

Poetry Series

Kwalombota Neeta
- poems -

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Kwalombota Neeta()

A Walk With The Sun

The day begins with pure light
hitting the roof tops of the heathen caves

So beautiful and bright for everyone to sight

Arise arise and take a walk with the sun till you see the night

Open your eyes, lift your head and move your feet

Stand upright and never take a sit

For it is known labour is pain with fruits of life

Let the sun be your guide

To see and find all the gold you wish to hide

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Conversing Oneself

Practice for everything considered a challenge in life.

'but life is a challenge on its own accord, how do I practice for that? '

faith is a form of practice....

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Dear Time

Time move fast
Please move fast
I really want to see better days
Days of joy and happiness
Days of no overcast

Time bless me
Please bless me
I really want to see no change
Let life remain still
I am happy in a cage

Time give me
Please give me
I really want to see them again
Take me instead
Let them live with me half dead

Time, why are you so confusing
never straight
Why does everything die on its birth
Yet you give life meaning on earth

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Don'T Give Up

Wake up, Get up, live up and don't give up

Motivate them educate them don't forsake them
Help them rise like an eagle
Strength is what they need not those spiteful riddles

Wake up, get up, live up and don't give up

The ghetto is ablaze
'I shot a sheriff but I swear it was in self defence' (bob marley)
The rasta man calls for unity and peace
And so we sing
Wake up, get up, live up and don't give up.

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Dreams

A man's dream is a solution
A key to a problem in his life
These Dreams we have are gifts from our creator
Use them wisely
Follow your dreams cause that's the right way
Only you can do it though
Get them closer to you
Because they are busy telling you

'I want to be your one and only
Let's build a future
We can be alone taking trips around pluto
Let me be something to you
I promise to be forever yours
You kill me everytime you call me a bad dream
throwing me aside, you don't even hear me scream
I am what you seek
I am what you've been looking for
Accept me to be yours
And see your life become beautiful'

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Good Grades

A good grade can change the world
A good grade can make your dreams come true
A good grade is full of truth
A good grade can turn rough to smooth
A good grade can cure cancer
Connecting Dubai and Mansa
A good grade is what we all need
Imagine a world of free spirits
I Think
An A+(plus) is what we all need
A higher grade
That high grade can unlock your creativity
Knowledge should be taken serious
And given all available ability

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I Lost My Woman To Education

The day my woman got a scholarship
On that very some day
I said bye to our relationship
Understanding that she found someone better
I took my ring back and told her later
To see her cry begging me not to leave her
I think to myself
Who are you to think am bitter
Pretending to cry just to make me feel superior

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Margaret's Poem (Minding And Doubtful)

Some times we do bad and go bad
Some times we forget all the pain we had
Some times all we want to do is love and be loved
Some times all we want to do is smile and know the sun is shining
Sometimes we over think and make the simple things hard
But all I know is normal is not what we are
we are all M.A.D

Minding And Doubtful

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My Beautiful Land

I am from a beautiful land

A land where the rich get poor and the poor get poorer

A land where issues of income have divided families

A land where street vending is allowed in hope to bring sanity

I am from a beautiful land

A land with corrupt leaders as the majority

A land that has leaders that pocket all charity

I am from a land

A beautiful land with people in need of clarity

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My Beautiful Poetry

I know a lot of people that hate
cause they can't elevate
due to the fact that they just cant relate
to the same system they invent
so they regret
seeing someone great
intimidate their little ideas
And when they pray for i to stumble
They get shocked I stand firm and remain humble
The bible and the God in it bestow strength in me
And so when I tell you it is fate
That even if you hate
You will still watch me rise and feast from your plate
these are my words
my beautiful poetry that makes your face straight

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Poetry Is My Love

Imagine people 300 years from now reading your emotions, relating to them and sharing your words to their loved ones.

poetry is my

Love love love love love love love love

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Power Of A Cycle

A cycle is heavenly,
So much power in every cycle.
Energy transformations from sadness to laughter with minimal complications.

My cycle of friends,
I had to hand pick unique individuals, different, but of common strengths.
When am low
I stare to my right,
Looking at my friend joe
put on a smile
igniting something within
resulting to a positive glow.
But tilting my head to the left
I see my friend paul
With a sagging smile thus injecting negative vibes to my charming show
I still wonder how

A cycle is heavenly,
So much power in every cycle.
Energy transformations from sadness to laughter with minimal complications.

My cycle of life,
At birth my tears brought joy to the doctors eyes.
My sobbing took away my mothers tears.
My birth caused my fathers competitors to say cheers,
A bundle of joy to all his peers.
At death my failure to breath brought
Anguish to friends,
Pain to my mother,
And suffering to my lover.
Funny but the same death brought joy to the carpenters daughter,
I still wonder how.

