

Poetry Series

Titto Mutny
- poems -

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Titto Mutny()

I wrote my first poem when I was so low, disapointed and upset.I had no one to speak to..but a pen and rest is you enjoy and find inspiration from my s! !

A Lone Star

A lone star in the sky
Looks down upon a girl
Who has loved for long,
In the shadows, it hides
Hoping the girl isn't in love with the Moon.
Her eyes are lost in the darkness,
As she waits for her love to come out.
The girl loves the stars
But will the star ever know?

Titto Mutny

A Move On Song

Don't you worry child.
Love found you here.
Don't allow it to take anything
You hold on.
Memories bind
but also, blind
Don't allow your past to haunt
and make you a prisoner of fear
Don't fear losing what you love
its somewhere fine, if not here
What will you get from beating yourself up?
Pull yourself together and match on.
Probably not today
You are just as good as you are without
Beating yourself only leaves you beaten
Take away the mis-takes
and forgive the mis-gives
Get up a be desirable.

Titto Mutny

A Stir Of Love

How I feel about you is so deep
I can't explain it.
I'm so in love,
Lost within you,
A forest of Roses.
I can smell your lovely scent,
From head to toe
I can see your nectar dripping.
And I want to taste it all.
I want to be taken away
by the pleasure you give me.
Giving up my whole.
body and soul.
I want to hold you naked-close
Just you and me,
Without clothes.
I surrender my love for you,
My love to you
Forever yours.
Will you be mine?

Titto Mutny

Adisa

Adisa

My heart yearns for you
And I long to be with you
Though far art thee
I miss thou a great deal
So strong you have been for me
Understanding you are my queen
How lucky could I ever get?
With you by my side,
How grateful can I ever be?
I love you my love
I cherish you.
You are all I live for
You are all I ever want.
Thank you for always lighting my world.
Thank you for being a plus in my life.
I love you.

Titto Mutny

Adrenaline(In Love)

I am done living old,
Like the slave-days.
Been feeling cold.
Hold me,
Let me experience your warm-miracle.
Blindfold me,
I want to walk you by the edge of the cliff.
The rush, the flash,
You make feel live again.

Titto Mutny

Amateur Love

You love not to deceive
but in me you believe
You give not to receive
but in love you live
For better or for worse
You live by your word
You are a child,
I love your amateur love.
Amateur yet pure
Deep and mature
You are my child,
I love you amateur love.

Titto Mutny

An Honest Poem

What do i do?
My heart is for you.
I want to wait but cant.
My heart is in my hand
And I'm in handcuffs
What do I do?

A moment of cuddling.
Tight is what will define it
My chest is open,
My heart is hoping.
What do i do?

When I'm about to kiss,
And my lips leaping,
My heart singing,
Along the fairly fear tune.
What do i do?

Should i takes the shot
Or mission abort?
I wondering,
Are we in the same boat?
What do i do?

My heart is a watercan,
she is a flower pot
I water my love
That it may blossom,
What will she do?

Titto Mutny

Angel Of Mars

Why do I miss you so much
You angel of Mars?
Though not my hunny,
Why do I Crave you like bee & honey?
I crave to hold you tight in my arms
To cuddle you and to kiss you
I want to let you knw how much I cherish you
How much you have saved me from I.
How much I miss you
And how I know not why.
Ilove you Bee
I love you hunny.
I wanna seduce you,
I wanna make u mine.
Give me you.
And all will be fine.

Titto Mutny

Another Love Story

What would you tell me about Love
I dont know yet?
About the high and lows
About the fantansies you have in bed.
And how religiously you would make love,
If you truely had the one in your dreams.
Well,
I met mine,
In the silence of the nights.
I remember us
Making love like gods
Cuddling to warmy words
And actualizing every thought
Then one morning..
I woke up and left.
Just like we do in our dreams.

For Mercy

Titto Mutny

Born To Shine

I ask you rain.
Rain if you may.
Dont form clouds,
then later walk away.
Do rain,
Or stay out of the way.
I ask you sun,
Shine if you can.
Dont rise so high in the morning
Then later, hide behind the clouds unwarming,
You were born to shine.
So shine because you can.
And you moon while its dark,
Make hay to bring the light back,
Don't wait at the dawn of the promising sun.
For then light isn't your concern.
Let the moon shine,
Let the sun shine,
Let the rain shine,
Everyone shine.
You were all born to shine.

Titto Mutny

Casual Love

It is true I want you too
It is true we had a great run,
But you don't know anything about relationships.
A relationship is like a wheel.
You wear it out,
It stalls or tears out.
You oil it well
It will excel.
I really love you,
I do.
But you will wear me out,
You don't respect my beliefs.
You never let me flourish.
I don't want to be your lolly,
I wanna be more than your only.
Will you want me enough not to sleep with me for a couple of months?
Will you want to love me
Or to have me service you?
A relationship stands not on sex.
But different sets.
Find them and you will have me.

Titto Mutny

Confidence

You got to have the confidence
to rise above every storm
You got to have confidence
To break a norm,
Confidence.
To look them in the eye
And tell them why.
Fake it
And have it.
Calm your voice
Roll your sleeves,
Believe.
It takes confidence
To rise.

Titto Mutny

Damsel

Welcome me in your mind.
And you will hear me in your heart
I haven't fallen in love with your face,
I have fallen in love with you.
Your love is warm like the morning sun
I orbit around.
It warms me slow,
Making me want more.
It drops so fast
So I never wanna leave.
Welcome me in your mind
Feel me in your heart.
I will let you climb over my mountain.
I will sail on your boundless sea.
Hit me with rays
And see how you make me feel
Fear not.
You never disappoint.

Titto Mutny

Dead And Gone

She was lovable,
And precious
More than gold
Always thought it was a perfect tale
Ever told,
But the perfect ending never was
Mistrust and lies bridged our walls
The trust I was building collapsed
And the love became corrupt.
The glimmer of gold was no more.
The crown and a soiled gown
Was all that was
Disappointing.
I wanted to be mad.
But I couldn't bring myself to that
I had already seen the dark clouds
Rolling in from a distance
My baby had left her.
She was dead and gone.

Titto Mutny

Desire

I desire for honesty,
Contentment and integrity
Peace, calmness and unity
I desire for a corruption free Kenya,
And a nation for nations.
I desire for kindness and generosity,
Where the poor will be rich in happiness.
I desire for a crime free environment
Where i will stugger through life without looking over my shoulder.
No, its not a dream.
I desire for success.
and to learn from each failure i assess
I desire all good.
That my taste glands may not lose taste
For generosity, kindness and hapiness.
I know it's not a dream
but a checkpoint in life.

