

Poetry Series

**Tony chamasense**  
**- poems -**

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## Tony chamasense(03/10/1996)

Tony Md Chamasense is a freelance writer and poet who began writing professionally since 2014. Tony is an Undergraduate Pharmacy student at Evelyn Hone College Institute of Zambia. Beams and Columns is profoundly his first upcoming book project. He lives in kitwe, copperbelt.

# Aspiration

Aspiration

I choose to live in disguise  
Far apart from these deep blue skies,  
I choose to be a pendant from these diamonds  
For they enslave the hands that possess them.

I choose to be a revert to these streets  
A mount of possibilities beyond their limits.  
I choose to be the dark amiss the light  
Invisible to the eyes of every sight

I chose me over every fiber of my content  
Beyond the specs of every ideal treat,  
On the plate, am said to be an impersonator  
But I'm Me...

Tony chamasense

# Beauty

Pleasant sweet fragrance,  
Life to the fullest on basics  
Leads me on  
On, to the breaking dawn...  
Purple and blue you paint  
On, on my red little heart

It's beauty  
Beauty, the work of art...

Tony chamasense

# Betrayed

Tangled as a feather,  
Brittle as old leather  
Words so prudent and tender  
Yet a weapon in the hands of a traitor...

From a frown to a smile  
From a step to a mile  
Truly we were versatile  
But what you did to me was unforgettable...

Your tongue spits tremors  
Your tone full of hurt and terrors  
Really you're a wolf in a sheep's clothing  
For you always stand up and show me the blue faces...

Indeed, a tooth is a bone  
For it glitters but cuts as a thorn  
With your blurred lies, you've torn  
My precious image I built for long...

I feel Betrayed  
Surely, you're not a friend in need...

Tony chamasense

# Beware

As pink strikes above dark hills,  
The sky turns into white fumes,  
The waters glow so shallow,  
A long silence strikes so narrow,

Nights of cold, cold as ice'  
Nights of terror full of darkness,  
Spans and ploughs so deep,  
Deep and Deep,  
Black sluggards sleep

Stay awake,  
O, Livelihood  
Stay awake,  
For blood has no doors in your night...

Stay awake.  
Beware....

Tony chamasense

# Broken

As the city sleeps  
the dawn of the nights awakes  
And I walk alone  
In these empty streets

Terrified, yet bravery  
Holds me still, suddenly  
my shadow begins to fade  
As though it was painted

I see fire, in the mountains  
Red and smoke covers the skies  
And it comes trembling down  
Like a song of a silent orphan

I close my eyes  
And hope for the edge,  
the verge of my sorrows  
As the reign of my dreams  
Begins...

Tony chamasense

# Christmas Eve

As the sun slowly grows to gray,  
snowflakes and hillstones begin to fall.  
Up a hill, and across the mountain side in a deep blue bay,  
the fading sun shines like an orange light-ball...

Brightly and unveil peoples faces are,  
their smiles shot up the sky like mables.  
laughter dwells in every whisper,  
O, a river of giving swerves with ripples...

'Tis a season which blooms from time to time,  
yet, it lives much joy and happiness.  
'Tis an eve with sovereign starlight prime,  
yet, it lives in our souls much brightness.  
It's christmas eve..

Tony chamasense

# Freedom

A dream of the old  
baffled and cold  
literally means, with it's scripts uphold  
a new day is born...

Warriors conquered  
slaves slaughtered  
it's an ease to see  
none of these,  
fiercely scenes  
yet, today it's told...

As victors of the nation  
we ought to guide and exalt  
this great beautiful oath  
for our forefathers fought.

For our freedom...

Tony chamasense

# I Wish

I wish,  
I wish I could wake up tomorrow  
With joy, and not with sorrow

I wish to be the man that sits at the front role  
And not always dwelling at the back door  
I wish...

I wish I could be the man that finds happiness  
And not hatred, in a woman so heartless

I wish I could be with someone who makes me feel like a ride on the roller  
coaster  
And not the one I could say 'damn, she's a monster, a beautiful monster'  
I wish...

I wish to be someone full of faith  
And not bait, yet not enough to fool the earth

I wish I could be fruitful in His eye  
And not spiteful, to every trail  
Oh, I wish...

Tony chamasense

# If I Got Rich Today

If i got rich today, what would i do?

It would be worthy, not due.

