

Poetry Series

topaz africa
- poems -

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African Princess

my skin has been kissed by the African sun
my feet have walked the African soil
the movement of my hips tell my story
the flash of my smile makes you forget your worry
the warmth of my eyes makes children smile
and when i start to talk everyone listens
who am i you may ask
i am a woman
i am an African woman
i am the backbone of every successful man
i am a woman
a daughter of mother nature
i am an African Princess

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Am I Really

everywhere i go
people ask me the same thing
are you really
for a while i didn't understand
but now i know
sometimes i find myself asking
am i reall
for a long time i didn't want to be
i tried so much to change
i had to accept it
i am different from everybody else
really i am

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Be Free

ever wondered how it would feel
if you can just let your feelings flow
ever wondered what you could see
if you could let your imagination go
free yourself from those thoughts
free your mind from wonders
ever wondered how it would be
just come to me and you will see

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Demons

release me from this prison
unlock my heart from this hell hole
my demons are after me
i seem to have lost control
my soul is wondering...wondering
i am a mad man...the unbelonging species
my demons are unleashed
they pushed me aside and escaped
they tied me up, locked me in filth
who can free me from my head
head filled with irrational thoughts
you have decided my destiny
i am like a rat that lives underground
trying to come out but afraid of the light
afraid of being rejected by you
i need to find balance
when will i say 'i have found sanctuary at last'

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Don'T Ever Stop

don't ever stop

the way you touch me

coz you've got the softest touch

don't ever stop

loving me

coz your love is not forced

don't ever stop

smiling at me

coz your smile is genuine

don't ever stop

consuming my thoughts

coz then i would have nothing to think about

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Don'T Love You No More

we had time together
my love now belong to another
my past i won't forget
it will always be there with me
our sea of love has dried
the leaves have fallen from the tree of passion
we both know therez nothing left anymore
my love is all taken
my heart is not free
i'm sorry i have to be so blunt
but, i just don't love you no more

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Freedom

country as free as a bird
born in a free world
you would think i have it all
you would think im also free
well let me tell you something
im always questioning who i am
never realizing what im worth
others make me feel so small
threatening to take my sense of being away
combing away my truest self away
i see so many faces, all smiling
smiling faces looking at me
all i have is this one question
will i ever be free in my own body?
will i ever find my truest self
i need to escape this normality
the survival, of my soul depends on it
im falling to the shadow of normality
this society has killed my individuality

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Heartache, Headache, Misery And Suicide

do you know what it feels like
to be excluded from the rest
having no clue where to go next
ever felt so desperate to belong
that is how i feel most of the time
im trying so hard to break the walls
but the walls seem to be made of steel
why is it that no-one understands me
i want to run away
to a place i can call my own
i want to scream so loud
and let nobody hear me
im bleeding inside
im sick of having to turn to myself only
im stuck in a world that i hate
i hate not only me but everyone around me

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Hope

screaming so loud
but no-one is hearing
the screams are more than a sound
they are a cry for help
i see people
this is all so strange to me
i can not see their faces
they turn their backs on me
i have no-one, nothing
only hope

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I Guess

ever since i was a little girl
i lived in this fairy tale land
a land far away from the real one
i thought love was forever pleasant
i thought that love wouldn't hurt
that it was impossible for love to make me cry
but some-one burst my bubble
brought me back to reality
i find myself crying, all in the name of love
i thought love was suppose to come to you
i find myself chasing love
i thought love was everything wonderful
but today i have learnt something new
i was wrong all along
i guess love hurts when you doing it wrong

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I Guess Im Not A Poet

many poets i hear write about
the grass growing
the sky being blue
the rain falling down slowly on the windowpane
some write about the view on mountain tops
or the feel of sand between their toes
or the joy of a baby being born
i write the feeling i feel when i see you
about the love i feel for you
the tears my heart feels when you leave
the anger when you cheat
cheat on me, cheat on us
the pain of missing you
i write about you
i write about me
i write about us
so i guess im not a poet
im not a poet

