pleaser..I give nothing but the best NEVER leaving your mouth with a bad taste

I am a mystery..I am reserve

I am not sure my words reflect skill and verve

Anyways most times I keep to myself

And if I do I lime with those of the opposite sex

Nice to learn a thing or two

I enjoy hearing things from a different point of view

Who is Anita C.R. Khelawan?

To some I'd like to be their world and to other just a figment of their imagination

Who is Anita C.R. Khelawan?

Stop looking for faults and flaws

I am just a simple yet earnest lady with a kind of sort out game plan

I am part of the First Great Cause!

'Who is Anita? what is she,

That all our swains commend her?

Holy, fair, and wise is she;

The heaven such grace did lend her,

That she might admired be.'

This is my life & it is as good as it gets

I live for today not tomorrow with no regrets.

Anita Khelawan

I Don't Want You Vol.1

Despite being your child's mother

Why can't we be together

Hmm.. Let see

You lack trust

I lack love

You have an 'I don't want to hear' attitude when you're mad

You irritate me

I don't want you

You don't want me? ? ?

After all we have been to each other

I never thought having a baby would bring us together

You don't want me

My heart hurts

Even though I know my worth

My feelings for you are silenced

My world has become imbalanced

Anita Khelawan

I Don't Want You Vol.2

You don't want me and I totally understand

You don't want me and I wanted was you to be my man

At least we'll be Co parents to our child

You do you while I shall move on with my life

I am grateful for my son

For him I will no longer live like this

Because I love you I wish joyous bliss

I will reverse my emotions

I will stop this devotion

This is not a desperate cry

Nor is it a stalkers best kept lie

For my son

I will be strong

For me

I will do what it takes to be happy

You can now refer to me as Djalo's mummy

I am tired of reminiscing

About our happy past

I am tired of daydreaming

About being your last

If you want me... I still want me

Anita Khelawan

I Hate

I hate my life,
There were many times I wish I could die.
I at times really feel like dying,
But I only end up crying.

I hate my life,
And every thing (almost everything) in it.
Sometimes I just want to end it.
To forget all my miseries and sorrows,
Don't even bother about seeing another tomorrow.

At times I want to cut myself,
It's hard to do but it's like that's only thing that would help.
I know I am talking out of vexation.
I don't care.
I want to hurt the people who hurt me so bad,
Make them cry and feel real sad.

I feel so fed up,
People from outside would say 'Shut Up! ! '
You don't know what you talking about.
But I am not them,
And they are not me.
So please let me be.

At times I wonder what's my purpose,
Is for me to stay on this earth,
And basically just hurt,
Wait till it gets more worse.

So many things I hate.
Living up to so many expectations,
Wondering if I'll ever meet them.

Things people say to me it come off as me being dumb.
Not like that is what I think of myself.

There are times when I genuinely smile,
A blow from reality tells me things ain't right.

Maybe just maybe things might go my way,
And I'll actually see a brighter day.

Most times I feel so alone,
Constantly reminded I've got problems in my own home.
I feel so tired I just want to rest my head,
Days like these make me feel I'm better off dead! !

Anita Khelawan

I Love You

I love you.
How do you whether it is false or true.
I love you.
With you I do not want to argue.
Not like that means anything,
I find it is a whole lot of time wasting.

I love you.
Some days I get vex,
Some days I cry, I sigh, I laugh.
But everyday you make me smile.

I LOVE YOU.

Anita Khelawan

I Love You -Part II

You love me
For once I feel content
I'll sit back and enjoy all that comes from being your heaven sent
You've made me feel so comfortable in my own skin
You make want to sing when I can't sing
And when angels sing best believe I'm leading the choir
You gratified my heart's desire
If it isa mystery u are
Then I'll redirect my poetry and if u must call me Arthur Conan Doyle, one of the
greatest mystery author
Short lived.....
I've been nice to you loved you unconditionally
Oh! I don't wanna talk ...good bye..that's how you chose to treat me
What did I do..is it me... can it be fixed
Yeah maybe if you quit
I'm confused...oh baby oh baby I love you
No I think you should leave do what you got to do
Okay... boy I'm tired.. my feelings are neutral
Stop with the games ... it's futile
It's like one day you're in the next day you're out...my heart is fragile
No... my heart is a mess
I, myself is asking how long must I live like this

Anita Khelawan

I Never Loved You

Today I turned 22
I hate having the feeling of crying over you
I love you with every bit of my heart
And if you did me wrong, I'd still love you the way I did at the start
It hurts every time you say move on
How can I move on up when I'm always feeling down
Today my birthday started off great
Till now for my tears couldn't wait
All I ever wanted was to be with you
Wife me, love me, have some babies for you
Now who do I report to when such dreams don't come true
Believe when I say I hate loving you
Where's the love remote
I need to find it to put my love on sleep mode
Circumstances caused us to see once a month
It's so far away.... Especially when I got so accustom to seeing you every other
day
God knows that I love you
I just need you to believe in me when I speak the truth
Because all I ever wanted was to be in a relationship with you
Imagine one day I'll have to search for another
How can I when I told you that I love you forever
I think next year when I turn 23
I'm gonna spend my birthday with me, me and only me

Anita Khelawan

I Should Be Mad

Here I am with my pen and paper
Trying to figure you out as if you're some kind of cypher
Unresponsive messages, ignored and unanswered phone calls (lost track of how many)
When you did, you gave me a silent answer
Yet you say I'm the only one that matter
Yeah you're right I'm only matter just there occupying space
'Picture of me and you what it was, what it is'
I am faded image that seems so out of place.
Unanswered phone calls ignored messages...
'What is this? ' Love? Or revenge? or punishment?
You treat as if I'm a child...
And I just want to nurture you as if you were mine
I don't want to play a love game, play a love game
Do you want love or I should I accept that feelings between us aren't the same?
You are my bed of roses
Heaven only knows...this
All that you are isn't mere
And don't think for a second my feelings for you are insincere
I tried to be your Superhero but you were my 'Kryptonite'.
I still believe that you are my dark knight
Love makes my chest hurts I think I'm going to be sick
Give me your heart because yours will always be a perfect fit
I should be mad at what you've put me through
But how can I when I wasn't given the opportunity to.

Anita Khelawan

I Want To Be Happy Too

I wished I lived straight of the pages of a happy ever after story
I wished I could partake in the bountiful acts of love
I want to be a mother
I want to be a wife
I want to experience all the joys of life
As much as I can get
And when its all done, ill have no regret
But I don't know how to get there
Where do I look

Now that we are over
I'm afraid that you will find yourself another
In turn, I' be just a faded memory
Of what we used to be

The painful thing about breakups is
I have to let go of you (and people)
Our plans, our dreams and behavior

I just want to be happy with you

29-12-2015

Anita Khelawan

I Will Love You Better

Hey baby let me take care of you
Let me help you forget what you have been accustomed to
Allow me to have you want for nothing
Let me express what I feel for you I am not bluffing

Baby I will take care of you
I see the world through your eyes
And I am mesmerized
Your words articulately hypnotize
This cold heart of mines

Baby I gotchu
I will care of you I will...
Because you got my heart stand still

I will tell you what we are
And show you what we could be

15-03-2016

Anita Khelawan

I'm Soo Mad! ! !

