

Poetry Series

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi
- poems -

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Lungelo S. Mbuyazi()

Life is unprecedentedly short. I hope my poems arouse your deep emotions of caring, responsibility, learning and reading.

A Peach Tonight?

I get home tired at midnight,
With a peach on my hands;
I throw a peach on my couch;

I sit on the couch;
As I undress its soft skin;
Write love poem on the couch.

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

A Winter Night

When the winds blew low and high,
The sand swiftly felt shy and gathered along
The trees and the green grass danced all
As if dancing to the musical strings emanating
From the polygons afar and human roars.
Stunted, as I pen a love letter to my lost lover

My bubbled eyes became lazy and shut,
My dark chocolate skin felt hazy and minty,
My chaotic mind went puzzled and froze,
There I said: "surely the storm is coming."

The winds blew high and low,
Before the 18h00 roosters crows,
I found my sinking in the whirlpool
Within four shadows of the darkness,
With elusive red but seriously eyes,
Hung shoulders in black leather jackets
With a gun pointing at my forehead:

The 50th stadium stair turned 5 stairs down
As my 2 km home away become 10 meters away,
As I jumped my for my life's salvage
But my round face only kissed the dust;
As I rise, I'd only found my pen and paper
For this I am able to tell my stories

The cold winds blew warm and fuzzy,
There I recalled that the winter was here,
And the collectors of our life's fortunes
Had begun their work of paramount theft.
There I recalled, I had been sitting by the stairs
All by myself before the Autumn days fade away

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

Akavumi

Zimbongi zakwethu,
Nonke ngothi lwenu,
Ngiyacela, ngilekeleleni.
Nginek' udab'ol'senhliziyweni:
Ngihlushw' imizwa yothando
Ngentokaz' enhl' engiy'thandayo.
Sengenze konke kodwa kayivumi.

Lapho ngimbon' inhliziyo
Yami ngamandl' ishaya kancane,
Im'uzwane iphenduk' amakhulu;
Laph' engibuk' akabukek' uyakhazimula,
Ngamehlokaz' akh' acwazimulayo,
Inhliziyo yami igcwal' amanzi;
Lapho ekhulum' ingqondo
Yami kayikholw' unqambothi;
Lapho elubek' akanyatheli,
Uyatelebhel' umhlab' umthobebe.
Ngize ngizenyeze: angimfanele.

Ngiphen' amagam' afanelekile,
Ngiwenek' enhliziyweni yakhe,
Ze aqonde, ngiyehluleka
Ukuzibamba ngizithibe;
Njengosawot' es'londeni,
Imizwa yothando iyangidla;
Njengolwemb' inhliziyo yam ngiy'nekile
Yahlal' engqondweni: inhliziyo kayibambeki.
Sengizamile kodwa akavumi.

Abomndeni nabo sebeng'vumile,
Kodwa inhliziyo yakh' kayizanywazanyiswa.
Esiphong' indoda yempela bay'bonile,
Kodwa inhliziyo yay' kayibambeki.
Bayazisile amagalelo ami kwezolimo
Nokho bebewathel' emhlane wedada;
Sebezamile kodwa kayivumi.

Abangane nabo banganelile,

Ngomlilo wothando bambaselile.
Bangembulele, ing'thandile
Nokh' imizwa yothand' icambalele.
Ngenjenzani? Ngilam'leleni.
Le ntokazi intokazi uqobo,
Le ntokazi ngiyithandile.
Sengizamile kodwa lutho umasiza.

Izinkondlo zothando, ngimhayelile,
Zavakashel' iziqhomo, ngimbonile;
Njengesosha ngaqin'idolo, ngakhuthazela.
Njengedwala inhliziyo yakh' iqinile.
Njengonwabu amagalel' ashintshashintshile;
Nokho wonk' ashafile: kayivumanga.
Ngihlushwa imizwa yothando,
Intokazi engiy'thanday' ingalile.
Zimbongi zakithi, ngisezeni
Ngamazw' athambile ze
Ngidambis' inhliziyo yayo.
Sengilwile kodwa akavumi.

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

Apologies My Citizens

Be hold, my son.
Thou coins does not grant
A mannered citizen membership.
I know what the nation requires:

Home to shalter your loved ones,
So they feel your tender loving care;

Wife and kids to be a recognised man.
Do you know what a family is?

Who could tell you that you can marry her?
Or will I live forever to hold my grandchildren?

Remember, those Mandela heads
Never brought us warmth but love.

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

Apologies My Community

Be hold, my son

Thou status does not grant
Noble community membership.
I know what a society demands,

High paying jobs,
Expensive cars,
Speedy lifestyles,
Educated people,
Luxurious homes

Look at me. I'm locked.
Yet, I had had it all.
I quenched the best of thirsty of fame.
Now, I'm disgraced for I killed a man
When I drove while I was drunken

Surf Oscar Pistorious,
The world will tell you.
Or ask Jube Jube,
The South Africans will tell you

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

Apologies My Parents

Be hold, my son.

