

Poetry Series

# Musa Ndhlovu

## - poems -

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## Musa Ndhlovu(1994 April 04)

He express his own feeling by writing them down in a form of a poem to shear them with other people. You might find them touching, but he find it relieving to write them down. He is not perfect but he strive to be the best. He was not born this way, JESUS CHRIST changed his life.

Mr. Musa Ndhlovu was born on the 4th of April 1994 at a clinic of Watervaal far outside of Siyabuswa in Mpumalanga. He was raised by his mother and father with the help of his grandmother from his father's side.

Somewhere between the year 2000 and 2003 his grandmother on his father's side passed away. He started school at the age of 7 at Oost' Eend Primary school in Pretoria 2001.2002 he changed school and went to Further Achieves Academy in Middleburg. On the same year, his parents divorced and lived with his mother, from 2003 - 2005, he went to another school in Middleburg Combined School. Early 2006 his mother passed away and he was forced to change location and school; he went to live with his grandmother on his mother's side in a village called Wolwekraal outside of Siyabuswa in Mpumalanga.

2006 - 2007 he went to school at Bekezela Primary School. As he went to high school, he changed schools and went to Slindile Secondary School in 2008 - 2010. He was successfully able to complete his Education at Kwandebele Science School in Gaphahla next to Siyabuswa 2011 - 2014 at the age of 20. Living with his aunt who was a domestic worker.

As a young man, he once got himself in a multiple relationship of three. However, there was one lady who loved him more than the others girls did. She was the first lady he proposed amongst the other two. His time with her was small and it was worth it. As a teenager, he had dreams and wishes, most of his dreams was about his family that was promised to him by God Almighty. At some period, he thought of being honest to himself as well as to the one he love the most amongst the three. But than for him to see who loved him most, he was to brake up with them all. He started by brake up with the one who loved him most. Then the one who was not even sure who and how he was and ended up with the one who he spent more time with.

The ending of his relationships with them all made him to realize that the one who he spent most time with got over him so fast. Then the one who did not know him well enough as a lover wanted to fix things with him but she gave up

on him. But then, after fourteen days; the one who loved him more than the other two was able to show him that she love him and her life was not going to be normal with out him. Mr. Musa Ndhlovu came to his sense and started to be honest with her. They bonded together and sheared many things together. They both decided to get married and live happily together.

From there on, days went by and he went back to the lady he promised he would on the poem ' LEAVING YOU WAS NOT EASY '. The lady however broke up with him. Through the pain and sorrows Mr Musa Ndhlovu went through, he somehow thought to himself that he will not date anymore. At the age of nineteen, he somehow got engaged to a lady who mourned his love; the poem 'MOURNING THE UNBOUND LOVE' tells us so. They fell in love just as Mr Musa Ndhlovu on the poem 'WE FELL' says. The love he had for her was beyond the lady's mind. Mr M Ndhlovu wrote poems like 'MY HOT WOMAN, COME MY LOVE COME, AFTER MEETING, FROM STRANGERS TO LOVERS, AM I LOSING YOU, MY SOURCE OF HAPPINESS and WHERE DID IT ALL GO' dedicating them to her. The teenage lady however, one of the bad days, she came to him brave enough and told him that she is in love with the man she was in love with before she fell in love with him...

By than, Mr Musa Ndhlovu was doing Grade Twelve: as a fast thinker, he believed the proverb that said, "THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A LOVE OF YOUR LIFE AND A SOUL MATE IS THAT THE OTHER ONE IS A CHOICE".

On the year 2011 he met Miss Buyisile Beauty Msiza who was like his biological baby sister in a noisy classroom full of learners. Mr Musa Ndhlovu told himself that he has to make himself related to the lady, however by than Mr Musa Ndhlovu was Seventeen years old. Instead of proposing Miss Buyisile Beauty Msiza who was Thirteen years old that year, he asked her to be his sister for she reminded him of his biological baby sister. The young lady had a nerve to hate him just because of her own reasons which Mr Musa Ndhlovu himself knows not. The next year after that, which was 2012 the Miss Buyisile Beauty Msiza gave in. They became like siblings without their parents knowing. As they spent time together, love grew in them so strong in a sense that, Mr M Ndhlovu would say something before the young lady would say it. On the contrary, the young lady would spot sadness and pain in Mr Musa Ndhlovu before he could even speak of it. (They were one in short.) Intimacy, passion, and commitment love grew strong in them.

