

Poetry Series

Vangile Mtyali
- poems -

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Vangile Mtyali(1989/06/07)

Intombi Ka Mtyali Ozalwa ku Nonkululeko, born and raised in Duduza. I'm outspoken, creative, smart, caring, witty and stubborn at times. I strongly believe in telling the truth/ straight talk hence with my poems I don't compromise but I tell it like it is. After all the truth will set you free

A Real Woman

Can someone give me real woman!
A woman with an original body
Breast, hips, lips, face
everything original
I want a real woman
Not the woman on the magazine
Cause they not real
Want a woman who is proud Of her body
A woman who respects her body
a woman who cares more
About her inner beauty
Cause that's the most important part of who she is
A woman who wears make up
Not a mask
A real African woman
Areal coloured women
A real white woman
A real Indian woman
Areal Chinese woman
A woman!
The pillar
A woman created by God and who has his nature

Vangile Mtyali

Vangile Mtyali

After 20 Failed Relationships

Dear ex lover
I wanna tell you this
I'm actually pissed
Pissed with myself
All along I thought it was all your fault
Couldn't have been me
After all
All I ever did was love you
Love you unconditionally
I gave you all of my love
Affection, time, support and my body
I gave you all that you needed and more
It just didn't make sense how you ran from such a good thing
Then I asked myself
What did I do wrong?
What do men what exactly?
After 20 failed relationships
Then it hit me
Too much of a thing is not good
I guess I watered the plant way too much
As a result I killed it
Guess what I'm trying to say is
I took away your power
Your role to be a man
A hunter
A pursuer
I played the role that was suppose to be played by you
And I forgot about my role
Which was to be a lady
To be feminine
And act like a price
Well don't blame me
After all we are taught to go after the things we want
I did exactly that when it came to you
I forgot one thing though
You were the one that pursued me from the beggning
All I had to do was let you enjoy the trill of the chase
After all that is in your nature
Why was I surprised when you started pulling back

Started being distant
Daa
You no longer had role to play
You no longer had to put in the work
And be the hunter you were built to be
Lady Vee came and took it from you
Then she turned and blamed you
Little did she know
While she thought she was making things right
She was infact destroying her house
With her own bare hands
So dear ex-lover
My eyes are finally opened now
I will no longer blame you
I take responsibility
Done being the victim
Done playing the blaming game
By the way this is not a take me back plea
Guess what I'm trying to say is
I thank you and my other 20 ex
For the experience
After all I wouldn't have learned from my mistakes
From now on I'm gonna let my man be the man
While I enjoy being adored and cherished
By my night and shining armour
Whom I will allow to be a man
Hunter, Pursuer and Fixer that he was meant to be

Vangile Mtyali

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Bekini, Stimach Out, Makeup And Me

bikini, stomach out, make up and me
I wear my stomach out to make you melt
wear my make up to grab your attention
for you to see me as the most beautiful girl you have ever seen
change my movement in order to make your eyes to be all over me
I wear all of this not because I love them
but because I just want to be told over and over again
how lovely I look and how sexy my body is
to get you to praise me
when I pass around that corner
behind that make up
that bikini
that stomach out
there is a girl
a lonely girl
a girl without confidence
everybody may think she has confidence
and is proud of herself
but in actual fact, that's not true
if she was confident and proud of herself
she would have never shown her self off
in order to be noticed
she would know that her beauty lies deep within her
in actual fact I did not want you to see my body
but wanted you to appreciate me for who I am
but I did that in a wrong way by selling my self cheap
bikini, stomach out, make up and me are simply a diskise

Vangile Mtyali

Vangile Mtyali

Change

I have done all wrong things I could think of
Broke someone's heart
Disrespected my mother
Said things I wasn't supposed to say
I have lied a zillion times
Cheated my friends
Made my mother, my friends and my relatives cry
Cause of my wrongdoings
Hated people
Judged people
Made them feel useless
As if they were not human
Got jealous of my friends, my relatives
Mostly my sister
Lost my lippinity
Lost my virginity
Got drunk
Got beaten up
Not slept at home
Got involved in bad company
Got involved in fights
In drugs
Done all that!
Change!
Looking back I hate myself
I hate the person I was
And still am
Change!
This word has six letters
But it's so hard to do
Change!
I want to change
But don't know how
God help me
Cause I cannot do it on my own
And I will
Change!