Titto Mutny

Desire's Depth

I stretch my hand wide open,
To as far as my longest finger can reach,
My heart yearns to unfold,
To hold,
On the dreams young now old,
That I may once feel the fulfillment of owning.
It yearns to own that slip between its fingers.
One that is already gone.
Everytime the dream gets close
There's always a thin line between victory and loss.
leaving me close enough to feel but not touch.
To be filled but not quenched.
So familiar to be mine but none.
It has been long roam,

Titto Mutny

Diary Of An Addict.

What do you see,
When you look at me?
Do you see anything peculiar?
Something like a moon amongst clouds?
Or Like a seedling struggling to sprout,
Almost succumbing to the weight of soil above it?
I feel every emotion flowing in me.
I need a hand to hold,
I dont want to be alone.
I am curving in.
But my heart is willing.
It is willing to press through the ceiling,
It is willing to go all the way,
Down the road of healing.
I cant explain.
Only a recovering addict would know.

Titto Mutny

Diary Of Love.

Tonight my love,
While i was working
I missed you so much.

I missed every touch
of your words that makes me whole
I missed every grip of your hand that picks me up when i fall.
Every jump-start of my soul.
I missed every bit of your smiling lips,
and your curvy round hips.
Your absence made me sick and weak.
I felt so lonely, my only.

Now that we are here.
I am gonna hold you tight and wont let you go out of my sight.
In you i seek to hide from loneliness hunts.
My only one,
What would i do without you?
Open the gates of our heart
That there may flow tears
Tears of love...

Titto Mutny

Do Not Share Your Dream With The Wind

I beg you candle,
Do not share your dream with the wind.
It could blow east,
Or blow west,
But will definitely blow you out
Leaving you in the dark.
You could dream to light the world like the sun,
Or light the night like the moon
Only let the fire of your dream
burn from the inside.
Keep it close to your heart,
Only keep the wax
And all that works for you in the loop.
I beg you candle,
Dont share your dream with the wind,
Because besides blowing south,
It will definitely blow you out.

Titto Mutny

Domestic Love(Beastiality)

Pik pik ponkie.
How i love my donkey,
Fresh and fleshy.
You know its my only.
How i caress her body.
All time when i am lonely
And she earns me a living.
She cares than nobody
I like her seductive walk.
The look of her hind block.
I also like being around her.
All around the clock.
I know you might talk.
But that is the way it is.
Pik pik ponkie.
How i love my donkey
I know it's only a matter of time,
Before i stick it in..

Titto Mutny

Don't Put A Hand On A Woman

Papa, dont put a hand on that woman,
She is my mother.
She carried me in her womb for months,
Took good care of me for years.
She means everything to me.
If you want to pull her ears.
Or force her eyes to flow tears.
Find a man..not her.
She is my Mother.

Hey Bro, don't Put a hand on that woman.
She is my sister.
It will ache me when i hear her wail in pain.
It will break my heart when i see her swollen bruised face.
And with that i might never forgive and forget..
My sister's pain is mine boy!

Hey Dude, dont put a hand on that woman.
Can't u see she is a woman?
A woman needs not to be kicked.
A woman needs not to be abused.
A woman needs respect.
She is a mother and a sister.

Titto Mutny

Everyday On Earth Is A Great Day

I did it and i wasnt in the game,
Neither was I burning,
I was out of flame.
It happens everyday is the same.
Everyday on earth, is a great day.

Titto Mutny

Everyone Is Like A Moon

Everyone is like a moon
With two sides,
The dark and bright side,
Always fighting to light your world.
Sometimes the light shines in dark
Or the dark lights the night,
One could live in darkness.
Or with aid of the light
Put the darkness out of sight
Everyone is like moon
With two sides,
The sides that will forever fight.

Titto Mutny

Family Life

I once had a brother.
Yes!
A big brother who cared more than no other.
Always watching over my radar
There is nothing he couldnt do.
Unfortunately our brotherhood didnt last for long.
The world did us wrong,
For it was jealous of us.

I had sisters too
So many of them.
They loved me so much
Being their only brother.
Then they all got engaged.
And things changed.
We had a chain of weddings.
Life was never the same.

I once had my parents,
Living with me.
Life was so kind.
I loved being their child.
Time came when i had to choose,
Between staying or walking in their shoes.

So once upon a time
I had to leave home.
My childhood sun had gone down.
I later lost course because
All i treasured was gone,
leaving me alone,
To build what i had to
on my own.

Then the moon rose during my dark hour
letting all that was handover its power
I now have my life back
with a lovely wife who has my back
Apart from the extended family

I have children of my own
Like the moon among stars..
I feel its unfair to brand life unfair.

Titto Mutny

Flower In My Garden

There is a flower in my garden
A flower like a rose but more
I have been wanting to harvest it
But unceasingly,
It has always said no
It makes me yearn like a bee
To mount on.
But I still let it be.
Because a garden is its home
A garden is where it belongs
And not in my flower jar.
With its aroma it anoints
Blooming all season
Never disappoints.
It calls me the watercan man
I care for it as much as I can
There is this flower in my garden
Like a rose but more
I live for it.

Titto Mutny

Flower Of God

It lies in bloom
like a bride awaiting for her groom
Calm like the lilies.
The flower that God tends.
It blooms in the morning
Singing merry song in silent.
You could see it dance to the wind's whistles.
The flower that God tends
Knows nothing related to wilting
but hopes for everlasting life.
For it's a creature of grace.

Titto Mutny

Forgive Me

Forgive me my Friend,
For the love you gave
And i took for granted.
For all the care that i received,
And failed to care.
For luring you into my bed.
Yet i knew very well
that it was then that mattered.
Forgive me for the love now scattered
Forgive me for the heart shattered.
For not making my intentions clear.
For Shedding your tears,
Forgive me,
For making you share your precious self.
Making your relationship unsafe.
For giving you hope.
that our temporary meeting would gradually graduate into something great.
I have been so selfish and inconsiderate.
Forgive me.
I wanted you to know that i loved you too
Though not in the same predestined way.
You've treated me so well and kind.
that am so ashamed..
Hope you find a place in your heart to forgive me..

Titto Mutny

Get Up

Following a miserable defeat,
U should not stop at it,
Stand on your feet,
And say,

'Imma heavy metal'
Have won hearty battles'
You will then score to settle,
All the losses encured.

Let ur fears melt,
Fasten your belt,
Hasten your steps.
For today is your day..

Titto Mutny

Good Guy With A Gun

I am a good guy.
A good guy with a gun
Be wary of me girl.
Run while you can
I am slippery
I easily fall in love
just like you may
I am a good guy
With a gun,
Please run away while you can.

