

Poetry Series

Chikondi Daniel Dziko
- poems -



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Chikondi Daniel Dziko()



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Pa Mphambano

Liwu Lanu ndalimva
Koma ngat Yona
Mtimawu uli ndi mantha
Kodi amva?
Ndithawire kuti?

Kulira Kwa anawa nakumva
Ndi maso anga nawawona
Akufunitsitsa kuthawa Ku eguputo
Mose napemphera
Tioloka bwanji nyanjayi?

Angamve zawamisala
Ngakhale ataona nkhondo?
Ngat kotheka njirayi indipitire
Loreni nditenge inayi

Mtimawu wazizwa, pa mphambano njo!
Ndilowere kuti?
Thukuta kamu kamu napemphera
Ngat nkotheka chikhochi chindidutse
Komabe funa Kwanu kuchitidwe

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Mwanawe

Bwerako kumene uliko
Makone ndakusowa
Phwaa! Mtima nusweka
Kalata ya mayi kuiwerenga
Ndiwauzanji mayi

Msozi ufuna kusefukira
Ngati shire munyengo ya mvula
Mtimawu ufuna kulira
Kuiwerenga kalata ya mayi malawi
Mwanaga kudziko kuno udza liti?

Ndikumbuka bwino Mayi wanga
Kamachita manyado
Analidi mayiwa. Pamtima pawo
Ndipo panali mphala yanga
Ooh! mayi wanga Malawi

Ndilire bwanji mwanawanune
Mtimawu ngosweka
Kaona pakhomu po
Anawa akanali kulira
Ndibwerera bwanji kunyumbako

Kudziko kuno ndine mfulu
chikhalidwe changa si tchimo
Nkhungu langa n'lachilendo
Tsitsi langa lokwirimbinyika
Nyani wamudzimu

Wokondedwa mayi
Kalata yanu naiwerenga
Pamtima pa mayi afrika
Ndikhumba kudzagona pamenepo
Phukusi langa ndamanga
Ulendo wokaona mayi
Mayi wanga Malawi

Puma

Pang'ono pang'ono
Pang'ono pang'ono
Puma mwananga

Khala apa mwananga
Tsitsa mtima pansi
Puma mwananga

Usaope Dekha
Wafika pakhomo
Puma mwananga

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Mlomo Wanga

Mlomo wanga
Sudzandiphurira ngozi Kodi?
Nchiani ukambazi?
Pali anthu akulu akulu Pano
Wakuuza ndani?

Abusa sanamvetu izi
Iwe waziba kuti?
Mbiyang'ambe ya mudzi
Ludzu lako naliwona
Kumtsinje wabibida
Iwe ndikabwerebwere

Iwe simlendo pamudzi Pano
Usandiuze wadza wakuthwa
Sukadakhala chete kodi?
Palitu aneneri Pano
Nchiani ukambachi?

Oh Maine! Mlomo wanga
Wandiputilanji?
Oh Maine! Mlomo wanga
Ndilire bwanji?
Ndikudziwa mtima umawawa
Komabe ukanakhala chete

Ukambazi ulaula mtundu

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Mphepo Yakwathu

Kaomba Kamphepo ka kwathu
Dzuwa likuwala
Ana akusewera masanje
Wina nakhala mayi wina bambo
A fisi nalira dzuwa lalowa
Awa anali masewero a moyo

Kamphepo ka kwathu
Kodza kamvula katawaza
Fumbi litazilala, kadza mwa zii!
Dongo lathu titakowa
Naumba galimoto
Ena naumba za mawaya ena za njerwa
Awa anali maloto athu

Nyau! Nyau!
Kadza ndi mfuwu kamphepo kakwathu
Zonse Nataya liwiro Kobo!
chipako nda amakaka
Akapoli nda kamano tithamangitsana
Wasilamba patsogolo chilembwe napita
Awa anali magule akwathu

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An Ode To Chimwemwe

A gentleman of our land
There I sit and watch her
Damn! Ain't she a rose
Wonderful is her beauty

A fisherman of our land
through the namwera I would go
To the deepest end of the lake
Just to fish her love

Chitemwa chaine there stood
Like a bird she sung
The beautiful songs of our land
Her voice, oh her voice mama
I would write an ode to a nightngale
I had found your match in my land

There I sit and gaze
Her eyes spoke of love
The warm heart of our land
Her love I yearn to attain

Mtsuko on her head, every morning I stare
Dendekere! Namwali of our village passes
Her beauty would compare to none
In her heart I want to rest forever

Beside this river I have watched her
Since my boyhood she has sought
And each day's she comes back
To draw water from the river of love

Today she comes alone
Oh my beautiful chimwemwe
She brought joy to my heart
Her Mtsuko broke, Phwaa!
Many have drunk from that Mtsuko
What would her mama say

So she said no word, there she sits
Beside the fire in my cave
Laid on my chest she sings
her songs soothe this heart
The birds sing with her
How melodious was her voice

A thief of our land
Now I hold in my hands
A beauty so rare
Would God dare
To Judge me?