Vangile Mtyali

24/07/2006

Vangile Mtyali

Daddy's Little Princes

Wanna know why I'm daddy's little princess
I'm daddy's little princess
Cause of his love for me
Daddy would rather lay down his life for me
To keep me from harm
Daddy would rather wear rags
So that I can wear the best
Daddy would rather starve
So that I can eat the best
Daddy would rather have an empty wallet
So that I can get a decent education
Daddy would rather give up the things he loves
So that he can see the smile on my face
Daddy would rather walk to work
So that I can have taxi fare
That's why I'm daddy's princes
He is my hero
My provider
My comforter
My shield
My mentor
My friend
My joy
My light
He is my all
Wanna know why I'm daddy's little princess
cause
He is my KING and I'm his princess
Vangile Mtyali

Vangile Mtyali

So I had to jump in and save you
after all I have been there before...
Yes It was good that I helped you
But I forgot about me in the process
Forgot about my own wound that was bleeding and needed my attention
I had forgotten to live 4 me
I forgot about my own smile
Cause I was so focused in your tears
I forgot about my own song
My own dance
Cause I was so focused on the aching sound that came from your voice
Funny thing is...
You drew from my strength and my confidence
As result you gained your own inner strength back
then you started having a bit of an ego
Suddenly that heroin that once saved you
And picked you up when u where down and out
wasn't so perfect
You were actually better than her
Suddenly she wasn't good enough for you
Infact you deserved better
Question is?
Hadn't been for her
you would be still be drowning and probably dead
Ungabonyela isihlahla ngoba uzosi dinga ngelinye ilanga
Don't ever take a dump under a tree that gave you shade and fruit to eat
Obviously after taking a dump you won't be able to stand the smell
And when the time of hunger and the need for shelter arises
you won't be able to go back to that very same tree
Remember I'm a tree in the wild
regardless of the storms and winds
I will bounce back
And those storms and winds
Will remove that rubbish you left there
And I will find my melody again
I will dance and show my beauty
like never before
Poem from a verbally and emotionally abused young woman: Vangile Mtyali
23 June 2014

Vangile Mtyali

Eyes

EYES

I looked into your eyes
I could see the sadness
I could see the pain
Your eyes told me a story
a sad story
They told me how bruised you were
I could see the way your heart was bleeding
Although you putted a smile on your face
But your eyes
Your eyes told me a story
You pretended to be fine
But your eyes were filled with sorrow
Your eyes led me to the hurting heart
Through your eyes
I could see the burden you were carrying
Your eyes showed me how lonely you were
Even though you were among a crowd
Your eyes told me that you had lost hope
Lost yourself
Lost your dreams
Lost everything
Although in front of me
You did not cry
But your eyes told me that there was blood flowing in them
Your eyes
I wish I could remove the sadness
Deep down in your heart
So that your eyes could SMILE

Vangile Mtyali

Having An Affair With A Married Man

Hush I have a confession to make...
I'm having an affair with a married man
before you say anything...
Let me tell you
I love him
And I'm sure he loves me too
Wait, wait before you say anything
Before You say I'm a home wrecker
Before you call me a whore
Slut/ bitch
Let me tell you
What we have is true and real
Better yet you asking yourself
How can it be true love?
Daa he has a wife
And there's no way in hell he's gonna leave his wife for you
I'm sure you saying
You just his whore
His distraction
His something on the side
Let me tell you this
I ain't all of that
As hard as it is to believe
This guy has never touched me
Not even once has he suggested to get under my panties
Or even tried getting under my panties
Yes we might steal a few kisses
But he never goes that far
I'm sure you probably saying
Its because of the love he has for his wife
That he can never take it beyond that point
However let me tell you
When he looks at me
He sees a woman of value
A woman worthy of love and respect
He just doesn't see another young woman who can be bought with money, nice
cars, expensive trips, expensive hotels, expensive shoes and clothes
So jaa I'm having an affair with a married man
A rich married man

A man who has feelings for woman
A man who turned on by beautiful and attractive woman
So jaa I'm in love with a married woman
And he loves me for me
Unlike all the guys I have dated
He doesn't lust after me
He's not in love with my cute and sexy slender body
He's in love with the inner me
In love with my true self
He enjoys being in my presence
Just sitting next to me
And doing absolutely nothing
He enjoys holding my hand
And looking into my eyes
And listening to me
As I talk about all the crazy things
Then afterwards turn and tell me how much he loves me
I'm inlove with a married man
Pity he aint mine
And as much as I love him
I had to let him go...