Calling; calling
Got no answer
Calling; calling
Getting mad by every hour
I didn't call to argue
I called to say I love you
I have had enough I'm furious
Ok right? ! ? ! ? You don't even look curious
Tell me what to do with us
I've got these problems let's discuss
I'm sooo mad at you
And you act like there's nothing you could do
Maybe this relation wasn't for us
After all ent you say I could fuss
I'm so mad I wished I could hate you
But we all know it isn't true
Feeling like a volcano about to explode
He's my Prince Charming but once a toad
Feeling to have a very tragic death
I'm saying things that later on; I would regret
I just want you to hurt
Because I feel as if you're depreciating my worth
What did I ever do to deserve this?
You're my X-man and I am Phoenix
All I see is red
Bursting veins in my head
Why do I bother?
Maybe I should take your advice and find another
I know I said I love you with all your flaws
I am starting not to believe that anymore
I'm sorry for what I said but I have to be honest
Sometimes I wish I could be like Pocahontas
Feel and enjoy the winds beneath me (my knee)
Getting answers for my questions from (a wise) Oak Tree
How can I be like our song stress free?
Hmmm look how mad you got me
And all you could say is 'good night I'm sleepy'
I'm so angry at you; you got me turning on me
Listen! ! ! Before you say anything it's not because of my monthly

Steups I'm so bothered can't seem to get the words out right
So many things to say I can't stop write
I'm so mad I feel like hurting you
In the middle of it I baffled I loved you
At times I feel out of love
Most times I just want a hug
Meditating and Thinking; 'why wait so long? '
Was this a test to make me strong?
I'm so hurt inside
Can't help but just cry
So happy I am; you entered my life
A defeated feeling why can't I die?
You'll recommend that I should go
But what for; for all you know it could be worse
Despite my rage you are the one loved the mos' (most)

Anita Khelawan

I'M Just Saying

I love you so much,
You are my number one guy,
When I'm with you I have no need to be shy.
If you asked me to be your girl,
I know for a fact I'll be on top of the world.
Permanently on top is where I'll be.
The only thing missing is you here with me.

Anita Khelawan

Imagine

Imagine...

Imagine staying in the bathroom for 5mins longer hiding your tears
Or crying as the water from the shower trickles down my face
But the tears never blend in
Imagine my nose is clogged up but I can only smell your scent where you once
laid
My eyes are red and swollen as I'm stricken by pain
Last night and all day that day you were good to me, I had no complain
Now you say you're tired of my deceptive ways
A feature of me that I never not once embrace
I'm sorry that I made you think that I didn't love you even worst that I didn't
have time for you
My only regret was not falling through with the things I wanted us to do
Maybe then you'd see how much I 'loved' you

Since then you are all I think of
So busy working on my labor of love I forgot that 'us'
Yup... that was my main cause
When you laid with me whispering sweet nothings in my ear
I finally got it...
I had no need to be enraged with jealousy because you was right here
Right here with me...yesss that's how I imagined it would be

Imagine you are all I think about
Doing what I need to be doing with hope of you coming around
And at that moment when you were here with me my tears didn't allow it
Even though I felt it

You were good to me whispering sweet nothings in my ear
And my 'inner goddess' were doing the I love you cheer
Out of nowhere you said that you're just making it hard for me to leave
And so you have, too bad I can't say good riddance when I'm filled with so much
grieve
I'm hoping minutes don't turn to hours then days as I sit waiting for you to talk/
reply to me
I'm still waiting only an hour has gone but it felt like three

Imagine I waited my whole life for you... spent three years with you
Only to end it because simple ish made us incompatible

Imagine a life without you... it is simple to do
Providing that person hasn't met you
Imagine just like that; not just like that but it's over
Know this, if ever you need someone to talk to don' hesitate to call
I'll always answers
Like I said before I'm ForeverYours... yours forever.

Anita Khelawan

In & Out

In and Out

In and Out

Here I am

Out and In

Out and In....

Am I here

Lost in time with no direction

I've denied logical thinking only to be driven by my emotion

Physically alone

And at times like this I wished I had a place to call my own

In and Out of love

Out and In love

I rather be out of love

My heart aches for your sympathy

Baby please, 'baby baby please' tell me you love me

Oh how these tears seem to differ

Once thought we'd see marriage in our future

So much so I left my heart at the altar

But I wish to hurt no more

Time to go... can someone please tell me where's the back door

In and out of love

Out and in love

I am left with no direction

I'm all alone in the dark

Can't go left never been right...so I'll keep assuming the position

I'm 'bleeding out love' like Fiona [the singer]

But even Fiona found herself a lover [Shrek reference]

Looking back now I kinda see where I was warned

It's too late can't go back, won't go back the lines have (already) been drawn

In and out of love

Out and in love

I cry as if my tears would wash everything away

I strive to breathe the breath of life each and every day

I stop praying to have you

Instead I ask the Lord to give me the strength to see my way through

God knows I love you probably a bit too much
You say you never asked for this
For there's no need to ask for something that already exist

I am driven by love that's why I can say 'baby, I love you so much'
But baby please acknowledge me, love me before it's too late and my foot is off
the clutch.

In and Out

In and Out

In and Out of love

Out and In love

Anita Khelawan

In A Powerless World

One plus one equals two
We're meant to be stronger
But when I step outside the border, , you got this need to showcase your power
But I'm tired of this not you just it
What's the point of being powerful in a powerless world?

Oh you mad and you want to go
You do that even if I don't what you to
It is what it is you do what you got to do
Because this fool is tired of crying over you
Understand I love you now and forever
But I just can't stand if you don't let me leave now it's gonna be never

Why you got to treat me like this
I thought about what if you leave and never come back
Am I ready for that?
I hope I've cried enough in my past with you
So I can just be numb to the pain

Why you got to be like this?
There's nothing be learnt
You're only disadvantaging yourself
How many times we got to go through this
I don't got time to waste
What you did I hope it was worth it

Anita Khelawan

In Love With You

I love you more than you will ever comprehend
I love you so much I want to be more than your friend
You think I'm never content
I want a lot of things
Mainly that you want me the way I want you

You question the motives of my love
Sweetheart you are what I've undreamed of
Baby I breathe you in
While I await you breed in Me

What I feel isn't temporary
Nor is this love imaginary
Wooing is not my style
But for you I'll try
For you I will walk a mile
For you I'll secure your smile
We all know I love you more than myself
Because of it I see no one else
It's not your responsibility
You don't owe anything to me

You have my joy
You have my laughter
You are my air
Hoping we create heir

10-02-2016

Anita Khelawan

Insouciant

I am here
Face to face
But your are farsighted
I don't know my place
We are just friends.
Familiarity breeds contempt

Bent up emotions
Little compassion
This what we have become
I want to see you
But you don't
I want to kiss you
But you won't

All I ask for is another chance
To prove myself
To loose myself
To hate me
Because I love you

We all have different truths
Of how things went down
You're painted as a villain
While I was the muse
For your amusement

Give us another chance
A chain of events diverted my energy
I lack the emotional capacity
I relinquish this relentless love

I wanted everything with you
I not sure anymore I feel nothing
Was this six years time wasted
Over and over you show your true colors
I possess this naive love
I can't see the real you
Your presumptions of me are partially untrue

I think I'm feeling fed up and I welcome it
With open arms and feet

26-01-2016

Anita Khelawan

Into Your Eyes

When I look into your eyes,
I visualize having a child with my lips and your board smile.

When I look into your eyes,
I could never imagine a day without you in my life

When I look into your eyes,
Overwhelmed with love I can only sigh.

When I look into your eyes,
It feels like we are meant to be,
Our paths crossing was all part of our destiny.

When I look into your eyes,
I can see who you really are deep down inside.

When I look into your eyes,
There are two things that I want from you that are of great value,
And with me there'll never be an Easy come Easy go.

When I look into your eyes,
It was never about pride.

When I look into your eyes,
I say I want you to appreciate me and you do,
And I know I give you the impression indicating I want more out of you.

When I look into your eyes,
There's a storm in the ocean,
And you'll see me continuous devotion.

