

Poetry Series

**anne achayo**  
**- poems -**

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# A Reality

Its sad when friends  
become strangers

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## A.W.L

Shunned, away from love or like?  
You don't speak, silence is your message  
Hence I do not understand  
I hurt instead, 'stuck in reverse'  
To move forth I cant..  
Break from your cocoon I wish  
Let your message change from silence, to words  
Im hurting for a cause..that's you..  
Will you realise that I exist too?

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## E.M

With a smile I woke up today, coupled up with a laugh

To God I give my thanks, cause my life's always tough

Thanks to that God sent person...You..

Made me smile from the sound of care in your voice

God bless...You

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# Hope, Do You?

Do you hope sometimes, all the time  
It will turn out right, nothing tight  
It will push through, no matter the hue

This will happen, with just a flick of the pen  
He or she will change, to cool down your rage;  
For us to be the same, though some are hard to tame

Because we are different, try not to be delicate  
Of heart and mind, cause no one gives a dime

Hardcore works, you won't give a  
At least you'll try, in a life with no goodbyes.  
Do you hope, sometimes...all the time?

30th Nov 2011

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## In A Minute

Did you think of how she'd feel?  
When you told her it wasn't for real..  
Alikuweka moyoni mwake, chochote chake kilikuwa chako.  
Vipi sasa kumwacha gizani?  
From you she'd sworn no turning  
The fancy glances, she took as advances  
The sweet pleasuries, kumbe you were just a forgery  
You kissed her and in a minute...  
you had already finished.

Nov 5th 2011

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# Look For Duke

Look for duke, among the stars  
That shine for you, in the evening sky  
Gaze upon the meadow, wait for what it shall bring forth  
Up far north, he may be coming soon

Whatever miss in your heart, wont tear you apart  
For eternal bliss, he will come with  
Hard to believe it may seem, wait for duke,  
he's coming soon

He is wandering, searching, you may not know  
For you or someone new,  
To shine bright to, forget him not.  
Among the stars that blink upon your brow, he may be

Wait for duke, aside with the hurt he cast on you  
Pain withers away, it does not stay  
If its towards the one you love, your duke  
Be ready, so easy to find you'll be  
If its you, duke is coming to seek

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# Merry Night

Merry night to you,  
May you wake to see the morning dew,  
Keeping in mind that i'm among the few,  
Who in their hearts value you true.

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# These Times

At times such as these, I wish to squire into madness  
Times that make me give up all my life of unfulfilness  
Times that make me dwindle like a cycopath, erupt like a volcano!

This times make me wish I was a flower  
Born to bloom; see the world in a short while  
Worry would cease from my life,  
and nothing would seem tough

But if the worries would find their path  
Find me and torment me a they do,  
I would have no problem with that  
For soon I would wither in the earth..

But in times such as this,  
Wishes are like dust  
To be visualised as dreams..then..  
Whisked away by the wind

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# Thoughts Of You

Time is still going by, thoughts of you do not die  
I do not feel free, it took me so long to see  
Without you close by, thoughts of you still do not die  
Wherever you are, let not your memory lapse  
From the time you were here, when everything was so clear  
I see mist before me, caused by my clouded tears  
I keep in mind, that i'll always be yours to find.  
Don't forget my heart, it'll always beat for you.  
In a place where,  
thoughts of you never die.

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# Waiting

Once upon a time  
just once in a life time  
Someone's maisha seemed perfect  
Maybe it did become perfect  
It sounded too good, just not direct  
Now what will go wrong? ..ding dong..  
The clock is ticking, he was still seeking  
Then someone accepted to be found  
No more going round and round  
Let her try it for once, maybe perfect is meant for her

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# You Are Leaving

You are leaving, not just for another evening  
A whole year, why do you have to dear?  
You gave me time, to make you mine  
Instead I took you for granted, never knew it was you that I wanted  
I feel traumatised, I wish all this was being dramatised  
Affection for friendship  
Affection for love  
Between the two i'm confused

anne achayo