

Poetry Series

karen fumani
- poems -

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karen fumani()

As We Wait

AS WE WAIT...ARE YOU READY

by:

To a mind that can grab it all for the sake of them all that might not get the chance

Too thick to grab and too small to can adjust, for this reason it is made known to me

Far can the mind reach to long forgotten memories and dreams of old and feeble
Canal one can put it and no one could even understand what it means, but move on...

Trying to find the way back to what used to be a mindset of purpose and price
Gambling on making it and breaking it is what to have in mind that cannot,
Afford to miss this opportunity given spiritually, if having the hands do grab it.
For this could be your last chance before you depart as he comes (Jesus)

Reasons written to the faces that are so pale to hope for a lost nation
Hoping that one day the savior could come and set their minds free
All cry freedom and some cry salvation for those dull in mind of the spirit
All that is seen on their faces of their broken heart is for one to give them hope

Discouraged their spirits are, fading in to lies preached and holding dear to the truth

One of the unaccounted truth is that we can never be sure of who is who
But to all, we hold the faith that we want to be seen in and not that to correct.
What concurred to the truth told to hearts willing to receive and give away freely

Sticks of old, shadows of long, the sea of life, holes of out, fire of burning, water
so walking, tears and sweat of blood, prayer of all, redemption for them, reward
for you, price for me, power for saints, body for pureness, holiness for living, and
Jesus for us all, but receive him first. Bitter the truth can be it's all that he is
coming back to take his church. ARE YOU READY?

karen fumani

Breaking Free

Parts of life apart
Shut my heart out, and kill my hope for joy
Take away all the hope in me
I'll erase all that would ever come
For decisions I've made, but your my choice

You'd not believe it if I used very sensitive words
For so long have they been used to utter them to you.
You wait for the right one, but who is he?

I might never get the chance to talk or say anything
To you, but I did speak some to your knowledge.
For you looked for a man out what came the boy as if lost
But one thing to say to you is that I got lost in you

Knowing you have a lot of responsibility
But taking me would even make easy of what was to be hard
Adding to your list would fill it up
But I'm not convincing quickly to not, give a though of you a chanc

My heart will shut soon, out all and you, but keep the closest.
You may not see it smile again, blame be removed from you
For it's a lesson learned and applied
Laughing didn't help, talking make me calm
But for good not to share laughter or else deceived to think new now.

By: Karen mathe□

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Found It All

THE POINT OF LIFE

THE POINT OF LIFE CANNOT BE DEFINED THE STATUS ONE HAS.

Some live but never get to say AMEN

Life is a gift, can you condemn it, when things don't go your way;

Can it be defined as a great lesson of life or a teacher of life lived'

How often do you get to say AMEN?

To the fact that yours is all I ever dream, and don't wake up from'

But well, life cannot be defined, but better lived so to say.

I may understand your life, but you taught me that'

Life is by choice and by choice we have life

God gave your life to choose, so choose well.

Life justified is life that is defined by God.

We decide to live and not die

Don't be a fool to choose death all you'll have is a grave.

Tell the better to your situation and never plan to turn back

A journey is not a journey if choices are not made

But remember that choices made either make you or kill you.

Tell yourself by choice to live and the heart shall be pure

Take the rest of those choices that you made then as lesson.

Don't use them to try to find a blame for your failures, running from
responsibility

Make life a choice and live it not by choices but by choice you made

KAREN.F

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Generational Poets

THOUGHT WRONG

You picking my feelings would make you hate me
But to love, rather both we hang too close to the thoughts
Before getting carried away, who knows where....
The heart cannot fade, but to a pint of death shall it be so.

The love of the heart cannot be denied if known to be of the heart.
Blame it on me, if you blame it on me, but please one thing pleading on,
Not the heart, for with it does so it pleads love
And if it's not gentle love may it be schooled by your blame for the heart.
If the first will always be the last,
Why then worry thy feelings covered by hate

To the heart that is to be set aside.
If you can prove illegal love then do so too mine
For sure to let go of mine awaits', out of the carrying heart
And shall be of no more to remember, but not the mind

If the mind forgets, it might by also do the one next to you
That is not known to the heart accused of seeing two and not one.
But if mine heart cannot be proved illegal, then in due time let it be.
Saying to have climbed that high to bend the knees would be lie,
To have went down again would be falls to who im said to be,
But more of the two can do the high and bending to pray
If I'm for you the be for me.

