Poetry Series

JOS POETRY (Josepoet) - poems -



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JOS POETRY (Josepoet)()

Joseph Nyamwega is a Kenyan poet going by art name Josepoet. started his writing in the year 2019 and through hard work and support from people around keeps growing day by day. Owns a platform by the name JOS POETRY, consisting of a YouTube channel, telegram channel, Facebook page and website blog.

sometimes request and inquiry are accepted to the table, here is the contact email;

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welcome to JOS POETRY family.



Live Life Leaves

LIVE LIFE LEAVES

Today I woke up in the morning, five Thinking of my life which is alive From the past how I made to survive And today what I made to archive

It was alive and active
But now showing sighs to dive
Every day waking up with different motive
Fearing the bad to arrive

Yes, I'm creative
But I fear to skydive
Falling from the heights so I revive
It's better I die through overdrive

Many say I am attractive
But forget that I'm addictive
More I can be abusive
And that's why my life fades from being alive

I wish I can see tomorrow into which I drive So as I can make my life a hive To dwell and survive As for my poor soul I can forgive.

By Josepoet ©2021 #rhyme2021 #JOSEPOET @JOSPOETRY

Oh God

OH GOD

Oh God, I come to you on my knees
Please hear my cry and accept me
I know you were there for me and I agree
But now I'm in fear of what gonna be

Oh God, give me one guarantee
That all will be well after my degree
Never regret of wasting my fee
Please show it to me

Oh God, in this life game please be my trainee New beginning let me see Shower me with hope like water in the sea You are my trustee

ByJosepoet ©2021 #Ryhme2021

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Lost And Found

LOST AND FOUND

I was on the peak of my death Depression sunk to its depth I can't forget the tears I wept Maybe those were my last steps Lost in the dark Tired of living My heart melting out Drinking being my hobby I don't remember much, most lines are blank But came a guardian angel Savior to the poor soul; lost soul of times Helped in joining the dots for the rhymes Changed the past for the better tomorrow Made use of the heart seen then as hollow The lost was found again All the pain made to drive away

By Josepoet ©2022 #classicpoems

Living Out Loud

LIVING OUT LOUD

I was standing but got myself below
I felt to deep long ago
All I was holding now flown
Dumb, nothing I know

I thought I was able chasing a butterfly but am too slow Mission, vision now blown Faith, hope gone Dam, am freezing in the snow

I thought I was young but grown
Old age now saying hello
Surprise flowing down to my toe
Oh my... time is running out for me to be my own CEO

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Live As If Your Last Day

LIVE AS IF YOUR LAST DAY

Life is painful, I agree But it's yours, owned like a degree If you are told this is your last breath, How would you breath? If you were told you are walking the last steps, How would you walk? If you are told this is your last meal, How would you feed? If this was your last day, How would you live? Or you will only say sorry, this isn't real? Sorry I don't know what is happening? Or maybe sorry for I have to leave? What you desire to have at that time have it now What you will like to feed on that hour take it now Walk now the way you will wish to be then Breath now the way you would like to do then Life is short Life is hard Life isn't a friend either Life is just life Live as if your last day

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Let's Go Home

LET'S GO HOME

Never say you gonna give it a second look Never say you are stuck on a hook You are someone I can live with Someone I can dance with Someone have known for my whole life Someone to cook with Someone I can wake up to Baby am in love, let's go home You drive me crazy You make me drunk You make me go mud Let's go home I will never give you a second look You name has filled my book Together we will be happy Together we will make life Together we will change hearts mHunter.com Together nothing will be impossible Let's go home together.