When I look into your eyes,
One day our views might collide,
But no matter what I am sure to stay by your side.

When I look into your eyes,
When I really look into your eyes,
It's eminent that our love will survive.

When I look into your eyes,
Hope Love take us to the end of times

Anita Khelawan

Intro: Anita Forever

I am incomparable,
My swagg is unforgettable.
There's no one like me,
Always pleasant and acts like a lady.
Cute like Aphrodite,
I wont blame u if u wanna possess this quality.
Im not narcissistic
But Im a 'Nubian Empress'.
Yours truly Anita Forever

Anita Khelawan

Intuition

You may call it options,
I call it cost opportunity.
Think long and hard,
I urge you to choose wisely.
For all you know 'US' could become history.

I spent a half an hour writing out my feeling,
In the distance I swear I heard you laughing.

Feeling like you don't care,
WHY?
Because you would have stayed with me and try to work things out here.

Anita Khelawan

It's Reality

I felt insecure and a bit unsure
Finally getting it, you and I is of no more
Why did I stayed here for so long
While everything indicated I should have been long gone
I believed you was my last
Silly girl I was fooled by a maharajah
What now?
I messed up and I have myself to blame
I can't detach myself I like the burning of this flame
Why stay?
I trust you unfortunately you don't feel the same way
You want to but you won't
It's understandable why you are so cold
You've given up on me yet I still keep faith
You say it 'us' won't but still I wait and I wait
My mother laughs and makes jokes ...
She said she should have beat me more when I was a child
Because it seems as if like to cry
You didn't ask but I gave you the best of me
And through it all I lost my identity
One day all shall be redeem
But for now I have become the girl with low self-esteem
Sometimes I feel like causing self infliction
Sometimes I feel like dying
Hmmm I wind up doing nothing
Or have sleepless nights crying
I can't come to closure...what I should do
I don't hate you; I'm very much in love with you
You probably won't see what's coming
But if you do bet you still won't do a thing
Of late I'm extremely emotional
Yea I'm tuff but I will always be a girl
You say I should get a life
Ok I'll stop trying and accept your Good-Bye
Today for you
Tomorrow for me
I will be living out my dreams that have turned into a reality

It's Over

It's Over
No more Djalo, no more Anastasia.

It's Over
What happen to 'baby don't leave'?
It's Over
I guess you had enough of me

It's Over
Wanted us to last forever.

It's Over
I have to be strong
It's Over
You know I won't pull it off for too long.

It's Over
I will never recover

It's Over
Ask me something I'll try to smile
It's Over
And deep down inside I cry

It's Over
He actually meant it
It's Over
I'm sorry it was too late.

It's Over
I have to believe it
It's Over
I wished he was joking

I could continue writing but it still won't help
Might as well stop ahead.
Today I died
Remember my last smile
You were all I needed in my life

Sorry I couldn't have a proper funeral
But love won't give me a well deserved burial

I'm Sorry Wish You Could Take Me Back: '((

Anita Khelawan

Just Friends

He couldn't give me better
Not sure if he even tried
This is benevolent mirage

I love you
And you loved me
Once upon a time I was a Goddess to you
Now I am a fallen angel
Revoked and deprived wings, I am a mere mortal
You have crippled my hope
I am forced to walk this earth alone

Our love lacked immortality
I can give you exclusivity
But you don't want that
We are just friends
Nothing more is the fact
Being friends is hard to comprehend

06-04-2016

Anita Khelawan

Killing Me Softly

I love you more than I love myself
That's why I'm blind to everyone else
I like things that sharing markings of you
But I love you and only you

In mind
I see myself sipping on some good red wine
In an 1930 Era
Enjoying my quellazaire
But I don't drink nor do I smoke
It's a cry for help for an ease

To get away for this love I try
When I can't I cry
Frustrated this love I can't hide
My feelings I can't deny

It's killing me softly
From coughing walls to
Scratches and bruises
Constantly fight myself
That I love you Anita
I love you forever
But it's not enough
You love your company is all I want

I love you till it hurt
I love you till I've deprecated my worth

But I am lost in you
I want to go when you say leave
But can't
I know what must be done
But I won't

10-02-2016

Anita Khelawan

Lesson Learnt

What now? Where do we go from here?
Eyes filled up with tear.
Lesson learnt,
Be extra careful because you call still end up burnt.
It's my fault so I can't play the victim,
Was given clear signs and I chose to ignore them.

Should I do as you say and 'LEAVE'?
I don't want to but you have already decided for me.
I am going to crawl back into my shell,
I think this love thing seems harder than hell.

In the mind of others I tried to paint a good picture.
Now it's ruined so I have to allocate the eraser.
I am doing my best to pay no mind to my feeling,
Because if I do I'll realize how much I truly miss him.

You are my light and now you are gone,
Please do say what else can I do,
I really want to stop this disaster from coming true.

Anita Khelawan

Lonely Love (Alone)

I am in love all by myself,
Surprising thing is I don't want to love someone else.
But I have to because all of a sudden he shows me no respect,
So I have come to a decision that I'll love only myself.

He got so much friends,
More and more my long awaited fairy tales comes to an end.

The love I have for him hasn't weaken,
It just took shelter from deep within.
so now I see the truth for what it really is,
I don't know what to call it; but whatever it is I'm sure to miss.

Filled with silence,
My curiosity eludes me, it had me wondering if he'll notice my absence.

I have decided to stick it through,
Do it for me and not for you.

Anita Khelawan

Love

Love is a gamble,
It leaves your thinking in a scramble,
The brain was once in control,
Now everything is different because you love with all your heart and soul.

Thinking with the mind,
Loving with the heart,
A beautiful feeling I find myself difficult to part.
Making decisions with your heart.
It got your brain telling you that wasn't smart.

A prisoner of love never want to break free,
I was never looking for love but it found me.
Blinded by love, it's amazing because I am able to see things differently.
So now I'm holding it at hostage,
Reaping all the benefits.
I realised love possess great demands,
There are some ups and downs and they always go hand in hand.

I love forever and ever,
When I give love it wasn't meant to return to its owner.

True love is rare & sincere.
That's why before it's opened, love is labelled handle with care.
Loving someone or something is incredible,
But I would be bias if I didn't say love often gets you into trouble.

Anita Khelawan

Love Letter (Dearest Love)

Dearest love,
Even though I may not write
You're still my greatest inspiration in-sight
Embodied with features I hold dearly to me
In you, no one will never see what I see
In my eyes you are d best
Come away with me lets experience life's wondrous zest.

Everything about this love is so sacred
Like Adam and Eve we were created
Not to live a sinful life.....
But to have each other in this cold world...
Dearest love you are not the food I need you are the nourishment to soul
It is your partnership that will lead me to the fulfillment of my dreams
You are the only one in my life who reigns supreme.
I never thought I could be romantic
Hmmm but look at us (me) now, we're kindled spirits.

Above you are the stars, below you are the stones.
As time passes, remember...
Like a star should your love be constant,
Like the earth should your love be firm.

*(my) ACTIONS SPEAK LOUDER THAN WRDS (get it? ! ? ! >>>> I love you)

Forever yours,
Anita

Anita Khelawan

Love Sick

Waiting to be jaded
Waiting for our memories to be faded
I'm fed up but still here
I want to leave but go where?