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Holding On

By: Generational Poets

All I ever wanted
You make me doubt the love in our hearts
Even afraid to confirm
I talking just take away the passion out of you
You listening to me, is a bomb about to explode
Having not the feeling to defuse it, my heart cries.
Well to the other you speak about, just a myth.
For known if only able to keep yourself in place,
Maybe you'd see who is for, and before your eyes,

Perfected to how you'd want me to be, well I'm not.
Scary things come out of the heart when you,
Allow it to stand for what it believes to be true.
Fearing the wrong one might come or the right one,
Might be the wrong one, you choose...
If I'm for you then why question yourself of who's with....
The one who stole your heart and you just don't accept or approve?

Your hands slip away Every-time I hold; hugging you takes your thoughts,
Away so as to think strange of me.
If only I was to be alerted to your heart that I'm not a stranger in your heart
Out of questions I've asked or could possibly ask, one remains the decider
If I knock in your heart will you open? ...answering would make us utter
Hateful words and all to find would be you apart, me searching
For you again in someone else.

Karen. f Mathe

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Letting Go

Learning to let go
I learned patience too early
Forgot I'm not taken granted I thought
I held my breath, so not to breath for life
I held so close to broken pieces, forged together.
You never noticed I was before you
As if I held a mirror before you morning,
Invincible to even think, I did not exist
Cared not what I was to say, but felt pity.
What time wasted, but no worry it has passed
For who has even lived for and the past?
But memories of old, I don't know about the future
Who is to hope for what is in the past, instead of-
Moving on like you never knew existence of me.
Telling the truth is the only lie I ever told you
I like you was not enough, loving well mostly used,
Perfect, well you already know, beautiful as told
Always, a puzzle I can't fit together
You complete me would be expecting a question
You brighten me with your eyes, I'm sin free
Making me smile, for mind changes looking at you
Like apartheid written in my eyes, I even forgot
And you just can't seem to unplug me for a new one
Question not yourself I will forget you, if you want
Don't imagine me, you never even thought of me.

By: Karen Mathe

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Living Out Thee

Not enough to love
Held too close to even see what you did not mean
But a memory of a shadow erased.
What I saw looking at you, was nothing, but a temptation
I needed deliverance from and still be holy.

Erased the memory of the past to find my future you're not in.
The thought of having you around made me
Realize that I was man enough to say my heart won't stop,
Just to be broken by your useless speech of regret.

Sky does not fall this time, but I'm keeping my cool
Forgetting all that ever came to my life that you made known
For all I ever learned was you are not patient than your words
For long have you forgotten that it does not last, but stays

Chasing after what cannot be found in the outer, but in the heart
Will only make me realize that I'm the only one crazy to fight
For one that won't even stay to see the battle to the end till one
But this time it's meaningless to stay when I can breathe alone

It's meaningless to stay where no one can come and give me a hand
So to stand alone it will take the best out of me to even cause
A feeling of doubt in my mind and never to love again in this life
But I won't be so meaningless because I give you what I know, I'm free

By: Karen.f

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Mysterious Words To Tell

WHO TO TELL THESE WORDS

What words can I bring to the fear I have
What joy is there that I cant express in words
Though diligently seeking, words of the plain truth occurs although to one told.
More of bad more of pain, trying to cram not succeeding
All is joy, all is pretend, but who can you tell.....

The trustworthy man, the child having receiving, him who gives his voice out
And voiced it all out, those that are near, the one who is looking
Although all I found was myself standing in at the front raw
never knowing what to do but continue
all is lost the is no turn back

if I was told that the close cant always give you comfort
I would have already done running
To make may be to break, well I tried and still keeping the front
All I came up with was never give up a chance is at hand.
Space and time cannot really change who you are but you can change who you
shall be

What you never knew cannot hurt you to what you yourself can create with your
own faith
What Is might not what you are in the inside only a shadow lies within to tell who
you are
You cant hide you've been told but all you can do is shadow your self in to the
world
Scars really marks the sport for what really happened to the person you are
But it is not the scar that changes who you are but what you reflect is who you
are
Change might come and it might not but finding yourself is the most outer look
of you. KAREN.F MATHE

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Why Face It All Alone

WHY FACE IT ALONE

APPRECIATE WHAT LIES BEYOND THE SEEN

It can't be said that I'll always be there to support you
But know that that what it is you just have to face it
Remember you are not alone
For life is not measured by the number of breath taken
But by the number of breath you take.
Why face it alone.
I may not understand what you're going through,
It's not about how you make it but can you stand the test before you.
I might not be facing what you're facing compared to what I have already
overcome.
I can see that you're not winning, don't be ignorant to this,
I'm a friend that you can count on me at all times.
I can't tell about your future that would make you not realize that life is precious.
But why face it all alone.
I don't promise you that life will be easy
But if you learn to trust me I shall indeed be your help
I make not false words against myself
But know that I'll always be there whenever you need me.
I listened but all I heard was don't face it all alone
But I did not understand.

KAREN.F□

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