Titto Mutny

Good Things Got To Come To Me

All good things got to come to me,
I want 'good',
I'm not taking any bad.
I have lost too much.
Now I hold back.
I resist!
All good got to come to me.
I have been crying,
Now I wipe my tears
I have been whining,
It is time to face my fears
I am replenishing my stock,
All good things got to come here.
I have been a laughing stock
I replace it with a positive talk.
I have taken 'bad' for long
Now I change my song.
All the good thing got come to me.
I have had 'bad'
Now am taking it no more!

Titto Mutny

Heart On A Plate.

I want to love you, poet.
Giving you my all
both heart and soul
for with you there is no fall out
but rhymes and metaphors of love,
all throught.
I give you my heart on a plate.
For you to contemplate,
As food for thought.
For my love is forever docked at your port.
I`ll love u like Romeo
And you like Juliet.
As tatoo is to skin
Is your love to me.
I am stirred by you.
Let my love embrace you
Forever.
And our elephant love will rhyme
Till the end of time.

Titto Mutny

Hold On

Be glad when it pains
When doors close
Because its time to grow
It happens for a reason
It is time to move on.

Be glad when its dark
And nothing seems to work
Beyond the darkness
Lies the light
Darkness doesn't last forever

Dont worry Child,
Dont complain.
There is least to achieve with that.
You rather try something out and fail
Than do nothing and succeed in failing

Titto Mutny

Homecoming

Hello Home,
Here I am,
Here I come.
Receive me with hands, warm
And a pat on my back
I had been GONE for long.
Glad to be back.
Here I come,
Receive me HOME,
With hands, warm,
And a pat on my back.
HELLO Home,
I am glad to be back.

Titto Mutny

I Can't Find Any Hate In Me

I fell in love with a beautiful girl
A girl, an art of being.
A girl like Rose,
Full of prickles,
She would prick my heart
Causing it to bleed.
with every touch of care,
She would awaken my wounds,
And she didnt care.
Despite the bumpy ride
I held on tight, all night.
the tough love developed muscles.
And I hurt her even.
Days flew by,
Though prickly,
She was willing to learn
And I was willing to learn
how to step on a thorn
Without it penetrating my flesh.
With constant scourging
My heart grew Numb.
I accepted her
And she became my night lamp.
The light that brightened my world.
How I wish it wasnt too late,
If only the lamp oil was pure,
Then there wouldnt be a wound to cure,
The explosion tore us apart,
Leaving us no choice but to part
I hated the feeling,
It felt irreplaceable,
And forgetting impossible,
I hoped to thrust my way forward with hate
So I climbed down deep
into the dark parts of my heart
Searching for hatred.
Day and night,
But to no avail.
I couldnt find any hate in me,

Thanks to love,
I am forever in debt.
It set me free.
I am forever flesh.
With constant scourging
My heart grew numb.
I accepted her
And she became my night lamp.
The light that brightened my world.
How I wish it wasnt too late,
If only the lamp oil was pure,
Then there wouldnt be a wound to cure,
The explosion tore us apart,
Leaving us no choice but to part
I hated the feeling,
It felt irreplaceable,
And forgetting impossible,
I hoped to thrust my way forward with hate
So I climbed down deep
into the dark parts of my heart
Searching for hatred.
Day and night,
But to no avail.
I couldnt find any hate in me,
Thanks to love,
I am forever in debt.
It set me free.
I am forever free.

Titto Mutny

I Do Not Bow To The Weight Of My Shoulders

I still stand tall
Despite all
I choose to be bold
And not to be bored
They may have me
Like I am their whore
But no!
I dont bow
to the weight of my shoulders.
They may enslave me,
They may use me,
They may abuse me
Riding me endlessly till I black out
Still, I do not bow
to the weight of my shoulders.
I know my home
I know where I belong
Do not give up on me
Do not neglect me
Dont lose me to them,
Dont set me into flames
I know where I belong
So I do not bow
It may be dark today
I may not shine today
But still, I stand tall.
Do not hide your pain,
Do not down your pen,
Let them ride,
But dont let them water down your spirit.
We know who we are!
We do not bow to the weight of our shoulders.

Titto Mutny

I Dont Fear Gravity

I dont fear gravity
Even if it wanted to pull me down.
I do not fear,
I am grounded to me.
To my vision,
And mission.
It will want to burn me out,
It will want to scatter matter.
Still, I am centred
And grounded.
I dont fear.
I am entire here.
Not sublime.

Titto Mutny

I Dont Fear Missing You.

I dont fear Missing you.
Missing is not weakness
but a yearning to witness
That precious moment you feel
When love is real and still.
When arms hold close,
nose upon nose
Hands on shoulders
and others around the waistline
Roll into motion
And get in touch with your emotion

Titto Mutny

I Know Why The Sun Cries

I know why the sun cries,
Dies and buries its head all night.
I know why the sun cries,
It is a secret my mama told me,
It cries because it is lonely,
And got no rainbow on its cloud
It cries because sometimes her friend moon is out.
Leaving her alone by herself all night.
You could see her wipe her tears before sunrise,
Put on a happy face for a new day,
Showing love hoping to be appreciated.
That is why it takes its frustrations on us at noon.
Because she feels used
And no one cares to reflect her love back.
I know why she goes away all night.
It doesn't matter how elevated one is.
Everyone needs to be loved and appreciated.

Titto Mutny

I Love My Life(Gratitude)

I love my new life
because its full of life
I feel so alive
like a bee hive
I fly like a butterfly
And sting like a bee
I soar like an eagle
Am more than an equal
Look at my tomorrow,
It's free of sorrow.
Only hope
And positive possibilities
My chances are fat
And Deeply dreamt.
I am so happy.
I love my life.

Titto Mutny

I Remember How True Love Feels Like

I dreamt about true love,
I remember how it feels like,
And know what I ought to do;
Giving out my all,
Mindless of my share,
Wanting to do better,
Caring;
Always working on a yourself for someone.
I remember true love, ...
It is all about getting naked
Being vulnerable.
Taking off your clothes
For someone to see what your mother has never seen,
Something sacred,
Your eyes cant comprehend.
I remember true love.
I wanted to make her happy coz It felt fulfilling,
I wanted to hold on her coz it was enriching.
For once, I drew deep from sacred well.
I combined my name with hers,
And it all felt perfect.
I felt the world stop for the two of us.
killing everyones presence,
I wasn't afraid of declaring my love,
I could do it from the top of the mountain.
Or even sneak it in morning Adhin prayer calls,
I remember it all.
I dreamt about true love.
And want to experience it again.