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If I Should Die

if i should die now without apologizing to the people i love
that i have hurt in my life
would my soul be free
if i should vanish into the face of the earth
without telling the people i love how much i love them
would they truely believe with all their heart that i
loved them so much that i could not love them anymore
that i loved them beyond the existing love
would i spend my after life wishing
i could have loved a little more
....a little longer maybe
would they spend their time left on this earth hating me
....hating me beyond the grave
for not being bold enough
to tell them the little thingz that mean everything
to a living human being
would they spend their time regretting ever knowing me
ever having to cross paths with me
if i should die this moment
would i wonder at the love that could have been
....if only i had found the courage to let that someone know
exactly how i feel
if i should be counted to those who are no longer
would i smile inside and say that mine was a life well lived
is it possible for me to have regretts when my time is up
would i rest in peace without...
...wishing...hoping...thinking...praying i could have done more
did i give my love freely
...willingly and happily to people who deserves it
if not, then im truely sorry
i want to give all my love freely
but its so hard
maybe one day i will....who knows

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Maybe I Dont Love You

i love the way i hurt when i love you
i treasure the scars you leave in my heart
i adore how you never tell me you love me
i never knew love like this....maybe im just obsessed

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Mind Of A Scorpio

Inside I'm sensitive and emotional
But many times I seem to be scared of no-one
I always hang on to the past with everything g I have
And in the process I always lose my nerve
I have a sting that kills
It's not to harm you but to protect me
I know I'm secretive, that's not all there is to me
I'm capable of undying love
I'm loyal and faithful
Wanting your love more than anything
My quiet nature and lack of confidence
Always gives you the wrong idea about me
My intense emotions drive you away from me
The truth is I'm good at concealing my feelings
When I give the impression of being cold and frosty
I'm simply throwing a protective barrier around myself
I harbor deep hurts which I can never let surface
My passions puzzle me
Should I pursue my desires?
I always ask myself
I don't want to be secretive
It's difficult to talk about my feelings
I always have trouble finding the right words
I'm always misunderstood
My hatred of change makes me possessive and jealous
I'm a sign of darkness and mystery
When it comes to attention I can be very needy
I'm troubled by fears I don't understand
Welcome to the mind of a Scorpio

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Murderer

thoughts of you running through my mind
confusion clouds my thinking
thoughts of deception are attacking
suicide keeps ringing in my head
i feel alone
loneliness wraps its self around me
i keep seeing this question
how long will it take for me to get the answer
it seems as if you've played with my emotins
i wish for things to be clear
all my visions are fuzzy
the sun in my life has gone
you have killed the person that i am

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Never

i never knew what it is
becoz i never felt it
i never shared it with anyone
becoz i was too scared
i made people believe that i was an ice queen
to protect my fragile inner self
from the hard reality of love and life
somehow you managed to love me
and made me love you in return
somehow you managed to dig deep
deeper than anybody who tried
you found the key, the master key to my heart
you made me love you so deeply
so truely and so freely
i've never been so proud in my life
to love someone as i am to love you
i used to paralyzed by the fear of love
by the fear of loving someone so much
but you, you took away all that fear
took away all my fear of the end
i love you so much and it scares me
it scares me to think we might part
i dnt ever want to lose you
i can love better now than i ever did
but if i should lose you
if you should leave me
i beg you to plz lock my heart
and take away the key
becoz after you there will be no other! ! ! ! !

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No Longer A Joy Ride

Sometimes people do things to you that you don't understand
Sometimes people make you feel stupid when they do these things
But most of the time I feel as if im the only one who goes through these things
Every time I feel betrayed I shy away from the world
Every time I feel angry I smile and put on a mask
I have more than a thousand masks
Each day I put on a different one
I always convey the message that I'm strong
And I'm tough, even words can not hurt me
But if you know the real me you would know
You would know that all is not ok with me
You would know that it's all a front
If you really know me you would know
That inside I'm really hurting
Im bleeding inside
With each day that I live
With each breath that I take
With each new thing that I discover about my life
My heart gets weaker
What scares me the most is that I can not protect myself
I just can't seem to stop the hurt
I can not breathe anymore
My thoughts have invaded my breathing space
I feel like I am going to die soon
If not today then the other day
I have been fooled by the one person that I love
The one person I gave all my love to
The one person that makes me happy
I feel very sorry for my self
Because I can not even cry
I'm crying invisible tears
I can see my self drowning in my own tears
I used to say no-one is worth my tears
And the one that is should never make me cry
But what if the person that makes me cry
Is the same person that can dry my tears and make me happy?
I need some one to tell me that all is okay with me
I need you to tell me that I am going to be fine
Please tell me that you will always be here for me

I need to hear you say you need me all the way
If you really do love me you will
The well being of my soul depends on it
Please do not take away my sanity