These customs does not warranties
Customised parenthood and families;
I know what the culture permits,

Wives must have three or five kids
But these modern wives carry careers;
Married woman to stay at home
But these modern wives works overtime;

Polygamy and not polyandry
But is monogamy hard to setisfy?

Organised marriages,
Because your father was a chief.
How do I know that I love him?
How do you know she loves me for me?

Don't tell him
'That you're of a working class and grown
Now it's time, you must be married
Now that all your collegual friends are'

But, my son,
Know that because you are my son,
You must not follow such fallacies

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

Born A Slave

Politicians may say
It's discrimination,
South Africans felt
It was apartheid,
Scholars argue -
It's human dominance,
Scientists once said -
It's the survival of the fittest,
Philosophers teach -
It's human exploitation,
Societies claim -
It's the lack of humanity

Kingdoms crumble, they say
It's human emancipation,
Sing it,
Royalty standstill through
Human slavery,
When its horn breaks, they say
It's disloyalty, yet
The Prophets knew -
We can't direct our steps

The 12th of the Romans fifth
Knows that all men are slaves
Of their own flesh

You know it,
The flesh wants what it desires,
But the Bible teaches -
We're sinners. Say it,
I was born a slave!
Sing it,
I was born a slave!
Yes, I was born a slave.

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

Confessions

Oh! Alas!
I've been trying to
Accept but it futile:
Is this for real?
Yes, my mind-heart
Keeps on rejecting,
Mind whispers, "this is it!
This is it! This is it!"
If it's a dream,
Please don't wake me up.
Or you're just an illusion
And I'm hallucinating?

For your love
Is burning like a fire
In my solitary love-empty heart
You're forbidding.

My heart, is pounding
More than I anticipated
Like the wings of a hummingbird;
Causing the clock to tick lazy,
Like the heartbeat of a white whale.

A lazy chaotic instrumental music beat,
That even Beyoncé cannot feature.
Your eyes are preaching truth lies,
For you feel it, but keep resisting it.
A verse that even preachers cannot preach;
A core differential love equation
That even Einstein cannot solve.

For you vigorously
Outstriped my heart beat
With your dynamic love,
Oh! I've been craving for
This love dilemma
This is what my desires.

I will man up!
I can't stand it any longer
I've been longing to meet
A woman of your calibre.

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

Crossroads

When you walked
Into my world,
Within seconds
I went upside down,
Nine or six were alike;
Went questioning my values:
What have you done to me?

It's sad that you're gone.
My tussles never ends,
Is this for real?
Don't you dare tell me it's
If it's I don't wanna wake up
For I know that you still live,
That I'll see you when
The dawn glows bright
With the daylight as
Your smile greets my gaze

Why do I get this
Rush of conclusions?
I'm fighting, fighting
A losing battle,
But I won't give in for
I'm not in vain and
Since you're gone
How will I fill this,
Emptiness within my heart?
I've made a bet with my heart
Is this a mistake?
I'll take the heat!

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

Cry My Tears Cry

Oh!

Cry my poems cry...

Pen cannot ink it all

Amble along with them all;
Convey my heart-felt deeds to all;
Cross this millennium to the next;
Ascend these mountainous territories all,
To shake the hearts of all Directories

Tell' em folks that,
I'm possessed like a demon,
With the ages drop of tears,
Abounded me like a dandelion;
Haunted & hunted me like a prey

Despised like a mangy dog;
Dented & dispossessed
Like a scrap of a metal
Degraded & denigrated,
Yet her love never defeated

Oh!

Cry my love cry...

Lust never last!

Revoke yourself about,
How irresponsible yu were with her;
Fittingly yu were manliness to her;
Coerce crippled & cursed her
Like a slave

Though with her knees,
Bent to serve seasonally
Like a faithful servant,
To perfect the love of work,
And worked like a nun
Until her body felt num

Remind yourself about,
How she loved you, but
Treated her like a scrap of paper
Paged & read at every sunset,
In the sunrise thrown in the garbage

Oh!
Cry my heart cry...
Gold never rust!

I couldn't careless,
Let it shatters, with
This crone of our system,
That'll perish like a flame of
The candle in the air

I flee 100 000 light-years
To God of the celestial spheres,
Ar empresta mim seu vista
To x-ray the heart of an Earthly angel,
Insight with her, I neva honestly honered

To accumulate bits & pieces
Of our juvenile love & lost,
That forever echos truce,
From the spring seasons,
In the springs of ice ages

Ah!
Cry my soul cry...
Life never lasts!

That I loved you, is a fact;
Being with you was pleasant;
Your hands warmed my heart;
Raised my head with your grace;
Restored my gaze on the winning posts

You made me be myself,
In this marathon of trails & triumphs,
As you scratched & pat my lustre,
In this scorching heat & desert

Of despair, dispossession & debts

I fell off like a ripen fruit,
From the trees of our bondage;
Like a ferromagnetic leaf,
You assumed me to
Your seductive heart

Had my course closed
Like a grave in the sepulchre;
As yesyteryears' seconds
Have passed away;
As she let me in her world

Oh!
Cry my tears cry...
Oceans never dried!