Vangile Mtyali

Vangile Mtyali

Helpless

I watched you as you set there
Sat there helpless
I watched you as you looked at me
You looked at me with eyes filled with sorrow
With eyes full of tears
You wanted to cry, but couldn't
You were helpless
I was the one in pain
But through your eyes
I could see my pain
Your eyes
my mirror
You wanted to reach down
To remove my pain, but couldn't
So you felt helpless
I didn't cry because I'm used to this pain
But you!
You took the pain and made it yours
Although it was impossible
You putted yourself in my shoes
Ohh! I watched you mama
Ohh I watched you sister
Ohh I watched you friend
As you were looking at me
Dying slowly infront of you
Every second drawing my last breath
I watched

Vangile Mtyali

Vangile Mtyali

I Said Never

I said never

I said I will never be a street kid

And God said I will humble you

Then I found myself homeless after my parents died

I said I would never let a man abuse me

And God said I will humble you and show you not to judge

Until that day I found myself with a man I loved more than life it's self

And whom I had borne children

He abused me

He use to hit me so hard until I bleed like a cow that has just been slaughtered

He broke each and every bone in my fragile body

Then the next morning he came crying and on his knees

Saying' I'm sorry love it won't happen I again you know I need you'

'let's do it for our children, I know you love me'

I took him back over a thousand times

After all I did love him

I said I will never be a prostitute

And God said I will humble you

Until that day my siblings and I found ourselves being orphans and we had no one to turn to

At only age fourteen I had to go and sell my body to put food in the table

I said I will never commit fornication and I won't let any guy deceive me

And God said I will humble you

Until that day I found the father of lies and a deceiver who wore a garment of prince charming

He convinced me that he was the one

He said why must we wait if we sure of each other

And that we don't need some piece of Golden string to show our commitment to each other

I said I always get what I want after all I'm good at what I do

And God said I will humble you

Until that day I went for an interview and some funny looking guy with who didn't know English got the job

When I asked why

They said you just too much

I said never

I said I will never fail I know I got the brains and I'm hard worker

And God said I will humble you

Until that day I went to the score board and I saw that I got 49 and pass mark was 50
everyone had passed except me
When I asked why?
They said u didn't follow the instruction well you forgot to write the dates in my accounting paper
And that was worth five marks
I said never
I said I would never kill an innocent soul□
Until that day when my baby daddy was arrested
And mama was nowhere to be found and I was staying with my aunt and her five kids
Then I aborted my baby
I said never
I said I would never use a taxi or stay in the shack
Or let alone have no food to eat
Until that day SARS came to repossess all my possessions
And said I owed Tax
Which I couldn't understand
For the first time I had to stay in shack with holes
i had to use the bucket as my toilet
I had to eat pap and water
I said I will never be known as slut
And God said I will humble you
Until that day I found men who promised me the world and told me they would marry me
Meanwhile all along all they wanted was to be seen with a pretty face like me and to get under my G string
This happened on most of my relationship
So I jumped from this relationship to the next
With the hope of finding a good man
And of course they started being labelling me as a slut
After all this I learned not to judge
after all I don't control life
and who I'm I to judge if I have never walked a mile in your shoes

Vangile Mtyali

Vangile Mtyali

In Need Of A Father's Love

It was only when I was half of 50
That I realized there was still a little girl inside me crying for her daddy
Wanting him to embrace her
Wanting him to tell her she is beautiful
Wanting him to tell her he's always gonna be there no matter what
and that nothing will harm her because he will be there to protect her at all cost
And he will be her hero
however that man was never there
So she went searching for him
Instead of finding him he found a duplicate of him not the blue print
He found the one who hugged her
but didn't embrace her
He found the one who touch her
Not in a special way but in sexual way
He found the one who didn't say you beautiful
But said u hot
He found the one who said trust me
In actual fact what he meant was trust me with your cookie
Cause I just want a piece so I can go
He found the one who said come sit on my lap
Not cause he wanted to tell her stories
But he wanted to see if she can ride him
He found the one who whispered sweet nothings
He found the one who said I will love you the way Christ loves you
But failed to love and lay down his life the same way Christ did
She kept on believing that he must be out there
Every time she went search for him
She came back with tears on her face
With a hole in her heart and with wounds
she asked
what's wrong with me?
I'm beautiful and I have so much love to give
But why is my love always thrown back in my face
Daa I respect, love and support him
I make sure he's always satisfied
in the end I always end up being thrown like a piece of trash
Till that day she found herself so drained
when she looked into her chest she saw a hole
It was not a hole that any man or boyfriend could fill