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Dear Love

Oh dear love I write to you
My heart burns for you
My heart desire you
Hold your hand on my heart

Can you feel it?
My heart beats for you
The love I have for you
Is an ocean. At the shores of our love
There I wish to sit forever

Your beautiful voice
Is a song I want to listen everyday
Your beautiful voice darling
Speaks to my heart
Sing to me to the end of time

Can I enter your heart?
A knight Sworn to love you
Because for your love
I would fight to the last dual.

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Sweet Love

A grave face with a gentle heart.
Sealed it, oh sweet love
Once I did. Indeed once I did love

These words soothe, sweet to hear
Swore never to love, but love is here
Knock knock who is there?

A broken soul speaks of love
Her beauty indeed from above
She awaits to fly like a dove

Joyous is her smile
Rekindled the flame
The river flows again
These words I had missed

The whispers in my ear
Rejoice! Rejoice! , love is near
Open the gates, it comes to stay
But the heart dismay

A kiss oh Juliet would dwell
And Romeo would fell
But time will tell

Ps I like you as well

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Love Me, Oh Love

Oh sweet love
I stretch out my hand
To touch your beautiful face
Feel your body
And hold you tight

The warm heart of my life
Love me oh love
Thy love I so quench
My lips dry
I want to drink from your love

If you love me oh love
Dzakitengera kunyanja
As the Malawi makes it way
I will be there to tell you
I love you

Oh sweet love
I stretch out my love
Love me oh love
In your world I want to dwell

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Dear You

Love was my drug
I had become addicted to it
The sweet pain was my daily dose
It pained to love
But loved the pain

It was a dream to love
The taste of thy lips
Was one wish I would freeze forever
To the end of time
This moment with you
Forever I want it to be

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The Voice Of Mama

Stop! Listen

Take a pause and listen

Listen to the voice

The Voice of mama

Let the hymns go down

Hold your tongues quiet, listen

From the shire Valley Mama cries out,

Oh Seer!

Listen to the voice

Let your drums down

Those clapping and dancing quiet, listen

To the voice of the martyrs of this land

Listen to their mourning and weeping

Oh Sire, Your Excellency

Listen to the voice

Stop listen!

The Voice cries out

You have turned my Land

Into a house of commerce

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Prayer Of An African Child

Oh mother
They have forgotten about us
They have forgotten about our future
They have forgotten it is our land too
We pray remind them

Oh mother
Remind them how beautiful your are
Remind them how stunning your land was
Remind them that your culture was marvelous
That it is our Eden

Oh mother
As they pray remind them, this land
Was what we called home
This land was our everything
How we loved it so much

Oh mother
As they pray remind them
The future was us
As they pray remind them
This was our prayer

Oh mother, as they pray
Remind the prayer of an African child

Amen

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You

I want to sing a song for you
Express the the joy you bring
Since the day you came
You have truly proved worthy of the ring
Am in love now I can claim

I want to recite a poem for you
Tell you the words of Byron
Ndidzakutengera kunyanya ligineti
Seem sweet in every whispered words
Okoma atani will now be our addiction

The story of our love will never regret
It's like sweet music from the birds

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Oh Sweet Love

You are a perfection of beauty
Your eyes sparkling like diamonds
A look into your eyes
Is like a peak into the heavens

Your beauty is indescribable
I be the machelangelo of words
Would take thousands of years
And stil comel without a word
That best describe how beautiful you are

Oh sweet love
The heavens sing of your beauty
You are an immortal piece
The monalisa of my heart
And till eternity there shall live

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Oh Danielle

So she walked down the road
And I see her again,
my heart about to explode
Oh what can I do her heart to gain
The heart wonders in vain

So long have known her
So long her beauty has amazed
My heart, in love so we are
Oh for her love, my heart crazed
As she passed I dazed

As she passed by
I wonder how I would say
That i could no longer deny
That never will i be able to bury away
My love for her, how words can betray

And so I stopped her to tell
How much I love her, oh Danielle
My heart yearn for your love
Would you concord to the words above
I wish these were the words I had said

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I Waited At The River

I waited at the river
Yearning for your love
Longing to see you
Just to hold you
Feel you, Hear your voice
Oh! my love, where were you?

I waited at the river
The summers burning with love
Dying for your breath
The winters so cold
Craving for your warmth
Oh! my love, why did you take long?

The storm grew so hard
The river turned into a mirage of love
And when the kamvuluvulu came
I moved on, see love
I waited at the river
I couldn't wait no more

But my love you promised you would wait.

