

Poetry Series

Raheem Lyttle Cephas
Kiyaga
- poems -

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Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga(22/10/1991)

Born Raheem Lyttle Kiyaga on 22nd-October-1991 to prince Mbogo Abdul Nsimbi and Miss Aisha Nakato of Kampala Uganda.

He's a renowned poet, lyricist, author/writer and blogger by his publications and in international anthologies, home and the rest of the world. He also wrote for the Commonwealth writers competition 's a performing spokenword artist, Screenwriter and film director. The most amazing thing about his repertoires and writing, he says; " I do this artistry but it is not technical like most of my other writer friends" .He's never sat in any of the literature/creative writing class to perfection his earning career and passion.

A Brother From Another Mother.

I doubt these just words
To bring you a smile as I'd like
To see your face wreathed with a smile
On such a special day in your life,
Though I have tried to adorn them
With love, but hopefully I do.
Having someone as nice as you,
Is close to impossible, I must tell that too.
When we first met on a Zuckerberg's invention,
I still remember how you was courageous,
You gave all that you could,
To get me something that would make me glad.
Today, I smile at it on your birthday,
Nothing compares to that little heart in any possible way.
A pillar of strength I have always known of,
Your presence has always dwarfed
Mine for you,
But atleast I am happy for your being you,
You are a brother from another Mother and Dad,
Happy Birthday brother,
As you are so good to the others,
I wish the Almighty reward you abundantly,
Long live and keep the same heart,
And love you are showing me.
Happy Birthday Bro!

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

A Devil In The Angel's Shadow.

Haahaha.....

You ignited on my tousled mane,
And I can feel the heat from your hell,
Then, and now all I can is
Give you a fable,
And chirp the cheep that
Was never chirpped,
Husky botch that I'd to shun,
And blatant, I'd to move on
Far away from your hamlet.

You'd a bad pouting lips,
That I never knew before
But tanned out,
You was a front doll on my boxer,
And never wanted anything from me,
Only CX and filling your paunch,
So lewd and a vandal to me,
In stardom and in my turret,
Thanks be to God,
I can't Gyrate of your hell,
And you always bungled me,
A devil inthe angel's shadow.

I was frenzied with how
You often tingled to me,
Barrage was a blatant, always in my minds,
You was so austere and lewd,
Not only in bed but all of my life,
You was a nightmare all the nights,
Never been a sweet dream,
' I love you ',
' I miss you ',
' You've glittering body ',
And sorts of, were wryly,
Don't you know
You'd an elephant derriere?
You was illuminat,
The eye on my dollar,

So funny...you always wanted
To sting my husky heart,
Sorry I was swung of
Your eye on my dollar,
It tanned out, Don't spurred with me,
It tanned out and I can see,
A devil inthe angel's shadow.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

A Roaring Birds

You who kept up down,
Kept up in bondage,
Preached hatred and tribalism,
To those who'd hurt and maim,
Tried to subjugate and segregate,
Just 'cause of a roaring birds.

From the time of Milton two,
Till the time of the next,
We're being put down,
Given the run-a-round,
No more will stand for this,
We're no ones step stool anymore,
'Cuz we need a roaring birds.

We've been treated like animals,
Herded like bulls,
Branded and beaten,
Made to feel less than human,
Hunted with a bulkseye on our backs,
A roaring birds.

Young people killed,
Thoughtlessness death is called fate,
But before their time,
Addicted to drugs,
'Cuz they're unemployed,
Shot in cold blood,
Our future taken in
Front of our very eyes,
You apply legco,
They pass your laws to
Make you feel better,
Your ground used for justification,
To erase us as a race,
To let bygones be bygones,
No more words how
No to your decision,
Let a roaring birds fly onto us.

Just let it be known that as,
Of this day will rise again,
That we'll not go
Quietly into the night,
We'll take our rightful
Places in the sun,
So let it be written, So let it be done,
Let a roaring birds fly.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

A Sparkling Day

At teyms, I wndoer waht maeks
you spaeicl
The simle, the tusrt, or the way u crae
At tmies, I wnoedr waht maeks you
fun,
The bnod, the memoiers of
the way you sahre.

A buaeitufi day and a
Sprlaikng oaccosin,
Tdaoy I wnoedr waht
Soulhd I gfit you?
You awalys hvae my
Sourppt, care an lvoe,
So I geahtr deep eomiotns
To geret you,
To wsih you,
A bissslulfi day.

Smoe tyems back yah was snet to erath,
Toady is a seapcil day,
Ejnoy it, it cemos oenc a day,
Cleeabrte it enlivened.
A sparklin' day to you.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

A Walk To Remember

Let's not take that way,
Let's not try to walk it,
Let's go this way to right,
But not that way to left,
You won't like that way,
Let's not take that way,
I don't wanna go that way,
Anymore,
Not safe anyway that way,
You or you, or that one,
Might be you, might be this one,
Might be me, myself,
Might be all of us,
May not come back,
We may never meet again,
Unless only in heaven,
Whoever goes that way,
Never comes back,
Those who went that way,
Till now, they never came back.

20 years ago. We were 20,
Who went for a walk to remember,
'Of our friend Marion',
I didn't knew and will never know,
How we separated,
I'm the remain, the left over,
I'm the only survivor, of the 20,
I don't know where the rest are,
I don't know where they went,
Great liar to tell you what happened to them,
I didnt even knew hw i came back home,
I know and remember we were on,
A walk to remember,
I remember it was for,
Our friend 'Marion' R.I.P,
All i remember was
A walk to remember.

All I See Is You

All I see is you
All I ever wanted was
To be part of your heart
And for us to be together,
To never be apart.

Nobody else in the whole world
Can even compare,
You're perfect and so is this love that we share.
We have so much more than,
I ever thought of We would,
I love you more than I ever thought I could.

I promise to give you all,
I have to give
And that I never had,
I'll do anything for you as long as we live.

In your eyes all I see is me,
In my heart all I feel is you,
In your eyes all I see Our present,
Our future and the past,
By the way you look at me,
I know we will last.

I hope one you will come to realise,
How special and perfect you're,
When seen through my eyes,
All I see is you.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Always There For You (Vehement & Intense)

Always there for you,
Imma stand by your side,
Good days and days of tears on cheek,
Call me to weep your yelling shedding
I'm your seether for always
Seeing you Replited
Is tha intense for you
I'mma jostel all the fervid days
To a panache years
I'm so impassioned with the share
Vehement all about you shared
With me and the agitate
you to scurry from
I'mma smother all the gale
And tumult in your way,
Bask, is all I wish you.
I'm always there
Always there for you.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Amiga

Its heave on my heart,
But I don't care how It lingers,
It's a lurk that, you're amiga,
And we can ally a sojourn, this time,
For this fuzz shrapnel, ThatI can't erode anymore,
You, the facade harbinger,
To the rivulets of two hearts,
That can ally as soon as, You
Herlads the stoic of what,
I think of, and smirk,
Of, that can make my day worthwile,
Just as good as sunflower,
Grinning in the early morningrays.
I'm not prince Charm,
But I for gold and,
All the like likes,
And the gold blur qualities,
Those all I see and you've,
To grab my soul.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Because You'Re Not There

As I sit here...
Talking to the Woman I Love...
And watching the water...
Gently caress the lakeshore...
I can hear the songbirds singing...
And the ravens cawing...
In this orchestra of God's Creation
And honesty forces me to admit...
That I'm missing You Baby...
Even though I am talking to you...
As I would Love to have You here with me...
Sitting on the grass...
Beneath the shade of this great pine...
As We watch the ducks sleep...
And feeling Your hand in mine...
To feel the gentle breeze...
Watching it as it blows through Your hair...
Yes...it's true...these are the things...
In which I'd like Us to share
And to behold all of this beauty...
So breathtaking and fair...
I watched it begin paling...
Because You are not there
Sitting right beside me...
As I wish You could be...
Shining Your Beauty...
On all that I see! ! !

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Behind My Eyes

Tears in my eyes keep my eyelids from closing,
But the laws of physics keep my head from imploding.
I just want to cry
all of the time.
I blitzed my brain with all your questions,
And now it's leaking out of my eyes.
Aches in my heart keep my life far from perfect,
But something in my mind keeps saying it's worth it.
I'm just so lonely,
I miss being happy.
I threw away emotion just to be free,
And now I miss being me.
Voices in my head keep my mind from functioning,
But deep down, I know there's no use in running.
I just want to hide,
And die inside.
I put on a show to save my pretty face,
And cover the way that I lied.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Believe In It.

Everyone has a purpose in life,
you don't have to live in fears,
Worries,
Jealousy,
Hatred,
And agony.
You know deep down inside
What you want to achieve
Say it or even write it out.,
Pour it out with all your hearts.
What you wanna achieve
Do not hold back your dreams,
When the universe knows,
What you truly want and
Sense your strong emotions with it,
She will make it happen
You just have to be grateful
Everything reciprocates
Your current circumstances are leading you,
A glimpsed road to your destiny
An ostentatious way to the world,
All these towards your dreams.
Believe in it

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Bleed

I was gonna take the time
To sit down and write you a poem
But off the would
Probably a little more,
More suitable for this type of ink.

I hot a million reasons off
The top of my head that
I could think of calling you
This cant be enough to
Put some ink that
I'm starting right here
I'll just be berief I'm
About to rattle off some of the reasons.

I knew I shouldn't go
And get another tattoo of you
On my chest, But what do I
Go and do!

Now I'm sitting here with
Your name on my heart
I cant believe I went and did
This idiotic stuff again
My next galfriend, Now her name is
Got to be her, Doubt.

If you only knew how much
I hated you
For everything you ever
Put us through
Then I'dn't be standing here
Crying over you.

You don't know how sick,
You make me,
You make me so sick,
To my heart,
Often I think of you,

I, Bleed,
You must know
Who?
You may think not you do,
But you do alot,
Everytime I think of you,
I bleed.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Blithe Birthday

Blithe birthday my love,
Blithe birthday to you.
You deserve all your presents,
A kiss or maybe two.
This last year has been splendid
And there's plenty more to come.
I hope you like the gifts we bought
And the cake is to your liking..
Blithe Year of birth,
Celebrated years later.
A celebration of your life.
Surrounded by those who love you the most.
You mean alot to us all.
We'll catch you if you fall,
Blithe Birthday my dear,
Blithe birthday my true friend.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Blowing More Candles

I'm on my way coming to you,
Bringing my birthday gift,
Two packs of blue candles,
A letter to Mom and dad,
Saying thanks to them,
Hugs and a cake to you,
Girl I bet you thought like,
I had went and forgort your birthday,
It's a special day / tonight,
I won't eat cake tonight,
I know you hate me,
I like the curv of your pretty gown,
It doesn't make much sense,
There ought to blow little candles,
Blow more candles,
For the past and tomorrow is a new day,
I wanna see you smiling as,
Today it's a special day.

You say it's your birthday,
It's my birthday too,
I'm here again with you,
I'mma be honest today,
Tomorrow is not promised,
Today is our birthday,
It's a special day, I see you smiling,
And I wanna see you smiling again,
Enjoying a day like today,
Seeing you again in a blue glittering dress,
I call your name 'cuz it's a special day today,
It's your birthday, its my birthday too,
Tomorrow is not promised,
But I'll be there with you,
Blowing more candle.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Blue Mood

As I sit here in pensive,
That menace my life,
I'm doleful disconsolated,
Weeping in dismal,
Tears rolling down my cheeks,
Forlorn pessimistic,
And woebegone lose my life.

I work hard and I earn a token,
I've started feeling pain,
All that menace me.

Dreary routine of working,
Vague and violate,
Glum and stricken of morbid,
That I'm living in melancholy,
Making of disheartened
And languishingly despairing.

Oh! Sitting here looking dejected,
In doldrums like a bereaved,
A besmirch I'll be in somber,
When I quit my job,
I'm not afraid to quit my job,
But the penniless bereaved!

My life festooned with despondent,
Cheerless dismal that I teetes,
On the brink that menaces me,
And all that I'm languishing,
Teeter how to live
With disconsolation in me,
That bombards and sullens me!