(From here we see how friends became lovers)

They were both in love unnoticed.

Come 2013, the Miss Buyisile Beauty Msiza was forced to relocate, move from KwaMhalanga to Witbank. These are two different places in Mpumalanga. Mr M

Ndhlovu's life was messed up after she left. And from the young lady's side, her life was a mess too. Their communication along the year had some break up. By then, it was as if there was a force preventing Mr Musa Ndhlovu from communicating with Miss Buyisile Beauty Msiza who once hated him. Late 2013 they were both indirectly given even chances to see how life would be without each other. Pain and sorrows came their way frequently on the year of 2013. We know this from the poem, 'THE ROAD FROM NINETEEN TO TWENTY'.

On the year 2014, their communication was build. The baby sister of Miss Buyisile Beauty Msiza was kind enough to allow Miss Buyisile Beauty Msiza to use her phone ever since she had no phone that year. They spoke after a long time and Mr Musa Ndhlovu was Twenty years old and the Miss Buyisile Beauty Msiza was Sixteen years old. From what they had learned from the past. The truth was finally exposed. Miss Buyisile Beauty Msiza told Mr Musa Ndhlovu that when he is done wasting his time with the other ladies he was dating, he should know that she is waiting for him. Mr Musa Ndhlovu wrote the poem, 'FINALLY'. The poem tells us that Mr Musa Ndhlovu, all along had a clue that the right lady for him is the one who he met 2011 in a classroom that was full of noise.

On the 22nd of March 2014, this two people flipped their siblings like relationship to lovers relationship. Mr Musa Ndhlovu was so happy and pleased. We get the lady's description and character in his poem 'HER ATTRACTION'. He wrote many poems about her and to her which are, 'BUYISILE, THEY CAME TO ME, ON THAT DAY, AS MUCH AS I HATE CONFIRMING and LOVE IS IN THE AIR'. The lady however knows how to play with words. She drafted, 'KISS IN THE WIND' and other poems that are not uploaded here about Mr Musa Ndhlovu.

Today there is a long distance separating them, yet they are lovers now. Yes, Miss Buyisile Beauty Msiza started by being Mr Musa Ndhlovu's little sister and now they are lovers. They believe that it has been confirmed in the Heavens that they are to be together. They consider each other to be soul mates. At the age of Twenty, Mr Musa Ndhlovu already knew who was his soul mate.

Currently Mr Musa Ndhlovu is still at school, Praising and Worshiping the LORD God Almighty. He is waiting for the right time to settle down. He want to do Psychology, but his gardens want him to do Construction Management. At this days of his life, Mr Musa Ndhlovu is a faithful servant of the LORD JESUS. He is an Assistant Pastor where he fellowships at Siyabuswa House Of Praise.

# A Man Of Different Charectarestics

He dress like a school learner  
He go where school learners go.  
He walk like a hooligan and he  
Speak like a pimp, yet that's  
Not who he is.

He dress like a church leader  
He go were the leaders go.  
He stand like a thug and he  
Look like a fool, but that's  
Not who he is.

He dress like he is in the streets  
He eat what street walkers eat.  
He think like a wise man and he  
Small like a rich woman, however  
That's just not who he is.

He dress like many different people  
He occupy different positions and  
He do what many people do always.  
That's who he is. A combination of  
Many different human character.

Musa Ndhlovu

# A Silent Gun

You don't need a big bang  
You can just be invincible  
You can only be seen by those who know  
You can never be heard

Whenever they make noises in class  
The noises to answer questions  
You can be there doing nothing about it  
You can pretend to not know.

A silent gun don't need a big bang  
It is seen by the damage it did  
A silent gun don't fight for position  
It just do what it does best.

