

Poetry Series

**Dawie Jacobs**  
**- poems -**

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## Dawie Jacobs(1985/02/15)

I dont see myself as a poet, i just write when hard times comes, it seems to help me through them...So know here i am on Poemhunter to find out what the world thinks of my poems, a bold step if u ask me..i have seen some of the poems here and they are far better then me...we all got to start some where and this is where im starting. Im a diamond diver on the west coast of South Africa hope u like my poems and even connect with them, after all poems are just another way to express emotions.

# Art Of Hate

My evil is growing,  
my heart wont be showing...  
Yes! ! Evil awaits, they opened  
Hells gate...Bringing sorrow to many,  
with no care towards any! Let me tel u  
the storie of how this evil began, like most  
things it started with a other man...i was in love  
and over come by passion, so much that i lost  
my sence of compassion..All she wanted was a baby  
and to start a family..i got scared and turned away to a  
dark place in stead..she didnt want to wait and ended up  
with that other man instead.....So this is a poem of how  
evil always awaits....

Dawie Jacobs

# Bloodless

BLOODLESS

Where has my blood gone? Where

are all my so called love run?

They hide in the shadow of buildings and vast cities....

Ashamed of their blood and flesh. Yet they keep contact like

Why bother? blood is thicker than water that's true...

Do u notice?

Do u see? ...

Blood sinks into the darkness of the sea..

Addicted and Abandon.....

With a bad reputation I stand Alone

First i was Down bleeding...left to my own mercy.

And new found freedom

Do u notice?

do u see?

The demons within me.....

Second. I Struggled to find me.

With these demons eating within me.

I hoped i prayed

i even worked like a slave...only to be hated by thee....

Third. I suffer and paid for my mistakes, ten times fold just to be standing...

and still u want more? i lost all!

I CANT GIVE U MORE! !

(D.S Jacobs)

Dawie Jacobs

# Blue Eyes Angel

Blue eyes angel

there is no words I can use  
there is no song I can abuse  
to explain to thee the love with in me

full of these strong feelings I sit with no way  
to set them free.....plz forgive me..  
when u lay there silent looking at me  
At last I found thee. With in ur blue eyes I can see  
the love u come to found in me.

there must be a way to have thee..  
even if its just for a moment with me  
so plz forgive me for loving thee  
where silent now after a night of peaceful  
sleep, not a word we can muster.  
but there is no need, for u and I know it cant  
be...for that is what u told me..

I held u last night as u slept, did u feel the way we are connected?  
did u hear my heart rejected, thru body and flesh kept it  
blue eyes angel of mine.. hope in time ul see, the love I come to found for thee  
i pray in time God will set us free, to love one another the way i Know it was  
meant to be  
So plz forgive me. For feeling this within me...

there is something u don't know..... u were in my dreams as an angel u come  
to set me free  
and guess what u did in more way then you'll ever know...

(D.S Jacobs)

Dawie Jacobs

# Devines

What makes me, me? Is it that il wait  
for someone that i love even when i  
know there is no hope? Is it my actions  
and choises that i make day after day..  
or is it my bad habits and bad choices?  
That makes me, me? What makes u, u, are  
we that defrend? Is it the ppl i seround  
my self with, that makes me, me? Is it my  
trust in my God or my up bringing, that  
makes me, me What devines me, simply,  
is that im willing to stand back so that she may  
find love and happyness, even if its not  
with devines u? ?  
Think about it.....

Dawie Jacobs

# Finding Me

i Am lost inside empty and hollow  
with out u im full of sorrow....2Years  
went by and still i see in my dreams  
u coming back to me...Darkness is  
where i live and only loves light can  
set me free...it sadenss me..Why  
dont u hear my plea?

News came..a message blue and grey  
...ur getting married! ! ! How dear u say.  
so i sit and think, man i need a drink!  
We have a son u and i, will u realy go for  
another guy? .....Peace be with u and dont  
forget that my soul will alway be full of regret.

My son will never know me, tell him  
i love him only....il step aside for his sake, for  
a child having two dads..give him a break....  
I walked that road, as u wel know..and it burdens  
me so....I wont make the same mistake...  
so Plz God up in heaven safe my child from that  
burden...give him love and my compasion...  
and one day when im gone, remember to love  
my son...

Dawie Jacobs

# Good Bye

Good bye

So this is my story...  
There's not much to tell...  
Had love once, good and true...  
Now im lost and broken, sad and blue  
...at lease I can say, love found u...  
Hugs and kisses, hope he brings u more  
Then I do...Good bye is all my heart can whisper  
For that's all my mouth can muster. If I may ask,  
Just 2 past this little message." Son u don't know  
ur father like I hoped u will, but when ur older  
take care of ur mother. And plz find it in ur heart  
to forgive ur sturben old dad "So just to remind u,  
I really did love u...but after all that was said and done  
Peace be with u! forgive me my son.

(D.S. Jacobs)

Dawie Jacobs

# Icy-Phoenix

I am still standing,  
my love will be ever lasting,  
the hope is still over casting  
as long as a phoenix is ever lasting.  
Out of fire i was born, from love i  
was torn..thru my death i will be reborn.  
Tray to cage me and my soul becomes  
warm, flames starts raising the cage starts  
melting.I am the Phoenix of ice, born from fire  
with this desire to fly higher....u have been warned

Dawie Jacobs

# Leave Me Be

Leave me be

Leave me be sadness, leave me on my knees  
Leave me be loneliness, give me a way to  
Breath

I have lost a lot to Ur emptiness have lost  
A lot to Ur greed...why do u crush me with?  
These dreams?