Tears rolling down onto this paper
All mixed with ink and
Torn asunder, I can't mend it back,
And gruesome, Oooh!
Show me the other side

Of the blue mood.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Brosef

Voyaging within a ship of strangers,
Blew into my life disguised as angels,
And sometimes wished angels
Blow into my life disguised as hominids,
Willingly to see God anywhere,
With my open eyes and ears
Will to see miracles one day,
From a trump shimmering inside me,
Having you that inspires me to rise
To sophisticated and greater altitudes,
You are my awesome gift,
You have molded my minds for the
Couple of time we can so far count.
When I'm angry and frustrated,
You're here to soothe me down,
You blow away my sorrows,
And wreath my face with a grin,
Your escapades makes me
Smile with pride.
I bet they know how I feel
Cruising on a friend ship with you,
I count my best friends, You take the bestest,
I and U, we make the alphabet full,
But somehow its different
With letters I and U,
We'd have been together,
I next to U, if could re-arrange it.
When we are together we
Share one mind,
We're a complete happier pair of
Alphabets inside our hearts.
I opened my dreams to you,
You know my dreams and my every
Thought, we share the same goals,
We got lots mutual, its true,
But who'd thought, who ever knew?
I from Uganda and U from Sudan!
I can't explain it all,
But twins we are not,

One soul, one mind is what we share
For our colours,
I feel almost incomplete when
You are miles away,
But still speaking the mother tongue.
With you makes my world a better place.
It was all a dream of two
African kids, I and U
Who met on a man made invention,
To shine the blood of Africans.
' Wang'amba onyumirwa oluganda,
Nayagala ow'omukwano
Who would lend her ears,
Aliberawo nga nkaaba to
Dry my face of many fallen tears,
Who will give me when I'm sad ',
I never knew she would be you.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Can'T Let You Go

It's not the right time
I don't believe, I can't believe
That those words echoed in my ears
Are true, Are from your lips,
Tell me it's a lurk, you never meant it,
Ok, tell me it's a lie,
Tell me it's a joke.
Baby, now that I've found you
I won't let you go
I built my world around you
I need you so
Baby even though
You don't need me
You don't need me no, no
Baby, Now That I've found you,
I can't let you go

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Cant Take My Minds Off You

Yah just too gud to be true
Cant take my minds off the mic
You'd be like a mic
to rap on
You would be like a paper
To ink my poetry on
I wanna hold u so much
At long sweet raps has arrived
And thank God we're live 2012 and more,
You're just good to rap with,
Cant put ma minds off the mic
You'r just too gud to be true.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Cleopatra.

The girl of my dreams with,
A dream, everyday blooming,
Like a new flower,
Everyman outstreach hand to.....

Cleopatra.

Allured by perfume's spell,
Full joyous to the minds,
Feels the pocket, and life,
Knights in the shinning armour,
To find her everymorning.

Hall of fame,

Beautiful woman of desire,

And a dad, Cleopatra,

All confined with I,

Chanting a pean of,

Cleopatra.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Come Back

Neva thought that one day life will be like tis,
Its like a nightmare that I thought
wud go away,
At my innocent age, I cudn't guess wat
Really went wrong,
That made u to split up.
In minds I had it that u
Wud turn back asap
But I just realised it was all inception,
Days turned into weeks,
And weeks turned into yrs.
U neva showed up for my birthdays,
And I can't hesistate to say
I neva had a mother's love.
I beef what u did and I
Regret so much why I was born,
Now I lay awake in bed
With thoughts of u in my head,
As I look out the window on tis sunny day,
Seeing a woman holding a little boy's hand,
Who looks to be a mother and her son,
I believe I am just a monster or a robot
That's and will neva feel as they're.
I guess u say ' I hate u ',
Yeah, u're true but I say,
I love u mama.
Tho' its a different and painful life,
Full of qns and I can't help to
Ask u some, 'Cuz I'm hurting too;
Weren't we good enough for u?
Do u know that dad's life went down
'Cuz of u?
How old am I?
Did u swore neva to leave my dad?
Tho' I'm having many dreams,
And I'm looking forward to myfuture,
But I'm still trapped within my past.
Like flying water in the air, my eyes fill up.
Pouring drizzles after drizzles,

Imagining how u packed ur bags
Leaving us backwards!
Dad, Salim, Braidah, Liana,
Miss u, even tho' got familiar to it,
They still love and want u back.
But I, its still hurting me too,
We haven't toasted to the good life.
The beards on my chin marks
That I still have some growing up to do,
It'd be a lurk to tell u
When and how many birthdays
I'm celebrating and I've celebrated,
Tho' u never showed up for
My fake birthdays,
But I always hope u might.
I miss the sound of yo' voice
Mama, Can u please say sth?
I guess if u don't, its ur choice,
But I hate u for what u done,
U put tears in siblings' eyes,
And make me bleed it into thispiece,
I think of many things about u
Mama,
And I cud tell somehow
That even though u've kept silence amongst us,
I did and do love u all the same,
And I only wish u cud COME BACK mama.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Come Closer

Come closer to me
And stare into my heart,
See what I'm feeling of not having you close.
In my eyes...
The saying that you're the only one I see...
That, I believe, is a lie...
In my eyes, I see many people...
But, amidst this group of people,
I only search for you.
There's no such thing as the perfect girl.
And there's no such thing as the perfect guy.
But only a less than perfect girl
And a less than perfect guy can make
A perfect love.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Commitment

Let it be the storm on a lake,
In good and worse,
I will be where you are.
Let it be rain falling onto me
With hailstones,
Let it be the sun or
The soul wandering in desert,
Let it be a war,
I'll still be yours,
I'll be there for you.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Dear Mama

Am sorry mama,
I never meant it to hurt you.
Thanks for the nine months you carried me,
In your womb, am now waht yah wanted me,
To be yo' son Lyttle,
Being waht i am now,
Then were yo' blessings.

Yah taught me to love not hatred,
Yah ever there and here for me,
In bads and goods,
Yah standby me forever,
Years without yah, it's the hell that tryna host me,
Just a moment with yah,
it's tha eclipse in ma lyfe,
Belongs to me and yah,
Sometymes i think, if yah was coward,
I would have been the same.

Yo' braveness made me a contender,
Am nah a star butta
Rockin nah breakin,
Still standin, nah hope of fallin
Always firm like these photos of yah
In ma room,
All da tym i realise and understand,
Yah ma good mama and,
To be yo' good son always,
Ma being waht yah wished, its yo' pleasure,
Ma pleasure, its yo' happiness,
I won't regret,
Cainnings hurt me butta i ain't feel them anymo'
I don't regret,
Yah won't regret,
4da labor and those 9 months,
Unlimited and stoppable apetite and uncontrolled conditions,
Blood yah bleded,
And tears yah wield,
On 22nd -October (ma birthday) ,

I feel them and sth special to me,
Priceless and me to pay yah,
Not negatively but waht yo' wishes,
All yo' blessings and braveness,
Is ma Lyfe,
If wasn't yah, wouldn't have been me, waht i am,
I appreciate yah and it.
Thanks, Dear mama.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Don'T Queer The Pitch, Perservere.

Darkened and torrid narrow lane,
I'm trudging seems all torrid tor,
Betwixt the fakes of life and a realm,
And, but, the dreams are so roseate,
I feel perservere in me
And not frayed though....
Funds are low and debts are high,
And I want to smile,
But I've to sigh,
When loosing hope to meet,
Light at the end of the tunnel,
And care is pressing me against a rock,
No bad like a quitter, I feel it.

And life is queer with it's,
Twist and turns,
As myself sometimes learns,
' The road to success is narrow,
And many can miss it,
'Cuz the road to failure,
Is broad and easy'.

Don't turn back though the pace seems slow,
Succeeding with another blow,
Is another chocolate chance,
Success is failure turned inside out.....
The silver tint of the clouds of doubt,
Your name in a constellation, a realm,
And you can never tell,
How close you're.

It may be near when it seems so far,
Be the knight in the glittering armour,
To fight, When you're hardest hit....
Its when things seem worst,
' It's never been too late to become
The person you might have been ',
' One couldn't stop passion rising anymore
Than one could stop the earth revolving around the sun '.

Don't queer the pitch, Perservere.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Dying.

Its not a coincidence of weakness,
And fear about it,
There's no knowing whether
It'll occur today or tommorow!
No discrimination in age,
There's no knowing how much you sang about it!
How many poems you have
Written and recited about it,
Whether you're a hero or heroine,
Wars fought and battles won!
We depart one after another,
More quickly than the dewdrops
On the roots or tips of the blades of grasses,
Though art slave to fate.

Sometimes I wish I could
Rewind my life,
To think about all my actions
One more time
And think about all the people I hurt,
Emotionally and physicall,
I knew all aches would one day
Come back to haunt me,
But never knew It would be today!

Perhaps if death is kind,
And there can be waiting,
I'd write and recite other poem,
To you some fragrant night,
And tell you how much I love
More than this,
Write a rap song for the rappers at my funeral,
No sad songs to be sang for me,
I'm not gonna feel your sorrowfulness anyway,
You must never think
I'm missing facebook, Twitter, Poemhunter,
SoundCloud, Reverbnation and,
Youtube, and Hipipo dot Com,
Don't shed anytears,

Don't lament or feel sorry for me,
Repent and confess for all the evil deeds,
I'm quivered of falling into,
A monster's abyss,
And be forgiven by all
I've unencumbered,
I'm dying.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Ghetto Poet/ Rap To The Ghettos

I won't intende go the same road
My friends took
Sellin' drugs for a dough
Outta there's a world I wanna see
These graffitis onthe street walls,
Ain't stop me
I'm a Ghetto poet.

Listen to me and
Feel the rap'
Thee'z a man yu' destined to be
A Ghetto poet to the highest celebration
Best I can see in you
Can they?

I know one day a Ghetto poet to
Change the whole universe
Is ma dream,
Recitin' this very poem
To all streets 'n' Ghettos,
A better place to everybody
Everyone in need,
Drug addicts to stop!
Jobless men
Getta job to work,
Young dudes n gals back to school.
I'll burn the Gunshops off the streets,
No any other tear to be shed in grief,
I'm a Ghetto poet.

Guns down and outta the Ghetto,
This is my dream,
Every thug in every hood,
Bad to Good
Believe we can do that
I'm a Ghetto poet.....

I see the blue skies,
I kno' the lord is comin' soon,
Sky is the limit

That's waht I know,
Ain't no stoppin' me
That's ma slogan.,
Imma stop the flow,
When its said and done,
That's ma finishin' line,
I'm a Ghetto Poet.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Girlfriend Birthday Poem

Were are they glittering precious stones
I couldn't afford or
The bouquet?
' You're an ordinary guy ', You said,
Words from your pouty mouth
Can impale and fervently chaff,
And with my lovely heart,
And ducketts in scarce,
But I have a high pile of fondness.

However much it tick tocks,
My love still streches all the
Way to the sky.
I pray that the sky last with us,
Everyday would have been your birthday,
Today you're glittering happiness,
You're glamorous You spit glitter,
Blow more candles, Spit happiness,
And you will spit the same glitter,
I pray at our vow,
But today I have one poem to receite,
Thats to you my glamorous
Reason for life,
Have a wonderful Happy,
Blessed, Blissful Birthday.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Gone Too Early

With tears emanating my eyes,
My life left with a big gap
That ain't be refilled anymore,
A broken heart that can't be mend.

Family and friends rumbling of sorrow,
Unstoppable tears that left
Their salty pathways down our cheeks,
You gone too early!

Your presence was a masterpiece
But we gonna miss you,
We'll be missing you so much.

Let the Almighty write yo' name in the stars,
When It shines, You shine inside us,
God, Write his name in the clouds of rain
And let it always fall onto us.

All the good memoires we shared,
I still can't believe that you're gone,
You're ambulant around
And tell me what you'd seen in the reverse,
Tell me that you hear my grief,
Lie me that you're okay,
Promise me that you'll be here at dinner,
Promise me, You'll wake me up
At a new raising sun,
Tell me you're in a deep sleep
But you will wake - up
When I call your name.

Promise me you will be there
When I'm reciting this poem
Towards my family and friends
That got away.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Goodmorning Sweetheart

Sweetheart I was going to shut down,
and when I saw that ur
I've forgotten what I's was going to do,
Whenever I see your name, I become silly,
Imaginations going bananas,
Craving that too night you're by myside,
And you prove to entirely sleeping word,
How the darkness treats me,
I bet, I'll yonder it,
To see the sun in my window,
Feel the aura from my lovely one, you,
See your face early in the morning,
As the birds chirp the chip,
And roses smiling for you,
I making for you coffee,
Have a morning tub together,
And such words to you,
' Goodmorning beautiful,
How was your night '?