I don't need to blow my own trumpet  
I don't need to show how best I can do  
I don't even bother making noise  
I don't fight back in words.

Give me a pen and a paper to show you  
Give me the task I perform best  
Give me the victim to attack  
My victim is a question paper to answer  
I am, I am the Silent Gun.

Musa Ndhlovu

## Acrostic: Musa Ndhlovu

Memories is not my thing,  
Understanding is my thing.  
Sometimes I talk too much,  
Actually I express my opinion.

Now than, do not work to  
Deceive me, I know better.  
However, I swallow my pride,  
Love everyone around me.  
Observing nothing bad or  
Very sad. Just beauty and  
Ultimate God like behavior.

Musa Ndhlovu

# Africa

My land Africa.  
My home Africa.  
My place of birth Africa.  
Loved by A, Amateur, Against and Anger are the south Africans.  
The place of B, Bravado, Botchand Burren is South Africa.  
The land of C, Criticism, Crime and Corruption is in South Africa.  
Loved by D, Danger, Drugs and Dirt is loved by South Africans.  
I rob a bank. 'It's a business man.'  
I kill a woman. 'It's her child.'  
I escape a case. 'It's a bribe.'  
The people sported a business man a child and a bribe.  
'Oh land-line news! ' No truth is yet to come.  
Maybe A is for Anger or B for Bravado nor C for Criticism  
More like D for Danger. What is it for?  
Perhaps A, B, C, D is the next altercation.  
'Oh dear South Africa! ' You cannot sight A, B, C, D but majority.  
You cannot compare hence A, B, C, D with W, X, Y, Z which  
Is Worth, Xerophyte, Yield and Zealous.  
My underpants being dragged down,  
My privet part exposed.  
The pride I get from my clouts, stolen.  
Is this the new South Africa?  
Is this the new rainbow nation of South Africa?  
Their intelligence and talent are worthless, but I say with pride.  
My land Africa.  
My home Africa.  
My place of birth Africa.

Musa Ndhlovu



# After All, Open Your Eyes

After all, what I wanted  
Was turned to what I hated.

Mixed up emotions with feelings  
Confusion, Painful, unbearable feelings.

I look for direction but no way

How came can I lose love and  
Find love from another place?

Why can't I just have one lover?  
Why do you have to go?

Can't you see that I love you?

Look at me, is this not love?  
I must have been inlove with you.

But you where blind to see that,  
Open your eyes, and look around.

Musa Ndhlovu

# After Meeting

As the distance grew bigger  
Between us, I kept looking back  
Measuring you as you grew smaller and  
Smaller. Came a point where  
I could only see your shape  
As we walked in opposite directions  
I kept looking back till I saw you no more.

Musa Ndhlovu

# Am I Losing You?

Late night hour, alone in bed,  
That's were many questions  
Come up to my mind after a  
Long hot day. They come up  
Like this, I losing you?  
If no, than why do you ignore me?  
Why won't you touch the way you  
Use to? Why won't you bite me?  
Why don't you play your songs to  
Me? Why do you act like I'm history?  
If yes, is he better than me?  
Is he able to do you more than  
I did you? Is he worth losing kilos  
For? Is he worth breaking all the laws  
That woman lives by for? Is he worth  
Mourning for? Am I losing you?

Musa Ndhlovu

# Another Diffarent Day

We played music,  
Our voices where music.  
My hands on her;  
Close enough to smell her.

My head above her shoulder,  
Her head on my shoulder.  
Snap snap, and turn around;  
So that I may snap snap the other round:

Not being late-  
Made the enemy not to hate.  
From a distance they watch,  
With nothing to do but to watch

Boys behind her saw a  
Guy. Girls in front of her saw a  
Lady. Both of them are glad,  
Truly, they where made.

She made me feel something.  
By her touch she explained onething.  
The one that is felt by many,  
Even though It confuse many.

Her eyes where shining like star at night,  
My chest was warn as the pillow at night.  
Friands not near by than,  
Enemies close by than

With pride, we did our thing,  
By hate, they wanted our thing.  
With love, we gave them the space,  
With hate, they left our space.