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I'm An Aardvark

I'M AN AARDVARK

I am silly, but after I am stupid, but writer I am useless, but risk taker Many say I am an aardvark I see myself supreme and turn out to be nothing To the reporters they see me as a newsmaker But my friends know me as not a peacemaker I acknowledge I am a troublemaker Not all around me smile For real I'm flouting on floods of tears Just created by me I don't care when it isn't me on the trouble But I feel sorry for the lost soul I try using the building words The mind cast the breaking words Anyway, I accept what the majority say I'm an aardvark

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If You Don't Wanna See Me

IF YOU DON'T WANNA SEE ME

I don't think in begging I got my degree
But I hope in these lines you will see
If you don't wanna see me
Walking away I will feel free
But remember all the promises I have kept
All the tears I have wept
And ask your heart if it accepts
Even if all the love away is swept
Cause am feeling like I'm breathing my last breath
If you don't wanna see me, just see this please

I let you into my heart
Built you a love hut
Put my heart into your hands
Thought I was blessed by you
Thought I had the purpose
Felt I was the one
Now you want it all disappear in a blink of an eye?
Make my journey come to an end?
Thank you for the lessons you teach
If you don't wanna see me, just see this please.

You're not hard to reach
But I fear the lessons you teach
Thank you for the sermon I will preach
Than going for the witch
Maybe I wasn't necessarily to be put in the best position
And neither can I sustain the pressure of the competition
For my book I can do some edition
And prepare myself for the next audition
Prevent this from happening again in my mission
Someday I will be smiling at my current vision.

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If Only I Could

IF ONLY I COULD

I miss the green light in my life
Sweet smile for every chilly morning
At once all gone a blast
I wish I can turn back time and make it right
Turn back time and rewrite the lines
If only I could but I don't

I don't know how it happened
In a blink of an eye all was over
Memories left behind, heart breaking
Only wishing to turn back time
To hold tight and not leaving it go
If only I could but I don't

Nothing hurts than losing the best
The only care you had
Only to be left by a gallery of memories
Regret being the flowing blood in the veins
Wishing to drive back time and rewrite the fact
If only you could but you don't

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Hold Me

HOLD ME

Hold me now and never let me go away Trap me and make me your prisoner If I walk out I will be lost forever Just hold me and keep me by your side.

Hold me now and sing to me sweet words Life is nothing without your presence Enclose me with your sweet voice Let my ears be your audience always

Hold me and show me care above cares Keep me safe from any danger around Warn me against any incoming waves Let me be you concern anytime, anywhere

Hold me show me what is love

Make me feel how being loved is like

Guide me through the jangle

Hold me make me slay as we mingle together

Hold me and tell me all will be fine Fill my heart with braveness Empower my soul with strength Help me overcome the life burdens

Hold me make me yours
Feel jealousy anytime one tries to take me away
Make me your own and real
Hold me and never leave me aside

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Here To Stay

I like your smile on me
Trapped in between the love
Making feel jealousy and mean
Not ready at any point to share out
Only me to call you my baby boo
Only me to drive your heart
Cause am here to stay

I fall in love long ago with you
And that makes me fear falling to sleep
Cause I fear losing you
Cause I fear not seeing you when I wake up
I don't want to loss you before forever arrive
You make me feel whole again
And that's why I will be here to stay

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Hello To All Millionaires

HELLO TO ALL MILLIONAIRES

Hello millionaires,

I know you don't know me because the only thing you know is the count of your banks

I'm a poor, hungry desperate kid struggling with life here in slums I didn't choose to be here but life chose me Looking at the life you live, is like I was cursed

By Josepoet ©2022 #classicpoems



Hello; Its Me

HELLO; ITS ME

Hello, it's me...

