Poetry Series

Tinashe Mupedzapasi - poems -

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Tinashe Mupedzapasi(12-07-93)

12 Midnight

Its 12 midnight Yet awake Also alone The night is never quiet Dogs are making noise Nothing entertaining Besides the vociferous crickets Surely its 12 midnight Nothing is better than sleeping

15 Ages

When was it that you left me Gone for good never even to send a word Is it pain that hardened you so Great is the pain i have caused, yes But that which you left Honey it is 15 ages greater

Im living in 15 ages of pain Never to heal, no early death But my heart holds a secret truth I dont want you back I cant take 15 more ages of pain.

A Hardened Heart

Patch upon patch A heart built of scars Thick as with a hide A fortress of canal bars

Punch after punch Upon a broken heart Pain dwells inside Yet still warm is the blood

Again and again Pain pays a visit But I try to revive And keep my soul living.

A Must

The first thing in the morning The last in the night Praying and praising the lord

A Sacrifice

There upon the fires my soul I lay A sacrifice of sin to my King I make Pass Oh you heart crimson red Through the veil for sins to atone

There upon the Alter my praise i give An offering of sweet savour unto The King Burn Oh yee incenses of a sweet scent Burn to smokes for prayers to ascend

A Smile

A smile Sweet memories sweetly expressed A solution that neutralizes toxins Toxins that affect the heart and the mind Anger, envy, depression

An expression of joy and love The water that quenches burning anger A smile alone is enough to me make forget the past The reason i'm eversmiling

A Sound From Her Bedroom

Like a cry Like a laughter A weird groaning sound A mixture of agony and pleasure It was a sound i had never heard Even now i don't know what it was I walked away confused For i had not guts to knock or open the door Although she was my girlfriend

A Story About Love

Love was there when life was made Love is different yet it feels the same Mostly it comes so slow And sometimes it suddenly dies Many fall thinking they are standing strong Some dive too deep to rise But when it fails it comes back breaking

Have you ever notice people loosing sanity Falling for those who dont even try Some for those who are deeply loved A recipe for chaos, for hearts are weak

Learn to love dont dive too deep A heart too dry hurts so many I fear for mine, at times its just empty Yet i do need love For i am just a man.

Aces And Eights

Full house, aces and eights Life flowing in a flowery bed of easy No way, it's a gumble it's a hustle No giving up, sowing in pain To fill our tables with goodly beholds

Hard we work, odds we break We swim in poverty, swimming through That great wave is to take us to the shore We keep on paddling, its our journey out The sea is hostile for it has met the land

Its a full house, our day to shine Yesterday we sow, now its a payday Still we work, no plans of rest It is what we are, our daily song Until a full house, aces and eights.

Addiction

My heart is big but packed to the fill I drank love deep-down my soul I drank it all pure and raw

I feel her flow in my veins Creeping slow in my bones She roams my mind Sowing love along the way

I dived and sank so far deep bellow Crawling at the bottom of the depths Sunk soul-deep in her warm love She holds me strong by the veins

Ahab And Ben-Hadad

Let me go a little political Talking a little politics But i tell you, i am not a politician

Ahab, Benhadad Enemies, friends Fear, what would Ahab do?

Enemy delivered into his hands Petted him kissed him brotherly Ooh foolish king

The spirits rose in Africa After so long, finally free He turned to the enemy And kissed him brotherly

Ahab, Benhadad Enemies, friends What could Ahab do, Turn to the enemy, kissed him brotherly?

All Of Me

When ever i go deep inside myself Searching to see if i still belong there anymore I happen to find it empty At times filled with dirty Then i kneel down and pray God feel my heart with your leaving spirit Restore my all again

All of me is just nothing A sinner praying for Grace Hoping to receive salvation

I hate to see me fail Or feel my heart so stained I need my all to stand And fight for my soul to live So i kneel down and pray God feel me with your spirit And restore my all again.

All of me so strive To see my soul survive Getting deep into my soul To clean the dirty inside

God feel my all with You So that my soul can survive

All Things Are Possible

Nomatter how deep the red sea was Moses separated it Did so Elias on river Jordan Also Elisha when the spirit of Elias was upon him Joshua stopped the sun Elisha stopped the rain Jesus rebuked the storm Him also cursed the fig tree With a jaw borne Samson killed the philistines With a stone David killed a giant With a sword Elijah killed 450 With his servants Abraham defeated the kings This only to show With God all things are possible

Are We Not Guilty Also

Wasn't it a good idea to have back our lands? Wasn't it our prayer to be free and independent man? Did we not shed tears in times of torment and prayed for a change Didn't some go to war to make our dreams live?

Wasn't we given lands and we greedily took what we cant manage Didn't we slaughter the livestock and waste away our spoils Who destroyed our dream Whom should we blame Are we not all guilty also?

We have failed ourselves Now we blame somebody What do we do then, Sit back and mourn?

Are we not guilty also?

At The Dead End

Let us not prended We all hate a dead end Much of time being spent All but just in vain To soak a soul deep in pain Scathe it beyond a mend.

Blessings for those in faith Sailing in a golden chaise Ridding along with Christ Living no room for doubt With a sight beyond the end So seeing no dead end.

As you travel down your roads Aren't there two great signs Each for what it says One signed by faith The other done by doubt Standing at the dead end.

Bad Day At Santa's Party

What a day, before chrismas night Packed my pack, I'm out for a party Whereto now, maybe south pole Nowhe else but santa's home

What a life, living under snow What a surprise, nothing aint slow Bring some food, im here to party Oh my bad I dont eat candy.

Bald Eagle

Flip- flop flip-flop Fly oh bald eagle God gave you wings so strong He made you a bird so mighty You can fly against the storms You can fly over the rains Age has no power over your body You can renew your youth Swift, you can fly like the winds Your meal is flesh so fresh Your claws scratch on no manure pile Your beak tastes no grain God blessed you with eyes so sharp He made you to see from so high He made you like a king For you are a pray of nobody He gave you a coat so beautiful God dressed you like king He made you so mighty Thus He likened Himself to you Blessed be the Lord He shall renew my strength Like unto thee I shall mount up high Flip flop flip flop Fly oh bald eagle

Barren Soul

Pain and much pain, I have taken blows so tough Patch upon patch, my heart has been sewn with grief Love so sweet graced me but left me near death Healing was slow but surely to seal all cracks Sealing my soul inside fear and much care Now i am barren I don't feel love anymore And now i am barren I cant love anymore.

Beautiful Girl

Dear heart, why do you so crush Crush for a star, flying in the skies high You have no bars, you fall for a beauty that many cant resist She is so fair, she is too fair for me to just gaze Unsullied beauty, her eyes are flares Burning my heart to a melt A lonely twilight, alone flying on a deep dark sky Behold she smiles, her lips alone makes my knees knock How she moves, I feel her in me even if so far She is the one, my heart and hers belong to us She is bright, her beauty lights the world ablaze She is hot, my heart melts at her sight Unsullied beauty, My heart has fallen for her

Beautiful Star

I have seen a star shinning Beautiful, from the star falling Ooh was it falling It's a thing amazing.

It was shinning on a daylight The raises of it so bright It left me a little blind Taking my mind on a ride.

My heart was caught in a raid But i so liked the pillage She sent my mind spinning She has a countenance so dazzling

Beyond The Blue

When i cross the bridge Their will be no more pain Beyond the river There is an ever flowing fountain

The sun ever shines Fellowship with the saints Sweeter than honey Unconditional love

No feelings, no emotions Everlasting joy Eternal light Eternal life

There is no night Beyond the blue Beyond the river Across that golden bridge

Breaking All The Rules

If Love be a crime I am ready to break all the rules I am willing greatly to trespass Breaking all the barriers to your heart Just for you and you only I will break all the rules.

Broken Girl's Prayer

He left me Left my heart bleeding I have another, much better in all But my heart cant open all wide Yes I love him much but its not the same I wish he was the first But the first wasn't the best He broke my heart and throw it away I don, t want him back but I love him better This one loves me more and proves it well Yes I love him too but I love the first more Lord if it's fit make my heart new.

Broken Heart And Emptying Veins

What flows faster Love, life and blood What pains better When a heart falls hard oh bleeding heart And emptying veins Left with no much All life is drained

Life dies much faster When loosing hard Pain growing stronger Life slowing bad Oh broken heart Blood dripping veins Left with no much All life is drained.