Musa Ndhlovu

# As Much As I Hate Confirming

As much as I hate confirming  
The fact that I am falling in  
Love with you. Not to mention  
The feeling that I am feeling  
In your absence. It's like you  
Are a quicksand, the more I  
Wiggle, the more I sink into  
You. Running away from you is  
Like running away from myself,  
You are always in my heart,  
Running in my mind, spinning  
My world around. Controlling the  
Weather, changing my dark-days,  
Making every hour great for me.

As much as I hate confirming  
The fact that I am missing you,  
Makes me to think of doing one  
Thing which is thinking of you.  
The distance is always covered by  
My thoughts about you. It's like  
They bring you close to me: I  
Feeling like I am in your mist.  
Oh woman, how can I show you  
The love I have for you? For my  
Ways are so lame compared to  
The love I have for you, and I  
Mean you alone I will love and  
Cherish every night after day.

Musa Ndhlovu

# Buyisile

From a Zulu name 'Buyisile'  
Meaning 'Brought Back'

With no hope in me  
She came and something was back in me.  
After a violent tempest  
Or should I say a hungry pest?

After all that I lost  
She... I mean her., more like you.  
It is you who brought back  
Love, joy, peace, hope and laughter.

You brought back the things in need.  
Yes they where lost, now they are back indeed.

Musa Ndhlovu

# Come My Love, Come.

Come my love, come. I am  
Calling you to come. I am  
Willing to show you my love  
Tonight, come I say. Remove  
This things between us and  
Let me express my love and  
Please you. The pleasure is  
All mine; from deep down is  
Where my love comes from.  
Come my love, let us make love.  
Bring your thighs to mine love;  
Let them feel the love in us.  
Come my love, this love is in us.  
Come love; I am calling you.

Musa Ndhlovu

# Don'T Go

After a long walk with an interesting  
Flow; from the woods we appeared,  
Slowly stepping in to the shade ahead  
Of us. We stood, with joy quenching  
The heat from the blazing sun on  
One spring. The conversation went on.  
We knew much more was to flow.  
Time went on a last lap: we slowly  
Increased the distance between us.  
Sadness became our musk, in us  
We felt a common feeling, lov'  
The mood drove her to say don't go.  
With no choice, I seized, she frozen  
We joined hands and a symbol of like  
Was exposed to the short one who might  
Spend her life with the tall one's trust.

Musa Ndhlovu



# Dreaming Of You

Last night, you and I  
In my mind we set talking,  
Preparing ourself for a new  
Ship, with my love you were satisfied.  
With your love I was blessed.  
Your touch, your smile, your voice.  
Ok, your all is what I long for,  
From my view, you deserve the best,  
From their view, I'm the best; I came  
To myself and realized I was dreaming.

Musa Ndhlovu

# Earth, You Are So Cruel

Oh powerless earth! How long will you consume the innocent?  
You shake in terror and terrify the breath on you.  
You wash yourself When they are not done repairing their  
Shelters. You are so weakened by the structures build  
On you, you are boiling with anger. You sometimes  
Let it flow down the mountain. Oh earth! You  
Have covered your head and feet with ice for you know your  
Anger. Why be proud knowing that you are full of moods.  
You cannot even control your feelings. Speak up I say.  
Stop the temporary pests that make them use their  
Treasures. You are so selfish; you try to destroy their crops  
By locust during the day. Why won't you stand up for yourself?  
Why send the tarmacs to mess up their fortunes?  
Why won't you realize that you are a coward. You should swallow  
Your pride, it has no impact on their souls and it is pointless.  
You should be ashamed of yourself for they are the one who are  
Making you who you are. Perhaps you should think of the future  
For they believe one-day, they will leave you and go somewhere.  
By than to them, you will be history that is not worth talking  
About. Change before it is too late for you. Shame on you!

Musa Ndhlovu

# Failed To Appreciate

To all the pain I cost you,  
I have no way to pay you  
Back with. The effort cost  
Me much to make you feel pain.

