Poetry Series

MASIREH sanyang - poems -

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Abbie My Angel

The first day i saw you i knew that with you all my dreams will come true.

from that moment you stole my heart away a man can't survive without a heart baby.

the beauty of your eyes makes me imagine how pretty you'd be walking on the aisle's.

your irresistible natural beauty only true scorpio can be loving you to me is a fulfilling duty.

i wish you'll be with me until when we walking with three legs laughing together till the end of our days.

with all my heart i love you Abbie.

Dear Africa

Dear Africa a land sweeter than honey A land that is renowned for its richness But things have changed, the color of the land has turn bloody Both young and old, men and women yearn for calmness.

The greeness of the land, the beauty of its culture oh Africa what a beautiful milieu.

Your kindness and hospitality has being used against you

Your inhabitants, your people have being used and enslaved

Working in the plantations, train railways, and mines and they are still slaved.

Africa you could have being the most powerful continent in the world.

But its like this was not meant to be

Your people can't still find rest, because of greener pasture and slavery They whirled around the world.

forgetting what they left behind, the beauty of the forest, people say its herby.

The wars, the fighting, they give us guns and ask us to kill one another We slice, slaughter, cut eachother as if we are butchers.

| Africa your people have suffered badly some say its because of the idol worship Africa has changed lately. | but |
|--|---------|
| There is still a question that is yet to be answered | |
| why is Africa still not united? They say our leaders are corrupt | |
| If its so then they have to stop the continent is now bankrupt. | because |
| | |
| Racism, injustice, brutality | oh |
| africa what haven't you seen | |
| the people, the society have suffered | and |
| are still suffering oh God what a life of insanity. | |
| They have robbed us of what is rightfully ours why is society so unfair to us. | |

We don't know about the next world

but if God is as fair as people say our suffering wont be in vain in The next world If things still persist then lets pray for the end of the world each day.

WE LOVE YOU AFRICA

MASIREH sanyang

then

Dear Grandma

Since you left my life has never being the same again.

your memories keep lingering in my head and they leave an uneraseable stain. I remember you taught me all the good things in life, i am grateful because am using them to survive.

sometimes i wonder how it is like were you are, i know you would have being back if it was not far, i just wish you happy were you are.

i feel sad that you left so soon, but then i realise that God is the best judge of that, i remember the last day of your life it was 12pm noon.

i most confess since you left it has being really tough, but if only tears can bring you back alive mine would have being enough.

sometimes i hate myself for putting you in the grave but then i knew that it was the only way to seperate you from your griefs.

i know if its hard were you are, you would have come back but thank God you are not back which is obvious that you happy were you are.

You are the most wonderful thing that has ever happened to me, i am your grandson words can't express how proud i am to be.

all i pray for is God to grant you eternal rest, for all i know is you have pass your test.

RIP

Incomplete Love

The first minute i saw you my heart beats more than 72 times, that was the day i realised that i'll do everything to make you mine, and i wont care about what society will say for i wont give a dime.

As i looked into your eyes something dead inside me came back alive. from then i vowed to strive.

I know for sure that with you besides me God wont have second thoughts of our prayers, because our hearts are meant to be together. and no matter what people say is just' whatever', for me an you is eternally forever.

Our relationship was so strong that any breath i took i always take another one for you, because you are everything i longed for.

I know i messed up but baby we break up to make up.

Darling i wish i had the power to turn the rivers & oceans into ink just describe what your absence has created in my life. but then i knew that if all wishes are to become horses even beggars will ride and even if i use all the pens an ink in the world i can't possibly describe the vacuum you left behind.

Baby i could remember i never had to use a mirror when i was with you, for when i looked into your eyes i see myself in you. and you know baby i had eyes for only you.

I know your friends might not like me because i see it in there eyes everyday, but baby you don't have to work on what people say.

I know i broke your heart but i admit it was a mistake, and now i most confess it has put our relationship at stake. i'll do whatever it takes to bring you back to your rightful place.

I want you to come back home baby because even if you move from east to west, home is surely the best.

i love you

My Life In Europe

| when i wake up in the morning, all i see is vanity. working in the feezing cold in search of prosperity. hoping that God will intervene and make things easier in his walking towards centresoft, hoping that bill gates will employ when i look at my family, i wish life would have being more lively | . , | |
|--|-----------------------------------|--|
| I see my mum, my dad and the rest of my heritage suffer, | i just | |
| hope life can never get tougher. | | |
| I went through fairly traumatic situations but its a learning lesson, | | |
| for C | God is my only | |
| source of inspiration, and i | love him with so | |
| much passion. | | |
| i came to Europe believing that things can get better, | | |
| but as it is it s | but as it is it seems its here to | |
| stay forever. | | |
| when i hear people say its hard in europe, | i | |
| thought it was a joke, | but | |
| now it seems am choked. | | |
| I never had a responsibility of my own, | but | |
| solving them now makes me yawn. | | |
| I just hope God can come down and tell me what is wrong, | for am | |
| losing patience and weakness is becoming strong. | | |
| I walk around trying to give my CV's away, | we | |
| dont have a job' thats all they say, | its really | |
| making me live my life by the day. | | |

One Wish

if I had one wish I will wish that you will be with me forever and me an you will conquer the world together

if I had one wish

I will wish that the shape of the morning sun is designed like your face even if God denies it, i will be your only lawyer to defend your case.

if I had one wish

I will wish that you are attached to me like twins that cannot be seperated for our existence will be so remarkable that it will be chatered.

if I had one wish I will wish that the beating of your heart will be the only music i will listen to everyday. from now till doomsday

if I had one wishI will wish that you be my guardian angeland our story will be an epic that can be written only by the great author virgil.

if I had one wish

I will make a playing ground at place where even angels fear to trek just for you baby.

now i believe that if all wishes are to become horses even beggars will ride.

I Love U

Why?

Why do people harm each other Pretending they helping the other. WHY? Why do people kill in the name of religion WHY? Why does the labourer work so hard Yet receives minimum wages I call this professional slavery and yet their employers talk to them in a tone of blustery. WHY? Why do people smile outside whilst they hate inside WHY? Why does the strong oppress the weak and the rich getting richer the poor getting poorer WHY?

Why is it that the powers that be Abuse those they instead have to protect Why does the poor suffers and no one listen to there plea Why does the begger yearn for respect WHY? WHY? WHY?

Why is the rich treated with preference And the poor in arrogance. WHY?