I know it is past years and well you feel

Of course it was hard for you to heal

I'm sorry for what I did, I kneel

You were humble to me but feed on you like a meal

Instead of showing you something real

You have a right to throw me under running wheels

I was stupid, aardvark, not caring

You didn't deserve it, but broke your heart anyway

I know nothing I can do to pay

It's like losing a jewelry through the way

Someone special to be with everyday

And I miss the moments with you

I regret of what I did to you

They say all that goes around finds its way back

My life has turned dark

No lights ahead all can see is blanks My pride then, now turned to a bad luck

I wish I can rewrite the words

Unsay the words

But I'm not flash to run back time

I hate myself for the written facts

I hate my heart for the ruthless acts

I feel am the lost sheep from the hundred

I feel am the lost coin

I am sorry, wishing can redo the done

The world's eyes really burn

Shoot and kill like a gun

Not that good with apologies but hear this out

Not trusted anymore but keep the faith this time

Was lost but now found

Was ruthless but now caring

Was a smasher but now a lover

Was a crusher but now I builder

I miss the you in my life

I'm sorry now, sorry I am for my deeds

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Have Been Trying

HAVE BEEN TRYING

I can't avoid it from any decay
Sometime I hate Adam and Eve for their disobey
Hard life and situations resulting to my fray
Tiredness and lost hope is what my face display
Even after kneeling and taking God's pray
Life has no field for one to play
To our sins we have to pay
Have been trying everyday
Have been trying everyway
Have been trying to weigh
Have been trying to survey
But got no answer to say
Got no path to walk away

Maybe I can join James Arthur in seeking a savior
To help unburn the ashes
To help unbreak the broken
To help unchain the reactions
To unsay the reckless words
One to pull me out of this endless hardship
And forget how have been trying
But that is like a dream that will never come true
Dead before even born
Mission failed before even started
Let me just fray
After all, my body is made of clay
Some debts have to be paid
That's what we live up to, day after day

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Happy Bonding

HAPPY BONDING

Bonded by blood
Carrying same mud
Having one dad
Sailing in same flood
Enclosed by same pad
One love for being glad
Christ the bonding blood
Lord our dad
Salvation the sailing flood
Love the enclosing pad
Body the shared mud
Happy bonding, let us be glad

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Hard Love

HARD LOVE

Josepoet;

If I told you I love you, will you say it back?

If I told you I want you, will you do the same back?

If I told you that I need you, will you say it back?

If I tell you what I feel, will you believe me?

If I tell you how I care, will you believe me?

If I told you my hard love for you, will you take it?

What if I ask for one chance, will you give it to me?
What if I tell you I don't do heartbreaks, will you believe me?
What if I tell you my love is for forever, will you accept me?
If I don't bribe you with fancy things, will you still love me?
What if my thoughts aren't a mistake, will you take me?
What about my hard love for you now, will you say yes?

Zari;

Saying I love you back is no hard task,
But the weight of the love said,
Wanting you too I am human with flesh,
But is this want really mutual?
Feeling you blood runs in my veins,
But how deep is the said feeling?
Caring you claim to do,
Can you take a bullet for me?

Chances I have given more than enough,
Frogs I have kissed all thousand,
I never found that my right sir,
In you what is different from them?
How do I love a thousand plus one?
If I accept you, where will my fate lie?
How will you convince my heart to love again?
Will you teach me how to trust again?

By Josepoet & Zari ©2022 #classicpoems

Happiness All-Around

I smell something sweet, everybody
I see many smiles here, everybody
I guess stress is out, everybody
This is the beautiful day, everybody
Happiness all-around, everybody

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Gone Away

GONE AWAY

I thought you loved me I thought you cared I thought we will never ever be apart My first love breaking my heart for the first time I was wrong thinking always you will be mine I regret for you I would do whatever Sweet vibes, songs, poems to carry us to forever But can't believe we aren't together My first love breaking my heart for the first time I'm in pieces' now Just fooled like cow All am asking is how What happened to the vow? My first love breaking my heart for the first time Hope I will wake up from this bad dream Gone and gone away Like dead to the clay Never coming back waiting to decay One not to forget till my hair turn grey My first love breaking my heart for the first time Gone and gone away

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Every Moment

EVERY MOMENT

Every heartbeat counts

Every heartbeat brings breath

Every heartbeat is life

Every heartbeat brings pain

Every heartbeat brings a smile

Every heartbeat triggers success

Every heartbeat spits love sparks

Every heartbeat is a relief

Every heartbeat wipes a flowing tear

Every heartbeat brings hope

Every heartbeat maintains faith

Every heartbeat welcomes another heartbeat

Every minute a life is born

Every minute a life is taken

Every minute a heart is broken

Every minute an opportunity is gotten

Every time I think an idea is created

Every moment hearts are broken and everything else is needed for growth but not without wisdom