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Grin, Beam, Smirk, Simper.

Something you may give,
A friend and a novel too,
It seems that when you give
It, Given back to you,
A million worth gift, this is,
But priceless,
It's lasting in effect,
But doesn't take much!
This little simple gesture
Can make the day worthwhile,
It's just as good as sunflower,
Grinning, beaming, smirking and simper.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Happy Birthday In March

Happy birthday!

Everything can be in balance for you,
This day with your feet solidly planted where you want to be,
Be true to your deepest feelings,
Be patient with your partners,
Or work associates,
And you'll have no trouble,
Knowing what to do all year long
During the first month, Your head may not agree but this
Will clear up before summer,
Some good luck might dramatically change things,
Perhaps in late April.

Be co-operative and don't give on people,
Especially in October,
They may share your dreams.
Have a splendid day.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Happy Birthday My Ex.

I wish you lie to me again
That you loved me, this day!
It gave me pain, pain in my soul
When I found out that I couldn't talk
To you anymore,
And I couldn't call your num again,
I realised that you used me like a playing doll,
I thought you knew it,
I really loved you like no other.

I just wish that this day
Can be forever,
Atleast I write to you again, and again,
HAPPY BIRTHDAY..... ,
And the whole world would read it,
That I'm happy again,
I'd you in my life.

There are certain songs
I couldn't hear,
Cuz they tend to remind me of you,
But I'm happy they're sang
On this special day,
Happy blessed birthday.
I'm now another guy, Writing
You a happy birthday poem,
Happy Blessed Birthday.....

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Have A Happy Blessed Birthday

Its yo' birthday,
I wanna wish u,
This day, its somehow special,
its yo' birthday,
A remarkable day,
filled with cheer,
smile for today,
hope its fun,
thank God for today,
for today, its a gleeful day,
may u stay and live,
till another years and more birthdays.
Celebrate today,
Enjoy the fullest today,
Butta also some for us,
the dead and gone.

Its yo' birthday,
Happy birthday to you,
Some years back you was brought to this Earth today,
Yo' mum and daddy are,
Great people towards today,
Pray for them.
Grasp that and gift of wishes,
Behold the sky,
Today it's yo' birthday,
And all yours,
I found the birds whistling, singing,
Happy birthday to you,
Happy birthday dear ma friend,
Happy birthday to you.
Also hope you lite the candles,
For a brighter tomorrow,
Than today.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Heroine

My life has been a battle field,
You've been the knight in a torn armor,
Determined commander at the battalion,
Engaged your rivals with no fear,
No retreat no surrender anytime
To keep my butt off the granades
And my feet off the underground
Landmines of mass destruction.

You turned into a tigress to keep your
Child from a shameful yoke,
To protect the freedom of my realm.

The battle you joined as an
Exciting and romantic adventure,
Inflicted pain and made marks on your skin,
But never retreated or surrender,
You loudly condemned my behaviours
And demanded iron discipline in me.

Wake up is five am, and
Lights out is ten pm everyday,
With no expectations of sleep.
And one free hour per day
To caution, talk to your son and
Prepare for me for the new next day.

For the everyday raising percentage
Of mothers losing life giving birth,
You're a phenomenon brave mama,
I'm a delighted grateful son to have you,
You're a heroine mother on earth.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Homophile - Fudge Packers. [Take The Brown Not The Pink].

This is to all you know, Poofers,
And why do you leave others yelling?
Don't tell me, you enjoy it!
Take the brown not the pink.
I heard tears on the next door,
A young man crying out
And screaming for help,
Chutney ferrets.....
Testing, Testing my pen,
One - three,
Don't test two,
You'll get slew,
We check females not emails,
At yahoo not hotmail,
Not manly am not Edna,
Or norman thats normal,
Guys say that they're mormans (more women) .
Beef curtains were made forsausage,
Not weiner for mushroom,
Not salami for rectum,
Adam was made for Eve,
He wasn't made for steve.
No it's no butts nor maybes,
Ding dongs and butts, fags
Will make no babies,
Man to man is so unjust,
He to him brings disgust,
I don't even like the word bottom,
Never gone to the bottom ofthings,
Never gonna go to the bottom of a street.
I don't like marvin Gaye,
'Cuz of the stress of Gaye,
Why is her name, peter Gaye?
I should sprain my ankle,
I'll never use Bengay.

Hope

One step at a time,
make another step foreward,
pain to joy and happiness
in me to forget the past,
And the tears I shed
In da rain nobody noticed,
Felt the tears on heart.
Blowin wind to wipe tears,
Morning sunshine to dry ma face,
Hope for a towel tommorow,
Clean ma tear flooded face,
Mustang to drive away all yesterday's pain,
On a ferry to white waters,
Chopper inda car, forget the tramps,
Hope to hope, forget the past.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

I Believe Africa.

I'm proud to be African,
I'm proud to be a Ugandan,
The dark color of my skin, I love it,
No beauty like Africa, Black people,
Whoever thinks about me (AFRICA) negatively,
There you're wrong,
These Minerals I hold, Everybody yearns for it,
I'm the source of everything,
Minerals, Nature, Good climate, Tourist
And everything you ever heard of and not,
I'm the footsteps of God,
Everybody knows that,
I believe in Africa and
I believe to change everything to the Africans
Want it,
Where do we go from here?
Everybody from anywhere runs to me,
I flow everywhere, call me the Nile,
I'm the number one even in
The alphabet of the continents,
Africa and the others follows.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

I Cry & Smile Mother Africa

I'm glad, an African,
My heart beats with African rhythms,
Dance with my feet on African beats,
The essence of culture, and everything.

Very happy with my colour of chocolate,
Uniquely gifted with talents,
Black and shining like a star,
Not because born on African soil,
But proudly meant to be.

I cry 'cuz of what's happening
To me and my mother Africa,
Whilst those I consider as my brothers
And sisters are in laughters and cheers.

Strangers come and take our livelihood,
But the world regards them as heroes,
When it comes to morning I'm alive,
I don't know whether the sun will set.

Mother Africa dry eyes and
Reverse the joy that I had,
Everybody admires you,
You are adorable Mother Africa,
Land of heroic and valiant people.

Essence of love, nature,
Enormous mountains, beautiful rivers,
This day you embrace the entire world
But I still hold a gigantic cry
And smile Mother Africa.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

I Feel The Way You Feel (Reply To The Way You Make Me Feel - Lisa Koutsonas)

I love the way you do,
I love you more than, you love me,
You love me at night,
I wish the night lasts forever,
When our lips crosses each other,
I dnt wanna give it a break.

I love the way you
Twist you derriere,
And feeling your mane onto me,
When we kiss tenderly,
I feel like taking your pouting lips,
And always look stunning,
Your hands slipping so natural
Around my strong neck,
All cliches are true.

I love the way you moane,
Breathlessly through pouting lips,
I love the aura from you,
I dnt wanna miss it even a second,
As you raise your lips
To meet mine all the night.

You always beautiful every morning,
Even though you have just woke up,
No make-up on your face,
And stunning with your glittering body,
I say you look like an angel,
And its a blatant,
You tinkles my nights,
You make my world spin lovely,
And truely I'm blessed.

You say you love my dark dangerous voice,
This much lovely me, yours,
You say I'm so loving, caring and free,

And thats what I'm to you.
I love the way it feels,
Baby when I'm holding you tightly,
The way we often smile,
And Gyrate in this world.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

I Must Be Famous

I wait for you to desire Me
When you yearn for Me, I will be there in power
How much of Me do you want?
How often will you call on Me, your love?
will you depend on Me?
will you search for Me in your day?
Will I just be a part of your early morning;
or will you invite Me to the rest of your day?
Will you look for Me in everything you do?
Don't relegate Me to the lyrics from a song that say
'I find you when I fall apart.'
Expand My territory in your life
Make Me a part of every waking hour
Make Me a part of every decision to be made
Seek Me before you move
before you act
before a word is on your lips
When you feel emotions rise up, run to Me to show you how to react
Ask Me what to say
Allow Me to flow in you for everything
People will see your peace
your new found joy
your desire to talk about Me
Desire to honor Me with everything you do
Your willingness to serve others above what you want is what
pleases My heart
I love to watch you give of yourself to meet another's need
That is why I must be in everything you do
You will burn out and complain if you are doing it in your own strength
If it is just you, you will fail
You will get crabby and demanding
I want everyone to see your perfect peace and joy daily no matter
what life throws your way
For it's not about circumstances or the joys or sorrows life offers
It's about Me
Where am I in the circumstances?
What am I saying in the hard stuff of life?
What do I want to do in the pain?
How do I want to use you?

When they see Me - I am glorified and My Father is lifted high
Our name will be praised - We will be famous
For you are Our ambassador
Show Us well
Show Us often
Depend on Us often and you will be amazed at the end results every
time
You will be able to step back and say, 'Wow, that was not me, that
was Him'
I want you to be able to step back every time you do something and
say, 'Wow, where did that come from? I'm not that good.'
Whether you are speaking or teaching or chatting with a friend or
talking to a stranger.
Whether you are painting or sewing or drawing.
Whatever you do, do all for the glory of God
That is how this verse will be made known in you
Be patient, I am working it in you
Relax and wait on Me
Wait for Me before you move and you will stand amazed.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

I Smell A Third World War

As I look up at the sky,
My nose starts to sniff
This peculiar smell into the air,
Of a rotting world burried in
The abyss of corruption, massacre, bombings
And wars,
I smell a third world war.

The world is knotted in this smell,
This smell is a curse of;
Benghazi fighting Tripoli,
South and North Korea are brenemies,
I wonder why there are two Sudans,
And I wonder why America drunk
Peace and spitted war to Syria!
By the time I slip into a sleep,
Nations will all be subsumed in the smell,
UNA fighting Somalia,
US fighting Iraq,
And from the looks of things,
It could be the West against Islam.

More it seems like 'a world against
Islam war',
With the tankers igniting a huge inferno
On Middle East, I smell a peculiar acrid.

A tear drops my eye.
My body temperature falls
Seeing Turkey declaring to
Punish Isreal
I get horrible feelings
That something like World War iii
Is brewing somewhere, somewhere in
Iran, Iraq, Syria, Mali, Egypt, all tried on,
And Third World seems to be a testing
Ground for your superior weapons.

I am thinking passive, and perpetuated

With the prophecy of World War iii.
You claim to be the warchest
For peace,
I see no changes
When you are walking behind amunitions
And lies,
People killing each the other,
And you claim, it's machines killing
People don't wanna hear clergies
Spill or squeal about peace,
It's a war-woe,
Not even a religion can save this
Global intoxicated smell
Of World War iii.

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Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

I Sold My Country.

I sold my country on a diminutive credit,
I was driven away from the lights
and rights
To a bazaar,
Honestly, to a lurking trade show,
Where every vendor was enlivened
On what's going on,
And spying the entire biz district,
I couldn't wait to reach my stall,
I couldn't wait the next stop,
I went out through the window,
I left a trail into the bush to
my boss' home,
Two weeks before, I was there to register
And pick the participation license.
If shrubs could talk, they would
have expressed
How I engaged them, marking for absconds,
Weak and weary I pondered to his home.

Where I net the earlier ones
Served with a load slice and
A half cup of porridge.
Pronto I had arrived,
My fellows also did,
Joined them,
Soon again I heard a buzz,
Some louder behind the house,
'O my, said I, how was it there?
Villagers warned us, said they,
Though I had come to trade,
Here I sat engaged in guessing,
But no syllables
Expressing the inner me,
Whilst having my slice and that cup
To fill the empty tummy.

Then, lobby came. Highlighted
The crowd on how to trade,

Implored us to go to our stalls
In brackets of one to three,
I whisper into a friend's pinner
With a mutual mind,
We too have attended the matters
We don't know about! ?
Mwanainch, can't decide for their choices?
Though we needed money, that amused
More than annoyed me.

While lining for the products,
We blew into silent talks;
How will mwanainch build his state
When we are their choice makers?
How will we know the pain inside them?
It's my turn to.....
And the products on menu reads;
Bus,
Hoe,
Key,
Giraffe, and others,
Stand still gazing at this menu, nodding head,
Methinking of the aftermath,
Poking at the crowd, his family, all eyes on me,
Reminiscing of what I heard before,
Relatives, elders, dad and mum, siblings,
And the grandpa's, all depending on him.