But it was a gab
A gab that said
'Lacking a farther love'
Vangile Mtyali
20 10 2013

Vangile Mtyali

Its Been Four Months Now

It's been four months since you walked out that door
I still remember it as if it was four seconds ago
Its been four months now
Its was two...
we dated for two months
But the heartache was double
The time we have been together
Its been four months now
Four months of torture and hell
Four months of oceans of tears
Four months of unanswered questions
Four months of regrets
Four months of longing
Four months of what ifs
Four months wishes
Four months anger and pain
Four months of confusion
Four months of broken promises
Broken images
Broken dreams
Its been four months now
Since I last saw your beautiful smile
Since I last saw your beautiful eyes
Since my lips last touch your lips
Since I last held you in my arms
Since I last spoke to you
Its been four months now
Since I lost my best friend
My lover
My mentor
My inspiration
My better half
Its been four months now
Four months Of acceptance
Acceptance that you gone and never coming back for me
Four months Of making peace with what happened
Four months of letting go
Its been four months now
And it gets easier

And I'm going stronger by the day
Its been four months now
And I'm learning to fall madly in love with me again
I'm learning to dance in the rain
I'm learning to see my beauty again
I'm learning mend my broken heart
I'm learning to sing my own song
I'm learning to forgive you
Learning to forgive myself
Its been four months now
And I'm finding and loving myself
After loving you with all of me
Its been four months now

Vangile Mtyali

Vangile Mtyali

Lonely Old Lady

Loneliness drove me to settle for less
I saw that one gray hair
I saw those few wrinkles
I looked at the calendar
Time was against me
And I asked
Why are you still single?
Loneliness drove me to settle for less
I looked at my children they were all grown
One in high school the other in varsity
And they were fatherless
Decisions had to be made
We all deserve to be loved
Time was against me
I already had gray hair
And wrinkles
Basically I was old
so I had to get rid of this loneliness
I took the first guy that said
'I love you'
Did I ever stopped to think
Does he really love me?
Any way no time for that
Time was against me
I was getting old
I settled for less
why?
cause of time and loneliness
Yes I settled for less
This man deceived me
He abused me
made me very unhappy
He refused to love me
As I am
He refused to accept my children
He cheated on me
And said I had no choice
'You old'
He used me

And I allowed him
all because I was too afraid of being alone
Afraid of being old and alone
So I stayed in this relationship
I settled for less
I wished I had forgotten about time
My age and the wrinkles
And waited for the right guy
after all good things do come to those who wait

Vangile Mtyali

Making My Mark/ Ngiwu Vangile Wena Uwu Ba? ? ?

I'm a young African woman
I'm Zulu speaking
I dance to the rhythms of the drums
Which were played my for fathers
The color of my skin symbolizes the beauty
Of my kind
The texture of my hair symbolizes my uniqueness
I know where I come from
And where I'm headed
Ngiwu vangile wena uwu ba(I'm vangile and who are you)
Where I come from it was hard
I fell a few times
But managed to pull myself up
Ngiwu vangile wena uwu ba(I'm vangile and who are you)
Most people doubted me
Some hated me
But now they will hate ne for something constructive
Ngiwu vangile wena uwu ba(I'm vangile and who are you)
My background was not good
But I'm determined to make my tomorrow bright
And I will make my dreams a reality
For sure there were those hard times
Going to school with an empty stomach
Not having the designer labels
Not having the latest hair do
Thank God I never fell into temptation
Cause Vangile always rises again
Ngiwu vangile wena uwu ba(I'm vangile and who are you)
There were times I wished I could die
I could only see the grave in front of me
Mind you Vangile bends but does not break
Ngiwu vangile wena uwu ba(I'm vangile and who are you)
Udume ngami(what are you best known for)
What mark will you leave on this earth
Cause I'm already making mine