It's all about how I feel
I want it to stop
My time with you has run out

I wish I was in a better place mentally
Be in control of my love capacity
I don't like pain and feeling hurt
So I stick around for you to know my worth

I know what I have to do
But doing that hurts the most
I have to move on
For my sanity I have to
Move on I shall
I'll go down kicking and screaming
But I will I just have to

Anita Khelawan

Love Sick II

I want to breathe you in
As you breed in
Me
I've suppressed my feelings
For the sake of our friendship
I cry at night
I hold my pillows tight
Wishing it was you

Let me breathe you in
And I'll let you breed in
Me
I wish I had what some took for granted
A companion
I'm tired of crying
I'm tired of being jealous
I'm tired of pretending

I'm drained
My heart harbors pain
I wish I had my own happiness

24-01-2016

Anita Khelawan

Love Stories

I'll be there to love you
Hold you
Console you
Protect you
Always love you

Ah doesn't that sound great
Oh Love stories I cant wait
To experience this with my mate
Our own love stories we'd create

As a child watching Indian movies
The girl argues with the man
She turns her back ready to give it all away
As she steps the man sternly yet gently hold her hand and the music starts to play
she looks back with one tear signifying that all her pain faded away
I yearned for that kind of romance
Romance me tell that you're afraid to let me go
Tell me that "I'm anything but fine. I feel like the sun has set and not risen for five days, . I'm in perpetual night here
Tell me how you really feel.

When I cry I hoped you'd be there
When I'm sick you'd come to my care
When I'm alone you'd remind me that you're here

Oh love stories what have you done
Raised my expectation created a false persona
Of a love so greater

I hurt so bad, I don't think there's a cure
I hurt so bad, and I still love you forever more
What's wrong with me...
I allow you to abuse me
I don't like it but
It's like in the midst of it all
Where is my love story
Did you change the channel I can't find my Indian movie

I ask God for an insight to my future
Just to show me if my days would get better
Am I a destined child will I ever be a survivor

I hurt
I'm not sure about love anymore
I'm lost and confused
Can my love be salvage?
Maybe with a genuine apology
I'm hurt
Demise by Love Stories

All rights reserved
Anita Khelawan 07/06/2014

Anita Khelawan

Misconception

Hmm I just called to hear your voice
Can't hear what you're saying (because) you're drowned by the background
noise
What? Huh? I can't hear you speak up a little louder
Damn! Can you hear me now? Is that better?
I called to confess feelings of love for you
But as time goes by our words became few
Now you ain't saying nothing
Got me here wondering if I'm annoying
Hey I'm out so I guess this is good-bye
No baby way u going or why...
Hmmm all you said was 'Alright'
I mean what am I suppose to do
Afterwards, then send me a text 'love you'
I guess that makes everything crystal blue
'Lost in time, time in you'
We all need our spaces
Trying to figure out all these phases
It's too much my memory can't take this
Sitting here trying to erase shit
Misconception is what I'm speaking about
Can't say what I think can't think what I'll do
I'm here clustered with doubts
I mean 'love you' that's all you can say beau
Now my thoughts are going in a different direction
Making sentence from these words compilation
Hoping for no misinterpretations
Looking for misconceptions so I can make my corrections
I called to have a good time
Enjoy the feeling that you are mine
It didn't happen so I'll take my leave I hope I wasn't annoying you
I left because I wasn't getting what I wanted out of you
Enjoy your day ... and oh yeah I love you to.

Anita Khelawan

Missed Phone Call

Dial his number,
He's up so he'll be sure to answer.
Put the phone to my ear shhh! ! ! It's ringing.
I looked at the phone screen and I see call waiting.

It's ringing yet I got no answer.
In my mind I'm wondering why,
You call it jealousy. I call it principle.
So mad I just want to sleep,
But I rang again for old time sake.
Maybe I shouldn't call him for some days.

I don't want to set by example,
Not even teach him a lesson.
I'm so mad to the point I don't want to do anything.
A million and one reasons,
Justifying his actions.

I think of a worse case scenario.
It is getting be all hot and bothered.
I know I have hot temper,
Hotter than the hottest pepper.
My jealousy is the key element for us not being together.
Right now I don't care because I'm enraged with anger.

He might get so mad with me,
For his tolerance level is low due to my 'outrageous' jealousy,
He might be pushed so far,
He might find another.
Who knows she might probably be better.
I'm vex.....All I want to know is when I called why didn't you answer.

I need a valid explanation,
Convincing enough I'll forgive him.
I can't help but watch what others have,
And want what they got.
To be contented is a hell of a thing.
Everything takes time.....
And mine is long overdue,

Patiently waiting for my fairy tale to come true.
He's my Prince Charming (answer my call) come to my rescue

(~Please Note~This was written during my mad state of mind)

Anita Khelawan

My Anastasia (My Baby Girl)

The day you were born,
There is no doubt in my mind that you are my number one.
I can feel you twisting, kicking and turning in my belly,
Pain and back aches I did not care cause God knows I am happy.
I can not wait to see your beautiful face,
My memories of you I would never replace.

Now it is time for you to arrive,
Can not wait to see your gorgeous smile.
Scared, excited with a whole lot of jitter,
I love you my beautiful Anastasia.

Now I can hold you.
So happy to be mothering you.
Looking into your wondering eyes,
So happy you complete my life.

Proud to be your Mother,
Proud to call you my Daughter.
You are my 'Anastasia'.

Anita Khelawan

My Blackness

Yes I am black and dats a fact.
To some its just a colour,
I look at it as the history of my ancestor.
As my friend said 'black is about spirit and soul'
Hell yeah its d most precious thing in d world.
So my definition of black.....
I am loving my blackness,
I know I am a 'Nubian Empress'.
So divine, wonderful and kind,
Dis is how I am goin to be for a lifetime.
Apart of dis black dynasty.....
LOVING MA SKIN AND EVERY PART OF ME! ! ! ! ! !

Anita Khelawan

My Inspiration

You inspire!

My desire..□

To never want another..

To love you now and forever

You are my earth, wind and fire

If u like I could be your salt n' pepa

Because you are my shining star

Whatta man? ? ...a mighty good man is what you are

I love this man

And he loves me

We love each other unconditionally

We are nothing but a simile

That's our equation

I hope you understand my mathematical expression

In this world of imperfections

In my life you bring consummation

So without further ado

This is my proclamation...

'I Love You'

Anita Khelawan

My Last Days

My last days are close by,
Take a good look at me and see the pain in my eyes.
All alone in this world,
Things can't ever stay right or good.
I never thought my last days would end like this,
I didn't even get to fulfil my bucket list.

I am detached from my human self,
So all alone and cold what's the use telling someone else.
In my last days jumping off a bridge look more intriguing.
I am not going to, just going to stick it through.
In my darkest hour,
I wish I had a rewind card so I can start over.
Not to do the same thing all over,
No it is to create the new Memoirs of Anita

Anita Khelawan

My Love Fantasy (I Am Ready For Love)

I'm ready for love but love is not ready for me
How come this wasn't suppose to be
Be free, happy but not lonely just loving truly
I am ready for love so ready for love.....
Love is what I am
Playing back in my mind is this for real this time
I am ready love so so ready for love
For deep in my heart I found that special one
What's his name? ? ? ?
That's not important but i am so ready for love
Thinking about how much love I have to give to that special person
Thinking about how he makes me feel inside
I felt as if I could just cry
Crying is not my specialty
But thinking about him brings tears to my eyes
Because honestly he makes me happy
Sometimes I ask myself 'WHY? '
WONDERING WONDERING
All I can say is I Love Him.
I am ready for love.