No, I couldn't believe and object it,
All looking and imploring Allah
for the bestsells.
Stern news from other stalls,
Startled to the pallids.
While I nodded,
Distinctly I remember it was
Her sister, my friend got me in it,
A poor methought of the enolument,
Eagarly I wished the morrow,
Vainly I sold my country.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

I'D Have Told You

Tears rolls down my cheeks
Whenever I re-read this piece
Written with hot inks on my heart,
'Cuzin' hurt and aches inside my heart,
My heart bleeding since the first read,
Tryin' to relieve and regret
Why I didn't told you before,
How much I love and loved you.

For the days we spent out there,
The mutual friend's party we went to,
Together, the joy we shared,
The laugh and sad stories we shared,
Our past love stories the next days,
How we came to each other
How we met at mutual friend's birthday,
All the good deeds for you and me,
I thought you knew it, how much I loved you,
It hurts I never had your lips
Meeting across mine as well as yours.

It's me is to blame for this
The timing was all wrong
For a few years we waited my love
And with our lives we carried on...

Hoping that some day again
We would be together
To see if this thing called love
Could make us connect forever...

Yes I believe we are more than soul mates
Connected deep within our heart,
But I think of being together,
We will be in the same room renovated.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

I'M A Poet (At 12yrs) .

I'm a poet,
Who loves poetry and rapping,
I wonder what Uganda's,
Writing, Poetry and Rapping
Will be like in the year twenty twenty,
I hear onomatopoeia,
Sound of drums and
Guitar playing, Poetry in my minds, I see letters stringing in minds,
And ink bleeding on a pad,
I want to be what I wanted,
And What I'm,
I'm a poet,
Who loves poetry and rapping.

I pretend to bake and chef,
I feel poetry and rapping,
In my arteries,
I touch the sky, a pen and a pad
As the representative of myself,
I worry about the ambiguity,
My friends finds in me,
I shed ink when my pen and writing pads,
Get used up whilst writing,
I cry when I see my family,
And friends in pain and I cant express my feelings,
I'm a poet
Who loves poetry and writing.

I understand writing,
The incantatory and Onomatopoeia,
The best way of expression,
I say no love like mine,
I'm loved and love everybody,
And everywhere
I dream of writing,
And being replite with writing,
Poetry and rapping,
More songs, more poems,
Publish books and make videos,

Imma be like 2Pac, Pablo Neruda,
William Shakespear, Maya Angelou,
Myself and Robert Frost, Ngügi Wa Thiong'O,
Achiebe Chinua, Okot P' Bitek.
Hope all my dreams comes true,
I'm a poet,
Who loves Poetry and Rapping.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Joy To The Love.

One door open, One door closed,
The entrance and the exit.
I often yearned to be loved,
That very love I always yearned
To be loved,
'O how did the moon's ray
Into my heart find its way
This dawn?
How could birdsong chirp
The chirp inside my heart,
After all this time?
Why does the heart
Suddenly stir again?
How can you see it far away there,
How its dancing on its ukulele beats,
Very joyful and ready to love you?

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Keko Candles In A Full Circle

I wish one day you write
Me a poem, a lyrics like this one,
The love I've for your music
I wish the others also had the same
For you.

Let it be hard for you to forget that you
Have a full circle of keko days ahead,
A great thing to look forward to.
Let it be hard for you to lose hope for a brighter tomorrow.
Rear your mic high,
And continue ripping the journey
Toward your dreams.

You'll achieve everything you've
Yearned for, for the time on course,
' Difficulties are opportunities to better things;
They are stepping stones to greater experience.
Perhaps someday you will be thankful for
Some temporary failure in a particular direction. When one door closes, another
always opens '.

Relieve and let the
tempest ire in your circles,
The endeavor you harbor safely within.

' One couldn't stop passion rising anymore
Than one could stop the earth revolving around the sun '
You'll reach the realm
that you've always yearned for.
Happy Birthday Keko Town.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Laylat Al Qadr.

'O Allah Akbar,
Of all the nights,
The night of the nights,
The night of destiny,
The night of power.
Blessings be upon prophet Muhammad (S.A.W) ,
And to us your humble servants,
And the archangel Jibril,
From the lowest heaven
Come into my night, a night
Of a thousand months,
Let all my past sins be forgive,
Astaghfirullah (?????? ????) ,
Subhanallahu wa ta'ala be pleased with
Me, watching for a treasure
Trying to arrive.
Feeling the warmth of the
Secret sun of all the nights,
Welcoming for the heavenly alms.
Laylat Al Qadr
(The Night of Destiny) ,
Might of a thousand months,
Fall onto of tonight.
?????? ??????????

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Left To Die.

I wish I could wrap my arms
Around You
For the rest of my living,
But living without you by my side
Is an everyday hustle, trying to find
Solace in me, I loafe and lean in solitude,
Neither a word I can indite,
Or suffice to write,
Nor music or rhyme to lull on,
Instead retiring back in abeyance
Where atmosphere is not that fragrance,
We harbored for good and bad.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Let Me Go

I know you know I've to go
Far away, Far away as far away.
I no wanna let you know where
I'm going, but I'm going where
The earth kisses the skies.

Miles to reach there, it's as far as far away from here,
On the coast I'll be trembling,
The lake will be washing in and out,
With heavy growling waves,
As I stare to it, and
Gaze where I'm going.

Let me go,
Straight through the rift valley, out
The other side, then step out,
And walk along time
On the lonely boulevard,
Don't follow me, on twitter, facebook, and on my space,
Let me go.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Letter To My Friend

Thought I'd found my true,
friend, I'm skeptic,
Sorry, I'm sorry, If I wronged unknowingly,
I'm sorry,
We'd known each in the first week,
And these were that I read betwixt us,
'..... and Lyttle Kay are now friends ',
The more I understood the last word (Friends) ,
The more I miss you.

I wrote to you and you also wrote back,
From the day We became
What I thought, and thought you thought,
I really really want to catch your minds,
There's sth special about you,
I must like you,
'Cuz not alot of my friends were,
Worth my time and sharing,
Its going bananas,
You're takin over my minds,
And It feels I'm missing you!

Tell me that you're ok!
I write you,
And I wait you to write me back,
But till I write you again, Hi wats up?
And no reply,
Readin' yo previous msgs,
And reviewing you pics,
Makes me smile,
And when we'd our first chat,
We exchanged lots and lots,
You came to know me and,
I did the same on those days,
Ooh! This sets my soul in rain sorrow and fire,
I can't wait to hear from You,
Asap,
My imagination's running Lion and Tigers,
Take a reply for what I've just sent you.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Lonely Wander

Oh! During the nights and days,
When the twilight and dawn,
Reciprocates,
Silent wandering, I go on,
In search of the true self,
Would move tors,
And chasms never known!
For this discovery for myself,
But ain't guess
Where you are!

In hopeless despair, I stagger at night,
Not a call, text or facebook,
To heated wax in my chest,
All the venom running inside me,
Yellin', drumming loudly like a ukulele,
In my hearing chest
Still ainit guess
Where you are!
Oowh.....

Tired indeed I'm for
This mournful vigil
I've kept after
My eye's need tilt
I yawn for a new blue sky rise,
To dense the unforgettable days
Of Iscariot,
But now I can guess
Where you are!

Down in yo' valley and tunnel,
My bossom erief still,
In search for you
Present to me then,
A new summer day in you,
Unlike the devil's soul
Call that's eternal,
Rekindle my yesteryear,

Burnt down candle,
Guess I can find
Where you are!

All the time I wandered,
I ain't regret
Moving all over the bridges,
Valleys, tors, never known nites
And the days of,
Flyin' water in the air,
The awkward moments and
Torrid Iscariotes to my destination,
Yonder seas of my running tears,
Tn the paradise shores of yo' Island,
Imma stay here on the white sands,
Under the mistletoes,
Till the fervid sun dries up yo' lake.
Believe I've found
Where you are!

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Longing

Come to me in my dreams, and then by day I shall be well again.
For the night will more than pay the hopeless longing of the day.
Come as thou cam'st a thousand times.
A messenger from radiant climes,
A smile on they new world,
and be as kind to others as to me.
Or, as thou never cam'st in sooth,
come now and let me dream it truth.
And paint my hair,
and kiss my brow,
And say- my love! Why sufferest thou?

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Memory Last @ Life Time.

As you cross different bridges in yo' life,
And you move forward,
Be sure to take in all da beauty
that sorrounds you,
For we may not cross
that same bridge again.

Different Speed sands,
You got Away to get up,
Never declined, but steps forwards,
On cheek dried tears
When nobody to Hankie you,
A thirsty, dried throat,
When hope of oasis aint nowhere anymore

But the memory will last at life time.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

My Christmas.

This christmas, All I want is you,
Not the mistletoes, unless
Adorned with You,
Cause you are all I need this christmas.
I can see all santa's laughters,
In You.
Be my christmas,
On eve I wanna carry you
On my lap
As we usher into christmas.
I just want you for my christmas,
More than you could make
My happy holiday,
Than alot of presents and mistletoe balms
Wrapped in big white, red bows,
They can't make my christmas festive,
Its you with me, all I need for my X-mas.
Oh baby, 'Cuz you are my baby,
I will carry you on my back,
As making your favourite meal,
Be that decor beneath my christmas
Tree in my room,
Be with me on eve and brighten
My days forever,
For the twelve months gone,
I wish it is a my dream christmas
Come true thing,
The expensivest gift I would
Like to present to my friends and family,
Wrapped with my hands around
You on my christmas.

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Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

My Days Are Numbered

'Cuz my life is shaken to its
authenticity,
And slipped into dreadly sleep
Of worries and sorrows, I'm stirred.
Deadliest nights and days
Sits by me, and nurtures terror,
Lost inspiration to utter, dumb with
silence,
From one frail I hold another breath,
O lord, let me know when my day is
Anymore, I can't smell any flowers,
But thinking of further hours
I have lost the composition,
My poetry rhymes with death,
Inside I am consumed by the blow
Of thine days numbered,
Too late to keep the composure of
my potrait,
No more pictures do my presence
That floats on hights of death
show,
It is lost in the shadows of idle time
And I have lost the exit of all these,
It seems tomorrow is my funeral.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

My Dream

I clean my eyes before,
I sleep, to,
See ma dream very clear,
I sleep with shades on,
To see my dream without dust,
I agree with my gurdian angel,
To wake me up when,
My dream is coming,

I love sleeping,
To see you again my dream,
But a new day comes in,
I won't achieve it,
My dream, if i continue,
with Sleeping, every new day,
is different, in colours and behaviours,

My dream, i won't,
change, i know it, what it means,
my dream, everyday we're together,
With you, my dream,
We were strange to each other,
But God's fate, you and me,
My dream i know,
Time to come we gonna be friends,
Nolonge strange to each other,
You and me, my dream,
After u knew me and,
I knew you already,
That's why i don't leave you,
You're ma good friend,
Since i knew you, my dream,

It has been hustle and struggle,
To find you, my dream,
To archieve you, my dream,
Many tried to block my way to you,
My dream but my angel,
Woke me up,

To find you, my dream.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

My Hands, My Parents.

Days going harder everytime,
And very gruesome,
Nightmares whenever I
Lay bold head down
On the dusty cold floor,
I call home, and bed,
Rainy days and cold nights,
Nowhere to run to,
Busy arcades, and flooded drainages,
With water and sewages,
The would have been the only place,
Why guards keep at night?
And suppress me to
Sleep in my bed, verander!

My hands, my parents bought it from,
Gabbage arcade next to diseases street,
My hands, my parents.

Getting off these streets is my dreams,
Having a family and also
Getting my siblings off here,
I work with begging company,
My boss Mr Travellers Pedestrians,
And his stuff
They don't pay me, I'm not paid,
All they say is that,
'I've grown up, and
I know it,
I wanna get off here,
Get a job and get a house,
Nobody I know and,
Where to start from.....
My hands, My parents.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

My Heart Bleeding.

I give you one more chance,
To say how much you want me back,
Oh! Will you gimme one chance
To say baby I'm sorry,
To say that this time It'll last,
That death will do us part,
So we can find peace in our hearts?