Bitterness is what I eat and love is only a  
Memory...

Freedom is the wind that blows passed me,  
I am forsaken...left back here to die.o why  
Do I still live? Please leave me, please let me  
Be, take all these memories and be on Ur way,  
I have no need for them any more...please let  
I be.

(s)

Dawie Jacobs

# Spectrum Of Beautiful Love(Long Version)

Spectrum of beautiful love

I love you. There is a much greater motivation than simply my spoken words. For me to love you, is to commit myself, freely and without reservation. I am sincerely interested in your happiness and well being, whatever your needs are I will try to fulfill them and will bend in my values depending on the importance of your needs.

If you are lonely and need me. I will be there. If in that loneliness you need to talk I will listen.

If you need to listen, I will talk. If you need the strength of human touch, I will touch you.

If you need to be held, I will hold you, I will lie naked in body with you if that be your need.

If you need fulfillment of flesh, I will give you that also, but only through my love. I will try to be constant with you so that you understand the care of my personality and from that understanding you can gain strength and security that I am acting as me.

I may falter with my moods. I may project, at times, a strangeness that is alien to you which may bewilder or frighten you. There will be times when you question my motives...but because people are never constant and are as changeable as the seasons, I will try to build up within you a faith in my fundamental attitude and show you that my inconsistency is only for the moment and not a lasting part of me.

I will show you love now. Each and every day is a lifetime. Every day we live, we learn more how to love.

I will not defer my love or neglect it, for if I wait until tomorrow, tomorrow never comes. It is like a cloud in the sky, passing by. They always do you know!

If I give you kindness and understanding, then I will receive you. If I give you fear and am afraid, you will become afraid and fear me. I will give to you what I need to receive. The degree of love I give is determined by my own capability. My capability is determined by the environment of my past experiences and my understanding of love, truth and God.

My understanding is determined by my parents, friends, places I have been. Each experience is fed into my mind from living. If you will show me how to give more, then I will give more. I can only give as much as you need to receive or allow me to give. If you receive all I can give, then my love is endless and fulfilled. If you receive a portion of my love, then I will give others the balance I am capable of giving. I must give all that I have, being what I am...Love is universal. Love is the movement of life. I have loved a girl, my parents, art,

nature. All things in life I find beautiful. No human being or society has the right to condemn any kind of love I feel or my way of expressing it, if I am sincere. Sincerity being the honest realization of myself without hurt or pain for life or any life my life touches.

I want to become a truly loving spirit. Let my words, if I must speak, becomes a restoration of your soul. But when speech is silent, does a man project the great depth of his sensitivity.

When I touch you, or kiss you, or hold you, I am saying a thousand words

(D.S Jacobs)

Dawie Jacobs

# Spectrum Of Beautyfull Love

All night long on my bed i looked for the one  
my heart belongs to....through its chat rooms  
and msgs i will search for the one my heart  
belongs to, but still i cant find her....friends  
was found and wise words were given..'do  
not awaken love until it so desires', they  
spoken...i love u more, but u love me less...  
be that as it may i will not bring u to ur knees  
with any kind of pain....untill the day breaks  
and the shadows flee, return my lover and set  
me free.....

Dawie Jacobs

# Square\*s

The Square of where i stay,  
full of hatred, lets u go a  
e of colours in it  
full of decet they portray....  
Black, gold, red and green the  
codes to be forseen,0 to 7 the  
meaning in it, will make u lose it.  
8 up whord, BACK DOOR SHUT IT!  
No excape for thee.A year roming  
in it will couse u to lose ur mind, the  
hate ceeps bulding the darkness begins  
fulling....Death seems to be the only way!  
Num i lost all, so know to fight is what i life for

Dawie Jacobs

# The Calling

## THE CALLING

It is easy to see the love with in me...the passion I show to those  
I don't see, that describes me.  
And yet I am loveless, no one to hold and  
No one to call.....when the sadness over falls.  
To those I show they just  
swim in the goodness im trying to be....longing to find love I will always  
be, can u see the deepness with in me?  
In my dreams I scream out of sadness  
and anger. Calling thee to set me free.  
Standing alone as if it's my destiny, no that's not me.  
I'm just trying to be me as free as I can be.  
So love wont u find me....

(D.S. Jacobs)

Dawie Jacobs

# West Coast Diver

The sea is my work space,  
under the water is where ul  
see me in my full grace....

Sitting on a 8 inch pype, pumping  
gravel, wish u could see me! Oh  
how i travel....

Moving rocks in all tipes of sizes  
and hoping that the bags on top  
is full of little surprices.....

Its just a little funny, wont u say?  
For a diver works hard for a stone  
that will never be his own....  
I go in to cold water year after year  
to make alot of other women cheer.

All thu i love being a diver, the prize for  
daimands just goes downer....and this  
work is not safe, it screams out Danger  
at a steady pace...and yet im working  
with this stranger.....

So next time u buy a ring thats shining, or  
standing by the sea smiling.....  
Remmeber us, on the west coast Diving

Dawie Jacobs

# Younger Woman

I one\*s met a woman younger  
than me, with a face like an angel  
and eyes like the sea...thru these  
windows plane to see, was demons  
waiting to dewawer me.....Soft red  
lips she hade, with the power to love  
or to make u to do i ask u?  
My Lord! ! must i beloved or must i be  
Cruel? Luckily i waited, for she went away  
and got other fool to play.....Thus is the  
lesson'never go and look for love, for love always  
finds u in away'.

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