Alas! Alas!
Now that she's not

- - - - -

Who will bandage
My gaping wounds?
How will I face
This lonely world alone?
Wiping the tears of
All man-made orphans?

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

Day Dreamer

Just a minute ago
I caught myself
Daydreaming.
May be I will
Die dreaming.

I created vast
Pictures of you;
Through imiginary
Thought of you,
I could even see
Your evalasting smile.

How could I
Win your heart?
I will win claim
Your heart forever!
So that you'll be mine
Until death does us apart.

Apart of that,
I don't believe in wish;
How I wish I cloud
Page through life
So that I cloud see
What future stores for us?

How I wish I could
Find its meaning?
How love can fill us
With limitless devotions,
Arouse feelings of deep
Caring and responsibility?

Together we can
Find the gist of love,
Together we will
Find its meaning:
Just you and I, we will.

I'm blessed to have met
The woman of your calibre.
I haven't got you yet,
Please don't wake me up,
I'm still dreaming.

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

Dead Emotions

More often been asked,
How have you been?
Contemporary, reply
I'm doing just fine.
Thanks, how've you been?
Smile, giggle

.....

I'm lonely and warm
Like a polar bear, enjoy
Life is a icy-rock cold,
Joy, no kids to feed,
Regrets, hunts monthly
Staved for months
Heart and emotions dried
As rare winter sweatdrop.
Wish I had that caurage
To tell'em that's how I've been

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

Final Tribute

Forever your omniscience,
Will live in my heart.
From infancy to manhood,
Taught me to take responsibility;
That taught by deeds & word
That it's noble to give
Than to receive;
Preserve the propensity
Of doing much for others
And promote the urge
Of reserving the best for others.
Parenting the lessons
That have stood the test
Of time & separation
And permeates my affective,
Epistemological & ontological motif.

Words from your mouth,
Were healing, rebuking,
Strengthening & carageous
.....
What more can I say?
Let the world sing' em all

Clearly, you are now
Worth more than
The man & woman
The world tall to meet.
My gratitude for your
Spirituality you've displayed;
The inspiration & intellectualism
That incessantly goads me
To emulate my parents,
Who taught me that
Endurance stands fast
In the face of envy,
Witstands the onslaught
Of slanders & lie mongers

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

Fool's Love

There, there you came unexpectedly
Made me love you, need you & want you

You hijacked my eyes;
Made me to see love,
Sight love at first sight,
Never wanted to, but seized me

With your,
Fully architected body;
With your,
Smooth but refined body;
Yes, artistically foundationed face
That says:
There's no one,
Ever be, will be
Like me sugar

When you dare stare at me
With those two crystal clear marbles,
Beneath those two curly single lines
Residing by four black river banks,
Shining brighter than the aurora borealis
Between those long black waving clouds above;
Basking in the dawn of love
That sung:
There's no one,
Ever be, will be
Like me sugar

There, you said can't live without me;
Said, you love me, need me & want me

You hijacked my heart;
Made me believe in love,
Permeate love at first sight
Never wanted to, but seized me

With your,

Smooth but fluid lips;
With your,
Sweet but fragrance talks;
Yes, artistically mapped tongue
That says:
There's no one,
Ever be, will be
Like you sugar

Telling me that,
For me, you will
Sculpture yourself
Like a lamb on the rock,
So that, together
We leave this bitter world,
That our love live to extend
The hope for the better world

I hate that
I hate not to love you

- - - - -

When you sing:
There's no one,
Ever be, will be
Like you sugar

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

How Did You Know?

O! Most dear!
I came to you as a servant
Now, I live with you like a king.

How did you know
That I was the one for you?
That I could love you?
That you could love me too?
I'm puzzled when I think of it

O! Let me sing you a love song

As my lonely days fades away
My love for you stand fast,
Stand still to prevail
Like palm trees in a desert,
Like a cedar at the Lebanon.
Deffencies! I don't want anyone
Like you, for I have you

O! Sponono sami. How did you know
That I could be man enough for you?
O! Man. Kids will grow men & women,
The hair will grow grey & silver,
The trees will grow tall & thicker,
Earth still breath the same carbon dioxide,
My heart still breath the same red blood
Of candles in the bath & red roses in the bed,
My heart still generating the same love for you
That sparked on the very same day we met

The Moon will glow
Dim with the daylight.
Speaking of light,
How could I forget that
Strikes my heart
Like a thunderstorm
As the Sun kisses the dawn and
Brighten future days ahead of us?

Lighting each day as we grow older.
Yes! As we grow fond of one another.
Lightning each day to reveal
Billions of beautiful colours;
Like a flower's blooms
That incessantly goads me sighs:
O! Dear, I love you Charlotte.