I can't barely reminisce,
What It's that made you that!
But something inside my heart,
Is telling me, You still me,
And I too,
Now I'm walking down alone,
The torrid why boulevard,
My heart bleeding,
I see you come to me
But I cant see,
'Cuz all I wanna do tell you, baby,
I love you and
My heart bleeding,
How many times I see us together,
I don't wanna be lonely,
I night and daydreamed of it,
And of what we could have to be,
Baby, even henceforth!

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

My Sister's Weddin' [fairytale Can Come True!]

This is my gift to
My sister true.

Collected all the cheets
With sweet words that
Were given to me, to bring them to you,
And kept them with me,
Made sweet mags, Childhood memoires
Bind me with you,
And loyalty fierce finds me
Right by your side,
As your boyfriend from your teenage,
Makes you his bride.

It's been eight goods yrs
If not miscounted,
Since I was tryin to stymie
You from him,
He was vehement to you,
When I saw the magic a light,
As you strutted yo' moves
At the pool side that first night,
But blurred by the love vibes,
Am feelin' quite shy,
You forgot to swap numbers,
You just said goodbye!
As the lights they came up
And the music did fade
You drifted apart with no
Future plans made.

So as days turned to weeks,
Yo' handsome boy tried to forget
Yo' eye's deep dark brown
And yo' hair black as mine
Till all of a sudden it him
one day.
His best catch had broke free,
He'd let you get away!

But little did he know,
Our Mags felt the same,
Though she didn't suspect
She'd one day take his name,
She tracked down his number,
And sent him a txt.....
And romance and roses is
What happened next!

So join with me please on
Their day of wedding
And let our love go with
Them as they sail away.
So please join me in toasting
The health of these two
Who have proved to us all
Fairytale can come true!

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

My Song Soweto Madiba, Mandela Soweto.

Words wit'held back at my minds
As tear's rolling down the cheeks
Of a rue world.

Sing my song 'SOWETO, Soweto'
He is, always will be an African Toto,
The world's Motto, but
Now, nolonger immortal,
You had the inspirational paddle,
Failure you never at any battle,
Even at the slightest rattle,
Of your life, caged like a duck
Without a waddle,
But still You breathe freedom
And now we speak you this with a regal brow,
And, for now you are in God's Hundles.

I won't cease to enjoy from yo soul,
Much how you did rage when young,
Lived the world oppressed,
But with your flattering tongue
And a brave heart,
You brought Soweto home rule,
For so many you paved a way for Africanism.

You spilled valor to the world,
Both generations, new and old,
All Complexions, light and dark skinned,
Embraced your name Madiba,
Mandela, Madiba, Madiba Mandela,
The whole world yodelling
My song Madiba, Mandela
Mandela Soweto, SOWETO Madiba.

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Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

My Suzy.

Yeah!

Whoever You Means To Me,
Only God Knows.
It's A Perfect Definition Of
You to me,
And I owe You much more
Than I Could Be as You Are
To Me, I Crave That Everyone
Was One Like You! More's The Pitty,
He Is The Greatest Author
He Reserved His Copyright Of You,
God.

Amidst My All Good Friends,
It Could Cost Me somehow a good
Long period to cast out for the best one,
But in no Time to notice you
With incredibly unbeatable Votes
From my Heart.

Within You, I found My Poetry,
I find the essence of solace,
Crafted, Molded, and strength
Shaped by You, Outstandingly
When I Can't do It By Myself.
Within a contradictory, volatile, stranger,
I have found a Perfect You,
You're Something I'll express that enough,
Though the journey of life is treacherous,
It Will Always Hold Our Adages.

You know the distance betwixt us
Can't Easily Be bridged, but
I would lite up this special day
For You, With candles adorned
Happy Birthday Suzy Abdelfarag,
It is really sad though It Had to be this way,
And Distance can't keep us apart,
And I'm Happy to Have You,

Write to You, Happy Birthday Suzy.

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Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Myself, My Father, And My Son.

For being a good friend, thank you,
I'd never knew that you're my horse
To ride on, and to look out on the
world
When I was disguised with the
mohawk,
Tryna walk the walk and talk that
talk
You see through my disguise,
You did never let me be that
ordinary man.

For the knowledge you instilled in
me,
Now I'm filling out some paperwork,
I search within myself to find
A way to put a blame, and queries
on you.
When I was a toddler and I didn't.

Did you ever realise, how much I
love you?
And the thought of losing you
Brings tears into my eyes?
Though you taught me real men
don't cry,
It so hard for me to hold it back.

There are special people around
the world,
We are so special in this world.
Its hard for them to understand
The bond betwixt I and U,
Is what deepens our connection
In I, myself, My father and My son.

This is happy fathers' day.
Thank you, you dedicated me your
life

My mentor, the greatest teacher
I ever had,
Aint enough to put into a poem,
I just wish I could, make you
eminently
Proud of me.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

New Me.

I have done what I could,
Blunders and absurdities have
Crept my yesteryear world.
A few hours away from now,
I shall begin it serenely and with too high
A spirit to be encumbered
With my old nonsense.

I hope that in this year a few,
Hours away from now,
I make mistakes.
'Cause if I have learnt from them,
Then I am making new things,
Trying new things, learning,
From my own written anthology,
Pushing myself, and editing my chapters,
Transforming myself into an adorable world.
I am doing things I've never done
Before, and more importantly,
Doing something
so that You'd wish.
For a new me.

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Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

No Apologies, No Sorry

What goes around, comes around,
Yesterday is always a different day,
Life changed, Life changes,
Next time you won't get next time,
Next time there will be no next time,
No apologies, No sorry for you.

The ones you made shed,
The one making you weep,
Your words lied you,
You starting to believe it,
No apologies, No sorry.

I cant feel your sorrys
No apologies I can listen to,
You mistook your apologies,
You're in the south,
You've to be in the east
Where the sun rises from.

You said you're everything!
Now listen to your words
As you said before,
Clean your wounds
With your hands cuffed,
The same words you spitted
To my innocent ears.

Now I'm cleaning my hollister
No apologies, no sorry
I can feel for what
You caused of to do,
The inflicts you did to me,
Now you can also feel
The pain I felt yesterday.

For the love of my blood,
No apologies, no sorry
For what I've done,

That you wished me,
I'm gay with it, It's done.
Now its your turn, I'm done
With mine,
Mine was short, Yours is a life sentence.

To my sister, I've done it,
To respect my family was
A great Ideal,
You're just a mere landlord
And she's my sister,
My blood, Part of my life,
No apologies, No sorry
For you, And what happened,
No Apologies, No sorry.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Not To Hurt You.

You just look at me
Look enough to stare
Not nothing inside my hear
Differs from the voice of my words,
Don't just look at the duds
I put on,
They don't know I feel inside,
I just thought I am glad but
There is something you need to know
I am not the one
You always think to hurt you,
But really sad that you've been
Hurt before,
Here is something you could feel right
But you have no idea my life is so rough
And nobody can stay in my shoes for a day
And there you see I crying out my heart
Not to hurt you.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

One Blood

I pretend I dont care,
I pretend I dont care,
Who hates who,
The bullied and the bully,
I pretend I dont care,
Who the big boys and
The small boys,
Who the back and front benchers,
Who's sad and alone,
Or even who's on the brink
Of their own destruction,
But its a lie, I do care,
I care alot, I care that
Many students are bullied.

I feel burn tears erupting my irish,
Cuz ain't help them,
We're one blood.
I see the bogs in my friend's lock up,
I just wanna scream why?
The admin' doesn't care
Don't they see?
The pain & tears of the bullied,
What would I need to do, so you and
Everyone will understand that
We're one blood?

I felt pittty that I couldn't stop it,
Is it weak that I threw
My head back and didn't stop it?
It not weak if I allow myself,
To write this artless poem,
To the college admission,
And on all the walls of the college,
We're one blood.
Dear bullies,
The boy you punched in the hall,
Commited suicide,
Afem minutes ago, the girl you called

A slut in class is a virgin,
The boy you call lame,
Has to work every night to support his family,
That girl you pish the other day,
Is already being abused at home...
We're one blood.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Opposite

What a boring day this is?
How will this week be like,
when monday is aint fair!
I'm listening to the same music
that often wreathed my face with a beam,
But I'm asking myself
Whats really happening and
Why is it like this, today?
All peeps that used to be around me
I'm seeing them as they'r not supposed to be around me,
Why, why is it like this?
Does this mean sth in my life?
I closed that bussiness cuz it was messing with me,
I'm back home but I don't feel to be here,
Its lunch time but the meal
Doesn't even seem to be appetizing,
It doesn't seem delicious,
Everything looks the opposite.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Paint Of An African Child

Paint me with hard brushes,
Paint me with dark colours
That defies a true African Child.

Paint me on the streets and graffitis
Very hungry and sick,
Yearning and shuddering.

A paint without shelter and clothing,
Craving for succor and love.

Paint me looking malnourished
And ill-fed, No hope for anymeal,
Paint me droolling for meal at Little Palm Islan.

Paint an African child psychologically abused,
Paint an African child down on the cold streets.

Paint me out there
Trying to eke a living for
My family and pay fees for my kid bro'.

Paint me with a nodding disease,
And no medicine in the hospitals,
Paint me calling for help, and
They pretend not to hear my voice.

Paint an African Child out there sold
For slavery and thigh trade,
Paint an African Child in the ghetto
You wink at and feel nausea.

Paint me out there barefooted
Marching down the streets of soweto,
Protesting the inferior educ quality,
And my demands as an African.

Paint me writing this poem
On the streets of Kampala,

Paint me with an African Child tone,
Paint me on the walls of Egypt,
Paint me a true African Child.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Passion

I dream of the time I may see
you a bit more.
I must insist,
There is an endless list
Of things about you I adore,
As a short time passed by you captivated me
I confess
That Happiness
Isn't the same without your company,
I have great feelings for you,
That You may not know exist,
I don't know what to do
Besides thinking of you
For you're the one I miss,
I like the way you are,
Simply magnificent!
What I want to show,
I most badly want you to know,
Is that my love for you is infinite,
When you talk to me,
And pass by, (imagining) , I stand still,
Silent and gazed.
I would walk for miles (bananas)
Just to see you smile,
By you I am amazed!
Everything about you sings
Out like an angel choir,
Your kid mentality,
Your personality,
You are all I desire.
Think of anything you want,
Say it, then I'll do,
For there is no one in the world
More special to me than you.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Peace Not Into Pieces.

I refused to remain silent,
While our future is lost,
To senseless violences and wars,
We've died enough,
And have cried enough red seas,
But where's the strong source,
Our love inside of us?
A child's tear into floods,
In the west Nile and
The dry karamoja areas,
Ramble in the potholed kampala of aches,
A mother without a mouth,
And a baby on her back,
Tryna scream out for peace
Not into pieces,
All we want is peace not into pieces.

I know you know what
Besigye really wants.....
Elias Lukwago and Betty Nambooze,
You know what the country needs,
We know why the caged bird sing,
[Maya Angelou],
Men on boda bodas,
Those in Owino and Kiseka....
In peace not pieces.

Talkin' is free,
I'm speakin' for the mouthless
Brothers and sisters,
And the so tired ugandans,
All we stutterin' is peace not pieces,
something we yelled for is
Peace not pieces;

Before its blown, we ask for
Peace not into pieces,
God we shout for you in heaven,
That peace falls down here,

Not in pieces,
Something we can shout out
To end all their brutal war game,
The peace we yawning for,
Case for northern war was fake,
Don't let it fade,
More still rest lives can be saved.

Got braveness in me,
Shoutin' out for PWDs,
For peace not pieces,
Scared, I might end calling
Peace not Pieces,
Resting in pieces,
Thus calling for peace not pieces,
All we crave is peace not pieces,
And that's what we miss,
Something we can grow,
Before its grown in pieces,
Calling for peace not pieces.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Permanent Healing (No Hell Nor Heaven) .

I believe I am a sinner and I am,
When dogs die, they don't go
To heaven nor hell,
I want to go where dogs
Go when they die, I am scared
Of Hell, and Heaven is not for
Sinners like me, my nostalgia
Can't predict where dogs go,
And conceive permanent
Healing as myself emptiness.
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Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Picture In The Moon.

At the night when the stars
Twinkles our night
Twinkles our love
Picture in the moon
Very vehement to me
The gale of the night
Making me to beek into you
Stars sorching my way
Previewing the picture in the moon.