Anita Khelawan

My Love Secrets

You don't love me no more
I love you for sure
It would have been great
If I met Mr. Right off the back
We would fall in love
Get married have babies
Be contentedly happy
I wish I had that

I'm here with my emotions
Trying to turn my beloved devotion
In the midst of my loved ones
I smile but cry on the inside

No one could help but you
With every forward step I take
I look back
Oh how I miss what we had

Can you please put this feeling I have for you
Wherever you've placed your feelings you had for me

I have no choice but to let you go
You get what you want
And I nothing

I'm hurting real bad

29-12-2015

Anita Khelawan

My Recovery (21 Poems)

Twenty one...some number
Twenty one poems I can't remember
21....waiting for you to re-discover
If only I could have seen this story foretold
It hurts to know they never had the chance to see the world
They were my hidden acclamation
All they ever wanted was a public proclamation
I didn't because they were conceived by my emotion
As d old saying goes 'it probably happen for a reason'
21 poems all gone
In the middle of the night someone broke into my home
Twenty one poems all gone
Why did I only save them in my phone?
I miss my babies
Now they're just fading memories
I desperately try 2 remember
It's sooooo hard to conceive (write) another
SiGH *mylostlove*

Anita Khelawan

No Hard Feelings

Some people love; love for no reason
Others love because that's what they believe in
I love you, I thought you loved me
When our eyes locked figured that this was our (my) destiny
So what am I to do with this love that lasts an eternity?
Why whenever we disagree I always ask myself do he love me
I can never stay long periods mad at you my heart is heavy
I keep going back to all the hurtful and awful things you said to me
Even if it was true I rather you not tell me when you're angry
I listen to your silent words
And because of that I felt like I never did anything good
I guess I'm at the end of your stride
Nothing left to do than to quietly say my goodbye
I am a stranger in the night
I am fool for thinking you will always be mine
Nowhere to go no one to talk to
All I have is my pen and paper
Always consoling me and keeping me together
I am at lost, where is my lover
I'll keep dreaming, I am just a hopeless dreamer
(Please) hear my cries
Open your heart to me I tell no lies
I love you and I trust that you still love me
Baby please you need to know how much I am sorry
I would like things to go back the way they were or even better
I need you to forgive me please accept my apology letter

Anita Khelawan

Pain

How could I be warm and cold at the same time?
I'm numb but not to pain
LOW IT DOWN! I'm going insane
Loud noises my mind is on a strain
Where's my cup of tea?
I need to feel the heat going through my body
Why do I feel that the place for me to be is in a Jacuzzi?
Ughh! It hurts so bad
I'm angry, annoyed and sad

Anita Khelawan

Parapraxis

I want to give you the world
But I ain't your girl
Rewards of relationships
You scratch my back
And I'll scratch that

I'm struggling to stay a float
And there you are writing another bank note
I did say I'll always be there for you
But I feel mistreated and used
My kindness you have abused

You say I don't know my place
And if that was the case
I'd be just a mere friend
I am not your companion
Because a mere friend doesn't lend
And you wouldn't hold my affection at ransom

29-02-2016

Anita Khelawan

Parapraxis II

I had a revelation
That I should seek out my own ambition
We had a disagreement
And you no longer require my help

I could keep my 'chump change' you say
You've ridiculed me yet I gave you leeway
I was willing to give you two thirds of my money
And just keep one third for me
Despite my birthday being nine days away

You act like you don't need me
While I act like I need you all the time
But the truth is I don't
For I am slowly remembering my worth

I was glad to keep my money
But life sometimes is so funny
Now you must ignore your foolish pride
For I am your Kryptonite
So yes I would 'lend' you this time
And you will continue to say I like to bribe

Unaware you are of the efforts I put in
As always I shall take it on the chin
Accustom you are to my good treatment
This love I bear for you is my detriment
It's now the norm for being unnoticed
Maybe I should forget it all and become a soloist

29-02-2016

Anita Khelawan

Plan 'B'

I never thought I'd react in this way for a guy that doesn't belong to me
If things didn't work out between us..he could have been my Plan 'B'
But this is no more...the day he befriended 'her'
My Plan 'B' no longer exist
Didn't get the chance to tell 'A' that I quit
I blew it! ! !
I opted for the 20(20%) and left the 80(80%)
80 was good to me.. i blew it
I left him for 20
Now I have nothing my hands are empty
It took me a while to figure it out, ,
With 80 there was nothing there for me..
And I was cool with that, , , but not until lately
80 was always eager to befriend me
Hmmm.. what a friend I am, , he never neglected me
But I'm not so sure am I overpraising him?
Am I underestimating him? ...
Maybe 80 was just a mere 20
Why did he had to befriend her...
She did it before ignored my sacred ground and infiltrated my 20
Why did they have to meet? ? , , ,
First Plan 'A' now 'B'
Why everything feels so screwed up
Her and I had our many encounters
From 'small talk' to hurtful pictures
I just can't go through that again not with another
Dammit B why did you have to befriend her? ?
I just can't deal with her yet another time...
Even if Plan 'A' fails 'B' could never be mine.
...I never had a Plan 'B'

Anita Khelawan

Please Don'T Forget Me

Please don't forget me
You were the one that made me want to have a family
You was my teacher and I your student
Your class was my favourite bringing you apples
I'll be the best teacher's pet
Don't forget me
Remember me for what I was and what we could be
My biggest fear was if you lost all memory of me
We laughed and I cried
We argued and you smiled
I love your smile
I love seeing the sparkle in your eyes
I saw my future in you
But times have changed
Who knows if we'll ever meet again?
This love I've come to know insist that I don't forget you
I'm a bad student
I never listen more so I am impatient
You said to leave things alone
I have not for fear that if I do you'll forget me
Either ways it's a no win well at least for me
I feel like I'm not up to par with my poetry
A repercussion and there's little I can do
I can only ask you not to forget me
Because 143

(1 letter in 'I'...4 letters in 'love' and 3 letters in 'you')

Anita Khelawan

Poetry

Poetry.....

Poetry defines me

Poetry.....

A place where you be you and I'll be me.

Poetry.....

We are best friends for eternity.

My Poetry.....

Is the daughter of my emotion,
There I've said it, no need to interpret the connection.

Poetry.....

Where my pen and paper are sealed with a kiss,
So easy to write for my mind is a bliss.

Poetry.....

Poetry has multiple meanings,
An indescribable feeling when I realize others understand them.

My Poetry.....

It just comes natural to me.

My Poetry.....

Is out there, , , , , away from exile,
And style of writing is very versatile.

Poetry.....Poetry.....

Poetry.....

It speaks out to me.

Anita Khelawan

Promises

Promises are comfort to a fool.
And I'm that fool.
In our many years of existence we have all had the leading role of being that fool.
Onto promises.....
I have numerous Oscar's for I know I play that role oh so well.
I wondered why do I fall victim to this.
The purpose of a promise was never to break it
BUT.....
If it is broken it becomes a lie.
I wondered why do I fall victim to promises.
It is maybe because I'm a Promise Keeper.
I am an addict for promises.
I could never stay away from it.
Never stop believe in it.

A promise is equivalent to 'say what you mean' and 'mean what you say'.
So when a promise is made to me it is align with the saying,
'It's like taking candy from a baby'.
Not naive for I know never to believe in Promises.
Optimistic, maybe.
I always believe in promises.
WHY? ?
Because when I make them I do my best to keep them no matter the circumstances.
Promises are my Opium.
But I must say most of the promises made to me were kept.
But as for now, , , I'm getting the bad side effects.

Anita Khelawan

Pure Admiration

I never get tired of admiring you,
Your body your beauty is too good to be true.
I love your sweet smelling fragrance,
It is like you never left because your smell still lingers.
I LOVE YOU is an understatement.
I get fed up of saying it do not get me wrong my words are real,
But it undermines how I truly feel.
I love you with every beat in my heart,
Time would not tear us apart.
It makes us stronger,
Better prepared for now and thereafter.

When you open your mouth,
More than words come out.
You have a scholastic vision,
And to me there is no comparison.
So splendid.....
Just one of your many features illustrating your difference.
You are more than original,
With no hint of fabrication.
I always say I love you for you,
And up to this day I still do.
I just wanted to tell you what I see,
Not just your good looks but your introspective and amazing personality.
It is late yes look at the time,
Just felt like telling you what's on my mind.
Better late than ever,
Love you always forever and ever.