By The Banks Of Limpopo

By the banks of Limpopo There we sat as we meditate our sorrows Our eyes set upon our motherland The land we love and call home But couldn't cross over because of the angry river How long shall we wait for death to come our way

Behind us are only woes and tears Our loved ones crying as they burn alive Some have lost their lives, many have lost hope Guns are firing, stones are flying Woe to us our souls are being hunted

By the banks of Limpopo We stood and admired the beauty of our motherland But couldn't cross over because the river was angry But couldn't cross over because our brothers were not friendly

Cancer

Oh my, Heavens Winds, be I blown away Bones, Just skin on dry bones Who ate my flesh I was a beauty once Came the devil from the depth Hungry, feasted on me while I live Pain from the depths For long I have tried to fight But no more, he had me good I have lost the fight Now I long for rest And let this cancer win

Coming Of The Dry Season

Let the sower sow bountifully Let the gatherer gather much to store Rejoice you drinkers and fill your cups Feast with your families and fill your tables For the time is coming, surely is near That the sower shall sow but the clouds will fail The brewer will cease to brew for the vines will die Winds will blow, but dry and empty The morning shall be but without dew Lands will shut their wombs and birds will cease to sing Rivers will cease to flow and years of plenty shall be forgotten

Confession

This is not pride Its just a confession

yea, i am like Reuben Unstable as waters

But i am not like Soul I am not that mischievous

I am like David Women are my weakness

Just like all others I sin everyday

But i am like Paul I die everyday

And i do fear God I love Him so

I am not being proud Its just a confession

Dear Love

My Journey is long And Im travelling slow Heavy to go The wheels are soiled My car is broken But I am fixing it up If I do not make it in time Please fetch a train If I do not fix it in time Please fetch a train.

Dear Mama

Dear mama

The child you left with dripping nose is now a man Guess you can see how fast life has moved Things have changed mama, much has happened Hope you can see what I have become and you are not ashamed I have fought in your name and tried to be strong But not always have I won, at times I fell struggling I haven't married yet mama, I'm still a free man I fear falling in love, my heart is so brittle Can you pass the word if you are with papa His son is trying but this world is dying.

Dear, Friend

My friend Only by love We are bound Trust me As i do you Please promise me More of your love More of mine Will i give to you Friend, I love you More than words can say

Death

Death...

Death where is your sting Death where is your strength You were defeated on calvary By my Saviour you were conquered You can destroy the body But the soul you can't Your time is now short Soon you will be no more Life and light will soon rule Death and night you soon perish Death you are nothing

Despirited

I am sick in the soul I am feeling so low I am out of my mind I have lost my stand My temper is high But I am dropping down My heart is broke This has gone far I knew I would fall But not this way My heart is broke I am sick in the soul

Do You Remember

Te amo Do you remember the words Te amo Doesn't they sound familiar The click-clucking sound When lips unite Toungues playing the game Click-cluck Do you still remember the sound Do you still remember the old times Those good times When love was still in you Do you still remember Oh yes, i miss old times I always wonder If you still remember Those good old times
Do You Remember 2

Teamo Do you still remember Teamo Aren't they familiar What we used to say What we used to do Sharing life Sharing love It was good being more than friends Now you are gone Now im alone My love where are you Now I need you Now I dont have a clue Babie on what to do I still love you

Dreams

There is a gap between now and the horizon I am standing in between Scorching grounds, freezing winds I am tossed about survivor I am I have my eyes on the horizon Life treads me down But I am rising with the wind I am the dust of sky I have learnt to fly I am souring high in the heavens I have a rendezvous with the horizon.

Dying Love

No more good nights No more greetings in the morning All those lies Now with time they are dying At least we all tried To keep our dream living But those little fights Did a big killing Those little secrets Crippled all my feelings.

Evans Gwekwerere

Gwekwerere Evans Gwekwerere What a hero, but for a season We were toddlers then But his name was our soccer anthem Playing plastic made balls in the streets We could even fight for his name Or worse break the friendship for a time Risking beating by writing his name on our shirts

Gwekwerere To our disappointment he just vanished His fame died never to rise again A king for a season Who rose from no where just to be forgotten Who still remember him Nobody wanna know

Expression

Give me a pen Together with my note book I have got a feeling That i need to express All should know I wanna let them know For ever, i'm a poet Give them to me I wanna write a poem

Father To Daughter(Letter)

Beloved Agatha Yes i broke up with your mother But i am still your father And we all need each other One way or the other.

I have been trying to be stronger But i cant hold any longer See i am getting older So i should set my house in order Before i cross the golden border.

Greetings from your brother He is now a father I pray you see each other Please come home Agatha We all need each other.

Fathomless Love

Change the waters to ink Fill oceans and creeks Take everyone a scroll Spread them over the sky Give every man a straw Non-writters let them try God's love to scribe See the oceans running dry

God's love is fathomless

Fear

False Evidence Appearing Real Fear is a demon It leaves you faint, without strength Fear, satan's best weapon

Feast Of Valtures

What's there for the poor? Bloody sweat and blistered hands Let the fungi feast on them Anyway, the strong man needs his table filled Toil and suffer, cry and wail Laughter from golden tables never seize to sound Swim in mud to build with gold Not for us to live Not to sell for much All they just give are deceiving smiles And much caressing speech So that tomorrow they feast on us again.

Feeling Like Going Home

Home sweet home I'm feeling like going home If i set my wings in the air And start soaring in the blue Yes by wings of faith I can reach home soon Home sweet home I'm feeling like going home

Fellowship

Even the whole night, Sharing words of wisdom Sharing love Strengthening faith Testifying, talking about love Giving at the same time gaining Talking about love Talking about life Talking about God for God is all these Sweet moments when talking about grace In one accord, listening to one voice Gaining love, gaining knowledge Great moments in life Nothing better than it Nothing sweeter than fellowshipping Lets keep on fellowshipping The whole day even the whole night For nothing is sweeter than a fellowship

Fire

Fire never quench fire Nor does it consume fire Fire shares power It never burns fire.

Freedom Fighters

They fought and died They fought for life A precious gift traded for freedom Joy at last, some had to suffer How they marched into glory Marching into death Standing for the weak Acts of the brave How they fought and died Fighting for life.

Gentle Saviour

Oh Gentle Saviour i need thee Fill mine heart with thine spirit That it may be thee living even in me That thou may not condemn me on judgement day But will find favour in thine sight Let it be thine will that i may be saved That i may not taste death even the second death But will walk into eternity Clothed in snow white robes Singing Glory to you the Almighty The redeemer of all the souls So pass me not Gentle Saviour

Go Meet Him

Who shall roll the stone for us? The women of Jerusalem asked They were testifying, they were mourning But still the question remain, Who shall roll the stone for us? Upon reaching the sepulcher Behold the stone was rolled Behold the young man in white was in Go meet him in galilee Go meet him in galilee Your problem is solved The stone is rolled Go meet him in Galilee That stone in your life That problem is solved Go meet him Go meet Jesus in Galilee.

God

Thou art the Messiah Thou art the Saviour Thou art Melchezidec The priest of the Most High Thou art alpha and omega The begginning and the end Thou art Elohim God himself

Thou art the Lord The kinsmen redeemer Thou art the Spirit The father and the son Thou art God Praised be your name

God In Nature

Look at the lion and a buck Enemies yet in the same forest Jackals and deers All citizens of the jungle Eagles and doves All soar in the blues The unity of buffaloes The unity of hyenas When fighting the enermy The unity of bees Working in harmony The unity of summer and winter in equinox The beauty of flowers Decorating the jungle Singing birds Making the it more entertaining All because of God I can see God everywhere

God Visited Him

Down in the plains of Mamre A man sitting on the door of the tent Saw men standing in the heat He compelled to feed and wash their feet so the four sat under a tree They talked, drank and ate some meat

Down in the plains of Mamre The Master and the servant dine Angels left for Sodom And friends remained to commune An oath was then sworn To visit according to the promise of time

God's Wondrous Works

Look at the lion and a buck Enemies yet in the same forest Jackals and deers All citizens of the jungle Eagles and doves All soar in the blues The unit of buffaloes The unity of hyenas They fight for each other The unity of bees The unity of summer and winter in equinox The beauty of flowers Decorating the jungle Singing birds Making the it more entertaining All God's wondrous works Yah, i can see God everywhere

Gombototo, Man'A Ne Nhamo

Taizviona tichakura

Sekuru vachiurova mudhombo munhekwe Vosanganisa nerota ne marara echimonera Voukeva vakafinyama sevanosvisvina munyu Voti vohetsura vaiwanzwira urombo Dzihwa rakati tsva-a kunge chin'ai Kana vokararadza vaiti pavo poguma Vopfira godo raisemwa kunyangwe nembwa