To all the time you spent with me,  
I have no amount to pay you back.  
The moment I tried to gather the  
Amount, you spent your time with me.

To all the sacrifices you made,  
I have no better one to counter  
Act yours. No matter how hard I  
tried to stop you, you continued.

To all the choices you took,  
The one you made for leaving  
Me made me to realize that you  
Thought of yourself alone.

With a broken heart, you came.  
With my effort I fixed it. I  
Expected nothing as a payment,  
Not even a favor as payment.

Wrecked as you were, I build  
You up. I placed you in shape,  
and you shorn so bright  
I even feared to touch you.

You ignored all the things  
I did for you. The love I had  
For you I proved it by trust.  
Yet, you boiled with lust.

I don't hate you for all  
Of that; all that don't hurt  
Me at all. I forgive you. Yet  
Never will I forget your ways.

Nothing hurts me most  
Than the fact of knowing  
That you never appreciated  
Every little thing I did for you..

Musa Ndhlovu

# Finally

After a long time, it finally came  
To heart. She runs in my mind none  
Stop. The long lost feeling has  
Finally came back. The lady I  
Once thought will never love me  
The same way as I. Has finally  
Exposed her love to me. This day  
I say, is the day true love was  
Explained by a reminder of what  
We both had in common. Finally,  
I now believe that the alteration  
Of flash has no effect on true love.  
Finally, I say, even after the sunset,  
Love will always stay the same, even  
To the point of skin and bones, love  
Still believe in its natural love, which  
Is beyond the worth of silver and  
Gold. Finally, I now conclude and  
Say, hail or storm, sun or clouds,  
Shall come to pass at the end. But  
Love will flow till the age of skull.  
In her alone is were I felt true love.

Musa Ndhlovu

# For The First Time

Seeing her for the first time  
Made him for the first time  
To love the things he hates  
About such characteristics  
On a species like her.

Musa Ndhlovu

# From Strangers To Lovers

Never seen together before time  
Allowed them to be in the same  
Field of mind building.  
Not expecting any bonding.

Now both at same level,  
The one I call stage eleven.  
Never thought I of friendship,  
Neither did I think of a relationship.

When we closed, they knew friendship,  
Now we open, they find a relationship.  
Yes; some will congratulate  
And some will compliant.

Souls talk just as birds  
Sing every day after rise.  
More like a wolf in  
Every full moon in the dark sky.

But now, from two months  
It has finally come to mouth.  
We bond; building a ship  
That will revile our relationship.

Musa Ndhlovu

# Happy Birth Day Mama

Joy was boiling in me; it was too  
Much. I wanted to shear it with  
An unknown soul which I never met,  
But I somehow saw from a distance.  
Not in all days, just once in a year  
Comes the day which is worth smiling  
More than others. I thought once and  
I concluded before I even finished,  
My ways of making myself smile, are  
Generated by the smiles I see before  
Me. I, calling it the true heart medicine.  
The only one that can be constructed by  
Just good words from the heart, saying  
Nothing but; happy birth day Mama

Musa Ndhlovu



# He Went On None Stop

Cloudy and less wind  
He laughed till the end.  
With no power to run away,  
I had to wait till he goes away.  
My actions were loud to make him happy.  
Even to the point of hate, he was not sad  
Not even close, not even a little bit.  
The pleasure of great Joy, made  
Me to end up tossing the shame  
To undefined excitement from within.  
To stare could not make him stop,  
Even thought the second option was a step  
To his terrible, trembling threat.  
Complaining about the pain equally  
Made him to laugh out loudly.  
With no help, I moved away and  
Only to find out where I went  
He was there. Strangers not knowing  
His fear, could not hesitate joining  
His melody of laughter caused by my actions.  
Confirmation: I do not regret what I  
Did, for I was following the instructions I  
Was to bow to. Pride ran away and  
Left me with a dark feeling in the light.

