Poetry Series

Maneshree Govender - poems -

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Maneshree Govender(23 May 1984)

A Question?

I wonderwhy? was a question I always asked myself but never could find the answer as hard as i could try. Why must people people grow old and why do they die? Why do ants walk and birds fly? Why are some people fat and some thin? Why is something good great, and something bad a sin? Why do we fall in love and why do we hate? Will something I do today determine my fate? These are simple questions I ask, though finding the right answers is not an easy task..

As I Looked At You

As i looked at you, I could see you had no clue, No clue, no clue at all,

I had to tell how in love with you i did fall, I look at you, you look away, To you it seems like a game, To you it seems every women is just the same.

As you speak to me you whisper my name and i realise something you played a game. I had to leave i had to go. For your love in the future is something I can no longer continue to know...

Blood From My Veins.

Blood from my vein, I feel no pain. To me it feels all the same. Yes I know what you'l say How could you do that today? For I am sorry My mind went astray.

Blood from my vein, Take away the pain. I cut once, twice, thrice, it feels so nice... Lying on the floor, I see you as you open the door. As you look at me tears fall down my face, whilst my heart pounds and begans to race. I am sorry I make you worry. I need you to help me, even though you shall never understand me

Boy In My Frame

Boy in my frame your picture shall always remain. For my heart you've come to claim. Boy in my frame only I know your name.

Perfect hair, perfect stare...

Boy in my frame is it for me that you truly do care?

Boy in my frame I always want you near To erase my every fear and wipe each and every tear.

Boy in my frame yes its true Yes I do love you You turn my grey skies blue

Boy In The Car...

Boy in the car, You seem so near yet you are so far. I will never know your name, Neither will I ever know to where you are going.

Boy in the car, I see you are intrigued by me and all the things that are around you that you see,

Boy in the car We now say our good-byes and drive off to our diffent lives. But my dear boy in the car know that you made a good impression so far.

Complicated Heart

You always could never tell The meanings of the words which my heart spell But I think you know me I think you know me well.

I once told you that I have a complicated heart, Yes I did tell you I told you from the start. That one day I will have to go and from your life I shall part, For my love I have a complicated heart.

Daniellah

I watched you as undress for bed. I watched your lips from the words which you said. My dear best friend oh why do you pretend. I know you saw me stare yes you are qiute aware.

Tell me you dont feel there same That this isn't some unsure game. Best friends but nothing more. Although it is of now that I really am unsure.

You move closer to me and Lay down besides me. We see it in each other's eyes what we cannot diguise. you take my hand and place it over your heart. It's beating faster and faster Daniellah is this our start.

Your long brown hair and inviting stare your naked body next to mine. touch my face if you dare! For this moment I have waited a long time

Death

Death came so easy for her poor soul. to dissapear from the world was her only goal. as her eyes closed in her life she dispised. bt this was the only way to ease her pain. for people are so cruel they are all just the same

Did You Really Think You Could Escape Me

Did you really think you could escape me When you said good -bye Did you really think you would be okay and that your heart would not eventually wither or die? oh What a mess i think of this situation and sigh! If only you were not so eager to say good-bye. Did you really think you could escape me? and "me" from your heart you could set free. its been months now almost three, Though the telephone never rang, Nor has my doorbell once sang, But did you really think you could escape me? I would think not! ! Months later as we sat at the resturant I often see your sidewides glance.. And yes my dear friend you finally have been caught.

Empty Fantasy

I watch you smile at me From across the room. You turn and say goodbye

To forget this image I can only try Yes you are my empty fantasy To hold you and to dance with you under the stars. To go where angels play and fairies lay. deep deep deep into the clouds away away away.

Where your tears dissapear And your fears are never near. I'll hold your hand and take you there Although an empty fantasy you shall always remain. Though just a fantasy, but without you it will never be the same..

Forgotten

Down upon the floor lay a heart. broken from the start. covered in dust covered in ash. left to die among the trash. the love in th heart gone away. and from its broken owner it went astray.