Vemazuvano vorova dzakaputirwa Mushonga pamwe nehuru Zvizhinji zvova mhandu dzehutanho Voseka vakare voti vakasara Asi vose vakarembera padavi rimwe Muvengi anovaparadza mumwe Gombototo; man'a ne nhamo

Green Tea With Ginger And Cinnamon

One sugar, one pinch ginger, one pinch cinnamon Pour some water, a bag of green tea add no milk One good sip, another sip and then a gallop What is that song playing, turn on the volume Ooh sweet beverage, how you flow with the rhythm Free all my veins from the morning cold Free up my mind from the Monday blues How sweet of you a drink of mixed flavors How quickening you are, the strength of natural healing One sugar, a pinch ginger, a pinch cinnamon One bag green tea, and remember no milk

Happy Birthday Sammy

Happy birthday, happy birthday my love I'm happy you are growing I'm worried you are going to face the world I wish you many more I wish you more blessings May God be in your heart May he stay by your side Happy birthday, happy birthday Sammy Happy birthday brother, son

Heart Breaker's Prayer

My heart pains because of the sins it bear I have scars, most caused by my own nails I bear the pain, even of those i have broken Broken and healed, then wounds upon scars Lord I don't wanna break no heart again For I bear the pain of the broken too Give me strength to stand my word For i fear one day I will break a life I have no pleasure in causing pain Lord I pray to have my heart rebuilt

Heartache

They say a tooth hurts the most I'm sure they had never loved fully If their hearts had ever been broken They would have changed their minds

His Legacy

He walked into the class Like always with just two sticks of chalk I still remember that smile on his face His ussual style Of pointing in the air before he speaks That day he had a different story He had another lesson to teach us In his eyes I could see love I new something good was he about to speak

'I chose to be the bridge' I had him softly saying it Its now long but the voice still rings in my ears ''I chose to be the bridge, through me, you will get there'' Thats his legacy to us Knowledge and love His voice will sound forever ''I chose to be the bridge''

His Scars

Good deeds carved into the hands of a merciful man An act the world had never seen Written with nails on both His hands That you and me be redeemed

Good deeds scribbled on the head of a just man To show the world Who lived in Him An act the world so needed to live By His scars thus we were redeemed

Hope For The Dead (The Resurraction)

Is this the sun rising again Hidding it's tail behind the horizon Peeping its head through the fluffy clouds Accompanied by a sweet morning breeze Giving nature a hope of life See trees making a dance Shaking death out of their veins For their lives are hidden in the sun's bossom

Oh, its amazing For yesterday I saw it dying But today its again living Where was it hidding? Where death cant hold it dead

So fear not dear soul There is hope for the dead Their lives are hidden In their roots At the last trump shall they rise Putting on incorruption Bearing image of the heavenly See, nature proving it See, the sun rising again

House Of Pain

Be my soul a house of pain Broken heart, pieces of brain Failures of thoughts, the body is paying All of much, wasting my sane Pain and much pain on loosing heart All my soul to bear in vain

Aint there no reason to cry When my blood is feeling so dry Such affliction and how i look wry Feeling no wind when flying by Pain and much pain on loosing heart But i will fight until i die.

House Of The Strong

No room for the feeble or tender hearted No hate for pain for its the pathway to gain Much sweat you give, much sweet you earn Loose yourself into the realm of thrilling agony

welcome to the house of the strong Where all are equal in mission and passion To gain what we lost and take what we wish Sow in sweat reap some sweet Follow your passion sailing in your pain

I Cant Love You

If I tell you not beautiful I would be a lair If I tell you are not good in love I would be lying But love is stubborn i tell you babe The mind might be willing But the soul might deny it My eyes so likes And my body supports them But my soul is barren I just cant love you

I Don'T Have A Choice

Do I have a choice? No i don't Is there the other way I don't think so I'm nothing but dust So i don't have a voice I don't belong here, I am a stranger My home is yonder Beyond the river is my inheritance Here i have nothing Nothing but my soul So i don't have a choice But to follow my Lord

I Had Never Seen Snow

I had never seen snow I'm used to waters that flow In the rivers where reeds grow Yes I have seen a few blocks in the winter A little frost, that I know

At times temperature drops so low Down to zero even below Thus life goes so slow This all happens in winter But I had never seen snow

I Still Need You

You were always by my side In my ear, whispering sweet nothings Words i can't even remember But i can still hear your voice Cool in my ears Sweet in my heart I always wander Wander why you left me I still need you

I Will Sing For You

Give up your mind to the comfort of my music Find solace in the sound of my strings Let the melody be of comfort to your soul A cure to the wounds of your dying soul

come and find a rest you so longed for My strings will be of refuge to your mind Let me conquer the feelings of your heart Let me play and sing for your soul My music will be of healing to your heart.

I Wish I Could Call

Far are the lands of the gone, I heard And thick are the barriers thereto to break How deeply I so wish to have a talk With the one, I miss, in the lands above But Far are the lands of the loved long gone Far even far to make a call.

I Wish She Was A Gardener

I love flowers Roses, that green teff And those small blooming trees I dont know what they are called But always look beautiful when they start to blossom Who wouldnt like a garden of herbs Some aloe and those sweet smelling weeds

I would love someone to green up my yard Making it look near Eden That time when summer is nearing And the sweet smelling summer scent of the blossom Sneaking smoothly into the house I would always love the feeling of nature inside So bad i aint a gardener So bad she aint a gardener
If Forever Be Ours

If forever be ours Will we raise a family, to see our joy grow Strengthening the bond that only lust has started Raising generations and creating our future image But only if forever be ours.

Will we be a testimony of love to our future selves Having it carved on the tablets of our hearts A poem of love that our hearts sang to the world A beautiful legacy to generation to come But only if forever be ours.

If Rats Were Good Animals

If rats were good animals I could have kept them pets Showing them to my pals Protecting them from killer cats Only if they were good animals

I'M Alive

I'm alive My soul is bound in the bundle of life I'm alive I'm not yet shadowed by the blanket of death I'm still sailing in the water of life My canoe is not yet broken Yes i'm alive I'm living to see a tomorrow And tomorrow will usher a new day Making me older and stronger Gray haired and wiser I'm glad i'm alive I'm living to see the fulfilment of promises To witness the going of the bride The sinking of a famous city The falling of a great nation I'm living to see the end I'm waiting to be raptured

I'M Back

I'm back Oh Lord allow me in I'm in the hallway Open the door.

Open thy arms Allow me into the comfort of your mercy Let me find grace in thee Thee, my rescue I was lost Dip in the world Now i come I'm back to thy word Yea, i come I'm back to my Lord.

I'M Still Young

I'm still young I'm still a child My heart is still tender My dreams are childish Yea, they are childish Yet i'm visionery I'm destined for greatness I'm a history maker

Don't spoil my future Don't lead me astray Show me love Thats all i need from you

Sometimes i go astray Sometimes i lose hope I need Mercy I need Grace I need faith I need the holy spirit

I'm still a child Father i need thee.

Imagination

I am a man I know, I am just a man Maybe not a man enough but half a beast If I had a heart maybe I would have fallen in love If I was a man I would have cared

I have written a song but lost my voice Maybe if I had a voice I would sing Still, I am a man, I am just a man I am poet, a heart full of words.

In My World, Alone

Alone In my world alone Where stress and boredom prevail Having nothing in mind But only memories Sleepless nights Peaceless days Having war with my own mind No ally No intermediator In my world alone Alone, yes alone A couple of hours Became a thousand years A few minutes became countless Countless dreams Some nightmares But none of the dreams Seem to have life In my world alone.

In The Woods

Yes i remember Those melodious songs from the birds The rythmic sound from the nearby waterfall That sweet scent from the flowers The green pastures just beyond the river Yes i was alone yet not feeling it Oh my i wish to be alone in the woods again

In The Woods 2

Its saturday again Why don't we go out Out in the woods I should be with you Just you all day And i will make you know That i love you Just us in the woods It will be a great day And worthy to be remembered

In The Woods 3

I was alone in the woods Sitting under a tree Hearing the trees sing Birds composing a melody Singing a hope and faith song 'There shall be showers of blessings' Then I felt floods of strength Rising from the depths of my soul I felt I was not alone Nature was there with me God was there in nature He was there with me Sitting under a tree Hearing trees sing Hearing nature sing

Iron Rulers

Fishing in troubled waters Causing the poor to cry Dying begging for their lives Cursing the days they were born Wishing they were never born Cursing the womb in which they were conceived Causing the needy to weep Taking a little they have Blood thirst brutal s They rule with iron feasts Bloody killers They call themselves politicians.