I would sail round the world, here and there.

If i got rich today, what wouldn't i dare?

It would be for the world to sneer.

If i got rich today, what would i change?

The world, the world would be a stage.

It would be rich and not strange.

If i got rich today, what would i lack?

i would be carousing till the second cock.

If i got rich today, what would i live to strand?

It would be a diamond brooch,  
round her, my mothers neck.

Ah, what an itch,

If i were rich...

Tony chamasense

# Lost In His Own World

Sometimes he feel  
as if his living life on a fairy tale  
For he follows it up to it's trail  
But leaves it hanging like a bell

He lives to impress the rest  
And forgets his burning in the chest  
Though no matter how hard he test  
his chances, sometimes something in him protest

You see, his caught up  
In a moment of a daily soap  
series, a playback of memories on top  
Like an old record on the deck to shuffle up

His life begins everyday with a load  
A burden he carries always in mind  
Like his body is up on a five storey land  
But his mind wants to trip to the ground

He tries and only he knows he tries  
To live up to his dreams and not lies  
O poor timothy, like the dead that walks  
He sinks in the dark and drowns.

His lost in his own world...

Tony chamasense

# Lovers Of The Sun

Lovers of the sun  
lovers of the heart  
shin so bright like stardust light

Lovers of the sun  
lovers of the year  
together like day and night, so near

lovers of the sun  
lovers of the moon...

Tony chamasense

# Redemption

My mind is still lustful  
my conscious is black  
darker than my shadow  
pain, stress, sorrow  
all have inverted my life  
will i?

will i survive it all against all odds...

My body is still spiteful  
my path is rooted with rage  
stronger than me  
anger, hate,  
all fill my words  
will i?

will i survive it all against all odds...

My soul is still unclean  
my thought is discreditable  
unlawful than a crime  
rudeness, abusive, violent,  
all have taken my deeds  
will i?

will i survive it all against all odds...

Tony chamasense

# Seasons

Seasons, seasons  
Seasons are nature  
Day and night are it's keen treasure

Winter starts with a blow  
cold nights of silver snow  
ponds freeze to depth  
leaving an aquarium beneath  
Morning-light spans across  
as a window on ground glass  
waveless amber twilight sky  
spreads above and high

Seasons, seasons  
Seasons are nature  
Dawn and twilight paint the daily picture

Spring spins it's turn bright  
with an influx of light  
ponds reflect the sky even  
nights of sleet rain  
the oak, the maple, the pine all round  
a beautiful landscape brightens beyond  
sunlight breaks mists across the roadside

seasons, seasons  
seasons are nature....

Tony chamasense

# Silent Street

Fields of grain filled with sweet,  
Blooms in spring, with seasonal blight.  
White clouds above green fields,  
with the sun splendidly lit.

The oak, the maple all in lines,  
flames and flicks the backdrop pines.  
The streams flow clear and cold,  
out of the hills  
O, with harmony it feels.

Birds of sovereign beauty  
spread across the roadside and town,  
Awaiting twilight from dawn...

a silent street...

Tony chamasense

# Solicit

Like a deer longing for water,  
My soul yearns.  
Only you can feel my deep hunger,  
My heart burns.  
And like the moon reflects the sun,  
My heart desires  
You!

Tony chamasense

# Something Special

Diamond knows no worth  
Till its natural index of wealth  
Fades from the earth  
Still not like it you're, Precious...

Gold seeds no breath  
Till it's shiny picture holds no truth  
And it losses it's worth  
Unlike it you're, a star...

For me you hold,  
The gift of a thousand  
hopes, for your beauty is ecstatic  
And wondrous as magic...

From your cute face and lovely eyes  
To that lovely grin and boldly smiles  
Despite no words to describe,  
A godly creation as you in mind

You're something special...

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# Sorrow

There is sorrow enough in the natural way,  
though we keep it or throw it away,  
it's us to bid, for our hearts to mend....

There is sorrow enough in the way we love,  
yet we fall, just for ones grieve,  
it's us to hope, for our hearts to believe....

Tony chamasense

# The Haunting Truth

I am the voice  
crying the night,  
so broad as a choice  
endlessly and always hurt

I am the thought  
left and burnt, yet  
holding the day walls so cold  
so tense, as fate turn out and shift

I am the truth,  
brought back unclean  
but still hold that proof  
inside and out.....

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