

Poetry Series

Sithandiwe Soweto Salela

- poems -

Publication Date:
2016

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

Sithandiwe Soweto Salela()

Academic Culture

It is our tool
to repair and reform,
to open doors for opportunities.
It is compulsory and vital

It lift up the country
Unites diverse nation
Bans racism
One human, One race

It transform our lives
Demolish poverty and hunger
It is conducive for tomorrow

THROUGH EDUCATION
THE SUN WILL SHINE

Sithandiwe Soweto Salela

I Grew Up, Until Today

My soul is smashed
Covered with pelt.
Pretending to be happy
Inside pain is growing.

Deep down my heart is cracked
Rounded by a clot
Every single day,
I suffer from this pain.

At night I can't sleep
Busy with my mind
I just cry
To relieve the pain.

The pain is with me
everywhere I go.

Sithandiwe Soweto Salela

Mother City

It is the city where I was born,
but it's not my roots are
It has different social races
Almost every person can speak at least two languages
And many can speak several

It has it's unique sound of nature
The barking of dogs and sound of cicads in summer
In winter the smell of coal and wood burning
In townships you found kasi food
It has it's vibe

It has good people
YES! of course there are people
Some of us are criminals
Most of us are just good
Decent, diligent people
Making our way through life

Whenever I roam this place
I will come back to.

Sithandiwe Soweto Salela

Rename My Name Nohbohbo

What a lovely soul
but have awful name.
A soul that is diligent
but have a lazy name.
A name that fits a GAI
given to a human being.
They say it is a grace to have it
to me it seems is a name
That describe who I am.
They say they know why I am.
But when they call me.
They yell.

Sithandiwe Soweto Salela

The Only One I Love

When i see YOU i'm going CRAZY
When i'm with you I become lazy
When I sleep I dream about you
When I close my eyes i see you

Why me?
I need to suffer for you
Maybe there is a reasons

Sithandiwe Soweto Salela

Through The Storms

You are mine
I'm jealousy about you
Every time I pretend that I'm not
but inside my heart I am
When I look at you
Your eyes are glowing with desire

We come far away
Thousand of millions mile
We connected together
none of them can apart us

I would bite the dust for you
For the reason of the problem
You are my right hand
Without you I'm nothing like a begger

Sithandiwe Soweto Salela

While, I'M Gone

Take over my life
Live your life, be yourself
Take freedom with you
But remember it is just illusions
Reap the benefit until the last day
No matter how

Bear in your mind you coming
Whether it's dark or raining cats and dogs
Days are scarce to live in this global
No matter how

Life is too long
But remember there are reasons
That make it too short
Build a strong dynasty
For your legacy to be remain
This is the world of vendetta
No matter how

Sithandiwe Soweto Salela