Jesus, God

God's love fathomless His grace amazing God's promises immutable His Holly word unchangable

By His blood i'm cleansed By His grace i'm saved By His love i'm raised By His stripes i'm healed

He caused the poor to feast He caused the blind to see Raging seas He calmed Bleeding souls He healed

The mighty Lion is He The humble Lamb He is He is the Son of man God Himself is He

He is God but He will come He is here in His people He will take me up to the Father The will dwell with us

Blessed be His mighty name Praise God all His people.

Joy Cometh In The Morning

Behold cometh the morning Bearing joy on its wings Assurance hidden in its bossom That there is hope for the sleeping Thus you see me rejoicing Oh, nature too is rejoicing

Behold the smilling sun Bringing freedom to lives frozen See the frost hastily evading See the trees softly weeping Tears of joy, dew cascading Down the leaves, slowly flowing The night and its nightmares are gone By the morning breeze all the sorrows are blown On the sands of the heart, new hope is sown A new life in the veins flowing See everything rejoicing Truly joy cometh in the morning

Juicy Crocodile Meat

Tasty, juicy, tender crocodile meat What a pleasure to feast on the beast Braaaii, grill, stew or roast A beast so large for all to feast

Who remembers when he roams the lands Deadly, fearsome for any to behold Boasting, swearing he will ever prey So amazing how he hast fallen.

Away with history, lets enjoy the meat What a pleasure to dine on the beast Amazing GRACE, Its a kingly treat A queenly treat an enemy cannot resist.

Knowledge And Wisdom

Knowledge and wisdom The fruits of success You suck the sap thereof You become ever stronger Once you tasted them You can't stop taking from their chalice Knowledge and wisdom Better than a fortified city Knowledge and wisdom Be wise to be strong

Lamentations Chapter 1

What is there in life What is so special about it Leaving with my heart in my hand Oh LORD, Will the fear of tomorrow ever end?

Im on the verge of loosing my comfort I have my eyes set on the road Ears locked on the walls Fearing the evil that im always promised My heart trembles to the calling of my name

Though I lament in pain and in sorrow Though in my enemy's encompassment Come ye all evil, I shall tremble not For the Lord of host is my banner I will fight my battles with Faith and strength

Tremble not ooh you heart of flesh For not forever shall you toil and bleed You have a home and a rest waiting for you Just live and fight until the end Wash your stains in the blood of life.

Lamentations Chapter 2

What am i to you ooh people That you seek after my life As a lion after a deer What have I that you hate me that much But I am just harmless and free in heart

Have not thou mercy and reason How can you find comfort in our lament What pleasure is there in our tears That you wash in them on their falling Whilst you dance to the sound of our lament

Shall my heart be forever broken Will sorrows abound never to cease Or the fall of tears forever stay Shall I stay forever a footstool And bleed to the comfort of others

Ney, my Lord is not a fool He shall rise from the mercy sit And hide me under the comfort of His wings I shall lough at them that sought my soul And sing psalms in place of my lament. Selah.

Laters To My Friends

Dear Gajanan Mishra Halo poet I appreciate your writtings I appreciate your kindness Keep it on You are the best

Dear karen Your love I had hidden it deep in my heart But i had never known I was doing it in vain You broke my heart Oh yes, it hurts But i still need you

Dear Andrew You were in my bossom You were like a brother But since you have gone Our friendship is now loose You don't even call

Dear petsyworld I understand your excuse But i wanted you to have her I liked her

Dear Allen Dear friend, dear brother I love you more than my real brother The only one i trust I appreciate your behaviour Keep it on bro There is a reward waiting for you Thats in the end of time

God bless you all my dears

Lawless Zone

In a lawless zone Where everyone is the ruler of his own world World of devils and monsters Animal like beings Blood sucking pest Them like war than peace Blood than water In a lawless zone There is no master They don't fear Even God himself No peace no smile War after war In a lawless zone

Letter From The Heart

Love is rude Love is a pain that breaks us dead I love you much but the pain feels much greater Yes I am a breaker i can't make you happier I am odd, i am not like them but I feel better I can't change, I know it makes you lesser You need more and the world has much to offer You left me, I am leaving you to be happier Good bye love it was all our pleasure

Letter To My Son

I have tried to live my life one step at a time Sometime I tried a leap and broke my ankle Now I am down to earth on my knees

life is tough but we have to live son life is tough but we have to smile All being dark, you are all that matters son

Grow in light and mind your steps Lean to your mother and she will protect you Pray always and God will guide you

Make some friends and have moments to remember Never regret mistakes of your youth, son For when you are old, there will be much to repent

Strengthen your heart and beware of love son It can blind you and drag you to the pits

Think with your mind, a heart is for feeling Listen to your heart and you will always be at peace

Choose your path wisely and walk it with humility Be on your knees before God always son Pray to God and you will have a life.

Life After Love

Down In barren land I travail Down the rugged lands I travel Facing hostile winds as they prevail Bringing to a broken heart much trouble

like wind will My sorrows settle Or my efforts to heal are just futile But I can't die without a struggle An effort to recover is always vital

Life Is A Song

Life is a song Yes it's like a song The tone is sometimes low Sometimes high Sometimes sweet Sometimes boring The rythms differs The tune changes Singers are many Dancers are few Life is a song Which we all need to sing To sing even to the end

Life What Is Life

Life is like a wind driven canoe, You don't really know where it will take you Life is a broken-winged bird, It can not fly At the same time life is fair, Because you can plan it But it's not really fair, Because you can make a wrong plan Life is like a madman's bag, Everything is found in it Life is a dream And it can be a nightmare too Life is just life Nobody understands it.

Little Lindy

She stood in the corner Like a new dog in the kennel Wondering what was going on And what she was doing there Finally she had the voice Welcome to pre-school Lindy

Lone Flower (A Memory)

Blossoms

Oh beautiful summer day sweetly scented Petals, butterflies, oh lonely flower on a barren heart For once we were one But time sure did move Petals wither, flies desert Oh lonely lily on a barren heart Time does move and memories fade Will we remember the summer blossoms And the love that brought us close.

Lonely

The bed is cold and the night is empty The night is long Starring at the curtain dancing to the cold night winds I have nothing to do no words to utter The bed is cold and empty I cant make it warm I'm alone, where art thou You didn't text tonight I thought you would stop by This night is long and cold

i need you here

Lonely(Acrostic)

Lost In the dip forest of confussion Overwhelmed by sorrow and pain Never dreaming of a better tomorrow Even though have i no more hope Letting go never will I Yah im LONELY but still surviving

Lord Change Me

Lord I love Thee And I dont wanna be the same again Please change me Make me what You want me to be I give my heart to Thee Cause all I need in life is Thee

Lost

Dummy walk Slow I feel like i am sinking My world is spinning around Out in the streets Body without a mind I have lost it all I have forgotten my existence She had me pinned down Now I am a fool

Lost It To A Stranger

How she offered her only treasure To me a total stranger Did she know, I was just a visitor

How can you fall on me, I'm a man Why not tell me you were still new Tomorrow I will take a ride And you will never see me again Don't hold me guilty For I didn't know

She said I did it willingly And with pleasure I wasn't gonna stay new for long or forever Now I have offered you my born-with treasure And i did it willingly and with pleasure.

Love Ain't Shoes

One for the left side One for the right Lets say, one pair for this event One for the other These are shoes but love ain't the same You cant love him now And switch for me tomorrow Love ain't shoes, it builds with time.

Love Found Me Crying

Love found me crying Alone, thinking I was dying Broken heart, soul bleeding Lights of life slowly dimming All the hope away drifting All to leave my heart bleeding Thus Love found me wailing

Behold in the sky I saw it flying Behold I saw it coming On its wings bearing healing Blessing coming down pouring Like waters they were raining Bringing peace to a soul crying Bringing life to a heart dying Behold I saw it coming It found me crying.