By Josepoet ft Jed ©2022 #classicpoems

Ending Is Nothing, But New Start

I thought death is the only thing waiting for me
I thought I was a foreigner in this world
I thought I was a fugitive of life
Just because all ended in a blast

I thought I was being nailed on the cross I thought I was serving my sentence I thought I was the weed in the garden Just because all a trusted walked away

The Faith died before I noticed
Hope vanished before I planned of anything
Happiness dried before serving the drought tasty
All walked away and vanished with no return

Despite the facts, today I can stand and shout Ending is nothing but new starting New light has shone on my innocence Glory bringing new faith, hope and happiness

Life is a circle, we are orbiting around it
When you think you are done
Is when the sun rise again for you
Just keep the trust, the rest will be tied walking alone and be back

By Josepoet ©2022 #classicpoems

Drunk

DRUNK

Here I'm drunk again
I don't feel any stress and pain
Drunk, drunk not even waiting the weekend
There is always time to jump to the end
Staggering as I dance in this club tonight
Oh, I forgot, warning I don't like any fight

Here I'm drunk I can't remember any of it in the morning What a feeling of refreshing Drunk, drunk not even feeling like going home Where is more whiskey? No more curfews, they are gone I'm staying here all night I don't care if that is right

Here I'm drunk spiting all the lies and truth in mind
You know when drunk no word can hide
Drunk, drunk more than I thought would be
Maybe I need a company to stay with me
Guide me like my guardian
Be my Hulk, my Flash, my Ironman, my Superman

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Drunk With Love

DRUNK WITH LOVE

Drunk, drunk with love
Staggering, staggering in love
Waiter served me whisky of love
Waiter served me beer of love
Love, love, love
That is the melody ringing inside my head

I feel like am charmed with love
My heart is heavy with love
Waiter poured me a lot of love in my glass
What have you done?
Love, love, love
That is the melody ringing inside my head

This club is full of love

One drink and you sink in it

Can't even remember the way out

The only word you can remember is love

Love, love, love, love

That is the melody ringing inside your head

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Don't Cry

DON'T CRY

Crying sheds, the pain hidden inside Crying vomits the wonders of the insult But please don't cry

Crying empowers the weak lie Crying makes you reach the sky But please don't cry

Crying helps join the wire Crying is an art of science But please don't cry

By Josepoet ©2022 #classicpoems

Closer

CLOSER

I wasn't that rich then I wasn't that clever then I wasn't your class even I wasn't the fashion guy you needed Called me a dumb, silly guy See me like nothing before your eye Not enough, left spitting painful words Said it all about my background to your friends Lord never leaves His own... Today I party even not a weekend I kill in every move with the fashion My pockets are full of dollars The fool you left now eating from own words You can't smell my class even The only thing you can do is cry around Call my friends and say how sorry you are Befriend my sister to be closer to me I don't care; you left with no reverse gear Made fan of me What do you want now? Remember am stupid, Remember we can't rhyme Remember we can't even be seen closer Those were your words Let them stand; bye

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Burning In The Rain

BURNING IN THE RAIN

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_"Elect me, I promise to make worse better"¬_
" Choose me, economy will be stable"
" Give me that chance, you will like my work"
_"I am the change, pick the change, I will change you"_
They are serpents
Spitting only burning lies
They are hyenas
Never getting satisfied with what they have
We are burning in the rain
When we thought showers of blessing will fall
Economy killing with no mercy
Truly they are the change,
Change to drive minds insane
Change to make stomachs sleep while yarning
In fact, they made the worst better
Eyes at their best crying every day
Minds all time sunk in stress
The best economy we have than ever
Where outgoing is three times more than incoming
Where you sleep and wake up finding additional rates
Where you eat thinking the next three days of staving
What is the meaning of _mwananchi_ when treated like country slaves?
What is the meaning of commercial sell and exports when the producers never
gain?
We are freezing under coastal sun heat
Dying of hunger yet we own a hotel
Suffering of illness while we are the doctors
On your land but staying as a refugee
Its nonsense, thinking we are independent yet colonized by ourselves
We are fooling ourselves by the word _nchi yetu_ yet there are _wenyenchi_
It is like a monopoly market, dying with no say
Foreigners in the motherland being fled away
We are freezing under the sun heat
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By Josepoet ©2022