I whirl and tumble
Heave nights and love
When you was quivered,
By hust in the night
Try to get to you
In hopes you're on
The other side
Seeing the picture in the moon
Or am I a drone?
Am I a fool?
Who walks alone the night
Seeing the picture in the moon..

I'm feeling pretentious to you,
Picture in the moon
Every night we met here
Every night meet here.
I'm feeling like we're conspicuous,
The talk in town
They say,
We have gone mad
But they don't know
What we know.

'Cause when sunshine, night,
Twilight goes down,
Someone is talking back yeah.
Seeing the conspicuous
Picture in the moon.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Proud To Be A Ugandan.

I dnt know how much
I can show the love that instill in me
To be a uganda,
All that I can yell for
The civil conflicts within,
The pothole roads I walk down,
The poor politics thats withim
My country Uganda, the pearl of Africa,
But I'm proud to be a Uganda.

The essence of Uganda,
Beautiful mountains and rocks,
The rivers that flows love
Inside me, I'm proud,
Lakes of sympathy, make rainfall onto me,
And wash away all the tears
On ma cheeks and the aches in my heart,
The color of my people makes me
Proud to be a Ugandan,
Black, Yellow Red,
The black skinned color, my people,
The favourable sunshine, oh yellow!
The red fluid, we're one blood,
Proud of the crested crane,
I'm proud to be a Ugandan.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

R.I.P Mrs Senjobe

R.I.P

Mrs Senjobe,

Your groom left us with you,

But with whom are you leaving us?

When the days were dark,

You made light for us,

All the glittering walls you painted,

Are now painted with hot mourns.

I never knew that you're to leave today,

But, atleast you'd have left tommorow,

I don't the perfect time

And Nana that's never

So don't you dare leave me now

Throw my heart on the ground

Cause today ain't the day for sorrow

But you can apart me tomorrow.

R.I.P MRS SENJOBE.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Reality.

Truth is i am facing my reality that's
Why I am not lookin into the
mirrors,
I face my reality, perfection,
I cast against my yesterday deeds,
And that humble stage will be mine,
By the whims of fate, and time,
To roles of both success and happy
Energies.
However this daily annoyance
stands
Courageously reborn and sworn
To conquer its dreams and
War held as a promise to achieve.
I am not a drinker, but a great
thinker,
But if you think so, fill my drink up,
I don't wanna get sober,
'Perfection is achieved not when
there is
Nothing more to add, but when
There is nothing left to take away'.
I have been a part of what all I met,
With my mouth I will greatly extol
The almighty; in the throng I will
praise him,
For your understanding of my
penmanship,
Its no wonder how I cant go to
sleep,
Just another pill to see how
My words arouses on you all
Whenever I stare through the
windows
Of this life,
Its the world heave onto my
shoulder
Breaking me into tears
And at times I feel like giving upon

it,
But, howabout those whom I
epitomise?
If I could, I would outstrech my
hand,
Though my hands are prickling,
But still, I can't startled the earth
down on you,
So, so combative til my last
'Cuz I got nowhere to hide you
From the reality, rather face it.
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Rebirth

The sun shines
The flowers bloom
Breezes caress
The moon glows
Spring is here
Love is in the air
Birds and bees
Are everywhere
Reminding me of you
The past we knew.
Reconnecting
Redirecting
Energies circling
Auras brightening
Draw us together.
Spring is here
Like it has before
Rebirth and renewal
Like our love
So many lifetimes.
You were you
I was I
Paths intertwined
Crossed so many times
Here we are again.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Road To Nowhere.

Pissed & sole still I stuck
On the road to nowhere,
Bait in a universe of endless tomorrows and yesterdays,
My soul stalling (to nowhere,
Body & mind to pieces,
Breaking down.
Destiny silent hear no sound,
as i wait forever,
Farewell. I'll be missing you
Yo goodbyes suffers me,
I'm sick of these goodbyes,
'Cause it tore us apart fro the Genesis
feelings have failed me,
Left me freezed,
On this road to nowhere
Dreams are my saviours,
Save me now.
'Cause I know I'm falling (Oh yeah) .
Farewell. I'll be missing you,
I'll miss you.
I'm sick of these goodbyes.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Sadbye Bye.

Its the hardest word that
I dont wanna even think bout,
'Gudbye' the saddest letters
Strug 2gether,
I'd never mind be4 I got interest in
You, and all was in ma mind
To get somebody, sayin the sweet words
You vibe to me,
Omg! When I wanted someonelike you,
God gave me, You,
I'm so grateful to have you.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

She's My Valentine.....Mom

Mom, I love you unpredictably,
And miss you so much,
Nobody can understand that
More than you.

Please you'll forgive me
For the lose of words,
And bouquet for this time,
To express how much special you're!
And always will be.

For it was you,
Who taught me
Love and tenderness,
You've always been there
For me, Mom,
You've always shown that
You love me so much,
There'll never be one in this world
That I'll love and love me to you,
That comes close to having your touch,
The wisdom from your words are,
The knowledge from your heart,
Is somethin' that could never be bought.

I sit here in tears 'cuz I'ven't yet hold on the
Life of freedom which I sought,
Forgive me for anytime I disappointed,
Or in the slightest let you down,
But I'll always remember somethin' I learned,
It's thanks to you mom now,
I've found,
I've found I've been blessed by
Allah just to have you mom,
I now begin to ride towards my destiny,
You planned for me,
And be the son you can be proud of,
And smile proudly about anyday.

I love you so much, Mom,
You're my valentine, mom,
It's your voice I missing,
It's like an angle from above,
And I'm hoping that someday soon,
I can show you, mom,
Just how so much you're loved, Mom.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Silent Lonely Wander

Oh! During the nights and days,
When the twilight and dawn,
Reciprocates,
Silent wandering, I go on,
In search of the true self,
Would move tors,
And chasms never known!
For this discovery for myself,
But ain't guess
Where you are!

In hopeless despair, I stagger at night,
Not a call, text or facebook,
To heated wax in my chest,
All the venom running inside me,
Yellin', drumming loudly like a ukulele,
In my hearing chest
Still ainit guess
Where you are!
Oowh.....

Tired indeed I'm for
This mournful vigil
I've kept after
My eye's need tilt
I yawn for a new blue sky rise,
To dense the unforgettable days
Of Iscariot,
But now I can guess
Where you are!

Down in yo' valley and tunnel,
My bossom erief still,
In search for you
Present to me then,
A new summer day in you,
Unlike the devil's soul
Call that's eternal,
Rekindle my yesteryear,

Burnt down candle,
Guess I can find
Where you are!

All the time I wandered,
I ain't regret
Moving all over the bridges,
Valleys, tors, never known nites
And the days of,
Flyin' water in the air,
The awkward moments and
Torrid Iscariotes to my destination,
Yonder seas of my running tears,
Tn the paradise shores of yo' Island,
Imma stay here on the white sands,
Under the mistletoes,
Till the fervid sun dries up yo' lake.
Believe I've found
Where you are!

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Silent Voices

As the night goes and lights falls,
I just can't go with it's caressing darkness,
Know there is something that,
Something that must have been left behind,
The disembodied voices that you can't see
Of silent voices and unsaid words,
Well, this time give me all tympanums,
And the voices locked inside
Won't remain unrevealed,
But believe in the silent voices.
I wanna leave my impressions
On your hearts of sympathy,
Caring, solace and helpful ones,
No more wandering this blue track,
But to say it loud and be understood,
Place your sympathetic hand onto my chest
And feel the silent sounds inside me.
' After silence, that which comes to
Expressing the inexpressible is music,
I wish you'd pay more attention
To my favourite song 'cuz the lyrics
Sing the silent voices ',
That would have been heard or uttered
By any Open Mic, Spokenword artiste.
I am pleased that a day from now,
Silent voices will be heard,
Rising through the air,
Be heard as they should,
Be spoken as they reverberate,
Inside me.
As I am to leave,
I will leave my whorls here,
That I was here for silent voices.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Single & Searching

I wasn't meant to admire,
But you're pretty adorable!
I was meant to be in this big city,
And I've been in it for so long,
The city of lonely admirers,
That might be the 'cuz
Why you're out there.
Here I can't really belong,
I want to be home.
I'm wandering out this city,
And I think by tonight
I'm flying away.
I'm wandering and all of the old yesteryears.
I'm leaving the trash cans,
The blue lights, and potholes behind,
I'm leaving my immortal sorrows,
And all of my unstoppable memoires behind
To see what I find.
Somewhere in a posh shade,
Near the sound of a sweet warbling river.
Where the mountains make love to the sky.
Where I yawn to build me a faith,
Love and a family.
Where I wish to ripen,
Where I drool to die with you.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Solace

You was my star,
Every night i look up the sky,
to see you again.
Solaces me,
now i don't see you.

I'll love forever, was our song,
i ain't sing anymore,
i aint sing alone it,
singing ma verses, that i can do.
I'll love you forever,
chorus we sung together,
nothing I can do without you.

I do not know, I don't know
How to live?
Without you,
life is dreadful to me,
Nightmares all the night,
Solace, my new chorus,
Solace, what I need,
only you can Solace me.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Someone Like You

I've been searching high and,
Low for someone like you,
May be we can get together
Sometime since we live in,
The same area,
Let me know
What you might have in mind,
If you're interested, I'm up,
For pretty much anything.

I've been wandering around,
Often searching down at all I see,
Painted faces fill the chasms, I can't,
Just know that I couldn't use anybody,
Ain't you, Like you,
Know it that I could use
Someone like you,
And all you know,
And how you speak,
Countless lovers undercover of the street,
But none like you,
Someone like you, I was waiting for.

Someone like you, You, you,
Will have to get what I've got for you,
Hope will see my face,
And play with my hair,
And I can't stay away.

Someone like you,
Born and raised in a summer haze,
Will see me do what lovers do,
Hope to get someone like you, you, you,
If you're interested, I'm up,
For pretty much anything,
Hope to hear from you soon.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Sorrowful

I don't know why I'm so sorrowful today!
U beast 'sorrowful' please get out
Of me,
I never liked to in loneliness
But please let it be by myside,
I wanna be lonely today,
And let this cold wind blow onto me
As I enjoy the nature and,
Having fresh breath in
Where I am,
No music, No ukulele sound,
' cuz I feel mediocrity within me,
Morning looked oath but,
Sorrowful that enlivened and
Just instill within me, this mornin'.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Stupid Heart

A stupid heart juggles
At novel treads,
Rhyming unceasingly,
Oh! Won't it skip a beat?
You know I might be weary
And I used to miss you
When you wasn't around,
It seemed so hopeless.....
It strayed a bit from the truth (me) ,
But it was the precise way.
Burning down the candles
I believed not to be reformed,
Wandering where I won't seize,
Pumping with unceasingly bleeding,
It often yearned to acquit my body,
My stupid heart strikes to escape
This treacherous realm.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Suffering

The tears comes unbidden,
Unwanted out of the blue,
Welling up from a past hurt,
Welling up from the suffering,
That you live in,
Why do you come out of the blue?
Nobody loves you, tear,
And will not forever,
I'm so angry of you,
Suffering.

You are everywhere, not Asia,
Africa and Europe, but everywhere,
Am sorry i do not love you,
And why me?
Why the Ghetto and street children?
When nobody loves you, suffering,
And no one to love you, suffering,
Forget us, everbody is crying of you.
All my missings, because of you,
Look into our eyes everyone is crying,
Its your son, tears in,
Everyone's eye, shedding all over,
The whole world. Nobody to feel us crying.
At this moment, i'm shedding,
But why are we crying?
Because of you, suffering,
I hate you suffering,
The whole world suffering,
Not ghetto nor streets, Everywhere suffering,
Suffering, Suffering, Suffering.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Sufferings I Under Went And I Am Still Facing, Make Me To Doubt Whether God Exist

I never be in happy Life,
No one in our family ever succeed,
Our family is the poorest F in the world,
Even sometimes we sleep hungry.
Every time I pray to God
But God never answered
Any Of my prayers.

What should I do?
I don't want to evade God,
Many people evade God,
I wait until God answer my prayer?
But He never answered any.

Pagans are becoming rich day by day,
I've faith In God.
But God does not answer my prayers,
May be He is answering those of pagans!
Because they are living in happy life.
I am forced to evade God.

What should I do?
Because I don't want to evade His,
I know He is the creator.
Maybe I will succeed on anything.
I never lived in happy life,
I'm the only one who studies from
Un excellent schools
Since the time I began to study.