Make Me Cry

Give me love And make me feel Make me feel And make me smile Make me smile And make me happy Make me happy Until i cry

Memories

Carried in the flood of memories Some sweet, some sour Hoping to reach the dreamland Trying to escape nightmares But still blown by the winds of memories Smiling, crying Thinking of the past Blaming yourself At times praising yourself Memories sweet and sour We can't escape from memories
Men's Ways

Born in sin, shaped in iniquity Raised with no rod to spare It took a whip and hardened speech All in hope to raise one better But not all are perfect in walk

Built of mistakes Raised in err Be all man short of perfection Weighed by God and found wanting Just His Grace keeps us going

Watch our ways From times behind Bands of chaos and self killing Destroying the world and everything natural Unsatisfied hearts, thirsting for life

We are men and never perfect We eat all and long for more Creating a comfort to die within And do we know but without care For we are men, built of sin.

Missed A Train Sleeping

Sleepy and much out of shape Dozzing, sitting at a train stop Man, how i needed sleep Too bad, i had a promise to keep

Sleepy and waiting for a train Bored, the train is delaying Man, I am going insane Too bad, its a must journey

Delayed and time was moving fast Tired, sleep got me at last Man, how I slept so fast Too bad, my train passed

Mom And Dad

The pain of missing you The pain of separation and loss That pain i tried to ignore But memories can't let me do so I love you mom; i love you dad I need you, i'm still young I know you loved me Oh my, that love i still need I wish we could meet again in the end of time I wish to be with you forever I miss you mom; i miss you dad And i still love you

Monkey

Chit-chat-chat Chit-chat-chat Hear the chatter sing Chit-chat-chat Dive from branch to branch Give a fruit a bite Make a little joke Then gives us a song Chit-chat-chat Chit-chat-chat Hear monkey sing

Music And Poetry

When alone with my music Understanding lyrics when depressed Enjoying the beat when happy Music sweet in the ears Bringing peace to the heart Giving hopes for the future So poetry does Enjoying the rhyms Understanding the massage The rhyming of words The rhyming of thoughts Turning the poems into lyrics Searching for a tune Composing a melody Making it sweeter, sweeter, sweeter Sweeter than honey Music is sweet so as poetry

My Beliefs

I believe in the true unfailling love I believe in God the heavenly King I believe in blessing that pours from above I believe in the glory and life they bring

The Heavenly Glory and angels that sing The living word as the holy food I believe that trials makes us strong To face the world and teach it good

My Birthday Song

The waters broke forth Blood followed after A head sooner appeared A push truly was needed A nurse does a little pulling Legs now were out The chord had to be cut A slap on the back was good

A cry sweet to hear A new soul was born Healthy, alive, breathing Held dearly in the bossom Songs were sung, praising God's works, amazing

The child is still surviving Mom did works so great Now she is long gone Good had she taught him His soul now in God anchored One score and a year since birth

Prayers and praises everyday He prays for mercy Forgiveness of sins To have a soul so clean Escape from spiritual bondage To be free from filthy and sin He prays for love and freedom He hates a life so sinful

Pain and sorrow he knows all In life he is ready to see more Grow old, gray haired and wax wise Give love, help lives and live a legacy Live long, live good and be raptured

Glory to God im 21

My Birthday Song 2

Yesterday is now history Tomorrow remains a mystery Today is a true gift It's a blessing watching its drift Truely time goes so fast Childhood never last Thank God mama didn't abort Wish I could build her a fort

Heartbreaks, stress and sleepless nights With no end of them in sight Pimples, moustache comes at this age I had it's just a life stage It's age that makes me stronger Gainning experience as I grow older Now im 21, it's my third round Life and strength still abound Love and mercy has taken me this far Thank God for carrying me this far

My Innocency

Don't steal my innocency Thats all i have I have nothing left But a needy soul I'm still tender hearted I need an adviser Fill my heart with motherly love Don't spoil my future Teach me the right way Never lead me astray Teach me the word Let me hear your testimony Help me protect my innocency I don't want to be a victim of crimes I want to live right And please my Lord Don't teach me wrong Don't steal my innocency i pray

My Love

Where are you my love I'm now feeling lonely I miss you my love Come to me I need you now

My Saviour

He gave me strength He let me stand He took me higher And never let me fall He quenched me with waters of joy When fires of sorrow engulfed me He died for me on the cross By His blood, He served me He is always there when i cry He fills my heart with joy He loves me I'm His Thats my saviour i'm talking of

My Saviour2

Who laid the foundations of the earth Who built the mountains Who dug the the seas and oceans And filled them with many waters The same made the stars and the moon to rule the night And the sun ruler of the day Fowls of the heaven Beasts of the land Clouds that condense into rain To water the natural gardens of the earth who made the plants to feed on light And plants to hold animal and people's lives in them The one who have got everlasting love My saviour

My Valentine (Acrostic)

My valentine, my life, my all You who take me across these romantic planes Verily, you take me on your magical mystery ride And you leave me dizzy yet begging for more Lips to Lips, we play a secret game Every move you make babe is perfect Now and forever, you stay inside my heart Time will come, yes, but death will not take you out Inside deep, both we know Never will this love wither or die Every move you make babe is perfect

Nature

Look at the mountains Rugged yet beautiful The blueness of the sky Making the sun shiny and brighter A cool breeze sweeping the land Bringing new hope for trees in the woods A sweet scent from the flowers The beauty of the jungle

Trees casting their shadows to the east Mountains stood dark and rugged The jungle is becoming alive As the sun dip its tail into the horizon Birds going back to their nests Nocturnal's ruling the world That's the way it is Nature controlling itself

Nature2

I have no words to explain The beauty of the sun as it sets in the west Clothing the horizon in a reddish mantle

The smoking, thundering falling waters Forming a rainbow as the mist meet the sun raise

A meandering river running through the forest Leaving life to plants and animals as it passes by

At diver times the eagle appears in the sky Flying down the river searching for prey

The blossoming flowers beyond the river Red, white, pink, diver colors

Flowers, bees and butterflies All falling in non-lustful love

Nature holding the comfort everyone dreams of Giving comfort to those seeking it. Show casing its beauty to all.

Never Give Up

Never give up Keep on working hard sweat sweetens success So better sweat to make it much sweeter

New World

The river is flowing silently

Carrying away all my sorrows

The old world drifting away

The new world coming in like a vision

Old things dissolving

New things emerging

Beautiful evergreen lands

Well patterned mountains

Breathing new air

Living a new life

Love has taken me to the new world

Old Ben And A Hat Full Of Mushroom

On my way from the market I met little old Ben He had a hat full of mushroom A full big woolen hat He asked me for some tomatoes I gave him one and an onion He smiled and licked his mouth Went on home whistling and smiling I felt good as if something happened Something bigger than what happened How could it be just a smile That changed my mood and get me going Poor old Ben, with a hat full of mushroom.

One More Time

Kiss my lips one more time One more time lets make love A little more romance is all i need Give me romance and make me smile Breath on me while i breath on you 'cause i wanna feel the warmth of your breath Kiss my ear and give a little bite Make me feel we are in love One more time

Our Father Is Sick And Old

We come from that land you heard and know of Where milk used flow in the rivers And creeks filled with honey But our brothers and chiefs are greedy They have guarded all wells with their laws and dogs So we are here in search of supplies

Our chiefs have allied with the stranger Norms have changed and treasures are disappearing Corruption has found a home but who can see it We have lost order, our home is ruined Because our king is sick and well stricken in age

Owls Or Rats

What's better Owls or rats?

Squeakers or hooters Squeak-squeak, hoot-hoot?

Spent a night with owls Twu-hiiiiii hoot-hoot?

Sleep in a house with rates Swk-swk squeak-squeak?

The scary songs of an owl Hoot-hoot?

The boring sounds of a rat Squeak-squeak?

What's better Owls or rats?

Pain

Pain is a friend It means you are still alive Pain is a reminder It reminds you that life changes It is a teacher It shows you how to live right Pain does not cause death It's what causes pain that causes death If you feel pain you feel life Pain, yes pain

Patience

Take a breath Relax Time is too fast to chase Dreams are a burden Carry them a few at a time Decisions ain't easy to make Mistakes ain't no reason to break Brick by brick walls are biult Drop by drop rivers overflow Time will tell the story Success will bury the scars Sweat will bear fruits The sweet will quench the pain.

People Are Poor

There they are Seating feeling up the chairs What is so special about power If monkeys can rule themselves Ooh poor us, says Tinaa Oooh poor people

What sort of a thirst That cant be quenched Drinking, drinking they keep on drinking Until they thirst for blood Ooh poor us, says Tina Oooh poor people

Pieces Of A Man

Squated in a corner Likely to be in a coma Induced by some trauma Oh, just pieces of a man What that woman has done Make a man's life grow thinner

Is this the way love go Or its what women can do Pressing a man so low Leaving him only in pieces Life full of ditchies Seeing life going slow

Sailing in his own train But only pieces a of man.