God Sent An Angel

God sent an angel he sent you He was busy thats what I said as i lowered my head, Yes I will admit the place in my life where I find god you fit. You are always there you always care I pushed god away but you did stay. I never appreciated anything you did and always my feelings i hid. I know you still care, But you are not there. I need you Please tell me what I need to do. I don't have a clue. My life seems black with no hue. You are so loving, caring and kind. Something that's hard to find. I am so sorry to be honest I began to worry. Maybe you may go away, but I'm sorry please stay

I Am Free

As I looked around me, I realised I am free, For there were many people with many places to be. I had nowhere to go, Neither did I have anyone to see. I must admit i felt somewhat lonely as i sat under my tree. Yes I am a beggar with no home nor do I have a family. As I smiled at the many people pass me by

Most of then never smiled back they just looked at me and let out a sigh.

Maybe I'd never have money for all expensive things to buy. But in my heart I will always be happy,

for I know that I will always be able to enjoy lifes little moments. Be happy and never sigh.

I Carried Your Heart With Mine

I carried your heart with mine. I gave your heart back when it was your heart you couldnt find. I thought you'd return It safetly to mine.

How wrong was I to believe it could of been true, I think of you now, My heart so broken, I think of you and everything that you have spoken,

As you stand in front of me I know it was true. And now I'm in love with you so please tell what Would like me to do. Now that my heart is broken about love I learnt i have no clue. So please love me because I love you...

I Dont Know Why I Looked At You

I dont Know why I looked at you. I dont know Why i looked at you, Why I looked at you i have no clue. We didnt know Neither Did I know you, But in ur eyes I saw answers I saw a clue, I wanted to ask you if you felt it too. if in my eyes you saw a clue? I wanted to get up and kiss your face. And your kiss I wanted to taste.

Maybe sometimes it best we never know. For in our hearts the the answers happiness it would grow.

I Wont Be There

I wont be there when you turn around. Maybe then you'll see you actually set me free.

I won't be there when you turn around. Oh no! I wont be found. Long are gone the days were I'll say anything back. I'll speak no word I wont even make a sound.

I have told you many times I wont be there The next time you turn around I will be gone.

Is This What It Feels

is this what it feels like to love broken in someone who claimed to protect on ths bed my with almost my last came to claim my nw i must go you saw me to you ur tru feelings show

Licence To Hurt

Licence to hurt because you are such a flirt. see the boys see the girls bringing together their corrupted worlds.

Taking hearts, stealing minds. Lacking the signs.

Licence to hurt We all have passed the test. So why cant we be different and not like the rest

Meet Me At The Bridge At Eight

As I dried my tears and got over my fears, The end nears. As I looked at you, I did not want to believe it, it could not be true. As I stood huddled over your coffin and paid my dues. Why did you have to die, I keep asking myself as i cry.

I would never see you again, But in my heart you will always be my dearest friend, I never told you I love you, I wanted to tell you as we stood under the stars, I wanted to meet you so I asked you to come.

Meet me at the bridge at eight This wasn't meant to be this should have never been your fate. Cause now its me I always hate. On your way to meet me on the bridge at eight. Why were you not there? why were you late?

To the bridge you never came, and now my life will never be the same. I returned home. I thought you would have come. Then came 'that call' And to my knees I began to fall.

Now it's myself I hate, If I hadn't asked you to meet me at the bridge at eight this would not be your tragic fate.

Murdered

Late at night A secret was made. And with time It shall not fade. Deep in the sand is where you were layed.

Screams were loud, but I blocked them out. You put up a fight with all your might, But I held you down I held you tight.

Now years pass by, To forget that night I could only try, To block the noise, to block all your screams of cries.

No-one knows where you went Or that to God you were sent. How did it happen how did it begin. To have such hatred towards you was my biggest sin.

Poem To A Stoner

Puff puff puff, inhale inhale inhale

This moment not real but just a memory or story tale.

once more To get away from you I could not help but fail.

I was feeling bored... puff puff puff. No! I want more. puff puff puff....

I hadnt had enough... We sat there smiling at each other and suddenly our hearts began to flutter.

you hold my hand and our emotions began to drift off to a far away land.

Its all so fake, but from your heart emotions I shall now take.

This to me is just boredom. You really dont know the truth. from my life I am taking a break.

I kiss you upon your lips As I gently hold your face. It felt so good.... inhale inhale inhale... inhale a breath of fresh air.

And soon into your eyes i shal no longer stare. It was a just a moment..

Though during normality It is something I would never do.. as the one in my heart is no longer you..