One day I prayed to God
To bring my mum back
To our family
From where She divorced to
But til now I'm still waiting.
When will God answer my prayer?

Since my birth I pray to God
In order to save us from
Poverty but God never
Answered my prayer,
Is God there?

What should I do?
I'm tired of suffering day by day.
Since my young age,
I do careers for old people,
Will I succeed?

Everyday I wake up around
2: 00 am and I pray,
I've a believe that my prayers
Will go direct to God,
But one day I believed that God sleeps,
Because He never answered any.
What Should I do?

Even when people evade God,
He doesn't care.
What does He waiting for?
I'm tired of the situation I live in,
I want to become a successful person,
What should I do 'cuz I don't
Want to evade God?

I'm puzzled whether God is there!
People always ask me to
Join their gods
That they can provide me
With all the needs in my life,
But I hesistate to deliver their message,
But they are developing high
Day by day
What should I do?
'Cuz I don't want to evade my God.
I've a hope that one day
God will save me out of suffering.

But I have waited for long,

Since the day I was born!
I don't know what happened to our family.
Everybody is faithful to God
In our family,
But still God object
To make us successful.
What should we do?
Is God the provider?

Always my Immam told to wait,
But til when? I waited for long.
When will I become successful?
When will I be provided with what I want?
I know God is the provider,
Even some say that He is
The alpha and omega.
Religious leaders always tell us
That God is omniscient,
Is this true?
I think God never knew
About my suffering,
'Cuz I don't see any change.

God is omnipotent.
But why people are evading Him?
They're becoming rich day by day,
God is omnipotent,
But the followers of satan
Increase day by day.
Think about that.

People what should I do?
Can I wait?
But I wait until when?
I'm tired of suffering,
We are poor,
We are hopeless,
We have nothing,
Pagans are succeeding,
Believers are crying day by day!
Is God fair?
Does God exist?

But I don't want to evade Him.
Maybe I will succeed on the judgement day!
Think about It.
I'm waiting for judgement day,
But will it be there?
Because I know I am holly.
I'm waiting for my janah.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Take My Heart

Look into my eyes and then tell me,
Tell me what is it you see,
This picture of love endlessly
And it's framing you and I,
So won't you be my lady?

I'll be your man
Together we can make it
If you take my heart,
So say you'll be my lady,
I'll be your man
If you take my heart.

Ooh! I love you,
I love you oh!
Baby won't you stay
I need you oh
Till I die I'll never ditch yoursides.

You're the beat my heart drums to
You're the sunshine blazing
Through my night,
Let me be the one you run to,
Through the darkness
I'll be your light,
So won't you be my lady?
I'll be your everything
If you take my heart.

Take take my heart, be my lady,
I'll be your man,
You can be my lady,
Don't matter if they hate it,
'Cuz they didn't understand and
So take this vow, to always be right here,
By your side through thick and thin,
So help me God, I'll never
Ever leave for richer, for gorgeous,
For beautiful, oh baby

Take my heart.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Taxi Cab

_____/TAXI _____
! ____ ! *
i____(@) ____(@) ____i*
=====

Am sorry I might haven't made it to be there butta am sorry, I plead Guilty cuz I know and had promised to be there,
uncertain rain made dangerous rapid drops onto me,
dat aint stoppa me from comin,
Garment shop costed me only \$500,
to look smarter than I was,
10,000shs,
calling boda-boda,
call 4me a taxi cab,
On the pothole road to a pothole high way,
Like a fishing pod,
Fortunately without spieces,
Nothing was hurt, cab shaking, hitting the dashboard by head.
Like dosing I hit ma face at the door side,
Slipperly muddy hill, We must push,
Wheel rolls throwing mudd to ma suit,
Pushing in a dirtied suit up the hill.
Taxi cab to a babe's crib,
On an pothole road to a girl's home,
To the gal's home in a taxi cab.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Team Uganda

Atleast we would had smiles on our faces.
At last we can hold our heads high.
Put aside all the media cynics,
At last we will glow with pride.
We will have plent of time
To go over,
All the money, the cost and expenses.
But for now atleast let's
Forget about those things,
And admire
Achievements instead.
Let's get gripped by olympic endeavor,
Be in awe of the effort it takes,
And be proud of all they accomplished,
And reminisce the many heart breaks;
Cranes to Harambe stars,
Golola Moses to Nagy,
(He gave his country a smile) ,
Cecafa lose,
Then Golola to Zsamboaki, again!
Imagine the hard work and training,
These Olympians go through
To be there!
So lets get behind and support them
In the glory and pain.....
Let us share.
Keep the politics out til after,
And just celebrate human feat
And again let's be proud to be Ugandans.
When we win and when
We get beat.
It's not just about winning private medals,
Its about taking part in a team,
And raising the Uganda Flag higher.
Team, encourage each other,
And us cheering on Team Uganda,
The Pearl Of Africa.

The Beatin' Of My Heart.

My thoughts are bombarded,
By her as I sit around
And my heart begins to pound
To a silent drum which only
I can hear
And where I continue to long
For her to appear
Beside me 'cuz my body is weak
And her touch is the only
Passion I seek

Am I wrong
For wanting a gorgeous so strong?
Do not question me on
My moral direction
'Cuz I lust for her affection
One that takes hold of
My inner being & brings it out
Oh! the type that makes me
Want to scream & yell.

I can already see the look in yo' eyes
As I lead yo' mind much to yo' suprise

Like the beat of that drum
My heart is callin'
As time flies past me like
The raindrops fallin'
Out the window lookin'
Towards an endless sky
Where can I sit & just
Dream with my perfect babe

Dream a glorious dream
Where reallity becomes fantasy
Filled with the needs to love in
A whirlwind of ecstasy

So love begins like a game
Of foreplay
And continues to grow in a
Much stronger way
Until reaches a state of
Unimaginable climax
And the beat of my heart
Begins to relax
But never stops
What I feel her there is
No pause
'Cuz my lust
Infatuation.....love for her body,
Mind & soul
Has taken over me but has
Still given me control
And so I sit here & think
About why we can't be apart
As the beat of that silent
Drum continues to ring in my heart.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

The Best Of Friends

The best of friends
Can change a frown
Into a smile
When you feel down.
The best of friends
Will understand
Your little trials
And lend a hand.
The best of friends
Will always share
Your secret dreams
Because they care.
The best of friends,
Worth more than gold,
Give all the love
A heart can hold.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

The Novel

Nobody knows
Nobody can imagine
Even you I believe, you do no
How much I love you.
Infact this too heavy for me,
I need help....seriously needed
To let her know how much
I do love you,
Can you understand the words above?
Dont mind on the Cacography in it,
If there's any of it [cacography],
You won't find it anymore
In this burden am carrying
For the life of ourselves,
Can you feel the tears of
My ink yelling, scrolling down
The lines of this white pad?
Screaming out for you to
Save its too much bleeding ink,
That will pen the thanks to you,
For the off-load, its heavy burden,
And the never wanted to be lost poetry!

Nobod can understand it,
She'll be you to know
The inks of this bleeding pen,
How many pages this novel has,
The hidden means ludic it,
And all the poetry in it.
Nobody knows this Novel,
Unless after reading it,
You'll get to know whats inside.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

The Orchid That Never Loved

As she stared other flowers
Visited and pollinated,
Her bright petals were slowly wilting,
Yearning for that drone
To bite on her in a bathetic way
She always wished.

Drone swam came along,
But never really wanted
Her for long,
Was it her that always went so wrong?
Waste away to become weak and lose vitality,
The borogoves and mome raths outgribing,
As only erroneous wail and thoughts,
Did gyre and gymbble her bright petals.

Her damaged petals couldn't
Take much more hurt and pain,
Did she deserved to have
Her own dreams slane?

Eyes filled with grief,
Heart filled with mimy and sorrow,
She'd chant the same old love song,
Waste away to become weak
And lose vitality,
Resigning herself to the fact
That he may never come along.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

This Shall Pass.

Whenever life gets you down,
When It feels like the universe ends now,
Testing your braveness
And measuring your strength,

When the darkness is overwhelming,
At night, No stars in the sky,
Dark clouds hiding the moon,
And the lights seems very little,
And so far away in the distance.....
Litting a candle wax in the blowin wind,
Feeling impaired at an awkward moment.

Just remember that
This shall pass,
Remember to shake off
And stand up,
Photography around your home [room],
Re-sense it,
As it was before
 All these,
The way you think about everything,
Can change everything,
 'Remember that'.

Keep the smile on your face,
Your heart-beats, as of yesteryears and moons,
Keep goin and picture
 Yourself on the other side of this time,

Remember to smile as in your teenage,
Even though it's your last thingh....
You feel doing now,
When the universe knows,
What you truly want
And sense your strong emotions with it,
It'll make it happen.
You just have to be grateful.

Remember that
Like a dark cloud in the sky,
This shall pass.
And it will rain.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Through The Window

Through this window of sadness,
And one by one disappointments
I tried to escape,
Making my way towards love 'a new search.
As the sunlight fall upon me,
I feel a new feel rising inside me,
I care the least now, what I left behind me.
All those were mere attractions,
No real things.
This new cold air is mysteriously making my heart warm,
As the need for a new life,
A new love grows intense in me.
The sky is cloudless with hope,
'No clouds of darkness,
And in this loving sun ' I'm sure,
To find my river of love,
' That will flow in my heart ever and after.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Time

Each moment moves fast
present day does not last
full of tainted pride
glorious rays shed no light
at the break of dawn
The will is weakened
for darkness stands ahead
Evening soon falls
upon bloody swords of violent vengeance
my shield falls
broken and bruised
and the day is done
The battle of defeat
a cursed memory forever to last
a new day will arise
through the corridors of wicked time
demons of the darkhand
rose above as they wander over our will
which fell fast to rest
as the dark stood still

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

To The Fetus.

You would haven't liked to
Live in this earthly hell life,
Many temptations you can't imagine,
And I wish not to happen before you.
Birthday parties are now orgies,
Where and how can you celebrate
Your birthday?
Tell me how happy would you be
In this corrupt world?
Where many are jobless,
Graduates Wandering on streets.....
And got nothing to eat and,
Kids slip into sleeps on streets,
And shits where they eat,
'cuz no free pupu deposit banks.
I don't wish you'd like to be
In this stinky rotten world.

Every man's love for his children
Would have had no limits,
But we grief we can't meet that, unborn child
Try to understand your birth,
Would have made life more worse,
Life is too corrupt,
Seeing a vision of a broken man,
The daily raising percentage of
Mothers losing lives trying to give birth,
I don't wish you'd yearn to
Swim in this bloody seas.
I don't wish you'd like to live
My life.
I do't wish you'd like seeing
Your brothers, sisters and parents
Drowning in the surging mother nature,
I do't wish you'd like to play
These dirty games of politics
On this un-loyal earth.
I doubt you will like studying
Under tree shades,

I've never seen anybody
Sleeping with empty belly and diminished
Happy.
I can't chant it all, but,
I bet you'd to see all
I've written in this poem happening.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Total Betrayal

You asked if you could call me,
And I gave you my numbers,
You asked to could see me,
And I gave you my address,
You asked me to trust you,
And I gave you my loyalty,
You asked me to love you,
And I gave you My heart,
You asked me to hold you,
You asked me to be your man,
And I gave my happiness,
And I gave you my body,
Asked me to support you,
And I carried you,
You asked me to believe in you,
And I gave you confidence,
You asked me to forgive you,
And I gave you peace,
You asked me to run a bath, and a bay for you,
And I gave you a baby scrub,
You asked me to laugh,
And I sung for you,
You asked me to help you,
And I gave you my time,
You asked me for stability,
And I gave you A whole mental family,
You asked for my strength,
And I did what I could,
You asked me to share my life with you,
And I gave you my all life,
I gave you all You asked for,
I gave you more than what You asked for,
I gave you all I had,
And then thats you to stop hurting me,
And you gave me HIV! .