We are burning in the rain

#classicpoems

Blue Ticks

BLUE TICKS

Hello.......
Was struck by a blue lightening
Hi......
Second blue tick like she didn't know me
Did I do something wrong?
A grey one, she saw but didn't see it
Ooh my poor heart, what went wrong with you?

She's online all day
Texting back in a group we share
But I don't exist in her replies
Every text from me,
Any note from me, only to welcome a blue arrow
Piecing through my heart with no mercy
Dying slowly from inside

Maybe I aren't the best
Maybe I aren't funny
Maybe I ask a lot
Or maybe I am cursed
But a reply is like internal medicine
Which brings hope and smile to one's soul
A second for a reply saves million life.

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Being A Hero

BEING A HERO

I've been reading the books of old
Watching the legends and the myths
Flash's killer frost with her cold
The gifted with their gifts
The testament they hold
Wishing I had even batman's fists
To protect you like the green arrow
Be there when you need me in a flash

Somebody with a superhuman gift
A superhero, always to take the risk
Not just somebody you can kiss
But someone who can whisk
Maybe a suit before I lift
Like flash taking a great risk
To protect you like superman
Be there when you need me in a vibe

More than someone to turn to
Someone to fly you high like super-girl
Someone to shine for you
Brighten your life like rod from star-girl
Make your world full of fantasy like legacies'
Knowing all what you desire like Lucifer's
To take control of you like spider-man
Being your hero, superhuman with super gifts.

By Josepoet ©2022

Be Bachelor Be Motivated

Game is more sweet when you watch than playing
No pressure, no being naïve
Like a movie, you just sit back, relax and enjoy
One popcorn at a time when the event hit the jackpot
And that acts for love life when you dwell as a bachelor

Seeing your friends taking a step in life
You just say to yourself that next is me
Thanks for showing me the way, thanks for opening the path
Soon bye bye will be the say to bachelor life
If you be a bachelor, for sure you will be motivated

They went for their first date
Oh my God, their fun and enjoyment presses the trigger
Your next post being 'single but searching'
Increasing your socialization habit
Fearing to be left behind while others enjoy the honey

The clock ticks, Tik Tok Tik Tok....

Their smile starting to fade away

Remember you are a fun just watching through a screen

And there is when you remember the say

Love a hill that can make you ill

Is like you have watched a romantic movie for free
A live one with no fiction either
Then you promise yourself for a better love life than that
A motivated candidate you be
Like the phrase, BE BACHELOR BE MOTIVATED

By Josepoet ©2022 #classicpoems

Alone Again

ALONE AGAIN

Nothing hurts like when everybody knows you When they all know about your past But through the mirror they see somebody else No one is listening to you, either None is attempting to make a call Others avoiding saying even hi, at all That feels hurting more like being alone again After thinking you had someone to hold your shoulder After trying to make everything come true That feels like swimming in the loneliness Killing yourself slowly I think Justin Bieber was right saying That is a prize you have to pay Dying with the pain No one listening No even painkiller to slow all down It's like jumping to a den of loneliness that you had left

By Josepoet ©2022 #classicpoems

All Is Well

Ring, ring the bell
All is well
Wake up from sleeping cell
Run to work, where you dwell
Its hell
Assume reading a novel
Disappointment farewell
Be out of hell
Good morning, words to sell