Still, I wonder:
How did you know
That I was the one for you?
That I couldn't face this lonely world alone?
Blessed, I am to the woman of your stature,
The beauty put up the curtain & lights up the future
And if it is a dream, please don't wake me up,
For you were always in my dreams.
Ngiyazifela ngawe muntuza.

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

How I Wish I Never Loved You?

When I crushed into you,
My world swiftly crumbled.
Was I picking up the pieces?
On my knees begging you
To be my lover.

My gratitude in this
Regard for granting me.

I'm addicted to you
Like you're my own
Brand of heroine.
I've urged not to surrender
Even before the gun point;
How I feel hollow in your absentia!

I wish I never loved you

When I fell off
From your warm hands,
I set loose my being,
Like a leaf fallen off
From a tree;
Side by side, I flee
Far, far away, I fled.

My heart feels dry
In your absence

The more I distance myself
See! I fail to control myself;
Your gravitational love holds me
As if my heart were ferromagnetic.
I still feel it though.

Oh! I hate that I loved you!

I don't believe in wishes,
But, how I wish,

I could read through your mind,
Then, I wouldn't have to worry
About your thoughts of me?
For this, I pray:
May you ever never forget us,
And let our memories alive.

It's hard letting go for
I love you but I can't be with you

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

If All Men Were Black

I would own fifty pets
Go to the tumb and tell Mandela
His imprisonment has no meaning

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

Indoda Emadodeni

Uyindoda Emadodeni
Halala! Nganeyakweth' usebenzile,
Wawis' izindonga zaseJeriko!
Avuleka amasongo sayibon' indlela.
Indoda, uyindod' emadodeni,
Ntombi zimqabula ebumnyameni,
Ngoba ekukhanyeni zesaba amasoka azo;
Ngiyaqiniseka lé wayithola ebumnyameni;
Yaletha ukukhanya ebumnyameni,
Yadelela izimpikiswano zomndeni,
Yazidela ze nibe nyamanye,
Noma konke sebek' khulumile.
Amazw' alumayo sebewathumelile,
Bekuthuka ngokub' umlanjwane.
OMaMgobhozi bethi siyoke sibone!
Bethi kazi ingane iyodlani - imbatheni?

Namuhla imbeth' uthando nenjabulo!
Isiphetho sendaba singcono kunesiqalo.
Les' isibonakaliso sokuth' ukubekezelile;
Ukulala ubal' izinkanyez' esikebheni.

Bheka! Namuhl' usuphumelele,
Usuthwel' umyezane wobudoda;
Usuqhakaz' okwentwasahlob' uqobo.
Sonk' isizwe siyoziqabula ngawe.
Sonke masihalalise sithi: Halala! Ló

UMbuso kaThokile uyindoda emadodeni!

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

Isabelo Sami

Ake nithule nonke ezweni.
Ngineke lonke udaba esizweni.
Ngibal' izinkanyezi zamazulu ma ngilele,
Izinkanyiso zamazulu zingihawukele.
Lapho ubumnyama nesigayegaye kungisibekele,
Ngilel' obenyoni, ilanga nenyanga kungilamulele.

Ekhanda, ngithwele umqhele wamakhakhasi,
Engawuthwala mhla ubuntombi bami budelelwa.
Lapho budelelwa isidanasi emini bebade.

Ekhanda ngitshethe umthwalo osamadwala
Engawutshatha mhla okamama engikhaphela,
Waba imbulu eshiswa inkanuko, wangikhaphela,
Umbungu ongenacala, wabekelwa ukufa nokuphila.

Laph' owangizala bemholela ophathe ngenzwabethi.
Bethi, ngisho amashushu, ngifuna ukuziphatha.
Ngafunda. Ngaphuma ngesamagundwane, ngihambeze,
Ze ngophule umphefumulo ongenacala. Icala.
Esiswini ngisuth' uFakazi oqand'ikhanda,
Ze ngingaphangalali noFakazi ngazi,
Ze ambuleke izinqe umtakababa, umlulazi.

Ezinyaweni, ngigqoke isithwathwa ebusika.
Ngadelela ukuntwela kokusa obubili,
Ngimbethe ithemba, nokholo isibili.

Ngadwanguza, ngingemhambume,
Ngaye, ngayoshabalala nokusa
Ngingemazolo ebona ilanga.

Lumile ngingazelele,
Izinkinga zinginakashele.
Luwe nginganqobile.
Kuyosa nini?

Khula, ndodana yami,
Sabelo sosizi lwami.

Ngiye kowami
Wangazisa, ngidinga usizo.
Kangingedwa,
Bathathu banami

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

Konakelephi?