Poem Of A Dying Old King

Surely age is cruel Who new a woman would rule my house Rats would even squeak at me boldly And my voice would not scare them anymore Strangers and neighbors are fighting over my throne Ears wide open for the news of my death Who knew my fall would be so deep And who will remember the days of my strength Surely age is cruel

Poets, Poetry And Poems

Poetry poetry What is better than poetry Feelings of the heart Expressed in a rythmic form Who else can inspire the world Change it into a new thing Poets can be taken by time But there voices exists forever They are voices to the voiceless Entertainers, teachers and reminders Poems give hope, faith and strength Poems are good for every soul No one can stop poetry

Precious Things

There are some things we dont need to be told Things that we feel and see all life long The love of a mother living or dead The Passion of Christ hidden behind His tough words of chastisement The sweetness of the precious words from the bible Who needs to tell us of the importants of the sun at the beginning of a new day Those precious things we dont think of But we need no one to tell us of.

Price

Yes I once had Life is a race Don't run fast Then get trampled If so, then whats the price?

Some so say Life begins with murder Weak so dies The strong sail through A race for the price

Is there a price for life At the end of life Is death a price Is there another price Whats that price?

Rain

Lightning strikes Splitting the skies Thunder shakes the earth Nature ceases to breath Paying the needed obeisance To the harsh commanding voice Of the so angry skies

Clouds blanketing the skies Heavily laden with life Food to cherish nature Thirsting mother nature What a beautiful scene But its scary too Yes its scary too

But all has to rejoice For rain is come

Rats Again

Ooh rats Those animals Making my house a play ground Rondents They are pests Beautiful in their weird nature Bats They are not bats But bats are rats that fly

One thing I like about rats They are free And silent... Are they silent? ? ?

Retaliation

We are all rats in a hole Scrap we eat A scramble for life I will bite your tail

Scratch my back buddie I will scratch yours Bite my tail I will swallow your head We are all rats in a hole Scrambling for life

Revenge Of Isandwana

The battle between the warriors Was it between warriors and brutals? The battle of isandwana

Though with dangerous weapons Grenades and machine guns The British lost it It was the time for the Zulu To protect their inheritance

The battle is raging on again Now between spirits It's time for revenge The revenge of isandwana The white are bringing in a curse The Zulus are swallowing iniquity

Allowing homosexuality Bringing a curse into SouthAfrica White spirits against black spirits The Zulus are getting weary White waxing stronger The revange of isandwana

Rise The Zulu And stand like a Zulu Fight the spirit The spirit of sodom Beware of that spirit It has come for vengance The revenge of isandwana

Revival

Take me to that River Bury my heart in its waters My soul is vexed and tired Find me a way to my roots So I may flee my sorrows.

In the morrow I will rise Stronger and wise than ever Then I will right my wrongs And find my heart again So take me to that River.

Secrete

secretes Secretes are secretes Only if known by one heart If you wanna keep them secrete Never tell them even to your mind A secrete is not a secrete If known by more than one heart
She Is Beautiful

So fair she is to gaze upon So bright her face glows like the sun As its rays strikes a diamond stone Beholding the beauty of cunning works so fair to look upon

So fair like a cloudless night A star lighting a moonless night Beholding how she smiles Her beauty is incomparable A creature perfectly built

Sheds Of Grey

Vague,

Somethings, you can't really tell Ain't it supposed to be in black and white? Nay, be it far from me Life is a way too many sheds of grey.

I came to the world knowing only Love The only definition of everything i knew All my dreams were purely green Thought i would just sail on golden decks Now it seems I am knowing better Nothing comes on a flowery bed of easy.

Nothing is neither black nor white All is wrapped in sheds of grey.

Can i say i have lost my faith Or it's the world that has lost it's ways Things have changed, things are changing What is wrong, what is right Only a few can tell

Nothing is neither black nor white, It's all wrapped in sheds of grey.

What makes some cry and wail, Watch some drink and lough Who still feels for the weak Are only the strong to survive? someone has to tell the way For evil and good looks the same.

Life is a way too man sheds of grey.

Sing My Soul

Sweet melody, sing oh my soul Sweet carol, good in the ears to hear Sweet in the soul, all the sorrows it clear Sweet a song, sing it oh my dear Sweet a psalm, sing it to all

Amazing grace, proclaim His Love Swing low sweet chariot, coming from above Lord im coming home, there I wont starve Oh I want to see Him, sing it oh my soul Sing it loud, sing it sweet a song

Sing My Soul 2

Sing to God oh my soul He is your all in all In love with Him you fall Thus He will bless you so In His bossom then you rest No more need for you to toil Just do what He say And He will raise you so high Like an eagle you will fly And never fear to fall He will hear you when you cry But sometimes gives you test Oh, fear not dear soul For that's the time to pray

Smiling Star

A star smiling on clear summer night From the skys rays descending so bright Striking through my mind as i take the stride In to a world that breeds no strife A star came to shine in my life.

Is that beauty at its purest? The possession of that fair you owns't A look no eyes cans't resist A goal my heart so pursuits To explore such an unsullied beauty.

A star smiling so brightly How did you learn to smile so softly You leave the heart well caressed With your smile and beauty unmatched Thou art truly blessed.

So Beautiful

How did you learn to smile so softly Expressing love on your well cut lips Can i say you are blessed with an incomparable beauty One good creature that is perfectly made Yes it is so said non is perfect But all you imperfections are well perfected

If its love that has blinded me so, then it's fine because the same love will give a perfect sight Can i say you are the best creature i have ever met? No, but the best creature that i always see I always see you when ever i close my eyes Thus at times i hate waking up, fearing to loose you.

Be this a vision, be it dream, be it real You are beautiful.

Sojourner On Earth

Where is my home? It's not here on earth Up beyond the blue Is where i belove I'm not earthly bound Soon i will give my farewell One big jump will take me there I will meet christ in the clouds And he will take me there To my home where i'm not a stranger To my home, yea, because on earth i'm a sojourner.

Still Young

You are still young You are still young The waters of your love Cannot quench the thirst of mine The wind of your love is not that strong That my heart can set its wings on it Not deep is the foundain of your love That it can easly dry up Yes i love you but you are still young

Its not yet summer to you That you expect my love to rain on you Or winter That you may need the warmth of my love Have faith in the clouds My love will soon rain Oh my, you are still young

Summer Is Past

Summer is past The rain is over and gone Flowers appear on earth The time of the singing of birds Even bees and butterflies rejoice

Winter approaches Trees loose leaves in salutation of the frost Its now sweet to make love Providing warmth for each other An exodus of the seasonal birds Heading towards the nothern hemisphere We are going to miss their beauty

Its now winter The world has changed Summer is over There is no more rain

Sun Or Wind

What can you choose if it be a judgement The heat of the sun Or the wrath of the wind Being baked to ashes Or blown to pieces I would rather face the heat For i had never liked the wind

Sweet Motherly Love

Sweet is the love Love of a mother Though mine left me young I still feel her love Who else can give me such a love Sweet unconditional love God bless mothers of this world They are special

Sweet Songs

Sweet sweet works of psalmody Flowing softly in my veins Sweet sacred songs of the blest Sounding sweetly in my ears Carols sung from a joyful heart Sweet notes on mortal tongue Organs, harps, viols and drums Joyful noise from a blessed soul

Sweet the music of worship and praise Carrying away all my sorrows as it sweeps over my soul Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine Filling hope into my mended heart Leaving me happy, singing and blessed Giving praise to the everlasting King Melodious songs of blest Sweet sweet works of psalmody

Testimony

Let me write about a testimony Because i'm a living testimony Some testimonies brings tears to our eyes Some put smiles on our faces But some leave us a deeper meaning Some make us smile then lough Afterward they deep us in a pool of thoughts Some are supernatural and outstanding Some give hope and courage Testimonies Thats all about testimonies

That First Kiss

The night was clear and cold i remember The road was empty, as if the nyt was planned We walked slowly for the world was ours then Who was caring about time, we had no train to catch Her voice was sweetly sounding in my ears But only a few words reached my mind Most of them were trapped in my nerves by the drumming sound of my heart beat She kept coming closer at times i could feel the warmth of her skin

Was it all the night had for me? us? Who wouldnt fear a decent beautiful girl? But with an opportunity who wouldnt dare a try?

