

Poetry Series

**Njube Nangamso**  
**- poems -**

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# Njube Nangamso(86/09/26)

# Awake

as i lay awake at night  
my soul takes flight to another dimension.  
a lost soul, journeys to unkown centres  
i lay awake  
reminicing about the might have beens of my life  
my heart bleeding, darkened water tears that haunt my light of joy  
awake to the harsh sounds careless souls  
rude awakenings that linger in my lonely journey

i lay awake

i lay awake

i lay awake, for my mind drifts to hidden centres of the sacred...  
awake to the world  
exposed to the world.....  
i lay awake.....

Njube Nangamso

# Faceless Love

Faceless love, like strawberries of a fading night  
deeds done on a hurried night,  
I wish that i dont get stuck on yesterday for all i know  
tommorrow may never come! ! ! !  
Facelove  
sight of my faceless love is what reassures me that  
love still exists.  
thus i thrive on with my faceless love,  
in stolen moments in a hurried sacred moment.  
These deeds are done secretly

Njube Nangamso



# Language Of Two Minds

love of selfless beings  
i speak a language that only you can understand  
rushed emotions of love led me to you  
i escape reality through you  
language of two minds  
i freeze all my emotions for when im with you  
loneliness only lingers when im alone  
language of two minds is what finds me when im lost  
i speak a language that connects me and you  
language of two souls

Njube Nangamso

# Love For A Stranger....

Laughter, joy, sorrow, guilt, hatred or simple love  
whats this I feel for you?  
surely it cant be hatred, but is it love or simply guilt?  
here i stand in the center of this answer seeking journey, Alas answers seem to  
be hidden in black corners of my heart.  
could it be the fact that you were a stranger trapped in me?

We never got the chance to know each other, although we had connected more  
than words can describe.  
how could i have known a stranger who had invaded my life so Sweetly!  
Yet im still a stranger to my own true self.

My heart bleeds black Watched tears, for this is my pain alone!  
my body, my heart, my soul yawns for your little innocent smile.  
I only feel you in my dreams.  
Is it guilt? that has corrupted my dreams?  
had i Poisoned you against me, Hence you still haunt me

i only hold you in my dreams, hence i don't want them to leave me  
Could these dreams be your way of knowing me?  
This is no poem, these are words of a shattered mother.  
love for a known stranger

i sit alone in the dark and reminisce about the good times we had, when i would  
recite loving words for you.  
the things we had planned to do when you had decided to leave my inner dark  
space and join me in my real world

Dont you visit the other party in this dream?  
the only connection we have now are my God given female balls.  
I feel you, i long for you to need me  
no happiness, love, money or more of you can replace you! ! !  
Love for my known stranger.....  
OWAMI.....

Njube Nangamso

# Thoughts

it comes to me in the form of a dream, these rushed emotions steam from my heart like FLOODS, in a PEACEFUL stream.

dream or illusion?

it comes to me in many hidden faces,

hence thats why i have to follow all the traces i have beenn handed.

dream or illusion

this question lingers in my thoughts, dream

it comes in the form of a fantasy.. make believe love only thrives in dreams, it slowly dawns to me as thoughts escape the mind, the more they become realities..

these feelings of love come in the form of wishes.. wishes.. wishes? wishes of true LOVE

illusions

dreams

fantasies.. alas i call it sacred love

it comes in the form of a passing SEPTEMBER.

it comes in the form of a seed that thus blooms to a good harvest.

this dream of mine lives in a far away land, hence i too will follow it far and beyond.

it comes to me in the human form...

enlightenment has showed me that this dream is a never ending dream full of hidden tales.

my fate depends on this dream...

Njube Nangamso

# Time Lines

i have said nothing for time wont allow me.  
time lines... time lines... time lines, what i felt for you has turned to confusion.  
as time lines up our times together worry overshadows my 'influenced'  
judgement.  
time lines..

our future perfectly sealed for i filled my heart with your promises.  
time outlined your feelings for me..  
times we spent together seem so far away like the times of the early bud.

our love has lost its will to flourish like juliets rose.  
time has outlined my affection for you.  
time lines.. time lines..

the memories we once cherished together, the lines that have been put between  
us by time have destroyed the love once shared by you and me.  
time has been thought to mend broken hearts ALAS, it has made matters worse.  
time lines me and you. time lined our fate through spectatr critiques.  
we possess souls joint together by time, YET its time that divides us.  
time took its tole on our love.

is this forbidden love? that time has outlined

time lines my emotions of love for you..

time lines my emtions.  
time lines.... time lines

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