Ngikhumbula kudala
Lapho sisadla ngoludala,
Lapho sisasinga ilanga
Ze sifunde izinkathi zesikhathi;
O! Sisancela ubisi lokuhlakanipha
Lwezingengelezi, zisixoxele belu
Izinganekwane ngaphansi komganu;
O! Sisachopha iqakala esizibeni,
Kodwa namuhla sebeth' isidala

Ngikhumbula kudala
Lapho sisashalaza, sifohle isigagane
Uma sihlangana nomunt' omdala;
Lapho sisakhuluma siguqé ngedolo
Uma sikhuluma nabant' abadala;
O! Namuhla azisay'sukumeli impunga,
Kodwa namuhla sezith' isidala

Ngikhumbula kudala
Lapho sisabazisa abant' abadala
Engani sabakho ngoba basidala;
Isaguga esingaboni sisakhelelwa amanzi
Intombazanyana yakwamakhelwane,
Umfanyana esalusa ezakwamakhelwane
Qede ahlomule ithunga lobisi,
Kodwa namuhla sekwaba isidala

Ngikhumbula kudala
Lapho sisakujabulela ukuthunyw' abadala,
Engani sasisaqaphela ukuthi bayasithanda;
Ezanamuhla sezanqundeka amaqaphelo,
Azinakuthunywa lokhu ziyazondwa
Kwasize sezasibekelwa ufasimba;
O! Kusaqhuma umkelo uma silulekwa,
Lezi zimagange zisikhihle zithi zinamalungelo

Ngikhumbula kudala
Lapho zisahluthulana esibayeni
Lapho kusho umgangelo zibanga iphaphu;

Lisathethwa esibayeni, kuthelwane umlotha,
Lezi zilushiyela amagwababa ezinkantolo.
Konakelephi ngempela kwelihle likaMthaniya?
Mazibuyele emasisweni!

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

Let Love Love Us All

Let love love us all,
For it is us who chose it be
Of a certain tribe and race,
As if we are to win a race

Let love love us all.
Let it be for us all
Not for them only,
For He loved us all.
Did I say, "us only"?
Yes, He loves us all.

Who are you to say that
I'm not supposed to be loved?
Is it because I'm black?
Or I'm white and you're black?

Let love love us all.
Who painted you? If you know,
That menkind were painted?
Tell me, of an artist, that
Left you white and unpainted?

Is it the One,
Who named the sunrise a morning?
It is the One,
Who said that space is time?
For nor man can understand time.

Is it the One, who made us
Share blood pressure?
Is it the One, who made us
Share blood phenotypes?

Is my blood blacken than yours?
Is my blood whiter than yours?
Tell me, if you know,
That your blood is red
And mine is not red.

Let love love us all.
Do you have your own bank
Of air you breath?
Shall I breath my own oxygen
That you cannot breath?

Who said evolution
Is revolutionary?
Tell me, of someone
Who saw the creation of an atom.
Talk to me not of evolution
As if it were revolutionary.

Why hate your fellow men?
Why kill your fellow men?
Why love your colour only
Not your fellow countrymen?
Why love you colour only
Not your fellow countrymen?

Let love love us all!
Let love conquer it all.
Let it be for us all.
Let it be not for us only.

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

Letter To My Poems

Go to the ageing of our generations & trans-generational;
Our brothers and sisters, national & international,
Ones who, from infancy, taught, nursed & honestly served,
Through time of distress, racial segregation & hatred,
Through space of dominance, human race & disgrace,
Though tumble down life's slopes & hopes,
In this marathon of life's trials & triumphs:
Urge them to teach to our adolescents & youths
The lessons of civilisation, mildness, modesty & humility

Fly high the message of truce & peace in Blacks and Whites!
Proclaim the good news of reconciliation & bind the gaping wounds,
To lighten the heavy hearts of those who forever mourn,
As they bury their adolescents & future leaders on the daily basis
Without hope of resurrection but rather, fear of, they say: "hell fire"
For the unrighteous but heavenly reward for the righteous;
Wiping the tears of all, but man-made orphans.
Doomed generation of oppression & darkness
And wallow in the dungeon of embalmed ignorance
As they drift humanity, in the whirlwind of this man-made desert

Whisper to our brothers & sisters whose love grew cold;
Those who're held by this systemic valley of despair & greed.
Remind them that we're part of the same lustrous family;
Descendants of the struggle of Bantu Steve Biko & Martin Luther King;
Off-springs of the 16th of June 1976 - The Rise of Soweto & Mathew Peterson
And the paragon of virtue Dr Nelson Delibhungu Rolihlahla Mandela;
So they may rise, unite, add muscle & stand up
And be counted amongst those who refuse to surrender their humanity
But defy 27 years of silence like Dr Nelson Mandela
And engrave their names with monumental stories
As we today honour them as our heroes & heroines

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

Life Is A Choice

Life is a choice,
Wherein there are losers and winners
Every moment and every decision
Is yours to take
Whether you're loser or a winner
Our decision determines our survival

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

Loneliness Knows My Name

I often think I am special,
So I need my space,
There peace comes and whispers:
'Loneliness is a disease, ' sadly
I knew that I don't like anyone
For I cannot love myself

I often think I'm talented,
So everyone needs me.
There space came and said:
'Keep the pace and
Buckle up Lungelo!
They always have me but
They don't know my abilities.
They drink wine and get drunk
Some killed themselves once
They have come to know me'

I turn back and no one notices;
I won't tell my friends,
They might run away, I'm scared
I fool myself, perhaps space won't
I write poems, no one dare listen
I write another, they don't get it;
I know, I have no reason to live
If I can't bestow in other's lives

In my bedroom, every day, I cry alone
Loneliness knows my name, I'm not alone
I rejoice, but no one knows that
I dance to the musical words in my mind
As I write down my tears and fears,
Success-my hopes, triumphs and defeats
With the hope that someday someone will have
An open ear and hear, and dance with my mind

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

Love Protest: Open Letter 1

Look what you have
You done with me!