I reached for her hand and hold her little finger Ooh she was calm, just looked at me and smile Enough for then...maybe that whole night For i couldnt tell what was beyond those beautiful eyes Talking, we talked but who care to remember the subjects So much for the stories, we had reached at her home gate

Was it all for the night? How was i to change the subject? What was she gonna say?

Silence seized the moment No more voices to hide my heart beat Eyes locked, my lips were trembling She saw it and i knew it but what was i to do I couldnt say goodbye, i couldnt come any closer. But she couldnt waste a good night to laughs and stories Lips could do better than talking She was soft and calm, and then a little bite I dont know for how long but surely short enough I watched her walk away, give a wave and closed the door I jogged back home and was all for the night That was all for us For in the morrow she left the city Never to come back That was all for our love.

The Art Of Creation(Poetry, Painting And Music)

A combination of talent and passion Exploring nature and life Creating something out of nothing In the world where nothing can be something The world of art Where the most beautiful experience is the mysterious The fundamental emotion which stands at the cradle of true art The world where nature and souls are in partnership Poets being thirsty for the marvelous And only the marvelous has power over the poets Artists dreaming the painting Poets painting the dreams Driven by inspiration Only by inspiration they gain the power of creation Explaining life lyrically and poetically In whom feelings are much stronger as reason Breathing life into long dead dreams Creating hope and strength for the weak Bringing peace to the troubled souls Creating hope to the crippled life Putting smiles on people's faces Creating joy that will fill the world Creating a new world through music and poetry Where joy rules and peace prevails

The Beauty Of The Night

Falling be the sun, falling into blackness Little twinkling lights, piercing through the darkness Smiling shiny moon, how glorious it is Blessed be the skies to host such a glory Blessed be the stars, they that grace the heavens Beautiful is the night, wish it could be ours.

The Black Sheep

Sheep are sheep Black or white I have speckles I know And you said I cant fit in the flock But sheep are sheep Black or White But I'm one odd Humble, brave and strong Sent me to the wolves I will lead the pack Sheep are sheep But I'm one odd.

The Brook

The waters cascading down the mountain Forming a brook down into the woods Watering the plants Making the natural garden ever green Source of water for the jungle dwellers The brook proceeds down the villages Living life as it proceeds to the sea Becoming wider and gaining fame As it becomes longer Some other rivers feed it as it goes to the sea There it feeds it and vomits its contents There it dies and flows no more

The Chronicles Of Zimbabwe

Are not all their works written in the book of chronicles The massacre in matebeleland when justice was wrought with a smoking iron Gukurahundi, murambatsvina, were not homes crushed And the poor left homeless 2008, should I mention or spare you a sour memory Rex Nhongo, Itai Dzamara maybe I should start with Tongogara And Chitepo Should I lament over the 15 Billion that vanished Or Millions of carats of Chivadzwa diamonds Who remembers a series of deaths by military trucks Acts unjustified all written in our memories I cant tell them all, but we know them all Even the fruitless battle for change by the opposition After saying it all we then talk of Doctor Grace How many interface rallies just to torment the hearts of many Don't you think i have forgotten chipangano Innocent souls did perish for naught And today we turn over a new page The end of a 37 year ruling streak The beginning of change, an era of confusion The military has taken over the rule Is that all not written in the book of chronicles

The Comfort Of A Dream

On one cold winter morning A man sitting at bus station, alone Alone, he folded his arms and caught a sleep He dreamt a dream, boarding bus So comforted as he got home Enjoying the heat and the warmth of his lover He woke up and the bus was gone.

The Creation

Looking back into history Where the world was void Not even a single creature Just to make a single sound In darkness it was wrapped And by light, away the darkness was scared The waters then separated And the dry land appeared Plants of all kind All of them yielding seed Natural lights, God created And day and night He separated Moon and sun were created The day by the sun was ruled On day six He rested After creating mankind

Out of void Was the world

The Devil To Save

I have a gun and a knife in my pocket I have a bible I am preaching love I have brought roses to my victims grave All my enemies come for a feast Bygones be bygones help build a castle My past is gone I have brought a change I was a destroyer but did not point a gun No to corruption, I will clean out the criminals Stand with me and I will make you tall Lets build Madzimbahwe We are here for a change

The Great Tribulation

Sorrow and grief will rule Pain and man will be friends Death will be longed for Life will become a plague Good will not be heard of Laughter will become a blasphemy Love will become a myth Wars will be games Guns will be toys Plagues will multiply People will regret But mercy will be no more The mercy seat Will become the judgement seat Church s will become armories Friendship will be for evil Good will cease to exist Peace will be forgotten Wars will be everywhere The bride will be gone And servants dealt with Christ will be seen And judgement will be

The Joy Of The Day

Ooh sun the lamp of the day Shine on us, bring a new day Ooh sunshine the happiness of all Smile on us and give us hope Come to us bringing life Bring us dew from the watery skies Feed our lands and free the bound

Let the poor have much to gather Give the weak, the hope they need Free the people from the fangs of the night Give the doubtful a faith in rising Bring us smiles that left us yesterday Scare away night and all its terrors Ooh sunshine, the joy of the day

The Log By The Roadside

The is a log by the roadside It has a hole on it Inside the small hole Stays a little creature It keeps on peeping Starring at people passing by It always looks happy And a little bit naughty A little naughty animal On the log by the roadside

The Old Woman's Garden

There is a garden of flowers at my next door house Butterflies, chirping birds and buzzing bees I would sit by the the window enjoying the melody, loving the scene And sometimes long to take a petal and smell the scent But there is a mean old woman there Oh my she hates me even staring at them But i never mind her, just give her wave and smile Sit still and continue to enjoy the beauty Butterflies, chirping birds and buzzing bees

The Owel

Good morning Good morning mr hooter Good morning Good morning the dark master Hope you had a good night Good day then mr owel

The Owel 2

Hey there Mr hooter How did you get those horn like ears That man like face With an ugly short beak Why are you so rude I hate your scary boring cry I dont like you

The Owel 3

There you are The nocturnal bird Going back to your nest For the day is breaking You now go and take a rest For you make hell during the night I wonder what is there in the darkness That makes you hate the light And it's only the night That you become mighty When ever you raise your voice Children got chilly Mice stop squeak For you are the master of darkness

The Portrait Of A Cougar

There was an old famous beggar Who had a beautiful portrait of a cougar Which looked much like a tiger Even some argued it was a jaguar But cougar, insists the beggar.

One day came a rich man Who had much of a good hand He called out to the paint-man 'How much for the portrait' Beggar said it wasn't on the market.

Rich man drew a bit closer Admiring the works of splendor His passion grew stronger So he offered bigger And beggar went home richer.

The Question

My eyes were filled with tears That i couldn't hold them anymore Finally one drop escaped And they started streaming down my cheeks Running down to my chin And i had the question repeated Honey, will you mary me?

The Rat

Seach everywhere Seach everywhere I wanna kill that rat It has eaten my socks

The Storm

Oh angry skys and raging What hast thou for a lonely man Stirring the waters Tossing my ship Shaking the lands And scaring lives Ooh angry skys and raging seas What hast thou for a lonely man

The Sun

Look over the mountains to the east There is a little smilling creature Shiny though still weak It's in the morning it's still a baby Soon in the noon it will mature And gain its full strength All the plants will be set free Free from the frost of the night But soon it will begin to fall And finally set over again in the west As it dies out for the day But tomorrow it will come back again Bringing back a new day for us Thus fulfilling its purpose

The Two I Trust (Sonnet)

There are two who will never forsake me There are only two who will never give up on me They always encourage me when I fail One always pick me up when I fall

If I die, One will raise me When im raised, one will become me If I sorrow, they will comfort me When im weak, He strengthens me

Be I sick, He will heal me Be I healed, he will praise Him If I hunger, He will nourish me If im nourished, he will praise Him

The two will never fail me The two are God and Me.
The Unsung Hero(Bob)

Every hero is so hated Cowards so praised Truth begot hate That is if not death Cowards cant stand the truth Thus they it evil

Africa thinks itself free Yet mentally colonized One man stood up Denying mental colonialism Fighting against gay rights Was Plagued with critics and hate

Hated by some of his blood Hated by people of his own The unsung hero Who always cries for freedom An enemy of the west The son of the soil

How he firmly stood against gay rights And risked his life for the truth Hated for taking what's his Blamed for fighting the enemy Stabbed for recovering the spoils Hated for bravery

The true unsung hero The great man of Africa The most hated Old Bob

The Way Of A True Hustle

Such as i have, i need a double What ever it takes, be it a struggle Even a time of years in jungle I will bravely fight as in a rumble Never to back down, never to fall Thats the way of a true hustle.