Titto Mutny

I Still Think Of You

I think of you sometimes,
I ask the what ifs,
Sometimes I am happy that you're gone,
But i dont seem to be over this chapter.
I envy how fast you moved on
Because i still think of you sometimes,
I remiscence about the old days
And my heart stops beating for a sec,
It still remembers,
Other than repainting my walls,
The old paint stills lies beneath.
I could cry to flash you out of my system.
I didnt realise you were rooted to my
soul.
I dont refuse to move on.
Someday you will be forgotten.
On a wild day
Another flower will bloom.

Kiddo

Titto Mutny

I Want One

This is my humble prayer Lord,
I ask not for alot.
All i want is one
That is rightfully won.
I dont want two
i will be unfaithful to,
I dont want three
That will define me.
Just yesterday i had four
Now, i have non but foes.
Lord, If you give me one,
Then from one i wont choose
I will be faithful.
From one i wont lose,
I will be careful.
This is my humble prayer Lord
I ask not for alot.
All i want is one
That is rightfully won.

Titto Mutny

If You Ain't Growing, You Are Dying

Elevate your ears
And listen to the voice
What have you gained?
What have you lost?
Tap into your consciousness
And listen again
Is it the same
On fire,
Or out of flame?
Do you want to leave,
Or still hold on the old belief?
It is strange
Is it?
Do you see any change?
Check it out and see for yourself.
If you ain't growing, you are dying.

Titto Mutny

I'm Gone

I am all gone,
like yesterday.
like age,
a turn on a new page.
I am in the past,
like a back forecast.
I'm the settled dust,
Don't kiss me goodbye.
In reverse,
Paint my memories black.
and wish history good-luck

Titto Mutny

I'mma Dream

It's time to get myself a dream,
I had a nightmare sleeping on my dream bed.
Now am free to live a dream with my dream girl
Imma dream, girl
And live my dream.

All the pain is in the past,
I'm over that dream,
The mismatchment and inadequacy
It was a just dream.
Now am free to live a dream with my dream girl.
Imma dream, girl
And live a dream.

I am sprouting so fast
Cant believe it!
Opportunities are so vast
With no limit.
Keep going
You made the universe say YES to me.
I am now free to live dream with my dream girl
Imma dream, girl
And live my dream,

Couldnt struggle to fit in,
I was born to stand out.
Drop with no ripple,
And a love cripple.
Did you ever Know I was passionate?
I am now free to live a dream with my dream girl
Imma dream, girl
And live my dream,

Titto Mutny

Ingratitud

My looks thrive in goodness.
Yet I am not Mr. World Kenya.
My Singing is just on key
though not as Alicia Keys'
I write lovely poems
Yet still,
Not as the phenominal Maya Angelou.
I try my best,
To beat my best
With a genuine heart
And a heart of love.
I try to make you feel loved,
To make you happy.
Still you are best at what do.
Identifying in my best the worst.
It hurts so much.
Would you ever stop?
Would i ever sing you a song?
Would i ever write you a poem?
Not again.
With every effort,
You crush my spirit.
Not me, Never again..
Maybe Maya would.

Titto Mutny

Ink Drop Hope

Give me hope
for im not riding at the top
Living like a couch
when life has taken my role,
Sitting on me, sleeping
and sipping from my glass of wine
Taking away all that is mine.
I give up not so easily though
Now i have that hope
Thanks to you.
because as with every ink drop
You give me hope.

Titto Mutny

It Is Going Down

I have been waiting for a while,
With my patience flowing long like the Nile,
Finally it is going down,
With a dawn!
The dawn moment is down
Like Manna from the heavens
Grace is falling down
I can't help myself
Like David's cloak
I find it hard to behave,
I want to misbehave in grace
So I face the sky
With my eyes closed
And my mouth open
Welcoming a new reign
Where God's blessings fall like rain
My sun stands still
As He heals
My sun is high and shining again.
With my sword high, He guides me through victories
Behold,
It is going down.

Titto Mutny

It Is Poetry

My mind wanders
And wonders.
It ponders,
on thoughts but blunders.

Walk me through it
Take me through it
one talk,
A two-talk,

Dont be mean to be mean,
Fill me in,
Im feeling green.
Let me in,
Let me win

Extract it,
Explain it,
Expound it,
Express it.
It is poetry.

Patos Play

Titto Mutny

It's My Heart That Loves You

When i hug you
It's not me hugging you.
Rather,
It's my heart hugging your heart,
tightly like one who has found a life's mate

When i kiss you
It's not me Kissing.
Rather,
It's my heart kissing every corner of your heart.
with each smouch accompanied by a sweet word.

When i touch you
It's not me touching
You could say it's my hands
Rather,
It's my heart touching your heart.
I suppose its touching your hips, lips and your everything.
it wants you to feel every bit as it beats along your heartbeat.

When we sleep together.
It's not me sleeping with you.
Rather,
It's my heart sleeping you.
It wants feel every inch of you
It wants to live in you
and to own you forever.

Everytime i dont want to let go of you
When i am hugging, kissing and touching you.
Dont put it on me.
Rather
Find my heart accountable and yours responsible.
It is you my heart wants.

Titto Mutny

Kisses Are Butterflies

Kisses are lyk butterflies,
When frightened,
They easily fly away.
From the blues they find their way.
To your cheecks, if i may say
Looking for nectared lips.
So here are the magic tips;
Live like a flower
And not a pollinator.
Kisses will then be unable to hold you off
Many see them come,
But few get some.
All Because kisses are butterflies,
When frightened,
They easily fly away

Titto Mutny

Kisses Are Like Butterflies{edited}

When frightened,
They easily fly.

From the blues they may find their way.
To your cheeks, if i may say
Looking for nectared lips.
Kisses are like butterflies.

Kisses are like butterflies
Here are the magic tips;
Live like a flower
And not like a pollinator.
Kisses are like butterflies.
They will then always stop by,
Just to say hi.

Many may see them come,
But only few may get some.
All 'cause kisses are like butterflies,
When frightened,
They easily fly

Titto Mutny

Let It Take A Toll On You

It feels newbie,
When we take the first step
It feels, how will it be like?
Like a chick eagle learning to fly
With the first flap
And successively, it soars high.
Never does one know,
It always takes one a toll
Before he knows it all,
Before standing tall.
Arise,
Step into the lime light
Let it take a toll on you
And you will know it all.

Titto Mutny

Letter By The Loved Lover.

Hello Ross,
With you I rose
Beating all odds
Like Tupac's rose
That grew on concrete.

Hello Ross,
It is you i chose,
Your kindness and words.
Makes my world and soul whole.

Hello Ross,
Its you my hearts knows
From Deep within,
Forever it knows you're its twin.

Hello Ross,
i love u so sacredly deep.
You are the peace in my sleep
and a morning glory in every wake
It's thee i will never forsake.

Hello Ross,
Should i talk about our merry laughters,
or our sweet kiss moments and there-after.
About how you make me complete.
You are my Miss world's best lover.