You invaded my mind
You're all I can think of
The moment I try to let it go
The more thoughts of you arise

My reasoning
Ability is weakened
Tidal waves of emotions
Sweep away my logic
Leaving my desires for you
On their highest climax

Alas! Alas!
I cannot oversee
The yields of my actions
My mind can only
Process for here & now

Ah! Your sezzling body!
- - - - -
Your presence set loose
My untamed being
Wild & uncontrollable
In indulge & in pleasure

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

Love Protest: Open Letter 2

You broke my heart

- - - - -

I don't care

If it shatters

Into pieces,

Turn into ashes

Or freeze into ice

If need be

A part of me

Forsee that

I'm in for an

Emotional scar,

Even that in that way,

Your love will turn

My scars into a star

I'd have something

To remind me of you,

For I know that one day

Forever, you'll walk away

Letting the remains

Of our romance memories

Fade like the dewdrops

In the samoset deserts

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

Love Protest: Open Letter 3

Turn me to your toy-boy,
I won't blame you
For something you
Didn't invite over;
For something
That pressured
Your emotions into
Feeling sorry for

Here I am,
Head due south
Like an offering lamb
Ready to plunge & cast
My sins away;
Ready to pure & empty
My chest to you

Eneartly standing
Like standing waves
In the core
Of my chaotic mind;
Systematically,
Pondering back-and-forth
Tussling like paddles
My way to your heart

To confess my deepest
Love for you today;
Acting desparatly just
Like the day before
The same way I will do
The day to come

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

Love Protest: Open Letter 4

Time is against us, both
The future and history
But, never permit our
Deepest love die young
For I will die with it
In your world, and
That's the only place
I feel alive and you're
The source of inspiration

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

My Poetry, My Legacy

Before I die my poems
Go! My poems!
Spread hope and love
Like a fair breeze

Go! Shine my poems!

Your words,
Bequeath them as my legacy,
To the archive of knowledge;
As a contribution
For this generation
Of knowledge-seekers;
As a mindy weapon
For the future generations;
Infuse all the love
Of lifelong writing and writing
In their thirst, hasty and quest
For peace

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

Poetry At Its Best

If poetry was war,
I would be a soldier on a stage,
With a pen and paper on my hands.
Ink would be my armor-bearers;
Pen would be my spear;
Papers would be my shields,
Waiting to plunge hates and feuds
At the backyard of their hearts;
With thumb holding the triggers
Aiming to shoot them with words
That triggers and indoctrinates
Them about racial segregations

Speaking of shooting,
If poetry was war,
My poems would be a killer instinct
Like a Zulu grinding stone,
Grinding stories to be told, told,
Re-told and fore-told stories
Of our freedom wrestlers and writers,
History to be written and re-written
Of our mankind for the next generations
And trans-generational inhabitants
Of our shrinking planet Earth.

Grinding slowly, but refining fine,
Evoke thoughts while tackles emotions
That forces the reader to stare at
The realities of our global economic trends,
Provoke the deep feelings of emotions,
Democracy, peace, love, lies and corruptions,
Rippen out hidden details of truths and knowledges
Like a prophet exposing, explicating and distilling
Imposing them in candour without favour and fears
And yet, shutting down race segregations

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

Sweet Lover

I dwell in the
Warmth of your shells:
I wake up at night
And parade peacefully;
My head finds refuge
Beneath the wings of your pillows

The spirit of love and power
Possess us like a demon;
As your love like a cloud
Continues to shower on me,
In my heart which toils
On the field of my loneliness.

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

The Dark Dawn

It was raining outside,
Hailstones, hit the roof:
Excited! I called his name;
Hands rolled over my bed,
Seeking for my refuge. Pang!
Blue drops, dripped down
Through my heavy cheeks,
Emanating from the streams
Of my quite yelping eyes.
Cold stone: he was gone.
Only resided red comfort,
There were no comforter.
He fell asleep; short,
With the dark dawn.

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

The Death Runner

My neighbour' son
Just died.
My mother was there,
Just a stone's throw away.
Wished I was that stone
Just to run away,
Away from being dead.
Then I know that
This world contains death.