Vangile Mtyali

My Necklace

The cross on my necklace reminded me of something important

The cross on my necklace

Reminded me that I was stinking

That I was a nobody

That I was dead man walking

That I was I monster

The cross on my necklace

Reminded me that my hands are full of blood

That my feet are full of mud

That I have a heart of stone

The cross on my necklace

Reminded me how many tears have fallen cause of me

It reminded me that I was heartless

It reminded me that I was a disgrace

The cross on my necklace

Reminded me that I was the most selfish person

It reminded me that I was proud

The cross on my neck reminded me that

I was a murder in a direct or an indirect way

It reminded me that I was a prostitute

Even though I don't sell my body in hillbrow

It reminded me that I was a deceiver

The cross on my necklace

Reminded me that I don't deserve to be forgiven

It reminded me that I deserve to go to hell

The cross on my necklace

Reminded me that a man without sin laid down his life

For a monster

For a wreck like me

It reminded me that someone had to pay the highest price of them all

So that I don't have to be tortured for eternity

The cross on my necklace

Reminded me that every time I sin

I crucify him again

The cross on my necklace reminded me

Of the love I have been blessed with

The cross on my necklace

Reminded that I have been forgiven even though

I don't deserve to be forgiven

The cross on my necklace reminded me
That I have been bought with a price above all prices
The cross on my necklace reminded me that I have been freed from slavery of
sin

Vangile Mtyali

Our 1976 Heroes

what a dream they had
that they would risk their lives
their future
their loved ones
and for what?
they still had a future ahead of them
they still had a choice
to say we won't!
but they said
we will!
for the sake of our future generation
they stepped up and said
education with slavery
It does not make sense
Some killed
Some crippled for life
the only thing in their mind was
FREEDOM!
In the end they achieved their
Wild and crazy wonderful dream
Words are not enough to describe
What they achieved
We salute praise and honour the heroes of 1976

Vangile Mtyali

Vangile Mtyali

Set Me Free

I now realize I need help
I now see that as much as I said
I was free to do anything
Truth is
I'm a prisoner
My soul is bound by chains of hell
By desires and deeds of the flesh
Yet the flesh walks freely
And does as it pleases
I found myself crying
But I could find the real reason
I was so unhappy
Daa! I had everything I wanted in life
I had the money
My dream house n car
Not to mention a good family
I'm desired
And envied by most
But why
As I zoomed into me
I saw that there was a whole
This big whole
How come its there
Cause I have everything to fill it
Its like the more I tried to fill this whole
Its the more I felt empty inside
Dear lord set me free
I'm trapped
Trapped my deeds of the flesh
Yet that very flesh of mine walks freely
I can hear my soul crying deep within me
I can feel it fainting within me
As if its grasping its last breath
But with each n every bit of strength it has
Still it fights
Cause it knows
Its for eternity
Freedom in the spirit is what I desire n need
ohh lord Hear me right this moment

Vangile Mtyali

Vangile Mtyali

So They Say

So they say

Does it get easier with time?
Does time really heal all wounds?
Then why does the wound feel and looks fresh
After so many years
Why is it that when I see a simple picture of you
I'm reminded of the scare you left me with
I'm reminded of the hurt you have caused
I'm reminded of the ocean of tears I have cried because of you
At the mention of your name
My heart can't help but beat slow
As if I'm loosing strength
Why is it that when I came around you
I feel the pain all over again
As if someone just rubbed salt on it
As if I'm reliving the moment of horror
Why is it that when I try so hard to forget about the bad that you did and try to
focus on the good times
I can't help but cry tears of sorrow
Cause even those good memories
Can't seem to help me forget
Forget about the knife you left on my heart
Trust me I have forgiven you
But why does it still hurt so bad
I had hope that time will heal
I just wonder how long it will take
Then it makes me wonder
Does time really heal
I'm now realizing that time numbs the pain
It's only through acceptance that I will heal
And also when I find closure
And since you refuse to give me closure
I will give myself closure
After all my healing depends on it and I'm tired of giving you the power and tired
of hurting
And when I reach that point of accepting and finding closure
Like Oprah I will finally say
True forgiveness comes when you give up the hope that the past could have

