

Poetry Series

**Kyrl Karanja**  
**- poems -**

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## **Kyrl Karanja(08/10/1999)**

Kyrl Karanja is a freelance writer. He has been writing since 2018 and takes writing as a hobby. Currently, he is a third year student in Maseno University pursuing a Bachelors Degree in Mathematics and Economics IT . He has been a writer of spoken word and poems for presentation in different events. Kyrl Karanja lives in Lari, Kiambu Kenya.

# Dark Days And Bright Nights.

Each day was dark  
And each night was bright  
Suffering had become part of them  
But they still made it through  
Craving for some kind of love  
A kind that no man had ever provided  
Every night they'd sleep and dream  
Of a world far much better  
Much better than this one  
Hoping that tomorrow will be a better day  
It somehow kept them going

Better days are coming they'd say  
Slavery had become their master  
All they thought was how they deserved it  
But then they mastered it  
And that's how their world changed  
They saw the world from a different perspective  
Each day they'd delve for the positive  
And they became a person that They only thought was fiction to them.

Kyrl Karanja

# Hold On

Holding you on my arms  
Lying on a tarmac road  
If you can hear me screaming  
Hear me screaming your name  
Pleading with you not to leave me  
Please babe don't go  
I don't wanna be left alone  
I just wanna hear your voice  
Open your eyes for me babe  
I need you to come back to me

A moment ago we were happy  
Then I saw you under the wreckage  
Flames all around  
I thought I was in a dream  
I feel so helpless  
Babe just fight this through  
Please fight for us  
I don't wanna live in a world without you  
Because it's gonna be no fun  
I need you to come back to me

Babe i need you around  
The cries and the laughs  
If you leave me alone  
I'll miss them both; please hold on  
I need you to get through this  
I'll keep on calling your name  
I'm gonna scream untill you hear me  
Please hang on tight for us  
Just make my cheeks wet  
Wet with tears of joy  
I need you to come back to me

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# Just The Best

Just the best if not perfect

Perfect without fault

Fault in a crooked and depraved generation

Shinning like stars in the sky

Holding out the word of life

Laboring to serve what's right

Valuing the truth and willing to fight for it

Fight for it no matter the cost

Stand up loyally for what they love

Willing to preserve their reputation

Their words are like apples

Apples of gold in the settings of silver

They rebuke with love and kindness

Through patience they persuade

They persuade with a gentle tongue

A gentle tongue that can break a bone

They don't rely on the unfaithful

They don't seek their own honor

They are kind and merciful to others

Slow to anger and to speak

They are humble always

Humble enough to let others step on them

Step on them as they climb onto a horse

Their words are like pure diamonds

Diamonds in the settings of purple gemstones...

Kyrl Karanja

# Love

You're like the brightest Ray of the sun in the morning  
Your beauty is spectacular  
The splendor of your smile melts my heart  
Perhaps i met you by mistake  
But then, that would be the best mistake of my life  
You give my life a meaning  
Whenever I think of you  
I feel like I'm in a dream  
You're the apple of my eye  
All I want is to stay around you  
I won't promise to never leave  
Because I know you will never give me  
Never give me a reason to leave  
You're the best thing that has happened  
That has happened to me in a long time  
Your memories will never fade away  
Lets create some more when we still can  
Just keep it real between us

You are my first thought in the morning  
When I close my eyes I can only see you  
Your picture is the icon of every folder in my brain  
At night you're my last thought before i sleep  
If we could just fly far away  
To a world only known to us  
Where we will never be right  
Neither will we ever be wrong  
Setting the rules in that world  
My loyalty to you runs deep  
Deep through the veins like cancerous cells  
Let the trust grow stronger and stronger  
Then you will never ask me to trust you  
Because you will always be sure that i do  
And i will never ask you to trust me  
Because i will always be sure that you do  
Just keep it real between us...

I love everything that you are  
Be my favorite rose ?? in our garden

Belong to me and I'll belong to you  
Together we will fly away  
Fly far far far away  
Together we will count the stars  
Not being afraid of the darkness  
Because we got each other's back  
I guess that's all that will matter  
Together we will count the stars  
Grouping them and naming them after our favorite memories  
Together we will stay  
Because we're incomplete without each other  
I'll overcome your demons and you'll overcome mine  
We stay real to each other's face  
And we stay real to each other's back  
Just keep it real between us...