Musa Ndhlovu

# Her Attraction

I could feel her breath as she speaks  
Next to me. I could not stop looking  
In her eyes, they are as clean as snow,  
Her brown chunk chubby cheeks are as  
Soft as cotton. O my! I have seen  
The beauty of the LORD in flash.  
The structure of her body is so amazing.  
My hands on her were like lotion  
All over her. Before she came our love  
To me was blur to me. Next to me...  
It was the best I have ever seen.  
If she is not love, than I here love.

Musa Ndhlovu

# Him I Mean Me... Her I Mean You Part 1 And 2

I have been hurt  
Once and i cried  
Myself out.  
She has been hurt  
Once and she cried  
Herself out.  
We both know  
How it feels to be  
Heart broken.  
It took me a  
Long time to recover.  
Yet she had no chance  
To recover for I was  
There to fix her broken heart.

She is afraid of the  
Way things will turn  
Out like the bignning  
Which is what I... When  
I mean I... I mean my  
Self will try my best to  
Show her that I can be the  
Keper of her fragile heart.  
I was afraid foronce  
But it took courage  
That is in me to stand  
Up and fix my own heart  
Andtry my level best  
To give it to the one I love.

Musa Ndhlovu

# I Am A Moving Force

Every force generates from somewhere,  
It depends on the source of  
The force. The distance of  
The force from the source has no impact.  
Yes, I am a moving force,  
Everywhere I go; I make an impact.  
When I say a word; people act.  
Yes, I generate from somewhere,  
My secret is the source I am from.  
My source makes me to move from  
Here to there, from first to second.  
My source is from above: The second hand  
Of the Almighty! Now tell me your force.  
What is the source of your force?

Musa Ndhlovu

# I Had Fun

The wind was blowing under my arms  
As I swung freely under the arms  
Of a green tree with purple tips.  
I spun while I listen to the birds  
Melody. Oh soul, I had fun.  
From school, they walk staring  
At me as I swung, enjoying  
The wind blowing under my arms  
As I swung freely under the arms  
Of a green tree with purple tips.

Musa Ndhlovu

# I Hear A Song I Hear A Cry.

Listin to the sound, with no beat  
They dance to the sound, with no beat.  
They make it run like dead waters  
Listin to the sound of falling waters.  
The song they sing has changed,  
It has changed to a good night song.  
All they can say is shut it down,  
Heads turned it on, now they want it down.  
Joy in the morning after rise  
Weeping in the noon after set.  
Some song when the sun is shining,  
Same moves when the moon is shining.

Should we fight beck or talk beck?  
Lets stand forward or stand firm.

Musa Ndhlovu

# I Love You Not For Your

I love you not for your  
Own love, but for the love  
Of my love. Tell me, if your  
Name is love, than your  
Name is boiling in me, calling  
You the owner to fuse and  
Form a bond of silver and gold.  
Yet, you stand and act as if  
There is nothing that needs you  
In it's presence. You know me:  
Yet, you don't know the  
Love I have for you.

Musa Ndhlovu

# I Miss That Part

I miss that part,  
The very same part  
That came every night before I sleep.  
It happened before you sleep.  
Young as I was, with no  
Knowledge and understanding on  
The words of wisdom,  
That invited me freedom.  
I miss that part.  
You used to play that part  
Of reading the book of wisdom  
For me, to understand freedom.  
You used your time before you sleep,  
To explain every line before I sleep.

Musa Ndhlovu



# I Thought You Did, But You Didn'T

Feel the same way I did  
When we were both  
Left alone just like swans.

I thought you did, but you didn't  
Get the explanation that  
Was written in black ink  
On a paper I sent to you.

I thought you did, but you didn't  
Mean the three short  
Sweet words that was stated  
By you on the love note.

I thought you did, but you didn't  
Understand what I meant  
When I said I love you  
A little bit more than you do.

I thought you did, but you didn't  
Mean most of the sweet words  
You said. If I am wrong,  
Than correct my thoughts.

Musa Ndhlovu

# I Was Told

I was told about the pride of a man who  
Lived a life so free from evil, yet died.  
The sun and mountains mound his death;  
That was when they realized that he was  
Who he said he was. I tell you, I was told.