By Josepoet ©2022 #classicpoems



Aaaw; Back Again

Poet never dies Words never ends Josepoet never vanishes That's why I shout, Aaaw; I am back again I only took a rest after rhyme2021 Taking a turn and bring another meal on the table And you know what? This time we have a new channel, Endless channel, endless writing, With sweet words, love, motivation and inspiring says Oh, sometimes I will have to say hi to my dear diary Other times talk about life lessons But remember this is life and of course corrupt one So I will not forget about bad news And do you know the best part? Don't miss home of poets Still running, and forever will keep running till death do us apart Aaaw; back again I am Break is over, work has now taken over Josepoet again,
Only at _JOS POETRY_ _home of poets_ indeed

By Josepoet ©2022 #classicpoems

Bye To 21st

BYE TO 21ST

Walking the last steps Breathing the last breath It is the last heartbeat Bye, bye to you 2021

You were nice though tough You were good though costly We will miss you and all you had Bye, bye to you 2021

Three hundred and sixty-five days were long But here they rest in peace Not by our will but all have to vanish at a time Bye, bye to you 2021

By Josepoet x Gloria ©2021

Under The Code 254

UNDER THE CODE 254

I got no much about the code
But have lived twenty-two years to sing the words
My voice isn't loud to make the cry
But I guess my pen is filled with ink to shade tears
Never judge the book by its cover; take that into note
The one you thinks is full of best; showers with worse
The only thing you can only thing is how to say goodbye
Because of the untrained change of gears

254 the flight I'm flying with
The pilot smiles while flying into the storm
Passengers are laughing yet perishing slowly
Flight where everyone tends to be deaf and blind
254 the code I'm trying to blend in
Own land but never felt like home
Day after day life changing to its worst slowly
Right is always turned to take the bend

The code 254 where the living cost sits on top of income
The code 254 where you study to tarmac the rest of your life
The code 254 where you elect the wolves to feed on you
The code 254 where the main invention is heist tactics
The code 254 where the support is for the able hands
The code 254 where the shade of tears and loud cries are the units of life
The code 254 where hard work generates pain
The code 254 where lies are the air; we breath day after day

By Josepoet ©2021

Three Words

I wrote a composition

Came up with musical lyrics

More I have done in poems

But no words are more powerful than the three words

They can kill
They give life too
They make one restless
Give courage and comfort to the hopeless

Their sweetness is more than that of honey
Their bitterness is like that from bile
Their power is full of miracles
The words are the start and end of life

The words bring togetherness
They bring continuity
They can't loss meaning and sweetness neither
And forever they will stand as I LOVE YOU

By Josepoet ©2021 #JOSPOETRY

Merry Christmas

Three hundred and sixty-six days' down
New reborn of Christ we crown
Let's rejoice the day finally is here
Bell rings, x-mass music we hear
He is born to save us from the world burdens
Merry Christmas...
Celebrate
Force a smile
Cheers loud
Shout and fill the air with voices
Because He is born today.

Too long a calendar,
The journey we did partake,
The road not been smooth,
Ups and downs we encountered,
But what didn't kill us made us strong,
Here we are strong waiting to embrace the birth,
The birth which gives rise to new hope,
The birth which gives light to our dark paths,
The birth which opens new doors for us.

By Josepoet ft Zari ©2021 _X-mass vibe_

Christmas Love

Zari;

Darling husband, the day has come, Celebrating the birth of a new era, What makes it special than the rest? Just as it sounds, today I wanna feel special, Take me out husband and watch me rejoice.

Josepoet;

Sweetie wife, today is that day,
Smiles have to be pasted on our faces
What makes it special than the rest wanna know?
It is the wishes and love from the bottom of my heart
Taking you out being my task, rejoicing coming as a reward.

Zari;

Now that's my husband speaking,
For he will never be a weakling,
Merry Christmas we rejoice together,
For we stated from the start thick and thin,
You side I stick even when the glue seems slippery.

