

Poetry Series

Ndagire Irene
- poems -

Publication Date:
2012

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Ndagire Irene(January,18,1991)

I am an African woman, truly beautiful. I believe there is a reason why I was born into this world. I love the people around me. It is my nature to love.

Crumbling Down

I loved you,
And everything seemed new.
I flyed high in the sky,
because you never said bye.
You were always with me
And assured me that our love will always be.
But this lasted for only a while,
Breaking up with you was as bitter as bile.
It all came down slowly,
when you suddenly behaved lowly,
and became someone else.
Hugs became a cold embrace.
Did you have to avoid me
so you could get rid of the love you had for me?
You hid,
As if our love was forbid.
Till one day,
As I walked along the bay,
That fateful day.....
When I saw you kissing,
And embracing,
The girl you thought was right for you.

Irene

Ndagire Irene

Soaked In Red

When I told you he was my first love,
It was my heart speaking.
My head has not come to terms with it,
Because it is full of dreams of him.

My eyes deceive me,
And make me follow strangers-
thinking that it is my long lost power ranger.
Is it because my hands could not let go of him...
completely?
His heart is still clasped in my palms.

I don't know where he is.
Have you seen him?
Perhaps you could deliver my woes...
He walked far off and left me, here in the sand.

My legs have carried me almost every where,
Can't you see my foot prints back there?
They promised me that am soon there.
But he is no where.
Can you heal this?
You might do what he did...
I am afraid.

Ndagire Irene

Something To Lend

I have something that you do not have
However, You seem to have it all,
So am I mad to say I have something that you do not have?
When I asked to be your friend,
Back then at the main hall,
Not even your ear did you bend,
I was just a simple ball,
Who had nothing to lend.
You know what keeps me sane?
I have something that you do not have-
A rare pearl- knowledge... learning.
You have it all,
but you do not know how to use it all.
So can I help you?
Seems like demeaning you, but that's not it.
It is that I have some thing to lend.
Allow me and there will be no end.

Ndagire Irene