I was told about the brave men who  
Lived their life with sacrifice, yet died.  
The elders and nations recall their death;  
That proves to me today that this men  
Striven for freedom. I tell you, I was told

I was told about the great woman who  
Woke up every night praying, yet died.  
Some women still stick to that tradition;  
That explains why they are called the  
Women of strength. I tell you, I was told.

I was told about the gossiping woman who  
Knew all the news in the village, yet died.  
Some women still follow her footsteps today;  
That shows me that, it is gossip that will  
Follow them till death. I tell you, I was told.

I was told about the three hijackers who  
Stole, killed and destroyed, yet died.  
Their offspring are still found in the streets;  
That brings fear to many out there at  
Night in the streets. I tell you, I was told.

I was told about the small smart poet who  
Wrote about anything he knew, yet dead.  
Many read his writing even today they do;  
That taught me souls not to give up in  
The things I love. I tell you, I was told.

I was told about a faithful great saint who  
Preached about the resurrection of the dead.  
Many people believed and some people do;

That gave hope to everyone that day that  
The lost will be found. I tell you, I was told.

Musa Ndhlovu

## If I Had A Plan...

If I had a plan,  
I would use it to make  
You feel special since  
Today is your special day.

If I had a plan,  
I could expose it out  
To you in a way that  
It will please you.

If I had a plan,  
I think I should  
Outlay it to you  
Alone with love.

If I had a plan,  
No wait, I have a  
Plan. I will just  
Use the things I have.

If I had a plan,  
Yes, I have found a plan.  
My plan is to wish you  
A happy birthday in black and white.

Musa Ndhlovu

# If This Is How She Sleeps

If this is how she sleeps  
Then she hardly sleep.  
The dreams she gets keeps her awake,  
Not for troubles, yet for the hate awaits  
In the morning. The man of her dreams  
Has turned to a man of her grim.

Musa Ndhlovu

# In Love There Is No Pride

It was not your beauty he admired,  
But your personal being he desired.  
With his words, he came,  
Even though they were lame.  
With courage, he told you his words,  
But then, you thought he was wired.  
You gave him a chance to see,  
The beauty you have like the sea.  
For a guy, like him, with no pride  
Came to you, with a heart so wide.  
And asked you to get on his ship  
To build a new relationship.  
With silence, you took back your hand  
And refused to go with him to his land.  
With confusion, he stood as a young man,  
With pride, you walked away like a woman.

Musa Ndhlovu

# Is It About Feelings?

Is it about feelings?

Me, feeling: Praised,

: Loved,

: Respected.

If yes, than why am

I feeling: Ignored,

: Rejected,

: Used?

Maybe there is no true

Love in humans. The true

Love is from God.

Who can change the odds?

Is it about feelings?

Oh no, it is about God.

Musa Ndhlovu

# Is It You Or I?

Who keeps knocking,  
Knocking our relationship down.

For me I mean myself  
Wanted to be with you yourself  
Face all odds together.

Like no other has ever been together.  
But you I mean yourself  
Have your own odds of confusion.

Musa Ndhlovu



# Just The Love

JUST THE LOVE I HAD FOR YOU  
HAS NOT CHANGE TILL YOU,  
I MEAN YOURSELF BEING

CAME IN HOLDING HIM BY HAND,  
YOU WALKED IN AND TOOK MY HAND.  
CLOUSE ENOUGH TO MAKE US

FIGHT FOR THE ONE WE LOVE.  
THE TRUTH IS IN ME LOVE,  
JUST THE LOVE I HAVE FOR YOU.

Musa Ndhlovu

# Kiss In The Wind

If I was the moon;  
I would light a path to heart,  
When you are feeling down and stormy  
And when your world is falling apart.

If I was the wave;  
I would wash away your doubts,  
Flood your world with happiness  
And show you what love is all about.

If I was the sun;  
I would dry up your tears,  
Your loneliness with despair  
And all your remaining.

If I was the wind;  
I would blow you a kiss,  
Hug on your heart  
And give you something to miss.