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Not Like I Love You

the smell of yourskin stays with me
your wodr to me achoes in my head
my skin feels the sensation of your touch
when i think about how you kiss my neck i blush
you make me shier whe you look at me
and i panic when you leave
you make me cry a thousand times
but make it up by holding me in your arms
forever and a day
thats what you always say
if only it was true
and i wasn't such a fool
maybe you'd learn to love me
or maybe i'd learn the truth
i'd wake up
i'd realise
you just dont love me
not like i love you

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Sometimes

sometimes i watch myself watching you
i don't know how i do it
it comes naturally as a heart beat
sometimes i catch you watching me
it makes my heart overflow with something sweet
sometimes we both look at each other at the same time as one another
it makes my eyes smile
and i know everytime i spend with you
is so worthwhile

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The Naked Truth

my heart my soul my being
have tried to reason with you
tried to spare me of such feelings
feelings that never go away
what feelings are these so uncontrollable
who decide for me to feel this way
what spirit is this so powerful
that seems to be pulling me to you
im drawn to you
like paper is to pen
im attracted to you
like magnet is to metal
im into you
like fish is to water
you inside me
like the blood running through my veins
you under my skin
and there you will remain

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Untitled

i just can't do anything right
everything i touch turns into stone
people stay away from me
i'm cursed with a dark disease
a disease that no one can see
that only me can feel
the load that i carry is too heavy for me
i know that no one really cares for me
but pretending makes me feel safe
i have to keep smiling like everyone else
having to smile along their fake smiles
you don't give a damn what happens to me
i've tried so hard not to worry
but it seems things make it their duty to worry about me
i've considered all positions in which to carry this load
with every step i take my load becomes heavier
i tried pulling and pushing it
nothing is working for me anymore
i'm tired of living a lie, pretending
i'm tired of trying to find harmony eihht myself
that is something that will never happen
i don't like to be with me anymore
everytime i'm with me i'm pulled back by something
and its hard for me to carry on
i keep seeing black and white only
i don't want to see black and white only
but i'm afraid to see colour
i'm afraid that colour will expose me
expose my disease, you do not have to dig deep to see it
look closer and you will find it

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What Im Not Saying

i don't know anymore
my life is like a broken compass
i can not find my way
im like a bird without wings
i look at the mirror very hard
trying to find someone
someone that i used to be
she used to be there
everytime i looked in the mirror
she was always there, as if,
as if waiting for me
and now she is gone
maybe to find happiness who knows
she used to make me happy
she used to make me smile
i have thought about dying
i have thought about giving up
but im not a coward
im not ready to jump
im afraid that if i die
my pain will follow me
and the suffering will not end
not even when im long gone
i need you to help me
im reaching out
all im asking is that please
hear what im not saying
but for survival i need to say!

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Which Color Am I? (Know Your Color)

which color am i lord?

answer me and feel this void

my color comes with so many shades

and make it difficult to choose

i am black

i am brown

i am the darker shade of white

i am coffee color

i am chocolate brown

which color am i lord?

do i have to be black because everyone says im black

cant i just go back and choose a color

i know the color of my skin

its the color that cracks up with laughter

when a new day begins

my color has carried the world since the first evening

my color has carried the world since the dawn of time

my color is for every occasion

the laugh of my color through the night creates a brand new day

my color is black and its back

thank you lord for making me black

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Wishing

life filled with words unsaid
dreams threatening to be forgotten
wishing to go back in time
wanting to go back to yesterday
wanting to be the girl i used to be
wanting back my innocence
spending all my time wishing
everyday its the same wishes
each day hoping
that one day i will be the girl i used to be
would i ever have my innocence back?
would i ever be as happy as that little girl?
my world is fuzzy
would it ever be clear?
my secrets thoughts are out in the open
my eyes are filled with tears
all because i miss you little girl
i miss the innocent little girl i used to be

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Writingz On The Wall

Walk slowly.
Stop and look
Can you see the writings on the wall?
Do you understand the meaning behind it?
Everything is really clear now
Time is up for the blind
Reading between the lines won't help anymore
Do you see what is happening to the world?
The poor souls that are living here
The dark tormented souls
The souls of little ones perishing
Slowly disappearing from them
Forever vanishing from the naked eye
If you choose to die today
Where will your soul go?
To the beautiful sky up above
Or the unknown of the abyss
We all have the right to commit suicide
Do we have to act on that right?
Is that right right?
Walk slowly
Stop and look
Can you see the writingz on the wall?

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