Hello Ross,
I am afraid that i may never say it all.
How i lose myself in you.
And you in the lost me.
This might change you.
And you will be lost forever.

Titto Mutny

Love

When I was about to give up,
You made me give in.
When i was about to hate,
you made me forgive and forget.
When I was about to regret,
you made me appreciate.
When I was about to cheat,
You made me sincere,
When I was about to retreat,
you made me persevere.
When i was about to mistreat,
You made adhere,
To your simple rules,
That's you LOVE

Titto Mutny

Love Awaits

To get her love,
I have to wait,
patiently,
like i do on bank queues,
so that she signs my 'cheque'
I hope it won't bounce.

Titto Mutny

Love Before-After Love

I was once in love,
A slave of my own expectation.
I disappointed my love
And my own self.
I thought I deserved it all.
As a lover,
I thought love was supposed to be perfect.
Now i know.
But i dont know what to do about it.
My love was a tough prison
With mean hearts,
On a mission
Playing darts,
With no brains to reason.
My love was a wrecked ship,
More like a wet bed
And no where to sleep.
I fought and finally found my way out.
I broke loose,
And ran like a wild goose,
With much freedom to use.
But then love got attachments.
It's okay,
If things dont go your way.
It's alright to be mad.
But not for a lifetime.
Dont lose your mind,
Be kind.
There is this good news,
We could use.
My waters are now calm for all sailors.
I can even swim in them.
I am so happy.
I look forward to the next adventure.

Titto Mutny

Love Mad

I'm stuck in mud
emotionally Mad
I cant find a way to move on.
because u have clouded my horizon.
So i take a walk,
to be away from your yoke
And i miss you though
still i cant move on
Love you,
Hate you.
With U it's pleasure,
Pressure,
And displeasure.

Titto Mutny

Love Story

I have never wanted so much,
than to love and be loved back.
Oh but a touch of a love is spell
with how it weighs me down
who would tell?
Devoted to the 'Good mornings'
without which my day would fade pale
'How was your day love? '
And i wouldn't feel like an empty shell.
But is that all?
All i wanna know is there exist out there.
Someone who thinks am all fair,
Distant from ugly.
Someone who cares.

Titto Mutny

Love Without Wax

Tonight I cry so bitterly.
I mourn my loss
In tears black like coal
I mourn for the missed goals
beating myself up.
I am crying for the love dissolved
And the problem not solved.
I cry for the parallel paths
that never seem to meet,
The chiln fear i have
And fail to admit.
Because i fear admitting.
I cry for the strong words
I bear in my heart for you
Yet i never have a chance
To know you by name,
Not even letting you know them.
It hurts,
Yet i still carry you in my heart.
The flame still burns.
because my love is without wax.
One day our paths will cross,
Entangle,
And we shall forever flourishing.

Titto Mutny

Love-Blind

Thoughts of her kept trending,
My brain generous shared memories of her
To other parts of the body..
My heart felt betrayed by me.
I regret that moment.
Even though our interaction was brief
My heart was alert and in love
But then unlike now,
I was cruising through the stratosphere
With my ego flying so high
I couldn't catch a clue
Despite the many passes she made at me.
The girl loved the boy,
The boy loved the moment.
If only I could get back in time
I would go back for her.
But then love is blind
And I was too blind to see it.

Titto Mutny

Lullapoem

She lies in bed gently
Peaceful like a moon night.
She fall in my arms half-asleep
And lull her letting her fall deep
A dream, a dream
Talk of the beautiful stars
Twinkling...
She is asleep
And I feel love flowing from my heart.
I lie her in bed
And a kiss on her forehead.
It is a good night
All over again.

Titto Mutny

Lust Blast

Oh, I am burning..
My body is on fire!
With thirst,
I am full of desire,
Feeling edge raw,
Flames of lust are waging war.
Bodies erotically on show.
And me and time bomb.
That is gonna blow on sight.
Mini shorts and tights
Exposing the upper thoughts.
I can see it with my eyes closed
And my mind keeps replaying.
Until i am susceptible
To all that is unacceptable.
Demands, I am being pulled apart.
Victory side
Take me away from a place i can hide.
From my eyes and thoughts..

Titto Mutny

Mad

I am mad
and cant be remould
Uncertainty is a mould
Growing within me
I cant let go
because am cold,
And there is no way to cool me down

Titto Mutny

Matiang'i Is My Way

I saw a flower in a desert
Weary and thirsty,
Depleted by the exam room heat.
What a pity that was.
Only a student knows,
Given a chance,
It would snatch a water drop from humidity.
So I jumped out for a quick sec
And back before the echo
of the roughling paper could break.
I saw it desparately gasping for air.
Oh poor,
There was nothing it could do.
Humbled by the examroom heat.
It suffered gracefully as I
Matiang'id my way around the exam room.

Titto Mutny

Monday Blues

It is a monday
And I feel friday
Like a week day
I am so thursday
Worn out
And Craving for saturday
It's monday.
My weekend must have eluded me.

Titto Mutny

Mr. Right

I pray that he finds me early enough,
While I am young and yummy,
Ripe and dripping with honey.
While I am a lone attractive fruit on a tree,
Such that I be the apple of his eye.
I pray for him.
That he finds me before I drop ruthlessly,
Before I am roughly plucked by a stranger,
Who will give me an ugly bite,
Then throw me away
Claiming I am not his taste.
I pray that he finds me before I'm taken,
Before the feast of fruit flies,
Before I am unavailable to his eyes.
Before everything.
I want him to find me.
I pray that he grows tall enough,
So as to get to me when I become out of reach,
I relish myself on his lips.
I yearn for him.
I want to be plucked only by him,
I want to be eaten by him.
It is him I want.
Only him.
So I pray.

Titto Mutny

My Heart Aches For You.

My heart aches for you,
You who think you are unworthy of love,
You who was robbed,
And think you are not enough,
Not anymore,
And you think you're damned.
Have you forgotten the taste of love?
I could give you some.
My heart aches 'cause it doesnt choose who to love.
And you choose who to love & who not to?
Hate for love,
Who deserves and who deserves not?
If i didnt deserve to be loved, do I deserve to love.
A fresh start maybe,
Dont we deserve anything?

Titto Mutny

My Heart Awaits For You

My heart awaits for you
Like a pendulum ready to let go,
From a string
Or a stone from a sling,
Ready to swing.
My heartbeat countdown,
Waiting for that moment in time,
Still unknown,
When time will stop.
And my heart take deep,
In a pool of love.
For then,
I won't mind falling over.
My heartbeat counts down
Waiting for a moment in time,
Though one,
I am not alone.