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Oh Seer

Receive the power to vote wisely
Receive the power to elect better leaders
Seer, I wish that was your message
Receive development
That's what I prayed for

Tell me not of miracle money
Tell me not of miracle houses
Seer, I beg of you
Tell me not of the miracle cars
I pray for a miracle motherland

Oh seer we come to see you
Show us the Moses of today
One who will take Malawi to Canaan
Show us the Solomon of today
One to bring glory to motherland with his wisdom
Show us the Jesus of today
One who will die for motherland
So that Malawi would be saved

Papa tell us God sees it too
The corruption
The poverty
Tell us God sees it too
The cry of thy people
Tell us God hears it too
Seer, when you talk to God
What says he of motherland

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Tidzayimba

Nafe likudza tsiku tidzaimba
Nyimbo ya fuko, kuwala kutafika
Likudza tsiku ana anthu adzavina
Nyimbo zachimtali, kadzuwa kakulowa
Ndi nfuwu tidzaimba
Nyimbo yatspopano

Mbambadi likudza tsiku tidzaimba
Thungululu amayi zili pakamwa
Abambo akuponda ngoma
Fumbi la nzikili ndi honala lili kobo!
Likudza tsiku lidzafika
Ndipo pa tsikulo tidzaimba

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Cursor

It blinks and blinks
The mind thinks
What better word rhymes
With lime, would it be a crime
If I were to be frank
That the mind was blank
So was the page,
As the cursor blink
The mind thinks
The eyes stare
Without words the mind compare
The cursor to a dancer on stage.
Dancing on a blank page

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If The Gates Were Open

I would cry
I would sing
I would laugh
I would scream
I would apologize any I Eva neglect
I would, in rage, confront any, my heart have hurt
I would love
I would hate
If the gates were opened

I would love to feel pain
I would love to feel pleasure
I would love to speak again
I would love to listen
I would love to fight
I would love peace of mind

Locked away far in the world
In a chest that illusion has hurled
I dream of what I would be
If the gates were opened. I 'd be free,
Pure, peerless, perfect like thee
But are you?
Pure perfect and free
If the gates were opened
What would you do?

If the gates were opened
I would be perfect and right
I would be what you want me to be
And not what you hate of me
But am only human
An imperfect perfect creation
Of HE that is perfect and never wrong

PS. I wish you would come this side beyond the gates,

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The Dry River

The dry river
Life keeps pulling me down
I feel numb I don't even feel myself
Am so Afriad I don't see myself
The picture in the mirror terrifies me
A plain without a feature, bare and brown,
No blade of grass, the river has dried
Maybe it's time I moved on

Aside the river
My joy lies
Its here i sit and listen
The songs of nature
A blessing from u oh lord
But am thirsty, yet
springs are without water,
And mists driven by a storm
Nothing great comes from this River anymore

Many have left abandoning this River
Death has taken some trying to hold on
I see it too coming for me, am so afraid
I been tryinholding on
I wore a mask to cover up my emotions
Now my mask wears off
Nothing seems to cover up the pain

I beseech thee oh heavenly father
Yee that have blessed this world with words.
Let it rain this side of the river
the rains of the chivunga and matalala
But let thy will be done
Even a single drop is enough to
Awaken this dry river

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Same Old Game

Same old game you play
Same old hand we give
Cheering and clapping for thee
Watching you play
Brainwashing our innocent minds
We stood there and watch you lie

Same old game you play
We give our money
You gamble with it
Never to share the profit
Your tummy filled
Ours empty, still
Your take more and more
And we clap, cheer and dance for your victory

Same old game you play
Today you are with us
Tomorrow you are with them
The chameleons of our century
Changing your colors to suit the game
The same old game your fathers had played
Telling the old lie your fathers told
And we, same dance of victory we gave
We danced for you
Chanted songs of praise for you
Hoping change will come

Pain in my heart
I cry when I see my people suffer
Suffer at the cost of your same old games
A slain heart crying for change
A change I hope one day to see
When my people will stop suffering
And you will stop the stupid game
You have played with my people for ages

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The Queen Of Love

Oh hail to the queen of love
She that conquered my heart
Adulate her, adore her
A true creation of God
A bird of paradise, a nightingale
That soothes my heart in the darkest hour
Oh hail queen of love
To you all praise I shower

A true queen of nature
Her beauty like the gardens of Dahlia
Her body so soft like the French Terry
Her eyes sparkling like the morning sun
Her aroma is that of an Arabian jasmine
Oh queen of love
I would grow old describing your beauty

Blow the horns, clear the road
The queen of love henceforth arrives
Sing the songs of love
For her chariot drives
To this cave, where my heart resides
And there forever she will stay
My queen of love

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