

Poetry Series

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**- poems -**

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**khanyisile mtshali(15-12-1990)**

# How I Longed To See You

I have waited for so long,  
Hoping that I would see your smile,  
Hoping that I would feel your touch,  
I have waited so long, busy hoping and wishing,  
Dreaming and thinking of you.

Every time I would look outside the window,  
Hoping that I would see you coming,  
Hoping I would see you knocking,  
I have waited and it has been a long time now.

In rainy days I would stand outside, cold as it is,  
Hoping you would fall from the sky,  
Hoping you would come running in the rain,  
Hoping all those things with a broken heart.

When the sun was blazing, I would sit outside,  
Listen to the birds sing,  
Watch flowers bloom,  
And thought I would see you coming,  
And it all was nothing else but just a thought.

It seems as though I am left only with the memory of your face,  
Still hoping to see you, touch you, hold you, feel you just like before,  
This is how much I have waited for you,  
How I have longed to see you.

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# I Love You

I love it when I look into your eyes,  
And my stomach is filled with butterflies,  
But I hate it when tears fill my eyes,  
and that's when I know that we have to part.

Loving you has made me realise,  
That loving is not always about the thrives,  
But the peace that fills my life,  
When I know that we will never be apart.

I may not be able to write,  
But I know what's in my heart,  
And if loving you is a crime,  
Then I am prepared to be locked up all my life.

I have never loved the way I love.  
And for me it shows that loving is for you and I,  
If this is not love that I am feeling then clearly I don't know what love is,  
If this is not love that we are sharing then we both don't know how love feels.

All in all, what I'm saying is,  
I don't know how to say this but I'll just come out and say it,  
I love you.

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# In The Loving Arms Of The One I Love

In the loving arms of the one I love,  
I lie all night and forget about time,  
I get lost and found but all I do is smile,  
He holds my hand and I start to cry,  
For the love he has is for all times,  
It forever soothes my soul and makes my day bright,  
What more do I want if I can have you all night,  
I can never understand why I love him so much,  
But all I know is that I am glad to have him by my side.  
He is the one I would love to have all my life,  
For he brings joy and peace to my heart,  
He is indeed the one I had asked for,  
Theres nowhere else I feel at home,  
Than in the loving arms of the one I love.

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# My Dream

You and I walking down the aisle,  
Holding your hand, we both not sad.  
But happiness fills our hearts and glory fills our eyes.  
The beauty that surrounds us and the love that's around us.  
Flowers scattered down the floor, time takes us through the talk,  
The talk that seals our hearts together and folds them as one forever.  
And joy is what I'm looking forward to, when I finally say I do.  
Peace invades the void that has filled my life, through days and nights,  
And when I know that you forever mine, I long for the happily ever after time,  
It's strange how sometimes we dream of what may not be, hence  
Tears fill my eyes when I think about the dream that sometimes may not seem,  
May not seem as one that I will live up to see,  
The dream I dream of every time I see you,  
The dream that is merely for two.

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