Anita Khelawan

Puzzled!

Many dreams and aspirations
Stop dead in my tracks I've lost my inspiration
Incidents I question
Where to go now I have no direction
You don't trust me why am I still here
Beautiful as the sun I'm blinded by your glare
Having a hard time writing
Sleepless nights I stay up crying
Things I rather not address
Short come circumstances my life is in a mess
Maybe I should give up
Momma didn't raise a quitter
But she said I'm a people pleaser
We were lovers, had break-ups, we're the very best of friend
Wrong choice of words no more do-over's only the end
In terms of my emotions I tried to be cautious
Now you tell me (what you feel) I stick around probably because of my
conscious
Sigh I don't what else to do
Time for me to stop believing; fairy tales don't always come through

Anita Khelawan

R.I.P. My Depression

I have to do some soul searching
Eyes swollen and my heart is hurting
I've lost my way and everything is all blurry
I'm stuck right here because I love you only
I wished I was immune to pain
This love feeling forever driving me insane
So many questions and little or no answer
This is the fabrics of my life damn it; I have to make an alter
Yes I do love you...a bit too much
Then you upset me and I want to kill or strangle your guts
Today I realized what I was doing wrong
I confided in you when I was feeling out and down
Though I love you dearly
I mean no disrespect but me telling you my problems shouldn't be
Oh my oh my I forgot about writing my emotions on a piece of paper
Writing until I can't write no more...Read it to myself and burn it after
I hope it's not too late... I hope I haven't scarred you for life with my crying
Pen and paper I have to go back to basics
I'm an old dog (not really) I've forgot my old tricks
So I'll sit here and see everything
Silence shall be my best friend for I shall say nothing

Anita Khelawan

Relationships- A Bitter Sweat Feeling

I'm finally in a relationship,
And more so I'm being advised to quit.
I question the motives of our relationship,
It just made me realized it wasn't what I had expected.
In a relationship there's no more I's it's two,
When decisions are made I can't think about myself, I include you.

In a relationship feeling better off single,
I'm stuck in a web and can't get untangled.
The constant arguing and accusations,
I am tired.
When he says it wasn't intentional,
Once too many times it becomes unbearable.
It's like you want me to hate you.
Actually I hate the things you do.
Deciphering what's hold me.
It's LOVE, an unknown and unseen entity.

Anita Khelawan

Sayonara

My muse is not so amusing

Our love has become confusing

I'm fighting a battle that's losing

I had enough I think I'm leaving

Leaving you for good

I'll find someone who will discover my worth

You treat me so volatile, I feel like dirt

Our relationship will never see marriage

Even if I presented to you our baby in a carriage

But that's life for me

All along I thought it was more between us

And all along I was probably the homie

I got to stop love - like you

I got to open my eyes and look - see - surpass you

When love intervenes you and I

You are first and everything else become secondary

'I was his friend and not his wife

I should have acted in that capacity

And maybe then this breakup would have been;

One of those things instead of a tragedy'.

Copyright© Anita Khelawan 08-07-2017

Anita Khelawan

Show Me

Baby I love you
And god knows it too
I'll put no one above you
For the reason that my love is true
As a matter of fact
I give you my heart and I don't want it back
Baby if you want me
You got to show me love
Baby if you want me
I act crazy but all I want is a hug
Baby you know I love you
I will never let u go for you are of great value
Baby you've got my devotion
And I stop fight the ocean
This love is overwhelming
And I hope your heart isn't pending
Baby if you love me
You've got to show me love
At times I act crazy but I'll simmer down with yr tender touch
Baby you know I Love You
And I'll tell it to the whole world
I love u that much I'll gladly give you a baby boy or girl
Baby if you love me
You got to show me love
Baby I love you
Every second of every minute you are the one I'm thinking of
What I need from you is to hold my hand
I think you are the epitome of a real man
Come with your heart in your hand
For my love is guaranteed
At nights I can't wait to sleep
Because in my dreams you're all I see
Words are so easy to say
You know I love you because I show it in every possible way
Baby if you want me
You got to make me believe...that this love is more than real
I'm ready to come out of my shell for there is so much of me to reveal
This love I have (that belongs to) can't retreat
I look forward to your kisses...Your lips taste so sweet

Baby I just want you
And I hope u want me too
You got to show me...you got to show me
You got to show me love...
I'm baring it all my glove has come off
Whenever I call I need you to be there□
Show me you love me and tell me you'll always care

Anita Khelawan

Some Things Should Not Have Been

I love you
You loved me
I'm starting to hate everything about you
I tried to make us work
Now I cant stand you
Thoughts of killing you
That isn't love more like hurt and pain

You're fed up
I am tired
I thought about it giving you what you want
I thought about it being alone
But I'm scared to let you go

I HATE the fact that I wanna spend so much time with U
I want normal but I'm far from it
What is normal
I want it all
Us
Marriage
Kids
Living together

I lost one...
Never got the chance to no whether its a boy or girl
I want it all back the pain the sickness
Just to hold you in my arms
Just to see your face

For that I wonder if we were meant to be
But it's my fault.

I'm empty inside
That's why I ask you for a child
Sometimes I think if I'd ever forget you
Not that I want you

I'm drawn to you
I hate myself for it

I keep questioning if we should stay together
I know that I annoy you
I think I don't even hold your interest anymore

I guess some things shouldn't be

Copyright Anita Khelawan 20/08/2014

Anita Khelawan

Sometimes

Sometimes I wish I didn't love you so much
Sometimes I wish I could hold my ground
Sometimes I wish it was much easier to let you go
I'm conflicted with myself
I'm my own enemy
I'm also the solution
Karma sure does exist
Revenge is something I could resist
Just to show you how much you hurt me
And yet still I love you
I want to tell you everything
But you don't tell me everything
Sometimes I wish I didn't have to cry a lot
Sometimes I wish I wasn't so emotional
Sometimes I wish you've seen what I have seen;
Heard what I heard and done what I did
I should have gone to work and make that extra paper
Instead I choose to spend it with you
Change of events and I'm alone
Sometimes...
Do you ever regret meeting me?

20/07/14

Copyright Anita Khelawan©

Anita Khelawan

Suicidal Thoughts

I saw the pain in his eyes
The hurt as he took his last breath and ended his life
My turn has now come
I remembered he wrote rather he die than be alone
I saw the pain in his eyes
Probably that why I jumped and became so terrified
It's my turn now
My eyes swollen and my nose clog
Where's my gun please let me pulled the plug?

How could you allow me to hurt so much?
I am a total failure
I am no longer yours forever
Love makes you do stupid things
I wish I had a love that wants to stay
I wished I was into drugs or some shit just to get faded away
I'm numb but I can still feel the pain
Put me in a mad house I rather be insane
This is it you had enough of me
I'm living in a hopeless dream

I want to hate you
It doesn't matter if you don't have a care for me
What matters now is this pain is for real
It matters whether or not you care for me
Every loving thing I've said to or done for you
Came from realms within
It came from my abyss
A my place where unknown things exist

I partake in self infliction as a form of punishment
Silted wrists emulating I'm bleeding out love
My heartache persist pain why must you not stop
Baby I am sorry
I say it because I want you to love me
I hate love
I hate myself for getting like this
I am ashamed, I am embarrassed
My head is pounding

I feel the chills as my pores raise
I wished they had rose because you said you loved me

I want to hate you so bad
I don't even know if I'm making any sense
I want to hate you
Hate you for all the things you didn't put me through
I keep seeing things that not there
Is it love or are these unseen things that keep me here
You left me and I still can't go
I don't even want to say things out of context
I'm nothing more like a hopeless soul
I don't think I'm settling for a love I think I deserve
You'll love someone who won't love you back is my curse

It's over for good
It's over for good
It's over for good
I keep telling myself
I ain't afraid to move on
I can't because my feelings for you are still strong

As dumb as it may seem I understood why he choose to die
You left me so I'm already dead well at least inside
I saw the pain in his eyes
I'd be better off dead than endure a pain I can't survive

I AM SORRY
Translation: I just wanted you to love me

BANG! ! ! ! I've just committed suicide
I'm still alive just dead inside

I love you.....

