Poetry Series

kibrom habtu - poems -

Publication Date:

2010

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

An Inch

On a fading sight of beauty
An inch away from tenderness
An inch a way from deadness
Or inch away to sleep against thy bosom
Mad about the false world
And the long wet grasses longing for the sun
An inch

Of the fading beauty, there is hope
But Inch away from it
The unknown deep calm eyes
The slow silent breath
And the glory years of this summer remind me of death
Departing me from thy bleeding heart
But again inch away from it
Inch away from the forbidden kiss
Inch away from blind dreams
And Inch away from the whispering death
An inch

Across the pavement in the night
On the edge of griefless beauty sight
I remember the vile blur words
So weak, so little
But the inch of stillness so brittle
I remember the holding of hands
So soft, so tight
But the inch of frightening kiss of bit
But inch away from it
An inch

At 2: 39 Am

In the gloomy silence of the night

I found my self laying against the grass

I joined fear and hate in the eyes of angry love's light

Love which I fear, vanished

And death which I hate longed for me

In my mind I wondered if I remain forgotten

In my vein no blood's deed did hasten

I am weak

And I must die here

Under these leaves, under the canopy of these leaves where I could see

My undying life be mortal and I saw with no deep eyes so paler

The untroubled cold soul comforting death as so moving mellow voice of the wind to my ears did hover

And yet, this bleeding soul crept across fleeing...unarmed

I, on this day, thought as my passing days turn slowly in to nights, death and I will bond

As I cast my self to the endless dreams beyond

Soon I will die

And Hear upon my will I must lay

But how sudden does it hurt to die?

I shall die hear

Under these trees, under this shadow less of pine trees where I might hear

The shallowness of my breath at the edge of thy ear

As the silence of the night speaks to my heart that no longer holds blood

The smell of the cold air lingers as I wonder in my empty head

Have I not parted yet?

Ethiopia, my land, immerse my soul with this dreadful death

And let me die

Black Beauty

The screaming of the clocks and the sinking of the heart, Melts my heart while black beauty explodes under the dark molten thoughts of somber and half forgotten wet bloody soul... despairs in wonder

Sue My Heart

Beneath the somber deeds of thought

I obstinated my self and vend my heart

Before my hands reached to you in the night to call

My eyes saw thy serene joy emptying my soul

My ears heard thy sweet judgment provoking the pieces of my heart....unbending

My knees felt the long distance while the grievous justice remains forgotten

And I sat

Am I to thee a fortunate lover?

Though I was caught by love and I went undercover

Beneath the moment of being a lad

I betrayed life that has never been planned

I searched my heart and found nothing to remember

Shall I summon my self to thee and thrice times must I beseech or surrender

Beneath the somber deeds of thought

I obstinated my self and vend my heart

Beneath the moment of being a lad

I betrayed life that has never been planed

And there I was....broken hearted, longing to search for thee along the river Nile

But you sued my heart with thy wistful smile

Tears

Of your whispering eyes

Voiceless tears falling Where the thick dark air rashes in Where the cold wind and breathe on my skin Where the red quiet moon appears shadow less Under the light we kissed in every passing silence tears Where our hands touched, unshaken My soreness deepened A pang of sorrow it lies But peerless and hating strife feeling Fearsome days might I fear But I used to think I would die There hopelessly on the green grass I lie To fare the uncounted dreams I dreamed And a desolate crib I lived Longing to taste it again And to ease the dark fading pain Moments may unravel

Nights may bright

If only beauty phase as it is at night

The smell of your skin

Defeats the sadness as u sleep

I'll keep u worm

Until death tire us apart

Of your tipsy eyes,

Yet, it is Wet and deep

But u may weep

my sweet, my soul, my heart

The Moon Is Blind

i thought she was the the light of the dark that guide me of this nature, i thought z nature was z reflection of heaven, never expected z dark side zat mad me suffer,

i thought she was z one for me to be strong zat i tasted the sweetness with my tongue i thought the moon has smiles zat she shines for miles i thought z moon was mine zat showed her behind and now the moon is blind

Undo This Moment

my sweet, my soul, my heart unstressed my mind, uncover my eyes unloved my body, my silence cries unfreeze my hands, unquestioned my heart unfold my tongue, lets not depart. unwise your self from selfishness unlock the secret of beauty and be relentless but the entire hope disappears while your hand touches softness guarding heart and showing kindness i found my self within thy eye empty and lost it no longer interest me this grace this beauty upon thy flesh, against thy cheek holding hand and hand my tears are falling upon me and so fare well my love I'm gone away

Unwantede

breathing the cold air out there leaving me lonely seems not fair feeling thhe cold on my skin lair but people are calling me a layer i wanna disappear and fulfil my disiere