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Twilight's Door

I cast down iron eyes
at the soft silhouette of the shore
full moon amongst the sand dunes
and I weep once more
beauty in the darkness
oh stars I do adore
shimmering lights making way
through twilight's door
hands that have been
of hardened skin
can not grasp the floor beneath
words to spit through wretched teeth
praying lines of final release
my body sits in earthly decay
and wait for the waves to wash me away.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Uganda @50? Pt1

Dear my fellow Ugandans,
Since 1962, the birth from slavery
What have we gathered?
Our collective aims are to fly
High on Earth,
What are we doing on this pluto?
Our political pilots are piloting us
Flap and flap in a zig-zag direction
Holding false confrences,
Far from the madding crowd,
Though they use tear gas and rubber bullets,
But they also use their pens to
rob the masses,
Stealers of our warchest,
' Building bridges over atlantic '
' Railway tracks in the skies,
Beneath the sand for airport'.
Abolishing customs and norms,
De-marketing agriculture,
Inviting stupid investors to do local businesses.

Omugaga mugaga nyo, omwavu talina kyalina,
Kwa hospitali awo akuna dawa,
Obulyaake n'obukumpanya
Nga olwo kw'otadde enguzi
Esanikidde eggwanga lyaffe.
Inflation the national husband of our precious petrol,
They remove our pain killer,
Putting mountains on our heads to carry,
All in the name of moving forward.

The love of fields and coppice,
Of green and shaded lanes,
No love lost, no love found.
The tree of hatred amongst tribes
That is planted by our pregnant pilots
On our promising field,
They have all withered.
Dear Mr. Pilots,

The wings of national helicopter have broken,
Since you must repair it,
Why at stop?
Stop celebrating birth in the jungle!
Let's repair her wings and fly high,
On room for celebration
Cuz today is not our day.

N'ebinya mu nguddo?
N'ekibuga ekifanana kiti!
N'abantu abasula ku mbuto zabwe?
Nga abalala basalibwako emimwa, amattu n'enyindo,
N'okubatulugunya nga kw'otadde.
N'amasomero nga bakyasomera
Wansi w'ebisikirize by'emitu,
Nga abasomesa, abasawo basiiba bekalakasa?
Nga buli lukya omusolo gwe kalamma
Okamala obukamazi,
Nga nga n'abasomye babulidwa emirimu!
Uganda @50?

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Uganda.

God bless our noble fatherland,
Great land of sunshine bright,
Where brave men chose
The way of peace,
To win their freedom fight.
May we preserve our purity,
Our zest for life and jollity.

God bless our noble countrymen,
And women everywhere.
Teach them to walk in ally,
To build our nation dear,
Forgetting region, tribe or speech,
But caring always each for each.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Understand It

Now I can understand,
You cudnt and didnt,
And I dont think whether u'll understand that,
I'd got Interest in you,
Till you'll understand that I got interest in you,
I dnt know why?
But I know I got some interest in you
Till you understand it,
You'll that I'd interest in you,
And you'll get to know that I love, you,
I bet understand what I mean,
As I meant It even before,
And forever, from now till
What I dnt wanna think of, will,
Keep us apart, But I bet nothing,
Nothing, Nothing between Us,
Love, a strong joint with between our hearts,
Connecting us and Unbreakable,
Heart to heart, the same heartbeats,
' I love you '

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Voyage

As you in the genesis of mauvering,
The blue skies turn dark,
All comes to mind is rain,
With a novel wind from nowhere,
And waves wandering to your side,
Washing in and out you canoe,
Filling with water,
Water everywhere but
Not a dropp to drink!
Victoria would turn the sahara
Into a flourishing glassland.
Canoe anchored at sunset,
Till a new sun rises,
Cold night, and everyone freezing,
Prayers made, to yonder the tulmuous night,
Expectation of angels is null,
To take us away forward,
What a waste of water!
Not a dropp to cleanse eyes,
And thornhyacinth where we anchored.
Leaning on the rail yearning,
As the boat now heading towards a horizon,
Where the sky is light,
Seeming to hold out a vague
Promise of sunshine,
Rainbow curved in the sky,
Dark clouds fading slowly into the blues,
And the waves drowns into victoria.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

Welcome

Welcome, all new members
To my place
I'm funny
I'm grave
I'm romantic
I'm brave
I'm simple
I'm bombastic
I'm mellow
I'm fantastic
I hate
I love
I'm atheist
I write of heaven above
I'm anything we want
I'm Nature,
I'm Laughters
I'm Tears
I'm the Light
I'm the Darkness
I'm the street kid
I'm war,
I'm everything,
I'm poetry
Welcome all members

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

When I'M Gone

When I'm gone,
Your tears will be flowin
Like falls, butta I won't know.
Cry for me now Instead!
When I'll be dead, yah will send flowers,
Butta I'won't see them.
Send them now instead,

When I'm gone, yah will say words of praise,
Butta I won't hear,
Praise me now Instead.!

You will forget ma faults,
When I'll be dead, butta I won't know,
Forget them now Instead! !

On ma way to heaven, you will miss me then,
Butta I won't feel,
Instead miss me now.

When I'll be dead,
You will wish you had spent more time with me,
Spend it now instead! .

Spend it with me now,
Make me feel special,
For you never know when,
Time will take me,
Away from you forever.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga

When The Sun Sets.

Somedays, or nights I'll envy it,
When the sun sets, and my minds
Will be stuck on thinking about you,
I will gladly risk it all, for a chance
To write you another poem how I miss
You, When the sun sets,
The I.C.E will be melting in my nerves,
I will be a wandering ghoul when I
Wake up in the morning and
When the sun sets to find you missing,
What a void to be without you!
When the sun sets and dark clouds
Shine upon me, wandering lonely,
Gazing at the happier couples,
Whilst I sit here and cherish
Every memory you're part of me,
Into my dismay, I write here,
I can't help but to throw it to you,
Before, when the sun sets,
I will be missing you.

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Where Have You Been?

I had never lost hope of
Seeing you here again,
Where we met, I thought often,
I knew the sun will reshine today,
I knew the moon will retwinkle tonight
Over us here our first sight,
The songbird chirping the same chip,
Our hands caressing the same bodies,
Lips crossing each others' as they used.
Where have you been all this long?

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Where Were You.....?

Wea were you when posted this?
Whea were you wen Read this?
Wea were wen I was missin you?
Whea were you wen I'd shower alone?
Whea were you wen I burnt my nails?
Wea were u wen I burnt my linen?
Whea were you wen I wet my boxer?
Were you here wen I said
I missin you?
Where were you wen I waited you at the cafe?
Where were you wen nights were cold n lonely?
Huh ha, wea were wen you txt'd back
That you wasn't coming?
Where were you on 14th feb?
WHERE WERE YOU?

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Where You Are.

I know you left for somewhere
Wandering for a better life,
I await pretty you do find it
Regardlessly how much it might cost
You, and in that course nothing
Will ever make you reminisce,
'Cuz just like precipice with no snow,
Frozen I held my breathe,
I knew it, colors and promises
Were nothing we ever had,
Or did you trade it for something
Somewhere better just to have it?
But if you could see it the same
Way, I do you will be seeing it
The kiss of Judas, making it out with
My broseff and then, all fading,
But still wriggling to our old
Favorite songs with a perilous guy.
I hope my son learn to be authentic like me,
I hope your damsel never be like you,
Conversely ever meet a bloke like my son.

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Why Always Bududa?

Look and see how the nature is
Surging Bududa!
Souls and bodies rasping,
Mingled and buried very deep,
Terrifying screams, still haunting me today.

Not enough to weep for
Many lives,
But my ears will continue
To hear the wail of
Her room bereft of colour,
Cries and roams subside,
Stench of death that permeates.

Mother nature have some mercy,
Wake-up onto us,
Caress away slowly and release the pain,
The tears and mourn of the bereft Bududa,
' Maama nze, abana bange '!
And the unrescued innocent kids,
All waiting to perish.

Once a buoyant Bududa is now
Rasply crooked by surges,
In the sea of blue,
No hope to be that Bududa,
It would have been.
Just seems devoid of enough
Benevolent hands for help,
I hear the faint lament of Bududa,
Mournful, and gone awry,
Tirelessly weeping and wandering,
For the salty hot pathways down
On their cheeks,
Why always Bududa?

' Its our mother nature that surges us and bereft Bududa of colour and hope to
be that Bududa it would have been '.

- Kiyaga Lyttle Cephas

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Woman In A Veil

You was screaming, bleeding,
And regreting for the nine moons before,
My life on earth, you're behind it,
Your pain, my happiness, my life,
On earth, you're the one I shed for,
For no reason but woman,
My being on earth were your unique powers,
Now in a veil for my education,
Who are you?

You're my guardian,
You're phenomenal, Woman,
You're the earthly God, An angel
Of all times,
You're a heroine.

Woman, I can hardly express
My mixed emotions and thoughtlessness,
After of all, I'm forever in your debt,
And woman, I'll try to
Express my inner feelings,
And thankfulness for showing me,
The meaning of success.

Woman, I know you understand and remember,
The little fetus inside you,
Now I'm these ink drops on this paper,
Remember please, the nine monthr I, inside you,
One year or and plus,
I on your nipples,
My life in your hands, And woman,
Hold me closer to your heart,
However distant dont keep us apart,
After of all its written in the stars.

I never meant to hurt you,
On that day,
You're the mother of the fathers,
Of the Nation,

Hustle everyday and night
For me to live,
Then, Now and forever I can't stop loving you,
Thats why I say I love you.
Create more laughters than tears,
Your total effort was to cheer,
I can forget that.

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You'Re Unique!

Think what a remarkable,
Unduplicateable and Miraculous thing, it's to be you!
Of all people who are to come,
And have gone from this Earth,
Since the begininng of time,
Not one of them is like you!
No one who has ever lived or,
To come has had your combination!
Of abilities, Talents, appearance, friends,
Acquistances, burdens, sorrows and opportunities,
No one's finger prints are like yours,
No one prays about exactly
The same concerns as you,
No one is loved by same combination of,
People that love you.....
No one, you're absolutely unique!

Enjoy the uniqueness!
You're meant to be different,
Nowhere in history will the same,
Things be going on in anyone's mind,
Soul, Spirit as one going on in yours right now,
If you didn't exist,
There would be a hole in creation,
A gap in history,
Something missing from the plan for humankind,
Treasure your uniqueness!
It's a gift only given to you,
No one can reach out to others,
In the same way you can,
No one can speak your sweet words,
No one can convey your meaning,
No one can comfort,
With your hands of solace,
No one can bring your kind of,
Understanding to another person,
No one can be cheerful,
Lighthearted and joyous in your way,
No one can smile like you whilst I'm smiling,

No one else can bring the whole
Unique impact of you to another humanbeing!
No one I can love so much like you,
No one I can show such appreciations,
Only you I can love with whole my heart,
You're unique!

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Yruo'E Uniuqe!

Tinhk waht aermakablre,
Undiplucaeatlbie & Mraiucluos tinhg, its to be you!
Of all poelpe who are to cmoe,
And hvae gnoe form tihs ertah,
Sncie the bgiening of tmie,
Not one of tehm is lkie you!
No one who has eevr lveid or,
To cmoe has had yuor cmoibianton,
Of aibleits, tealnts, aerppnace, fiendrds,
Aqciuanctes, bduenrs, srrowos & oorpputntieis,
No oe'ns fniegr prntis are lkie yruo's,
No one pyras aoubt eaxclty,
The smae coercns as you,
No one is lvoed by smae cmoibniatoin of,
Poelpe taht lvoe you.....
No one, yruo'e abuolselty uniuqe!

Ejnoy taht uniueqenss!
Yrou'e maent to be dffieernt,
Noehwre in hsiotry wlil the smae tinhgs,
Be giong on in anyoen's mnid,
Suol, sriipt as one giong on in yrous rghit now,
If you ddni't eisxt,
Terhe wluod be a hloe in ceariton,
A gap in hsiotry,
Smoetihng mssniig form the pain for hmuanknid,
Tearusre yuor uinueqenss!
Its a gfit olny gvein to you,
No one can rceah out to oerths
In the smae way you can,
No one can seapk yuor seewt wodrs,
No one can cnveoy yuor maeinng,
No one can cmorfot,
Wtih yuor hnads of sloace,
No one can binrg yuor knid of
Uendrstdtannig to aonethr poersn,
No one can be ceerhufl,
Lghithreaetd & jyouos in yuor way,
No one can simle lkie you wehn I'm similng,

No one else can bring the whole
Unique impact of you to another human being!
No one I can love so much like you,
No one I can show such appreciation,
Only you I can love with the whole of my heart.
YOU'RE UNIQUE.

Raheem Lyttle Cephas Kiyaga