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

The Fallen

Like a cute young tree
Bees invaded my kraal;
Hid under my leaves,
During scorching days
Of my youthful life,
Set & before leave
Took one or two fruits

Ah! Those days flee

Young or old all were level
Everyday' Id pass through my
Consolin' gigantic branches
From home-to-work and reverse
Rested before leave & took a fruit
Some even until the day matures

Ah! Those days flee

All sorts ran to find refuge
During stormy and thunder days
From home-to-work and reverse
Jumped into my gigantic branches
Rested & before leave took a fruit
Some even until night dies

Ah! Those days all but flee

Oh! No tree can
Wither with its peel!
Now that I'm matured
I will soon fade away
Like a dirty cloud
When my organ retires
But the grave does not
Contain all I've been

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

The World Is A Stage

Wherein there is room for survivors only,
As dead alive spectators hand out
Head downwards like bats
At the fringe of the stage
Basking in the forestate of sepulchre
The diary diet for predators who
Choose to be winners
Admist the season of opportunities

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

This I Want

To leave good deeds for those with hollow
So that they do not fall where we fell,
Short of experience in love into exploit

To implant the good news from Jehovah God:
The One, who is teaching you to benefit yourself
The One guiding you in the way you should walk.

Sculpture my life like a lamb on the rock
Lay foundation for builders who follows
Prostrate myself for trail blazers who follows

Lay myself like a carpet for those who follows
Bare His words to our generations to follow
So that together, we may leave a bitter world
We live to extend the hope for a better world

Though, like Noah
My voice might not be heard,
They took no note until
He entered into the ark

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

Usiba

Bathi okungapheli kuyahlola,
Bhek' usiba lugil' imihlola;
Luthwal' izinguzunga zamadwal' emicabango;
Lufukul' izingebhezi eziqini zobuchopho;
Luyihlubule ngobuciko njengembal' entwasahlobo,
Luhlobise ngobunyoninco imicabango ibambaze,
Luyigqokise ngobunon' ikhange ngokumangazayo;
Lungemaphik' epigogo athungw' iciko akhazimulayo,
Luyilonde phakade lungematsh' ayigugu acwazimulayo.

Ngalinye iconsi lumumethe amathantala ezikhwepha zalo;
Njengethonsi lemvula ngalinye luquketh' izinkathazo zalo,
Alinakwehl' emafwini lingenakuyiphumelelis' injongo yalo,
Alinakwehlela ize emazulwini liyayaz' inhlosongqangi yalo,
Alinakumshiy' unina lidwanguze liyazithoba kuyise walo,
Alikaze liwe liwele ize emhlaben' iviyo liyaziqabula ngalo.

Lithi lingaw' umhlaba ushaye ihlombe uvumele ingoma,
Utshani bushaywe amahloni abunakuyidansela le ngoma,
Izinkangala ziswebezele phansi-phezulu zidansel' ingoma,
Amadwala izijaka ashay' uzamthilili akayiqondi le ngoma,
Imihosh' ivumele phezulu ishanel' izithukuthuku idumusa,
Ikati livube amasi liphung' izaqheqhe lishay' indiv' umlaza,
Lapho kuqhibuk' amakhowe nelanga likhiph' umkhovu etsheni,
Kuqhum' amahlabos' amahloko akhwahle ihlombe,
Kuvume umbila izinkawu zinanele ngehlombe,
Omama bavune amdokwe amabele.

Ukuchitheka kwalo kunjonge ukuvungula izikhwepha,
Limhlambalaze sisinge ubuze bakhe vel' umphuphe,
Limchayise ashabalel' engemazolo amaphupho,
Limhlanz' izinge zihlal' obala abhakuze amaphaphu.
Lapho izinyosi zigiya ngalo bazinuk' amakhwapha,
Njengesanusi sigiya ngomshanelo sifinyelel' emnyango,
Zidl' amathamb' engqondo zithukulul' imicabango
Esekujuleni zidob' inhliziyu kuvulek' iminyango,
Lapho ziloba ziviviny' amandla engqondo.

Ishayela phezul' ezigcawini zakwaNgqondebanzi,

Bayisenge bakhangeke bengezinyosi zibon' imbali;
Kusindwa ngobethole imbila yaswel'umsila ngokuyalezela,
Kufinywa ngendololwane kothiw' omdala kothiwe nomncane,
Kusinwa kubethelwan' izingcithabuchopho zicobelelana ngolwazi,
Zidlana imilala zifase amatobu ziyayibona indondo,
Indonse ngamandl' isizofik' ekhaya kukhany' ukukhanya,
Namuhla baphenduk' isigqoko sophuthu bathwel' izigqoko,
Kuvungam' imihosha omame basho imilolozelo bekikiza;
Namuhla bathwel' imiyezane bafukul' elihle elikaMthaniya,
Basikhihl' esikaNandi bempongoloz' amalushaye indiva

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

Vibrant Love

I'm afraid but
I cannot take in
Your landslide defeat
Every second of my life
Since I confessed
My love to you
I'm consumed with disbelief
Why am I so deprived?

