

Poetry Series

Ann Kinyua
- poems -

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Ann Kinyua()

For You

The walls are closing in;
I am suffocating.
Like the rain in May,
My tears won't stop falling.
The coldness of your heart reminds me of the cold in July.
I need a little affection.
The loneliness,
The nostalgia,
The pain,
The regret,
The anger,
But no hatred. No.
Just pure thoughts
And fondness in my heart,
For you.

Ann Kinyua

Forgive Me

Forgive me for liking you too much,
I will forgive you for not feeling the same way.
Forgive me for complicating your life,
I will forgive you for hating me.
Forgive me for caring too much,
I will forgive you for not caring at all.
Forgive me for not getting over you,
I will forgive you for hurting me.
Forgive me for not wanting to be 'just friends',
I will forgive you for leading me on.
Forgive me for wanting you to be mine & I, yours,
I will forgive you for breaking my heart.
Forgive me now. Forgive me never.
But I forgive you.

Ann Kinyua

I Need To Know Why

Giggles here, laughter there,
A smile here and there.
There's happiness everywhere but here:
Within me there's sorrow.
But why?
Do I let my intuition control me?
My inhibitions?
Or is it the voices in my head that won't shut up?
Is it the world?
Or maybe that it's my heart that is so full of love yet so broken.
Wait a minute!
I speak my mind, maybe that's why.
I am too honest yet some say it's rudeness,
Maybe that's why.
But no!
I have loved trully,
Trusted blindy,
Been soon loyal.
Is it my goodness?
My kindness?
Maybe it's all the mistakes that I have made.
I need to know why,
Why there is so much pain within me.

Ann Kinyua

I Want To Be Free

I want to be free;
Free of the confines of my own self,
I want to fly with the birds,
Hop with the bunnies,
Dance with the dolphins.
I want to be free;
Free and away from here,
From the confines of these walls,
Free of my own fears and sorrows.
I want to be free;
Free of the loneliness,
Free of the pain and tears,
Free of my own intuition,
I want to be free.

Ann Kinyua

The Beauty Of Life

Sometimes I love, Sometimes I hate.
Sometimes I'm sad, sometimes I'm gay.
For in this life there's no good or bad,
Just shades of grey.
For every step I take, is a trail i make.
For in another dawn,
Some will awake and repeat my mistakes.
But if I make it right,
They might walk in the light.
For the beauty of life, lies not in the times of merry
But in the yonder unseen.

Ann Kinyua

Time To Let Go

You told me that it as forever,
Now you tell those words to another,
You told me that you would never leave,
Now you tell those words to another
You told me that ours was a fairy tale,
Now you tell that to another,
You swore to never break your promises to me,
Will u break the promises you make to her?
You left like as a stranger,
Just as you had come in,
And I wept not much as for the pain you gave me,
Not so much as for the heartache,
Not so much as for your leaving,
Not so much for lost love between us,
But so much for watching you give your heart to another.
Just like a game of chess,
You played me,
Will you let her weep too?
But as I watch you slip away, i can't weep,
I smile,
Knowing that it wasn't all in vain,
For with you, I had alot to gain,
And now is the time to let go,
Time to admit there's not much to do,
But with a heavy heart say goodbye!
For just as the sun sets at dusk,
And rises at dawn,
So did our love rise,
But did it have to set?

Ann Kinyua