Titto Mutny

My One Joy

I have this one Joy,
that takes me over the moon,
With every sunrise,
It blossoms like a bird of paradise
My joy is like a flower,
Even if i fell into a pit deep,
Full of sorrow and guilt
My Joy would never wilt
Instead,
Like a giant broomstick
it would sweep away my sorrow
Making way for a better tomorrow.
My One Joy is Christ,
Those who touch my heart,
My family and friends,
You are my One Joy.

Titto Mutny

Mystery Girl

She once loved like a sea wave
And cherished like a mother bird
She was starving,
And could feast on any wild
desires.

With the weight of the world on her conscience.

She learnt that she was only but a girl.

A student of life

Now her love is like pond water.

Calm and reserved.

She never goes beyond herself.

I wonder what the world did to her.

?Gcnoa?

Titto Mutny

New Day

Behold,
It is a brand new day
I am part of.
Thanks be to God.
I see the sun shining
Everyone planning
I feel part of something big.
No fuss,
No rush,
I am resigned.
So I tweet
Like a bird
And breath like air.
I am glad
It is a new day

Titto Mutny

No Money No Loving

Too many years
Too many months
Too many days
Today It dawned on me.
I am in material world.
Got to be a material guy.
No money, no loving
Try it.
It is not taught at home.
You suck
Because you got no money
Love won't flourish.
Where there is no money
Love without money
Is like throwing your bait in the mud
You will catch a twig
But unable to buy a wig
No money no loving,
It is a lesson not taught at home.
It is a material world,
Be a material guy.

Titto Mutny

No More Love.

Behold,
My heart just turned cold,
Everything is gone,
After the fresh flesh feast,
You threw away the bone.

How I have been pampering you with love and care,
Giving you all my love mindless of my share,
How lovely you were, commonly rare,
Mistakenly ranking you to the top yet you belonged to the rear.

I am like a blood group 'O' type of lover,
Who loves A and B when they have nothing to offer,
Come one, come all, my love is on offer,
Stop Love! everything is over.

How sweet it is you rushed to the green pastures,
just to find out that i am the greener pastures,
I feel sorry to say that they is no way back,
Perhaps all I can do is to wish you good luck

Titto Mutny

Nothing To Do With You

There is a burning desire in my heart,
If only I was your friend,
Then i could share it.
But it has nothing to do with you.

I'm burning,
Burning of the fire we ignited together decades ago,
The fire that was supposed to warm us,
Yet here I am alone, burning,
Because you have nothing to do with me.

Have i depreciated too much that i go for free?
I'm i so barren like the biblical fig tree?
That you would rather cut me down, letting me rot,
Because i am not worth your firewood,
All because you have nothing to do with me.

Keep in mind handsome,
My cross for you is burdensome,
The cross that made our paths cross,
The cross that made us cross.
The Cross we all chose.
And now, we have nothing to do with it.

All i need is not much,
Being no-one will do me much.
No maintenance cost,
No love lost.
That will be greatly appreciated
As I will have nothing to do with you.

Titto Mutny

Open

Open dear Open,
It is seven in the morning
It is me Mr. Sun Knocking
Shining from sky
Dont be shy, open
rise and make paradise

Open dear flower Open.
It is me mr Bee
I bring pollen with me.
Open or i will let you bee.

Open Miss flower open
Its me again
Hurry and make some grain.
You stand to gain

Open Miss flower Open,
Its me
I am taking you to my love.
As a show of all the love i have.

It now the time and hour.
To open doors of your soul
Break down the walls.
And allow prosperity to dwell in.

Titto Mutny

Open Your Heart

Open your heart like a book
Let the interested lads look
For they love not the cover but pages
Onto which the mystical you hides for ages

Open your heart like a flower.
Your exterior might lure
But the interior got the power,
To heal, a non-medicinal cure.

Open your heart and be a bait
Let yourself in, then wait
In the shadows of the ticking clock
It's a matter of time before you hear a knock

Open your heart and be smart.
Open your ear-eyes and be on the alert.
Don't hear of the goodness your eyes see.
It's now time to follow your heart.

Titto Mutny

Pencil Uprising

I got the urge to write,
To fight
And not to hide
From the fear inside.

I realise that I got to rise
And chase after my dream.
I got no time to play nice,
And so I rise.
It is me verses my dream.

I don't need force my pen to write
When the ink is low.
Everything will be alright,
Poems will still flow.
And when they do,
I will write all night.

Titto Mutny

Perfume Of Disappointment

I met a lady
and I was crazy
I let my feelings shout
and poured my heart out
I wanted her so bad.
She hugged me
but no kiss,
Her mouth
Was smelling booze
Still, I wanted her kiss
and a woman who doesn't drink,
So I left,
Disappointed and wondering,
Was I disappointed at missing the kiss?
or because she drinks her self crazy on sunday?
Now i can smell her perfume all over my body.
A perfume of disappointment.

Titto Mutny

Pink Okaya

Where are you Pink?
My girl with a perfect wink,
without you i gonna sink,
'cause your absence makes me sick.

If only i could see you smile,
or maybe resurface for a while,
Just to make me fine,
Have you forgotten that you're mine?

A gal with a seductive voice,
Loving you was not by choice,
I meekly was, and couldn't avoid,
sadly, in my heart you left a void.

Your beauty was their sum,
Your smile, my charm,
So hot; at your prime,
that with your presence,
came a thought that i would sublime

Titto Mutny

Rainbow In Your Cloud

Dont fall in love with me my love.
Do not want me.
Just enjoy me.
Don't develop any feelings to own me.
I am a passing wind.
With me I bring rain,
With rain I bring the rainbows.
With me I bring happiness in your life.
But do not fall in love with me.
Enjoy those rainbows.
Cherish every kiss.
Cherish every smile I put on your face.
You will always be my princess.
I was born to make you happy.
I am a passing wind,
Do not fall in love with me.
I just want to be a rainbow in your cloud.

Titto Mutny

Reverse Crush

Come close to me dear
Come; let you whisper into my ear
Tell me,
Do you know me in a silent wish?
And are afraid to speak
That you would rather cling on a dream silent and weak,
Dimming day after day,
While you see me drifting away?
Come close,
Let you share.
I promise to share even,
Making your dream a pair.

Titto Mutny

Rock It

I have been to the mountains
And to the hills
no adventure is
like you my prince

Your absence presents weakness
My Princess
Without you
I am like mountain without a peak,
a week without a weekend.

You sermoned me off the bench
brought me to a firing range
You moulded me into an absolute substitute
I'm senseless without your work of hand
I am so dissolute

Who is gonna ignite our inside?
I crave for us
Like thread and wax.
Like the candle works
I miss you firing
I miss you melting me
Life hangs on a thread.
We rock it.