When disagreements come along the way  
Together we will solve them  
When challenges come along the way  
Together we will face them  
Not afraid of learning each other's weaknesses  
Because that won't make us love each other less  
Let our love become stronger everyday  
We love each other even after a fight  
Because i believe we were meant to be together  
You believe in me and i in you  
We share our fears and our insecurities  
We entrust each other with our darkest secrets  
Then we will write the best love story  
Just keep it real between us.

Kyrl Karanja

# Mama

What a precious gift  
A precious gift that God gave me  
All the love that I needed  
You gave it all to me mama  
You'd sacrifice your meal for me  
At times you'd stay awake  
Stay awake just to watch me sleep  
I was annoying at times to keep  
But you still loved me mama  
Even at times when I was unlovable  
For all that you have done for me  
I'll forever love you mama  
And you possess a special place in my heart

I grew up with the best parenting  
Correcting me in the best ways  
And your advice mama  
It's still more precious than gold  
Than much pure gold  
Your words are exquisite  
They are still sweeter than honey  
Than honey from the comb  
When we were happy we danced to the song  
But when we were sad we understood the lyrics  
In the end we were happy  
For all your sacrifices  
I'll forever be in your debt Mama

You slept late because I kept you awake  
Then you woke up early  
Just so you could provide for me  
You believed in me when no one else did  
You were that ray of light  
That ray of light in my darkest moments  
At times when hope wasn't even a thought  
You installed it into me mama  
I call you a wonder woman  
I can't express it all  
But you possess a special place in my heart

I treasure you mama

At times you slept hungry  
So I could sleep satisfied  
I would cry just to attract some attention  
Everyone would give in to tension  
But you'd embrace me; hug me tight  
&quot;It's all gonna be alright&quot;  
I'd hear the sweet sound of your voice say  
And I'd feel the warmth of your love  
In your arms or your laps I'd sleep  
That's where I felt safe  
I gave you reasons to give up on me  
But still you never gave up on me  
Words will never be enough  
But I'm proud of you mama  
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# My Star

Looking up at the stars,  
I know quite well  
That i chose one better  
Fear is the liar  
Regretting I will not  
Your brilliance amazes me  
Glow my star  
Glow and make them jealous...

I know you you can shine  
Shine shine my star  
Glow and give and let them admire you  
Still, I believe that you will  
Even if you don't  
Glow and glow my star  
Believe in yourself my star  
You might fail to glow for a moment  
But eventually you'll glow  
Glow and make them jealous

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# The Last Kiss

Every day was perfect as it could be  
They were happy for a while  
But he had to make the hard choice  
The poor mice had to leave  
He really wanted to tell her why  
But he just couldn't  
Though it broke his heart to leave  
And to never to see her again  
He had to bid her goodbye in a way  
So on that night he left  
He gave her one last kiss  
She sensed that it was a goodbye  
But he told her not to worry

The memories they had together  
All flashed through his mind at that moment  
How each night they'd seat on the bench  
Their favourite bench in the garden  
And marvel at the beauty of the sky  
And he couldn't help but cry  
He figured she'd feel lonely  
So lonely after he had left  
So he made her one last promise  
A promise he wasn't sure he'd keep  
He promised to be always there with her

So he walked out of the house  
That's the last time she saw him  
Each night she'd sit on the bench  
Just like they used to  
And when she looked at the sky  
She knew he was watching  
She imagined he was there with her  
She would talk to him  
Then she'd imagine that he was listening  
And somehow that gave her some inner peace  
She feels lonely each day and  
With each sunrise she hopes to see him again



# The Oly Way For Redemption

Claiming to be wise  
But slowly becoming fools  
Although they know God  
They neither glorify Him as God  
Nor honour Him with their lives  
They've exchanged the glory of the Immortal God  
For things of the mortal man  
So God has given them over  
To their hearts evil desires  
Only by getting back to God can they be redeemed.

They've exchanged the truth of God for lies  
Worshipping and serving created things  
Created things rather than the Creator  
So God has given them over to shameful lusts  
Women exchanging natural relations for unnatural ones  
Men are inflamed with lust for one another  
And they'll all receive their due penalty  
Penalty for their pervertness  
Only by getting back to God can they can be redeemed.

They don't consider it worthwhile  
Worthwhile to retain the knowledge of God  
So God has given them over to a depraved mind  
And they're doing what ought not to be done  
Wickedness has taken over them  
Each day they invent new ways of doing evil  
They've become senseless and heartless  
Though they know their ways leads to the grave  
They continue walking in them  
And they also approve of those who walks in them.  
Only by getting back to God can they be redeemed.

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