Rise for good, shun the wrong Take my journey up, where i belong Gather my virtue to stand strong Readying for the journey, it may be long Thats the way of a true hustle Never to fall but stand strong.

The World And Hearts Of Many

why strive for naught Had not we a lesson of a sort From a pain this has once brought Which left hearts of many so broke What this world has done to us That brought the hearts of many to naught.

How we love this world so much How it has given many a touch That we forget to keep our watch Now our hearts are all corrupt The devil has found comfort in us Because many love the world so much.

Things You Cant Try

Some people have a passion for music Whilst having a bad voice But still in discord they sing Some loves art But are bad painters Still they can do the sketching And make some potraits Some have persued their dreams Though without talent Some things you can just do As long as you are willing

But search your heart Listen to your soul Try some things And see you fail Try to love not from the soul Make your heart to long for Only will your mind deceive you Will and lust may conquer your flesh But if your heart is dry, it's dry Try some things and see you fail Try to love not from your soul.

Till We Meet

In the land yonder Where honey and milk flows Along the golden streets we'll trod Only if i live right we'll meet

Till we meet On that tree of life The fruit thereof we'll enjoy The blessed waters from that foundain Which ceaseth not Not with seasons But flows, eternally flows

Beyond the bridge The golden bridge There we'll meet When i'm called We we'll rejoice When we get there

Till we meet Till we meet We'll rejoice When we meet.

To My Queen

I am a Romeo Only if you are a Juliet I am a King Only if you are a Queen As Eve was created for Adam You was created for me You are the sun on a stormy day The only star on a dark night You are the good sand On which i have planted the plant of love I need you my Queen

To The Orator

Speeches When it comes to speaking Your mouth spit words in abundance sire Vein words no sound plan But lies and immature speech What have you in your bag sire What do you have for the people Words or action or just hope for the blind Preaching change preacher how will you bring it to life Greed and excitement or you surely are the living hope Sire we have had much of the verbal battle Now we long for deeds Many may stand with you But the wise doubt your maturity The time is yours, let your deeds prove you.

Tom Cat

Oooh You Tom cat What a beautiful pet Oh you smile and look great Even when troubled by that rat

Tomorrow

We all wish to see a tomorrow But God made it a mystery

He made it a gift A gift, a surprise

A surprise is a revelation The unveilling of the future

Tomorrow is dream And everyone is a dreamer

It is a true image of yesterday A true sign of survival

Tomorrow is a gift A true sign of survival.

Toothache

Danie, bring me some asprin And a glass of water darling Oh my head is gonna blow Oh boy give me all! ! Jesus, its that tooth again.

Untill Victory

Ever busy Never at ease Wheels of life are not yet oiled Its never easy The burden is so heavy The bearings of the wheels are heavily soiled Moving on and on For the truth, i have found Still pressing on For i'm onward bound Beyond the great wave is the shore I will keep on sailing Sailling till i taste victory

Vanity Of Vanities

Vanity of vanities I heard the preacher saying Vanity of vanities All is vanity All is vanity

My mind took me for a ride A ride from a life present Back to what they call history What we all call history All of it is vanity

I saddled back To the world present What i am, what it is This life so present All of it, all is vanity

Then to the future So bright and promising yet so unpredictable Yet keen to meet it So its vanity

Vanity of vanities All is vanities

Waiting For Our World To Change

We have seen the sun rising and hoped it be another day But its just yesterday rising from a temporary slumper The world we live in has no heart for the weak All that all need is a hope for the great day of change So we keep on waiting, waiting for the world to change

We have heard, if you grow and learn you will work and live better The said education is the key to all gates of success We have learnt, worked hard but still no change to see Now all we need is a hope for the great day of change So we keep on waiting, waiting for our world to change

We wish we had the power to change the times And erase the days of our sorrows even those yet to come But only God makes a path for things to go on Now we kneel and pray for a hope that we all need And keep on waiting, waiting for our day to come

I wish one day an art-man would take the throne to rule And paint for all, a world where no poverty won't be And seize the power from the corrupt and unearthly man But without hope no one will rise and the weak will perish So we keep on waiting, waiting for the world to change.

Waiting For The Rain

Winter is over We have been through much cold Let now the sun shine But there is a cloud heavy in the skies We are waiting hungrily Speculations looming the air Who shall, what will Have the season brought with it rains? Will the cloud melt and water the gardens? Will the skies melt and clear the skies? Is this the change we have been waiting for? Or it's just another cloud drifting on the winds.

War

My mind is weak It is my greatest strength A man In a conflicting state He is not going to fall Don't be fooled He Can stand on his toe He can sleep over a simplest thought He forget a vexing notion Burden is of the mind Pain dwells in the heart Mine is a fortress A bailey of rock and steel A wind freezing blows within A fire blazing burns within A man in a conflicting state.

Watching Over My Son

Up from a mountain top There stood a troubled man Barely shaking, only but by wind Wonder, what kind of a man so doeth

I am watching over my son says he I have my heart upon him I have my arrow on the bow I am watching over my son

We Are Poets

We write poems, We inspire the world We change the people We biuld the future

Honour or no honour We are poets.

We Keep On Dreaming

Let's leave today to the fullest For we know not what tomorrow bringeth Aint this moment the finest For it's now that we are leaving Yet we keep on dreaming.

When life is at its best Seeing the sun setting in the west All life going to rest But time keeps on moving And we keep on dreaming.

When life is at its wosrt Seeing it rising in the east Hoping to make it to dusk Fearing to know what's coming But we keep on dreaming.

Weapons Of Mass Destruction

Weapons of mass destruction are not haboured in the amoury of a country somewhere Weapons of mass destruction are not in the crevices and dungeons of any country They are not hidden somewhere private They are not made of metals or atoms They can't be touched or seen But can only be felt for they are in peoples' hearts Its not a bomb that brings malice But it's malice that causes someone to design a bomb Envy, grudges, malice and anger Are worst weapons ever Weapons of mass destruction are in the heart

What I Want

Is this what i want? Being a victim of love Bathing in tears all day long Not hoping ever to be strong Embracing pain everyday Everyday of my life Waking everyday to see strife Pain is now my friend Sorrow my mate Is that what i want? Is that the meaning of love? Suffering in order to gain Gaining nothing but pain If that's the meaning of love Then love does not exist That's not what i want What i want is to be me Me and love

When A Loving Heart Dies

Love stays for long Love stays forever It doesn't die But it can vanish Leaving the heart dead and empty Only a taste of unbearable pain Which no soul can resist

Sometimes love fails Only to see hate grow strong To combine pain and jealousy Only to kill the heart empty But true love never die It only fades away Leaving the heart dead and empty

Who Knows The Devil

Who painted the image of the devil? Who saw him walking? Ugly, with scars so deep Having horns like a buffalo A tail with a teethed end Some say its a spear-head

Spitting smoke and fire Eyes heavily blazing Muscles like a village smith Charcoal black, with a Spiked fork. Wo made such a portrait? Who saw him flying?

Who Knows What

Is fighting a must for survival? What about the weak?

Is freedom compulsory, Or it comes at a cost?

Is power for leading, Or a tool for rulling?

Are there still any rights, Or they had never been there?

Will someone make things better, Or this is all for us?

Is there any to answer, Or more to ask?

Who knows what? ? ? ?

Will Keep You In My Soul

In the sky stretching wide A million stars shining bright I look for none but the moon Not stars over the sky strewn A heart always long for much But a soul needs but one I will keep you in my soul thus.

Women

Women are cool and sweet Why not praise them Sources of joy Instruments of leisure When tired they help you rest When stressed they help you forget With them you never feel lonely Let's pray for them mothers of the world They are special

You And Me

Be it through the fire I will walk with you Flood waves rising higher We will swim through In the journey and you tire Yes i will carry you Battles getting harder More guns will we fire You and me brother we will make it through.

You, Me

This is the world It has nothing in it

You hate me I hate you We hurt ourselves

You lack love I lack love We have malice

We hurt ourselves We know not Nature does know We belong not here We are pilgrims

We do know We care not Life is so short

You hate me You gain not You should not

You soon Or I soon Will leave the world

One leaves One stays The later will follow

We may meet May not Only God knows

So now lets live right And live in love

God bless you