Titto Mutny

Rosey Rose

Hello Rose
With you I rose
Beating all odds
Like Tupac's rose
That grew on concrete.
It is you i chose,
Your kindness and choice of words
Makes my world and soul whole.
It's you my hearts knows
From deep within,
Forever it knows you're its twin.
I love u so sacredly deep.
You are the peace in my sleep
and a morning glory in every wake
It's thee i will never forsake.
Should i talk about our merry laughters,
or our sweet kiss moments and there-after.
About how you make me complete.
You are my Miss world's best lover.
I am afraid that i may never say it all.
How i lose myself in you.
And you in the lost me.
This might change you.
And you will be lost forever.

Titto Mutny

She Belongs To Me

She belongs to me,
She is my rib.
God created her for me
While I was asleep.

She will deny it broad daylight
But under the roof of the night
she's my moonlight
because she is my girl
And she knows
She belongs to me

She was created to put up with me
This fight we fight
She knows how to stand by me
She never gives up on me
Because she knows
She is my girl.
She belongs to me

She might at times call me stupid.
Yes! I am her stupid fool
That I dont how to love her
That I dont know to spoil her
That is why she was snatched from me.
Yet I have always loved and wanted her
Since the first day I set my eyes on her.

Many think I am perfect for her.
Deep down she knows I'm a wreck
So broken,
Like a pot without a neck
Still she refuses to mould me.
She wants me to acknowledge
That she belongs to me.
So she walks away knowing
That she is my gal.
Still, she belongs to me.

She has taught me many things
With her, I have grown
From many things
Now Im alone, on my own.
Mama has neglected her only child.
Yet she knows
I belong to her
She is my Ma!

Even though she is not with me
I write to incite her love for me
That it may rises in her
That it wakes her from sleep.
To embrace her warrior spirit.
That she fights for us.
That she fights for me.
Oh boy!
I just let the cat out of the bag.

Titto Mutny

Sinking Great

The sun is furious
The moon in hideouts
They are both hurting
Their tears flooding
This pain is baked
Their vessel's wrecked
They are going down
They are sinking great
Nevertheless
They do not regret

Titto Mutny

So I Rise

If only you knew me well,
Then you would never let me go.
Clinging on me, you would,
like one gasping for his last breath,
Like am life,
without me it's death.
So you inevitably chose to stay instead.
If you knew me well,
Then we won't be here seated,
You would rather be an inspiration,
than a blockhead.
You would know,
That I would eventually rise like a rocket.
Then power you up like a socket.
But you barely know me.
So i rise,
Before you realise.

Titto Mutny

Stand Guard At The Door Of Your Mind

Everybody, stand guard at the door of your mind.
Guard you spirit,
Guard yourself from beliefs that limit.
From thoughts inform of ghosts,
Thoughts that conceive thoughts
A train of thoughts,
Where one thing lead to the other,
That is what you say, right?
Filter what you consume,
Be on the alert,
Never assume.
Quit complaining.
Life is a practical,
Take guard of what you take
Because it is what inhibits you.
It is only when you take in greatness.
That you will be limitless.
Walk, run.
Stop, listen.
Life is a mission.
Dont be too busy living someone's else life.
Stay guard.
What you see and hear
Determines the direction in which you steer.
For anything but everything.
Stay guard at the door of you mind.

Titto Mutny

Student Of Life

I sleep with Love
and rise with Joy.
I realise in life
There is more to toil.
Many toy
and prefer to coil,
repeating the same chore,
Over and over.
I chose to be all round,
Like a clock
Sweeping over all areas of my life,
Tik-tak, tik tak
Getting better
with every walk.

Titto Mutny

Tales Of A Poet

I write from a place so deep
the abyss where poetry drips.
non stop it flows,
conquering all the bottom-lows,
rising to heights no-one knows.
I write from the abyss of words,
no ink-pen would dare defy me.
without labour,
Words fall on paper.
Even if I was to hide
You would still find poetry resting on the inside,
I wouldn't want to ring a bell,
My kins share the same tale.

Titto Mutny

The Pledge

With spirit of charity
I'll give all that i could ever give
I'll live all that I could ever live
with a spirit of service
with a similar desire
like how I wish
it be done unto me.
I will love more,
Give more,
Help more,
And I'll be more compassionate
With the spirit of charity
I will exhaust my ability
Please help me God.

Titto Mutny

The Death Of A Habit

Like a turn to a new page
She kept walking away,
Like a wave from the epicentre
It can never trace it way back

So I am thinking, she's going away?
I am thinking, she's not going back?
I am thinking she is gone.
She no go back.
'Coz she has found her way.

Why are you so attached to wrong people,
With any chance to leave crippled?
They harm and do good.
They Kill you while you moan with pleasure.

I dont know,
Is it releaving she is gone?
Mixed feelings of attachment
Like a cocktail of happiness and sadness.
I sip, sip and sip
Until it is all gone away.

Titto Mutny

The Grand-Tale

A man built huge house
Furnished its interior with life
He then bought a beautiful bed,
But he had no wife

He then bought a stool,
And utensils too,
Unfortunately, its only the regular he could cook,
because he had no wife.

So he went out for a wife search,
At the market place and the church.
In villages and the town.
still, he could not find a wife,
But girls, travellers of life.
Who were too vibrant to settle down.

He then had a brilliant thought.
Good wives come from God,
He said,
All had to do was to pray and wait.
for perhaps good wives were out of stock.

But then God is full of wonders!
This beautiful fact could not stand missin out on a pleasant opportunity.
It could not spare the old man from wonder thoughts.
Would his wife drop directly from the sky?
And how would he receive her?

One lucky day as he returned from the farm.
He found a beautiful angelic lady
seated under his favourite tree,
There and then he knew it is done.
It was nothing like love at first sight,
For it had been written.
The Oldman received her like a wife he had once lost.
Grandpa told me that the lady never left the house! !

Titto Mutny

The Nightly Guest

There is a river that flows
Down beyond the neanderthal falls
On it, it flows carrying a loved soul.
smooth and gentle.
Though its banks are steep and deep.
At night there is a visitor.
You would see a crane far off the bank.
Watching from a safe distance.
It is said a crane drowned there.
The visitor returns every night.
Staring from a distance.
waiting for her mate to come back.

Titto Mutny

The Sainly Cryout

He is a punctured tank oozing.
With love and life
kind works and volunteers,
Calming hearts that shed tears
He hovers like a housefly
that can dare fly over fire
Son of Mother Teresa
A modern day saint.
He teaches me that life is a sea of choice
With purpose intertwined in our inner voice.
What is denying the fish in me
from grasping a fresh saintly breath?
I'm going for it.
I'm going for it.