Anita Khelawan

Teenage Pregnancy

Giving birth at a tender age was not my intention,
How did this happen to me is still a confusion.
'Pregnant', me ha! never!
But his charming looks and boy was he clever.
The naive girl that I was, believed his lies and how he loved me so much,
I could not resist his charm but he convinced me with his soothing and caressing touch.

The first time I saw Danny, he looked so handsome, strong and fun,
But coming to the end he turned out to be a real bum.
He wooed me with words and won me over,
I was shocked we would actually exchange our numbers.
When he first called, I could not believe it is really Danny.
We talked and talked for more than three hours,
Days and weeks had past; just before you know it we became closer.

Danny called me during the midday and told me to come home by him to lime
and to have a bit of one on one time together.
I agreed to his idea but what did i know?
I thought all the girlfriends were doing it.

As soon as I entered his house, he started kissing me everywhere and all about.
He told me to relax and do not be afraid,
I pleaded with him to stop that I was not ready for that kind of thing.
Danny said, 'girl why are you so uptight? '
But i could not care, I screamed with all might.
Stop! Please! Stop!
He gave me a slap and told me to shut up.
I was humiliated, embarrassed and afraid.
And no one came to my aid.

When he was done he sent me home,
I called 999 on my telephone.
We, my parents took him to court and won the case.
I thought my sorrows had gone,
But little did I know my troubles had just begun.
Danny is gone in the wind but where does that leave me?
A baby and I am only fifteen.

That Amy Winehouse Kind Of Love

I cheated myself like I knew I would

Just friends, but I love you more
If I had your child I could leave
I could leave with less grieve

I love you I wish I could forget
I want to be held
I don't want to be just friends

I wonder if I'll have the chance
To love, have a family, to be loved
To be happy

If it happens it happens
I hate being alone; yearning for someone's hand
Before I go home; but I don't
When will we get the time to be just friends

Know your place, know your place
For you I was a flame but love is a losing game
I wished I never played even though you're a gambling man

Love is an emotional drug
It's my responsibility you don't owe nothing to me
But to walk away I have no capacity

I want us so much for us

As we kiss goodbye the sun sets
So we are history
The shadow covers me

My emotional drug
It can make me feel so high
I see my future in your eyes
Love can make me feel so low
I can't see anything through my watery eyes

I love you more than you may ever know
Maybe I don't understand your version of love

I hate love
I want to hide
I want to die
I want to cry
Without it I am lost
But I love you more than you may ever know
I don't need nobody else
I wish I felt loved
Had someone to love me
The way I love you

I don't want to be seen, I look a mess
I am stressed, I am loveless

We choose our joys and sorrows long before we experience them.

Date: 12-12-2015

Anita Khelawan

The End

This is it.

I have never been so jealous in my life and unfortunately,

It worked against me.

Trying to hold on to the little that I have,

But what can I do when in my heart your name is carved.

I told you that I love you,

Ad you see that I do.

You tell me you love me more,

Then why does it seems easy for you to close the door? ? ?

Maybe it's overdue...don't know.

Now it's out there in full view.

I do not want your sympathy,

I need you empathy.

Just enough for you to change your mind.

Promise to do you right all the time.

You say this is the end,

I think I just became a little less than a friend.

Sorry for the short come circumstance,

I'll never stop loving you, , , I'll just love you from a distance.

(But I cant)

Even though you think my jealousy would never change,

Me loving you would ALWAYS REMAIN the same

Anita Khelawan

The Perks Of Love

You are all I ever wanted
You are all that I dream of
You bring me an undecaying joy
I feel like a kid again, playing with my favourite toy
You make me happy, you make me sad
But I love you, I want to divulgate
Without you and your love I am enervate

"By your love that one can say
You're my first lover. My previous
Lovers are wiped off my head since
You have become my charming Prince
And I make this extremely obvious
Everywhere I go. Night and day'
"Your love is so strong that it makes
Me think that I have not been loved
Before".

With everything we are
The hate, the love, the lack of trust
All that we've become
My love for you still blossom

'I thought happiness starts with a H....
why does my own starts with an U? ...' ~ Xeezy

Copyright © Anita C.R. Khelawan
Date: 14-12-2015

Anita Khelawan

The Truth

The truth
It hurts
But it doesn't change

The Truth woke me up from my beautiful nightmare
I breathe you in my dreams.
Eyes open its not with it seems

I've been crying internally for so long
I don't feel much
They all saw you in a negative light
But I took my negative
And made us positively right

When the truth is revealed
It's because locked lips become unsealed

28-01-2016

Anita Khelawan

The Unknown

He says this time we mightn't last
I'm changed but he says my actions are from the past
I love him
So much so I treat him like a king
Questions left unanswered
Thoughts left unheard
Sometimes I'm taken a back
I'll continue to be subtle me
Ignore the entities out there because their purpose is to sidetrack
I'll remember where I stand, smile and continue on my straight journey
I am yet to understand there's so much only one person can do
With that being said I'll put my trust in him in us so we could see it true.
In my quarters I shall dwell
And as for us 'will we make it? ' only time will tell

Anita Khelawan

The Way You Make Me Feel

The way you make me feel,

I never imagine we having long conversation,
The hours we spent I would never forsake or forget them.
Getting to know you as a person,
Is truly a blessing.
We started off as friends,
But for you I had greater feelings.

I like you for you,
Funny, Intelligent and I enjoyed hearing your view.
I have seen your worth,
A diamond hidden deep down in the earth.

Whenever you are around,
I find it easy to let my hair down.
You never judge me.
You always love me.

You always say I deserve better,
And honestly, I call you my Greatest Inspirator.
My Motto.....
It stuck with me since primary school.
Nothing But the Best.
You are my best,
And the most dropp dead gorgeous person could never contest.

Now I know my love experience is minute,
Your smile, yours lips, your teeth look so cute.

Your words I would always remember You say:
'I hope what took place was not the result of its been a while'.

'I don't like you..... I love you.'

'You on a pedestal,
You tell me the sky is green, I'll believe you.'

'Only way i'd horn u is if u had a clone! Doh leave me a-loan! '

'The reason we wear hats, is cause we seek shelter from Above! '

I wanted to be your first for everything.
But the time for that has gone,
What took place is already done.

You say I am your last.
And I agree with you.
The last is the one that matter,
So I render myself to you on a silver platter.

YOU ARE MY LAST,
AND IN MY HEART YOU ARE RIDDING FIRST CLASS! ! !

Anita Khelawan

To My Mother

I chose you.
I am my mother's baby,
And you gladly raised me.

I am your daughter,
Proud to call you my mother.

At times we don't see eye to eye,
I know you will always remain in my life.
With you by my side,
I'm always going to make you smile.

Always there giving great advice,
You now can walk the streets with your head up high full of pride.

Because we both know you made an amazing child.

And like d poem goes.....
To my mother may I inherit her strength
Everyone knows momma knows best.

!!!! HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY!!!!