been different

Vangile Mtyali

Vangile Mtyali

Sugar Please

Most probably you think you know it all
You think you know what's best
After all you are more experienced
Than me
Of course
Which I believe is true
Only half of it
You might think you know best
Since you older than me and more matured
But u seem to be forgetting one thing
I'm not you
We all have our journey to walk
And my destiny is different from your
Have you ever thought about that?
Who knows maybe the reason you busy saying
"Looking out for you"
In actual fact you only looking out for your own interest
So you can gain through me
Who knows maybe the reason you busy saying
" I'm trying to guide you"
In actual fact you only leading me to your trap
I meant to that path you know only you and I can travel
The path in which you know
You will have all the control over me
The same control that traffic cops have
Over every road
So sugar please! ! !
Give me space to breathe
Allow me to be me
Stop imposing your beliefs on me
I'm not just a bimbo who can't think for herself
Daa! ! ! I might be young
But I do have brains
I can think for myself
Dude look around
I'm in varsity
No baby
And I'm still healthy and fresh
Doesn't that tell you something?

It means I can think for myself
And I'm very capable of taking care of myself
Daddy was never around to guide me
So who are you to think you can take his role
So please stop
Stop analysing me
Stop judging me
Stop critiquing everything I do
Stop trying to figure out everything I do
Stop saying
"I'm only doing all this because I care; after all I do know what's best"
Well you and I know very well
That you envy my youth
And that why you dating a you girl like me
We all know that you want to control me
And make me dependant on you
We both know that the reason you busy imposing your beliefs and your way of
thinking on me
Is another way of hypnotizing me?
So I can think only your way of doing things is right
Also because you scared that once I see other young man you might lose me
I mean guys my age
Those intelligent ones
Those handsome ones
Those ones who allow me to be me even if it means acting a bit childish
Those man whom I can challenge in a convo
And they don't feel disrespected
But see it as a turn on
I mean those guys
Guys my age
Those guys scare you cause you know then can snatch me
Like that
Hence you always criticizing the,
Cause you know once
My eyes can be opened
You good as dead
So sugar please
Just do you and let me do me

Vangile Mtyali

Tears Of A Bruised Woman

Tears of a bruised woman

I had to put up with all the pain

The pain that you caused

I had to stand and watch you

As you trampled on top of me

As you trampled on my feelings

I hung in there

Just like a punching bag

I had to sit there

And listen to you

As you told me

That I was useless

That I wasn't woman enough

That I was just a disgrace

And that you just did a favor by marrying me

Then I wondered?

Are those the same lips

That said

I love you

You my everything

You my dream come true

You complete me

You bring joy in my soul

Not long ago those lips

Told me this beautiful and loving words

But just a second ago

Those same lips

Degraded me

As I looked up

I saw this strong and warm hands

Those same hands

Which use to protect

And keep me warm

But now!

Now! All they do is hurt me

And turn me into a punching bag

They hit me so hard!

Until I bleed like a cow that has just been slaughtered

These very same hands have broken each and every bone

In my fragile body

Sengathi beku kajwa izinkuni

As I sat there

I looked at you

As you gave another woman roses

The same red roses I love so much

The same roses you use to give me

I putted up with it all

What's more painful is

My children also had to put up with it too

By the time I decided

It's enough!

It was too late

Cause my body, heart and soul were bruised

Beyond repair

It was too late

Cause I was laying in my grave

I should have ran while in my hospital bed

It was too late

Cause I'm now behind bars

Cause in the end

I killed him

Vangile Mtyali

Vangile Mtyali

The Human Spirit

I watched you
As you took my life right in front of my eyes
And left me helpless
I watched you
As you took my other half
I watched you
As you took a part of my body
I watched as you
As you took my pillar
I watched you
As you took my hero
I watched you
As you took my source of strength
I watched you
As you took the hand that use to help me
I watched you
As you took my shoulder to cry on
I watched you
As took the ears that use to listen to me
I watched you
As you took the one thing that use to make me smile
When I had nothing to smile about
I watched you
As you took the one thing that use to lift me up when I'm down
I watched you
As you took my last meal
my last sip of water
I watched you
As you infected my body with all kinds of diseases
And left it to rot to hell
I watched you
As threw me into flames of fire
To burn into ashes
I watched you
As you took my world
My life
My body
My loved ones
My future