Poem To A Stoner....2

I had a dream this dream it was so real but a dream which i could feel and my broken heart this dream began to heal because moments from love it began to steal.

i had a dream which felt so real
i had a dream wich gave me emotion to feel
i had a dream, a dream of you
this dream seemed to be my only clue
this deam was a dream of me and you,
maybe my dream was not really a dream
but becase i closed my eyes a dream is what you seemed
so i took my clue.
that clue being you.

and as iopened my eyes i saw the dream the dream of me and you

Poem To A Tree

You stand there happy and free, Tell me if you had one wish what would you be? All alone in one place, with the wind that you chase. And it is water which you only taste.

Be a bird flying high? Be a star in the sky? Lonely little tree, Although you are happy and free, If you had one wish what would it be?

Refuse To Dance

The girls wore their pretty little party dresses, so sweetly they danced as the music played. oh how in tune with the music they swayed. You looked at me as the night began to fade, follow the music you said. listen to music with the tune in your head, I refused to dance! I watched you all... Refuse to dance, you all seem in a trance, The way you all talk the way you all dance,

As you turn around to look for me, it wont be me whom you shall see. I dont want to fake like your'll. refuse to dance! ! When you turn around I shall be gone.. Refuse to dance, I will take that chance.

Seeds Of Happiness

I sat up on a tree, From my busy life I did flee, I felt young again, I felt ten so I began to pretend, I closed my eyes and pretended i was a fairy, Suddenly my adult life was not so scary. In my mind i sprinkled fairy dust, Something that when I was a little girl was a must. I was happy up there on my tree, Lifes little pleasures I once again began to see. It doesn't take that much to be happy.

Memories are all you need, Memories are life's little happiness seeds. Planted in our minds So that when we are old happiness is something we stil can find

Stolen Lullaby

A child dies, It's mother cries, It stomach swollen from famine oh how does this happen? A lullaby was the only weapon from hunger pain prevention. To sing to a dying child to soothe its hungry mind.

Stolen Words

Stolen words are what I gave to you. Although you would never have a clue. Now that you know I can't help but wonder what you will do. But know that I'm just like you too. Stolen words were what you gave to me. But now those stolen words are given back to you.

Now you cant hate me for borrowing words from my feelings for him to give to you.

Wonder why to you I'm not true?

Well the answer was always there

you just never saw the clue.

Its because I really hate you,

Its quite sad cause don't even have a clue.

Suicide!

Ever wonder what it felt like When I stood up on my chair to let go whilst my legs dangled in mid air? Whilst in my eyes was nothing but a nothing stare! For life was too much for it was something I could not bare. Suicide oh yes I dare!

The Boy Who Buzzed My Doorbell !!!

As you stood at my gate, just a smile.. it was my Revenge it felt so good Maybe I should not maybe I should Revenge Revenge revenge I would and I could.. Yes I now know what you tried long to hide In your eyes was the truth it was easy to find. All I did was smile be happy and free And under your evil spell I shall no longer be, yes i saw looked so unhappy angry with hatred in your eyes it was because of me, I was the one you hated the one whom you despise. I am a happy being, , , I guess it was something you didnt like seeing. you can hate all you want, But in your thoughts you can never escape me, Because the more you think of me the more your thoughts I shall haunt..

Why Everything I Did Was Wrong! !

As i got dressed you stared at me. When i looked into my mirror it was your face I could see. as I put on my make-up I knew this was the prettiest I could be. I loved my new party dress, As I fixed my hair I was no longer a mess, We arrived at the party, your friends happy to see me. The way they looked at me with such admiration the way you looked at me with such fustration. I could never understand. You told me my clothes were bad, that made me sad. At the party you left me alone, your emotions that of a stone. All i did was wrong!!!! Wrong Wrong Wrong! ! Even as I asked you to dance with me as they played our favourite song. You asked me not to talk so loud, not to stand among any crowd, As we left the party I looked at you, I was like the girl you decribed at the party, Why are you the only to find faults with me, I was perfect as far as everyone could see, maybe it you who has a flaw, maybe it you who needs to change. I know its true, even though it sounds strange. maybe its not me but Its you who is wrong with everything you do!

You Have No Clue!

If I would do that it were so wrong. You said it so often it bacame your daily song. Though for acceptance I longed. And still everything I did, to you was so wrong.. She drank to her hearts content, you though she was god sent... Another swore all the time, you felt she was a dime, The third was fat and a spoilt brat, and into your she was let, But here i stand in front of you, and you act like you don't even have a clue..