Titto Mutny

The Silent Talk

Everytime I speak to you,
I feel like writing something sacred
On the walls behind your eyes.
like having a silent talk,
My mouth lets the eyes speak
My ears take on feeling your deep breaths,
My heart wishes to be the ear,
So as to listen to the beautiful words
Your eyes speak.
My eyes speak,
My ears feel,
My heart hears,
Is this love?

Titto Mutny

The Undying Love.

It was dead like a dodo
We all took a photo.
We were brave on its grave
Giving it farewell,
which didn't seem to go well.

It stands in the shadows,
with no flesh but a scary gaze
with no spoken phrase, but an empty guess.
Oh, its scary when you can't read a face.

It walks among the living
Asking for a second chance believing
That perhaps on the third day it may rise
Oh, it is sometimes unwise to be nice.
especially to the walking dead.

It lives in my backyard,
Making my life a little bit awkward.
Did it not die in the first place?
I am living at my own pace and space
though still this dead won't allow me to rest in peace! !

Checkmate,
It made its final move, moving in
It claims to be highly born,
From the womb, not the tomb.
I am now the husband to the infant,
The ressurected Love.

Titto Mutny

The Woman Who Loves Me

I want to be held by the woman who loves me.
She makes me feel young,
I want to rest in her arms forever.
I'm tired from the day's job
And can't wait to get home to her,
The woman who loves me.

When I'm down and lonely,
I only want to speak to the woman who loves me.
When sick,
I don't need a prescription,
Her tender touch and care will do the trick.
She is my night nurse,
She is a diva.
She is phenomenal,
She is the woman who loves me.

When I am love troubled
And don't know what do,
You would see me write poems, about the woman who loves me.
She drives me crazy,
She is my queen
And I'm totally conquered.
She is a battle I lost when I won her.

When I am lazy,
I wanna be with the woman who loves me,
She beats the crap out of me,
Tough love she has for me.
She puts me on toes,
She is my life-force.
She is my coach,
She is my torch.
She is the one ensures that I don't run out of flame.

When I am having a tough time.
I wanna be hugged by the woman who loves me,
She can do it all night,
She never gives a crap.

She is my antidote,
She is my honey pot.
She is all I have,
The woman who loves me.

I wanna live forever with this woman.
She is so beautiful.
Every moment with her is a dream.
When I am around her,
All my darkness dims.
Thank you God for this woman
She is indeed my rib.
She is my darling.
She is the woman who loves me.

Titto Mutny

They Are Lost

They presume to know me
So well, they even smile,
Only with the look of my eyes
They are lost into my lies.

They are lost,
Like locusts, they hop
Jumping into conclusions
Holding fast onto their illusions.

I pity them
Their baseless confidence
And looks of Incompetence
Only me, bears the true copy

Titto Mutny

Think Not.

Don't think that I hate you,
Because I have never thought of hating
Don't think that I like you,
Because it's an idea you will dislike.
Don't think that I love you,
Because it Will keep you waiting.
Don't think that I am so changed,
I am just living my life.
Don't think that I am falling in love,
I am just being friendly.
Don't think that I don't care,
I am just minding my own business.
Don't think that I am hitting on you,
I just thought you would think so.

Titto Mutny

Tirissimo(Keep The Fire Burning)

When Hell breaks loose,
Tirissimo!
When the going toughens,
Tirissimo!
When nothing seems to be working!
When you run out of firewood
Still, Tirissimo!
Use bisanju,
Shove your heart in there,
Give it all.
Tirissimo!
Bana baluhya,
Never give up!
Always keep the fire burning.

Titto Mutny

To You, Whoever

I dont know you
but i know this feeling,
sometimes we are sinking down
as we aim for the ceiling
Sometimes we look back
and get overwhelmed by the same feelings
today it aint that,
we celebrate the healing.
we look back at our history
onto which the same page
we register our victory
They say history defines us
I say it refines us.
Lets hold on what we got
because its the best gift the world has ever brought.

Titto Mutny

Tweet Tweet

Tweet tweet,
They are great among the great.
but they still pray for their bread.
Toiling until it's dark late
Time when i'm already in bed.

Tweet tweet,
I am up by five with a tweet,
Catching the early worm, which is sweet.
Success warning comes with a morning yawn.
Victory is my history when the day is won.

Tweet tweet!
I need not to say a word
to receive a reward.
All i do is tweet in their wheat farm.
For wherever i am.
The almighty takes care of me.
...

Titto Mutny

Uncalculated Steps

All the uncalculated steps we made,
and left in haste,
Followed our footsteps glowing red,
Burning them down leaving no trace
Becoming a reality of what we now face

All the calculated moves we made
From our desire to win
Followed our footsteps in green
like a caravan of leaves
To guide us home in victory

Titto Mutny

What Do I Do?

What do i do
My heart is for you.
I want to wait but cant.
My heart is in my hand
And I'm in handcuffs
What do I do.

What do i do
A moment of cuddling.
Tight is what will define it
My chest is open
My heart is hoping
What do i do.

What do i do
When I'm about to kiss
And my lips leaping
My heart singing
Along the fairly fear tune
What do i do.

What do i do
Should i takes the shot
Or mission abort.
I wondering
Are we on the same boat?
What do i do?

What do i do
My heart is a watercan.
You are a flower pot
I water my love
That you may always bloom
What will you do?

Titto Mutny

What Is It, With You Love?

Sometimes I wonder about Love,
I am so overwhelmed by it
I cant reason.
But for hate, atleast
I would have a reason
To hate with passion
And that will be my mission,
I forgave, I cant forget
And yet my feelings about love just got updated
I would wish for more love like hatred
So that I would forgive and forget
And only love like a friend,
But then, you let me down Love,
You forgave and endured a tough- heartbreak,
Now you compell me to love,
And love, against my will,
What kind of love are you?
I feel you bubbling in me,
Whispering and chanting,
Everytime you see her.
How I wish you let me be,
Just leave me alone.
And get a life.

Titto Mutny

You Never Know Why I Hold My Tears

You never know why I hide my fears,
You never know why I hold my tears,
It is for the same reason I love so much.
The same reason I perfect my imperfections.
Covering up
'till it is time up
It is because I lost yesterday young.
Therefore it's natural to treasure today with zeal.
Rejection and dejection.
Death or transformation.
What are you so down for?
Rise up my man,
Rise up.
The sun is as old in the morning
And as at noon.

Titto Mutny

You Wont Let Me Knock At Your Door!

I am into you.
i'll never leave,
Or perhaps from life
i'll take a leave,
So that i can be with you
My love,
wherever,
Whenever,
and forever.
You make me shiver with fever
My partner in dance
you are my top achiever
When your body is at glance
I just wanna stir your river
To flow,
It's you I cherish and adore,
though, you wont let me knock at your door!

Titto Mutny