You vigorously outstriped
My heart depth with your,
Paradise piece of love,
With your continental smile

You summoned deep feelings
Of caring & responsibilities
That causes the walls
Of class divisions
And race segregations
To tremble & tumble
To dust

Yawning stereotypes,
Religious divisions
And socio-economic
Trends to melt in
The warmth of love

Vibrant domestic
Feuds & vendetta
To fade in waves
Of reconciliation
As yesterday's clouds
Vanish leaving
The blue skies of love

Fuelled by the
Foundation of love
Resting on the rock of

Ages that cleft for the love

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

When His Kingdom Comes

This I know: that this crone of our system
Will perish like a flame of the candle in the air
And the kingdoms of our system
Will close like a grave in a sepulchre
As yesterday's seconds have passed away
When 'the God of the heaven set up a Kingdom
That will never be destroyed. And
It will not be passed on to any other person,
It will crush & put an end to all these kingdoms,
And it alone will stand forever.'

This I have read: that 'all the deaths
Will arise from the memorial tombs
When they hear his voice and come out
For he will swallow the death forever
When he wipes out every tear from their eyes,
And the death will be no more,
Neither will be mourning nor outcry pain be anymore.
The righteous will possess the Earth,
And they live forever on it.'

This I believe: that the walls of hate
Will melt like a snowman
In the oven of brotherhood,
Admist the gaiety of sisterhood,
Where the season of preaching
Flourises its sweet fragrance
In the honeysuckled aptitude preaching
Based on brother's keeper attitude
And areas true power-sharing in all areas

This I dreamt: that the chains on our necks
Will fall away like a ripen fruit
From the trees of our bondage
And the evil only songs
Will fade like a dirty cloud
When the season of celebration
Flowers on us like amaryllis
In the wilderness of this evil

Man-made desert of despair

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

Who Are You?

I'm someone that
With this poem am provoked;
One that my love for
Poetry are all but evoked.

I'm someone that
You'll treasure with pride;
One that evokes deep emotions
Of a beautiful love poems.

I'm someone that storms
Of this life cannot sweep away;
One that your aged tears'll weep
Like a flame of light flies away.

I'm someone with faith that you
Need when tumble down life's slopes;
One that will courage you, cheer you
In this marathon of life's trials.

I'm someone with love that is
Stronger than the mountains;
One that will bouy you
Above tribulation mountains.

I'm someone with a heart that is
Fragile, yet deeper that the fountains;
One that will nurse you, parachute you
When you fall from the mountains.

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

Wild Poem

I might be not Goodenough,
But, who wanna be the beast?
I don't wanna be the beast,
That diseases cannot deceased;
With no heart I can't be deceasead;
Penetrating through the mist,
Kissing the sun's rays red,
Licking all the clouds dead,
Swallowing the lights dead,
Leaving the oceans dry-dead,
Leaving the blues sky dead,
Be the king with no servants,
Serving all the corners of the Earth,
Breakin' the thrones with bare hands,
Touchin' the sun with bare hands;
Squeezing oxygen with bare hands

No carbon dating can exist,
No heart, no love, no hates,
Everything cease to exist.
Who can be that beast?
No one can be that beast.
I cannot be that beast.

I wanna be the beast,
That loves his wife
Until I'm death;
Kissing her mouth dry,
Until I take her breath away;
Stamping my love for her
Until nights flies away;
Unleashing the love I have,
Until no one seems to exist,
Every stress cease to exist.
I can be that beast.

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi

Xola Nhliziyo Yami

Xola nhliziyo yami,
Uthando lukwehlulile.
Owayithembisa, uyayithanda; uyalile.
Ingepheph' inhliziyo yay' idabukile;
Ngaw' ithemba lothando lilahliwe;
Ngony' inhliziyo yay' uyihlubuhlile;
Wayixebula kungesikhumb' enqineni;
Izibazi; amanxeb' abhibhayo ashiyiwe.

Kahle kahle, uyayithanda?
Uthé uyamthanda?
Xola nhliziyo yami,
Sekwanele manjena.
Wena yini oyaziyo ngothando?
Wayishela, yala; waphikelela, yakuqoma;
Yakuthanda, wajabula; yakwala, wakhala;
Wayala, yalila; isalil' usushaya ibuya?

Xola nhliziyo yami,
Uthando lukwehlulile.
Lukwehlula nje, nguwe oyalile.
Hayi! Yeka nhliziyo yami.
Ubuya nani? Usuhlulekile yini?
Sala wedwa kanjalo, kufukamele;
Unembez' odabukile, owakho ugone;
Khuzeka. Sekwanele manjena.

Intomb' engiyithandayo, ngiyalile;
Amathemb' ekusasa, asedeliwe.
Intokaz' engithandayo, ngiyishiyile;
Njengohlanya ngiyay'landela, iyabaleka
Kangikhathali. Inhliziyo yay' ikhungathekile.
Wagxumagxuma kangaka, kanti uyixoxo yini?
Uyalile kodwa uyayithanda?
Khohlwa. Awuzaz' ufunani.
Xola nhliziyo yami uthando lukwehlule.

Lungelo S. Mbuyazi