Anita Khelawan

Trapped

Alone with my thoughts that's how it should be
I loved this man and he said it's only me
But of late I'm not sure
If we are just friends or could become something more
He makes me so angry
And at times I'm unhappy
On days like these I think about what it's like to be alone
Life after...don (dawn) is my true question
One time I said me or her as I proceeded to give him an ultimatum
He said 'see ya' because she was never an option
But he didn't choose me
Now I'm enraged filled with jealousy and thanks to him, I'm thinking differently
I feel as if I'm between the devil and the deep blue sea
It's either him rather than choosing me

Alone with my thoughts that's how it should be
Maybe I'd stop crying if u gave me an apology
But how could you when you don't know how much you've hurt me
A woman knows the face of the man she loves as a sailor knows the open sea

Anita Khelawan

Trust Noone

Who do you tell when someone close has done you wrong?

Reproach.

I'm mad, annoyed just want to be alone indefinitely

Re-evaluate.

Some people around me turn a blind eye to me as if they never did anything wrong

Remorseful.

On many different occasions, I allow these things to happen to me ending with the same results.

Re-occurrences.

Regret.

Resentment.

Resistance.

Relationships.

The Real world.

Relish.

Reminisce.

Really alone....

21/07/14

Anita Khelawan

Ulterior Motives

Fearful of the unknown, I'm stuck in my ways
Choosing good paths that lead me a stray
I'm down, I am defeat by trying to live right
My present is grim and my future is out of sight
The place I wanted to disappear to no longer exist
The world gets everything and I can't get one wish
But that's life
The trials and tribulations coexisting when you want to survive
Not to commit suicide, I just want to live right
I want to serve God with a tarnished faith
I want to pray but can't; who do I pray to
Uncertainty is the winner
And Love is the destroyer
I am utterly alone
This world has made laps around me
Everything and everyone moves on
I am still here
Everyone seeking their own interests while I seek yours
Everyone wants you but who want my flaws
I should have remained selfish and not act selfless
But Anita Crystal Rose Khelawan I am the one who loves you best

10-01-2016

Anita Khelawan

Undecided

I said I think you're the one
I gave you all that I had to give
Even when I didn't have for myself
But you still mistreated me
And I just wanted to complete you
I was too good to end up being a hurtful one
I did say I'd leave after gave you a son
Yet it wasn't good enough I love you so much
I stuck around
You think I don't want you to be happy
Of course I do be happy with me
But you don't want me
Despite being irreplaceable to you
I'm just your safety net..
I'm just your homegirl
I'm just your son's mom
I am not the (your) one
When was the last time you loved me

Yeah want me in your life
As it stands I will never become your wife
I hate being friends
I got to act cordial and pretend
I want to woo another man with my words
I want to make another man feel good
I love making love to you
Enjoying every essence that's you
But when our love sessions end
I have to go back to being friend
I just want get lost in this love ecstasy
Why won't you love me
Why won't you marry me
It's time I should move on with my life
Single as I am I will create my own Paradise

Copyright© 25-08-2017

Anita Khelawan

What Love Got To Do With It

I have confessed my love for you
I told you all my truths
I wish my mother was there to warn me about love
My parents heart ache for me as I go through this break up
I am envious of those who still have their loved ones

Why did I have to love you so much
Why does it hurt so bad when you've moved on
How do I get over this
Sleepless nights, yearning for your kiss
From fake smiles and teary eyes
I have lost my paradise

Why did I have to love you so much
We did the whole relationship thing
My lack of trust and your yearn for luster
But you said you did right by me
As I did right by you

You are moving on now
You are liming and going out now
You treat me like a friend
I don't want that alone

So I cry and cry some more
Because only I feel what I feel
I'm here waiting for you to come back
When I know you won't
Why am I still hopeful

Searching for answer
I've prayed to God to have you
Time and time again
I've prayed to God to strengthen my heart
I've prayed to God to accept the things I cannot understand
I've asked God to silence my heart
I've given it all p to God to care
But here I am still feeling this
Some days I'm fine then I have days like these

How do I get over you even when I don't want to?

28-12-2015

Anita Khelawan

What Was Not What Is

What was not what is,
Things are different because times change.
Yet my love for you remains the same.

What was not what is,
Now I have to remember to know my place.
Was in a relationship now I am single,
Feeling love sick and I do not want to mingle.

What was not what is,
I do not want to forget,
Because I have no regret.

No more what was I have to deal with what is,
I have no choice but to leave and my status is incomplete.
What was I still have a vivid imagery,
What is looks a bit blurry.

What was.....What was
Not what is! ! ! !

Anita Khelawan

What's The Use?

I say you are mine,
Which basically means to have for a lifetime.
You call me yours,
Loving me with all my flaws.

We're official acknowledging each other,
It's like an agreement loving no other.
For your love is what I devour.

I love you, I love you, I love you,
Is something I look forward to.
Even when you don't say it as much as
I would like you, I know you love me too.

We've passed the stage of infatuation,
And the feeling I'm getting is I need to pay attention to my intuition.
Only God knows for what,
I hate having funny feelings in my gut.

In the beginning I was given all the warning,
But being the person I am wanted to stand out.
Now I'm feeling like having some 'cuss out'.
I know it wasn't going to be easy,
Thank God I have will power cause I'm not going to go crazy.

The question of the day, 'What's the use? '
Oh my goodness I'm getting back my 'doh care' attitude.
I really don't want to be rude or start acting like a fool,
But it is what it is and you're ain't no fool.
I was told the feelings that I have in the beginning,
In the end they'll have opposite meaning.

What's the use? Why bother?
Is this a test to get me mad?
To make me feel sad?
To make me cry?
Yes it's annoying at times.
Strange but i understand why
But at the end of it all i know you are mines.

How do i know this?
What if it's a lie? ?
I was given the word, and your word is good.
For i trust you blindly,
Love truly and completely,
And miss only.

Rubbish! ! ! What's the use?
For words are wind and talk is cheap.
Well my dearest as i was told and i tell it to you,
Vision is the art of seeing the invisible
But it is not invisible for it was made for us to see.
Even though it's meant to be unheard of and unseen.

All i know is when hard times is coming,
After that something great is yet to happen.
I know it's not going to be easy,
In the end it's going to be me and my b.....Look here I hate being mushy.

Anita Khelawan

Who's For You?

Is it you? You? And you?
I've stretch myself so thin
I am bagatelle upon my weigh-in
With my self proclaimed diagnosis
I have chronic stress
Because I have no place to vent
Constantly annoyed with a short fuse
Who would listen? You? You? And you?

Composure is the hiding ground for your emotions
Do unto others as you would have them do unto you
In the world that I live in being selfish is the norm
Everybody wants something
Do good and become good for nothing
Everybody seeks their own interest
I try to be good and become stress

Friendly but you aren't my friend
That is how the story end
I'm genuine and you are pretend

23-02-2016

Anita Khelawan

You Are My Christian Grey

Of, from, or like God or a god.

DIVINE..

The only word that comes to me when I think of you

Divine.

Relieved actually you are truly one of a kind.

You make me smile

You make me cry

But most of all you have me beguile

Your intriguing gaze

He takes a step towards me wearing his sexy predatory look

You have me in disbelief

YOUR Smile... so lare

I am in trance

'IF U WERE MINE....oh my wat would I do to be his.

.....DESIRE!

As I gaze I am in awe.. astonished by his beauty

He sticks out his tongue as if to say he notices me

Reluctantly our eyes met..I marvel with despair

What. Are. You. Doing. To. Me?

I'm captivated by his stare

Oh! ! ! hw i want to taste his lips

Hold him tight just to feel I his warm embrace.

Anita Khelawan

You Will Never Know (How Much I Love You)

Even when I don't have, I'll give you the world

16-02-2016

Anita Khelawan