

Poetry Series

Moffat Thepoet
- poems -



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Moffat Thepoet()

Am a young potential poet based in Lusaka, Zambia (a landlocked country in the central of Africa) am a high school graduate. I started writing poems when I was 15. My dream is to be able to win recognition and my poems to be heard and read through out the world.



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I Just Feel Jealous

If you just know how much I love you
how much I care and jealous.
I'm jealous from my dreams,
from my heart and my thoughts.
I'm jealous from a moments of silence between us
moments could take your thought away from me.

I'm jealous from people who call your name
people could have your eyes away from me.
I'm jealous from every word you may say
If my letters are detached from it. I don't wanna hear.
I'm jealous because I love you.loved you, and I probably still do,

And for a while the feeling may remain...
But let my love no longer trouble you,
I do not wish to cause you any pain.
I loved you; and the hopelessness I knew,
The jealousy, the shyness - though in vain -
Made up a love so tender and so true
As may God grant you to be loved again.

Am jealous I don't want to see you with another
I just want us to settle down together
Grow up in the hands of each other forever
Do what is best and leave the hurt to rest
Take care of each other like eggs in the nest
I want you to feel the beat of my heart
When you close your eyes and lie down my chest

Look all I ever dreamt of is to hold your hand
Support you in public and encourage you in private
I can't promise to die for you but I can't promise to take for you a bullet
When I was in darkness, you became my light
When I was lost in the roses you were my scarlet
That led me out of the darkness to seek brighter light

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The Girl In My Mind.

The sun never goes down and the moon never shine brighter without thinking of the beautiful Emely

The stars shine brighter, the birds rejoice in the sky but in my mind am thinking of the beautiful Emely

I go to bed smiling, i forget all my worries, i forget that death exist because am thinking of the beautiful Emely

I wake up early in the morning, i wonder why am smiling but in a minute i remember i am thinking of the beautiful Emely

I look at the sky, the sun is shining bright, blue sky so clear but in my mind i thinking of the beautiful Emely

I sit down in the most lonely place, i get my phone and watch a movie while am thinking of the beautiful Emely

I know that some people hate me, others want me dead but even though i die I know i will be thinking of the beautiful Emely

Soon i will take a journey and a vacation to a foreign land, i don't know how i will survive but there is hope as long as am thinking of the beautiful Emely

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How I Miss You.

To everything there's a time and season
Time to laugh and to weep for good reason.
A season for living, to find true love
And a time to dance with angels above...

Holder of my heart, vision of my dreams,
The way you walked, talked and those eyes that gleamed,
Invading my thoughts by day and by night.
Darling, you inspire my bleak soul to write.

Let me compare thee to an April day.
Showers of rain that bring forth buds of May,
Shining like the sun beams down now and then
Making earth become beautiful again.

How do I love thee? I'll tell you the ways.
Whispered sweet nothings that raised up my days,
Being wrapped in your arms, magic we've shared.
Each precious moment you handled with care.

To heaven and back, a very long time.
Time will never erase you from my mind.
The memories made, I keep as a gift
Tied up with ribbons and sealed with a kiss.

Mahn! ! ! you'll always be my shining star.
Bright light of my life, where're thou art?
Tho' I go on with deep pain in my heart.
Remember these words whilst we are apart.

I miss you whilst you are out of my sight.
I still remember your dazzling eyes how they brought me to light
The shine was so brighter than the ten thousands stars
Now that you've left me on seen, am in the unknown places on Mars

I miss you now that you're out of my life.
Each day I think of Taking away my life whenever I hold a knife
Am tired of walking around in a hoodie behind the mask
I'd have been a mess if only loving you was my task.

@moffat thepoet

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Why Me?

Everytime I want to fight, I fight a losing battle
My heart has unhealed wounds, my mind is sick
My body is weak
My spirit is willing to fight, but I don't have the right
I thought my heart was stolen or taken but it's just confusion
See I need to find the solution before I lose my connection

I thought maybe if I try one more time it can work out
But I didn't know that the road to happiness I missed out
I spent days, weeks and months creating a bond that only lasted for seconds
I went against all odds to make it happen but I guess it wasn't my season

I have every reason to be hurt each season
I know the pain I feel now there's a good reason
The people Piercing my heart, there's a solution
I can't say am strong enough to let go
Because I watched my dreams and goals drown away
I just stood there doing nothing but let them go

Why did you made me fall for you when you knew you were taken
Why did you act like you care when you could resist my stare
I was blinded by the glare of your eyesight
Now am blind, you've taken away the light
That leadeth to my destination.

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Let Me In Your Heart.

Let me take care of your broken heart
and show you how to fly.

Let me hold you gently by the hand
and kiss your tears goodbye.

Let me lead you to tomorrow's light
and out of needless rain,
'cause all I want right now
is to see you smile again.

Let me sing you all the songs I wrote
'til you sleep in my embrace,
and I'll keep you safe and warm until
the sunlight strokes your face.

Let me bring you up the mountain's peak,
and I'll let you touch the skies
to remind you of the strength I see
when I look into your eyes.

Let me kiss and show you what is love
and the happiness it brings.
You'll sail again like a butterfly
endowed with pretty wings.

Let me do all these to let you see
our fates are intertwined.
You're the accidental precious gem
I've waited long to find.

The earth and sky conspired to make us meet.
They knew we both belong
to each other like words and lovely notes
give life to every song.

So fly with me, my beautiful one.
It's time we leave the past.
I'm yours to keep, and you are mine.
We're finally home at last.

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