My hope
My all
And left me there
I endured it all
Yes I endured all of it
Not once!
Twice!
Trice!
But many times
You thought these things would kill me
But they never did
Cause the human spirit is unbreakable

Vangile Mtyali

Vangile Mtyali

The Love Of A Man

I'll forever express and advocate a pulse of my heart
set by love...

to hold you for a million years

to look in your eyes for a century

and only wink twice

its a step

its a beat

its a sound

its a rhythm

its a melody of a fulfilling life

a journey to travel and adventure

to discover and treasure to unravel...

its you and me

from

Thabo Ranamane

To

Vangile Mtyali

Vangile Mtyali

Vain Hope

I kept on believing
Believing you would come back
I kept on believing
I would see you
When I turn my back
I kept on believing
I would hear your voice
Or get a call from you
I kept on believing
That you still exist
And that you still here with us
I kept on believing
I would wake up and realize that it was all a dream
And that you not gone
But No!
You are gone
I find it hard to let you go
I did see you walking out that door
I did see your coffin going underground
But still I couldn't believe
That you are gone
I did say my last goodbyes
But still
I can't seem to stop
Believing that you still exist
To me you not gone
In reality you are gone
Hope one day I will let you go
But it's so hard
I loved you so much
and still Do

Vangile Mtyali

Vangile Mtyali

Water Is Thicker Than Blood

Daddy how could you?
How could you deny your own flesh and blood
How could you let me go hungry and starve
How could you let me go naked
How could you deny me a better future
How could you let your lover abuse me
And keep quiet about it
How come you never had faith in me
How come you ran away
from your responsibility of raising me
but you had the courage to raise
other children from another man
you loved them, cared for them
and you gave them everything
forgot about your own flesh and blood
how could you live me to die
then I grew up to be a better person
you gloated about my hard work
forgetting that I did this on my own
with my mother on my side
who was also my father at the same time
then I grew up to be a thug
you told everyone what a disgrace I am
and that there is a possibility I'm not your child
I grew up and became a prostitute
you said I was just like my mother
and I was useless
did you think maybe the reason
I turned out like this was because
I lacked a father figure?
and because you did not feed me
and you did not clothe me
and you never gave me a chance to get education
you denied me a bright future
daddy somehow you did contribute to the person
I have become
but I refuse to let you determine
my future, I will turn my life around
instead of being a man, you were a boy

to you water was thicker than blood

Vangile Mtyali

29/04/2009

Vangile Mtyali

We Are One

We are one
We are one heart
We are one body
We are one mind
We are one spirit
Just as the holy book commands
If we are one heart
Why did you break this heart of ours?
If we are one body
Why did you commit adultery with our body?
Remember
You my other half
We complete each other
But then why did you go and look for another woman
Only death was supposed to separate us
Question is?
Why did you let unfaithfulness separate us?
Why did you let your work separate us?
Why did you let problems separate us?
We are one but now we are two
Number two brought unfaithfulness
Number two brought problems
Number two brought death
Together with HIV

Vangile Mtyali

Vangile Mtyali

What I'M Supposed To Do With This

? ? ?

What I'm supposed to do with this?

Just tell me

What I'm I suppose to do with this?

A question mark

I'm sure you can do better than that

Damn I wrote poem about you

Damn I wrote a book about you

I wrote enough

Although it was tough

All because of the believe I had

Because you were all I had

So tell me what I'm supposed to do with this

I mean just this

? ? ? ?

It's question mark

Yet I left a mark

Not just any mark

But a good one

What I'm I suppose to do with this

Just give me a reason

So I can face this season

I'm waiting on you to give the answer

Part of me knows you can't

Because there is no reason

Again what I'm I suppose to do with this

Wasn't our love worth more?

Wasn't I worth more?