A cycle is heavenly,
So much power in every cycle.
Energy transformations from sadness to laughter with minimal complications.

Returning To A Friendly Zone

I still believe you and I are forever,
Pushing my eyelids low,
I see us living together.
Do you still think we are there,
In a zone that's friend for no one to care.
I still wish you would be here and not there,
Hold me tight and kiss me in the dark,
I swear.
I promise,
I won't disclose the pact.
This desire inside me is taking host,
And its a fact
that you promote pain and savage behaviour in me.
when you claim you love him most.
Why don't you say something? ?
Anything? ?
Am fuming.
Yet you stare and put me at ease,
motivating my lips to put on a smile,
Encouraging my heart to respond,
in a way the mind would question how? ? ?
Its been two months now,
trying to avoid you playing around,
Constant pain when you flash through, like bolt on a playing ground
Do you also think of me? ? ?
My actions were driven by jealousy and hate,
Considering time, patience and the issue of fate.
I wonder why you never seem to understand we can be great,
Is it because we laugh and never hug at everything great.
And everything meeting is a way for us to enter a new zone,
bit by bit until a friend is born.
Knowing that we both screwed up,
But pride is preventing me to call and end this up.
I miss you and am thinking of building another friendly zone,
So please don't hesitate when you see my name on the screen of your lovely
phone.
Because your number is tattooed on a place they call a bone.
Just above the ear drum, mind blowing like a hone.
+260 becoming part and parcel of my

Brain,
admiring self achievements has become boring without you to explain.

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The Jet

The jet is coming
The jet is coming to throw bombs on us
The jet is going to destroy the buildings near my class
The jet has come
The jet has taken all the bread and vegetables
The sound of the jet, makes me uncomfortable

Boom Boom Boom

The tanks are passing in the streets
Everyone is dead

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Transformed Womaniser

When all is lost,
We live life knowing its time to pay the cost.
We don't mind what they say, because we have locked away the evil ghost.
Locked far away from the life we know,
Surviving on memories of love we can't recall.
We Hope and dream that faith may bring something new.
And so we smile and think,
saying to ourselves,
'I will restore everything.'
When the truth is, we are just a third shoe to the female being.

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Very Open Real And Optimistic (V.O.R.O)

I was shy at first but a good friend lead me to you
I was scared to see what you had to offer, but you made me see beyond my
thoughts
my love for you has steadily grown from a man who would deny you in the dark
to a man who is proud to walk with you in the park
you seem to be the remedy for everything
they say ignorance is bliss but what you give me has only Made me better
its funny how you make me notice that the rain can transform the mind
when you and i are alone, looking through my bedroom window I tend to
understand that life is meaningless without happiness
joy is what you are to me, pure joy
as you flow through the cups of my heart you make me see things no man can
understand
its pointless for me to say I love you at this point
cause its clear to see that my heart and mind are attached to your beautiful
sense of humour
we really don't have to be something, cause nothing will always be something
but its cool, cause its on you
really, am cool with nothing.

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When He Lies

Hearing someone speak and all you can think is lies lies lies.
You have made me suffer and all I want to do now is cry cry cry.
You make me feel dead, yet am here thinking of ways of how to die die die.
Oh my heart bleeds for what you have done,
Reality has shown me the real you,
Never did I think your tongue could do such damage.
You are nothing but worthless and a savage.
Mxxxxxxxxxxm

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You Will Love Me When Its Too Late

I was your friend.
You told me everything and anything.
I began to notice how beautiful you are,
I fell and fell badly.
I grew a voice,
So I could tell you my thoughts.
Sadly before I could show you my heart,
I noticed another youth was involved,
Knowing I had a chance I waited my turn.
Although I kept seeing new faces undermine my reign,
Like a loyal king I waited for my queen to return.

The lord knows I know
She will love me when her heart is cold and her eyes are dry,
Why will she love me when her crown is gone and my queen is born?

I was your friend,
You told me everything and anything.
I began to notice how beautiful you are,
I fell and fell badly.
I waited for your voice
For you to tell me your thoughts,
But you didn't show me your heart.
I sadly accepted another youth
Knowing I had a chance with you I waited my turn,
Although I kept seeing new faces undermine my reign,
Like a loyal queen I waited for my king to return.

The lord knows I know
He will love me when his heart is cold and when his eyes are dry.
Why will he love me when his crown is gone and my king is born?

I am no longer able to love you,
I wish I could
But am scared you would leave me for another fool,
Why would you come now?
I know love knocks at any time
But why didn't you look at me the way you look at me now?

We love when our hearts are cold and our eyes are dry,
Why do we love when our crown is lost and fear is born?

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