

Poetry Series

Gataua Karanja
- poems -

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Gataua Karanja()

A Fading Smile, A Withered Life

I was a child,
life was an adventure,
in everything i did, i managed to find a smile,
and found joy in the small things,
playing with the mud made toys,
splashing in the rivers with other boys,
i was a child, en route discovering the world.

Everything i did, i gave my utmost best,
like collecting abandoned nests,
books were my friends, on my bed they would rest,
and make my mind wander,
to lands yonder, fill my mind with wonder.

Now that am grown,
i no longer have the zest,
and life has since lost its luster,
paying attention to people's thoughts,
letting their opinion guide my acts,
while all i want is dance in the rain
like a child, with abandon,
like no one is watching,
free myself from all cares in the world,
if only i was a child,
BUT ALAS AM NO LONGER A CHILD! ! !

Gataua Karanja

A Love That Was

On a long tarmac stretch was a lone stranger,
umbrella in hand, beaten by the July weather,
she a passing angel,
each going on with their busy life,
and so a routine it became,
and should one fail,
the other would halt, miss the others passing presence,
at times their eyes would rock,
and they'd both shy away,
unknowingly, cupid's arrow had been flung,
destined for their hearts,
and so it is that they fell in love,
each passing moment,
held a life's essence.

Gataua Karanja

A New Day, A New Dawn

The birds are chirping,
as dawn is breaking,
a new day here we've got,
and with it it brings,
new chances, exciting challenges,
opportunities to discover,
no one can hinder.

A new dawn, here with us,
another shot at yesterday,
right my wrongs,
prove the critics wrong,
change what i can, let what i can't be,
friendships to make, new people to meet,
Yes, its yet another day.

A new hope,
that my dreams i'll achieve,
a new chance for me to be what i want,
flying high like an eagle,
nobody will my ego deflate,
no limits, even the sky cant be,
Yes, its a BRAND NEW DAY.

Gataua Karanja

My Lamentation

I weep season after season,
my wails and sobs are heartbreaking,
they rock my body and it shudders,
I lament for the human race,
I weep for lost morality,
values thrown to the dogs,
now the only songs we sing are dirges,
to our sons, fathers, daughters and mothers,
lost to the monster that is HIV/ Aids,

I lament for the youth of today,
for vanity is their chase,
and laziness their cause,
hard work gone, no more sweat on their brow,
waiting to reap where they didn't sow,

Gataua Karanja

My Prayer

Lord I pray shine thy light,
to these days that beget only sorrow,
am worn out not worth for the fight,
offer me your arms' hollow,
and when the night follows,
fill my mind with sweet dreams,
bring me joy, happiness and dance,
if only for the night.

Gataua Karanja

Spread The Love Not The Stigma

There is thing that i carry,
Deeply embodied in my being,
And the pain it brings i haven't been able to bury,
Or shield myself from the gawking eyes,
That crucifies me as i walk in the streets,
Secretly, condemning me and my kind,
They only see the sin, and my pain they rekindle,
Pray you understand, a little sympathy wont hurt,
Fill my days with warmth; the nights are cold enough,
Stop the stigma; fill your heart with love,
For it could've been you,
Something that i'd not wish on anyone.

Gataua Karanja

Sweet Darling

i think of you sometimes,
This time, that time,
coming times, all the times,
I think of you.

Years gone and you're still not here,
loneliness became my lover,
While emptiness around my heart hovers,
And still my dear darling,
 i think of you.

My dreams pulls me under,
to that bottomless pit that is your memories,
but your smiles breaks through the abyss,
and i think of you sweet darling,
 i think of you.

i see couples walk down the street,
hand in hand with smiles in their eyes,
dancing gracefully on their feet,
i cant help but think that could have been we,
and suddenly all songs remind me of you,
of the beauty of your smile,
so i think of you sweet darling,
 i think of you.

but now that we are naught,
i find solace in your thought,
pray you found happy,
hoping mine comes along,
but till that time comes,
when i'll find mine own,
 i'll think of you,
sometimes, that time,
this time, coming times,
i'll think of you sweet darling,
 i'll think of you.

Gataua Karanja

The Lone Walker

He walks the deserted road,
as he stalks the cold night,
the moon without a care lie nigh,
while the stars, blink blink on their throne high,
the nightly creatures silently sighs,
as he makes friends amongst the fireflies,
far away, a wolf lonely howls at the moon,
while in the woods, an owl sings its lonely tune,
three of a kind, darkness hovers around 'em
while loneliness is the ultimate lover.

Gataua Karanja