Lord knows I don't forbid you to go

And I will let you go

Cause if we not meant to be

I will let you be

If you were able to alter words of love

And that of hate

Just as we reach the finish line

You suddenly ran out of words

Maybe that cause you know it was not supposed to end like this

Say something

Speak up

So we can know better
And be wiser
So tell me why is there a question mark ? ? ?
I don't want your question mark
Cause what I'm I suppose to do with it

Vangile Mtyali

What Words Will Mark My Passing

Now what if I die tomorrow
What will you tell them
Tell them the truth
If I was prostitute, tell them
Don't lie to them
Cause that not going to make me to see heaven
Just tell them about who I was
The real me
If I was good person, tell them
Tell them the truth
Tell them about me, the real me
Sing my song, my lovely song
I have come to the end of the road
It's the end of my story
The end of my life
Do the things I use to do here on earth
If I was an alcoholic
Drink alcohol on my last day
If I was good person
Respect and show me honour
My friend, tell them about me
Mother, tell them about me
Pastor tell, tell them about me
Say your good byes
Let me rest in peace now!
I've walked my journey
I've ran my race
Leave me
You were last seeing me
Now turn your backs
And go home
Leave me in peace
May my soul rest in peace!

Vangile Mtyali

Vangile Mtyali

Where Would I Be?

Where would I be without you lord?
If you didn't allow me to be sick
And be at the point of death
I wouldn't have known you
My family and I we would be perishing for eternity
If you didn't allow me to be born in a poor family
I wouldn't have became the strong woman I am today
I wouldn't have known the true meaning of
Ubuntu, empathy and love
If you didn't hide my beauty with acne, ugly teeth and bad hair when I was in
high school
I wouldn't have finished school and went to university
Had I had my beautiful face, body and smile
I was gonna think im the hot shot
And ended up being a teen mom just like my mother
Worse contracted HIV
If you didn't allow me to go to school with an empty stomach
I wouldn't have had a driving force pushing me to study hard
To get that matric certificate and that degree
So I can make something of myself
And be able to provide for my famiy
If you didn't allow the hurt, anger, pain and betrayal
I wouldn't have known the true meaning of forgiveness
If you hadn't allowed me to experience too many failed relationships
I wouldn't have learned to appreciate my one true love
If didn't allow failure and disappointment
I wouldn't have learned what it means To bounce back
If you hadn't given me a dream and a promise
I would have learned what patience means
And what it means to wait upon the lord
If you didn't allow the dark days
I wouldn't have learned to say
' in the morning the sun is gonna shine'
If you didn't allow the storms
I wouldn't have learned to stand and look beyond the storm
And say
' this too shall pass'
If you hadn't brought all the challenges, problems, misfortunes, rejection,
betrayal and pain

I wouldn't have known you
And I wouldn't have had the good times
And gotten to enjoy the victories, joy and blessing you gave me
Vangile Mtyali

Vangile Mtyali

Wonders Of Mother Nature

Mother nature

Oh mother nature

How beautiful and lovely you are

With such a tender loving care

Mother Nature

Ohh! Mother Nature

Our dearest mother nature

Our amazing mother nature

Ohh! Mother Nature

If nature allows can I please ask you a question

As a mother

How come you killed your young?

How come you made your fellow mothers cry?

How come you took away their joy?

You took the only thing that made their lives blossom

You suppose to make life beautiful

Mother Nature you suppose build

But how come you destroyed homes

Mother Nature you suppose to make the world a good place to be in

Yet you have turned the world to be a horrible place

Mother Nature as a mother you suppose to warn your young when the go astray

Not to destroy them

Yet you destroyed and killed them

You suppose to symbolize new beginnings and that there's always hope

Yet you came and shuttled people's lives and dreams

Vangile Mtyali

Word Of Poetry

Word of Poetry

Word of poetry

take me back

Take me back to a place where I will hear the sounds of birds

As they sing their love song

Word of poetry

Take me back to my mother's womb

take me back to my innocence

Where I lived a care free life

Cause I was simply just a little girl

Word of poetry

Take me back

To the green pastures

Where I could smell the green grass

And the cow dungs

Where my lungs were full of pure and clean fresh air

Word of poetry

Take me back

Take me back 2 the African sunrise and the African sunset

Cause there nothing as beautiful as the African sunset

Word of poetry

Take me back to the African rhythms

made up of the African drums

Word of poetry

Take me back

Take me back to the Shakespearean love

The love which was shared

by Romeo and Juliet

Let me have a sip from their love

And get drunk

And lost in it

Word of poetry

Take me back to the land of love

I mean Rome

Where the surroundings are made up of love

Word of poetry

Take me back to the garden of Eden

So I can experience paradise

here on earth
Where all is perfect and just right

Vangile Mtyali