Josepoet;

Never worry, I'm your hulk to hold you when you need me At any time, I will be there by you in a flash Merry Christmas is another reborn of our love From all the sorrows and pain, we rest Singing to each other our cherish-ness

By Josepoet x Zari ©2021 _christmas vibe_

Empty Mind

Education is the key
Have known this since I was a baby
Though some have gone even university
Gained their degree
But still mind stays empty

Being busy
Helps build the city
Like a donkey
And its duty
But corruption back drive us from glory

Going to party
Is not being lazy
Only to be happy
And turning to be silly
As you misuse your money

From history
We learn and find our guilty
carrying it being heavy
But with empty minds we move with hurry
No correction; later sinks in its deep valley

Beauty is ugly
As ugly is beauty
Though many
Don't like and I agree
But go take a deep study

We live in a country
This is our extended family
But there is one fancy
Thing we do copy
From one person to another, just go check the politic story

Many people pretend to be holy Sealing what they do when lonely But forget life is a journey And someday we will say sorry As we leave with no mercy

Fake Indeed

You are a writer; but fake mind, You are a singer; but fake voice, You are a thinker; with fake thoughts, You are fake; much fake indeed.

You need to be awake,
The home of Poetry, is like a lake,
If you choose wrong species, it's your mistake,
Never blame anyone if it turns out to ache.

You need to step on the brake, Check the ingredient you left while baking the cake, Not saying you are that perfect though fake, My friend; your dream will turn to be opaque.

Not that I'm perfect, but trying to show you, To be a writer; it doesn't need one keep woo, Shut your mouth, take a break, leave the word Guru, Don't take a tag that even your words can't do.

Open your mind and stop the cry, You aren't a kid, even your face can't lie, Accept the fact; the corrections you are told apply, If you find it hard for you, just die.

Stop abusing poem titles with fake dye, Stop jumbling here and there like toilet fly, Throwing words; even if you want to reply, Taking in being hard for you than out, why?

I can't say it all; I wish I would give you a call, You are taking a fall, leaving us inside the mall, Train yourself how to kick the ball, If you don't; in future my words you will recall.

Dark Face Of Love

Thought was right
Only until I saw light
Life being dark
Showing me its back
There is no choice
Is a dark face of love

Thought was my heart's twin
My trust gonna win
Only was player
Breaking it to layer
Leaving with no choice
Is a dark face of love

Left leaving regret
Right care and love didn't get
Wronged myself
Now hanging like broken shelf
But have no choice
Is a dark face of love

Now and then every morning Only can do is just mourning Hopes thought couldn't lose Now being as pantyhose Just because of the choice Is a dark face of love

Addicted

I dreamt of loving a person as sweet as you,
I dreamt of a relationship just like the one I have with you,
I dreamt of a life just the way I live with you,
Dreams do come true, Yes, they do, because I found you.

Now you got me addicted,
And life without you can be predicted,
Maybe if you gonna walk away, I will be afflicted,
As that is what I fear, let it be always interdicted.

Let's take this to the skies, Leaving behind all the earthly lies, For our future and avoid cries, Nor dwell of any goodbyes.

My happiness always lies in the palm of your hand, My joy always blights before your eyes' land, My future always focused on your polite understand, My love for you, full it will be in the grand.

Art Is Life

Was almost in despair Almost lost never to appear Walking through difficult equations Feeling like running along the landscape Situations only glowing at me But in that world saw a beautiful life Life of art, Pure art Just singing to myself Talking and listening Instantly with logic of numbers and letters I like it, loved it Made a great balance As for the ledger in the business class Yeah, it's a class indeed Class of art Art of life Life of years Years of hours Hours of minutes RoemHunter.com Minutes of each second Working to this self which almost disappeared But now found

JOS POETRY (Josepoet)

Because art is life

Why?

A Perfect Love

Love is like war, easy to start hard to stop You are my weapon in this journey of war War that has made me go mad and more Remember, if love is not madness, isn't love I'm always better because of you by my side You are my strongest and greatest companion It's you that I love and shall cherish forever You are my only sweetest chocolate You are my only most huggable teddy bear You are my one and only brightest star You are my best and sweet love I have You are like a diamond, real and rare Not leaves that got scattered everywhere Your love always gives me great strength Making me deeply courageous to love you Letting this love be an untamed force Whenever we try to control it, destroys us Whenever we try to imprison it, enslaves us Never understand it, only feel lost and confused I adore you, need you by my side always To eternity, this love shall be unconditional

Behind The Smile

Full is the file,
Consisting of truth and lie,
Hidden behind the smile,
Creating a happy mood while,
Behind it lies a great lie.

Never take it for a joke, Because it will make a choke, To your happy moods, As it can't have a look, Or neither make up a hook.

Behind the smile lies hate Like kings' gate Nobody has to pass To notice happenings if worse

Behind the smile lies a great pain Drowning moods like rain Judgment made without gain Regrets coming again and again

Another Lover

It's been my ups and down,
Running and searching in vain,
In village, cities and town,
To find one who settles my pain,
Fulfill all my desire,
And take away all my grief,
That burns more than fire,
And refrain me with relief.

Here is another lover,
That have struck my eye,
Making love being our cover,
That shins as stars from the sky,
My worries now to bear,
And our future being bright,
What I thought would be rare,
But now is out of fight.

The Fruit I Love

I first knew a banana,
Liked its beauty when ripe,
Loved its smell that triggered appetite,
But it turned to be common to everyone,
When I thought I was the only owner,

Second a friend brought me watermelon,
Made fun of it how big and cool it was,
Loved the coldness when it was hot,
But I didn't sustain its nature on cool weathers,
I feared to freeze,
Made my way out of it,

On my way out met an apple,
What my luck I thought,
Not knowing how costing it will be,
Blinded by its sweetness and health benefit,
Forgetting how my accounts were being drained out,
I never left it but it left me grounded,

Thanks to Lord bringing along Kiwano,
Saying to me it was well known as Horned Melon,
Though I feared its horns, I was desperate at that time,
Jumped into it with no say,
Guess what I found, I hated its flavor,
I don't know it's because I had gone through sweet ones,
I left it claiming its due to its horns,

My sister asked me to try a passion fruit, I said no, I only liked big sized ones, She claimed how sweet it was, But my decision stood, And there stayed alone for a while,

Until I came across a coconut,
Not very common to many across,
Not easy to break,
Has a sweet fluid inside for your thirsty,
White meat to enjoy,

I felt in love then till now, Its my standing fruit I love.

Signs Of Time

Time is prime,
More like rhyme
Can make you create crime,
As signs change in onetime,

Time may be silent,
Other times be absent,
But one change of sign causes an accident,
Just go do your assignment,

Time's signs run so deep, From morning where we mourn our sleep, Noon where hanger makes us weep, Till late evening and night for a sleep,



Coming Home

It has been ups and downs,
Walking through floods and droughts,
Both freezing and melting out,
Now I'm coming home,

I'm tired of walking and running, I'm tired of hiding and hunting, No more struggles and surviving, Now I'm coming home,

No more crying and fear, But only support and care, Neither more predators nor hunters, As now I'm coming home.



Running To You

The world today if full of trouble
Today single tomorrow double
By your own is like chasing wind
That's why I will always run to you

Even with my skills in kumfu Running to you will do You are my comforter and friend That's why I will be running to you

Many things may be out of control But your care and love make all roll Lord you are supreme and kind That's why I will be running to you



What Is Love

Why does love never find me?
Only broken hearts mingle around.
What is love?
When a wrong female finds me
Promising she wouldn't hurt
In the end didn't deserve me

What is love?
Why doesn't it know me?
Even when I pray day by day
To God that it would evolve
But true love never finds me

What is love?
Question runs in me time after time
Why is it so blind?
Or maybe I shouldn't waste my time
Broken hearts are only made for me
Since it finds everyone else
But love never finds me....