But I am just me;  
Your lover and friend,  
The love I have for you  
Dose not have an end.

Musa Ndhlovu

# Kyoze Kube Kuning?

Kukhola kwami hingani  
Ungifikela ngisadla ubuntja bami?  
Budoda bamihingani  
Ungifikela ngisadla ubuntsizwa bami?  
Kuguga kwami hungani  
Ugifikela ngisagla ubudoda bami?  
Kufa kwami hungani  
Ungifikela ngisadla ukuguga kwami?

Kungani ungathi  
Mawufika uncocoze ngikuvulele?  
Kyoze kube kunini  
Lapho isela lingasatjontji?  
Kyoze kube lilanga  
Lokuqamuka kukaJesu!

Musa Ndhlovu

# Leaving You Was Not Easy

It was not easy,  
And still, it is not easy.  
Things from my heart  
Are not different from art.  
Some are not worth to say  
Even though, I find them easy to lay.  
The truth that you know,  
Is the one I want to live with by now.  
Even though, trust, believe and support was least,  
Your true love, kept me in your mist.  
Even though the path in the bushes may change,  
Never will my love for you change.  
I am not leaving you for good,  
But, I promise to be back for good.

Musa Ndhlovu

# Let Me End This

Let me end this,  
It is not what I had in mind.  
End it? Not like this  
But how can I use my mind?  
I tried many ways making a way,  
But still, it is not working anyway.  
Why shouldn't I end this?  
Why can't we both end this?  
What is that left for you?  
Move on, you have more than me.  
They are better than me.  
What is that left on me?  
Move on, they have more than me.

Musa Ndhlovu

# Letter To My Ex's

To think about you dose not  
Mean I miss yot. Your calls to me  
Dose not make me to think of  
Giving you a second chance. Your text's;  
To me they are like wind blowing out  
Of nowhere. Your sweet words to me  
Are like the sound that is made by ants.  
I don't hate you: If I had a glass of  
Water and your hair cought fire, I  
Would drink that water. I love you  
As much as trees like growing in the desert.  
I hope you will forgive yourself for leaving me.

Musa Ndhlovu

# Letter To The Devil

Darkness I found myself lost in you,  
With no mercy, my heart is what you  
Pierced. You slicked in and destroyed  
Me in the dark. Oh yes, you betrayed  
Me. You welcomed me to kill with you than  
You invited me to steal something better than  
What I had. You are so dark and for all the  
Things you did to me; I don't hate You the  
Way you hate me. I just hate the fact that  
I don't hate you at all. And in all of that  
I hate that you lied to yourself by believing  
That you had me pinned down. Oh and one  
Thing, in the dark I met light and the one  
Who is called darkness bowed before Him.  
I found myself rejoicing and praising in Him!  
With mercy, my heart is what light fixed.  
Light shined in me and gave me faith.  
Oh yes, He created me. Light welcomed  
Me to have a good life with Him than  
Light invited me to preach something than  
To steal. He is so bright and for all the  
Things He did to me; I love Him the  
Way He love me. I just love the fact that  
I love Him that's all. And in all of that  
I love that He speak the truth even to the  
Point of death. Light believes He can exalted me.  
Oh and last thing; I'm forever in the light now.

Musa Ndhlovu

# Love Is In The Air

Soft caring love here you are,  
What have you been hiding for?  
Havint you heard what I was looking for?  
Why don't you want to come out now?

Sorry to tell you now-  
I have filled the air with many things,  
Things such as Love, Romance and Kisses.  
Come out now and fall in love.

Feel the love in the air,  
Absorb the Cold-Soft kisses in the air.  
Let the spirit of romance  
Put a smile on your face.

Do you see how beautiful is the air?  
It is yours from me to you for fair.

Musa Ndhlovu



# Love Of My Name

She still cakes me: by the name  
My blood mother loved to call me with.  
But that was then, when she use to be with  
Us: in the same yard. Me with no aim.

The one I call my fraternal twin,  
A lady; is the one who calls me with that name.  
If one calls my name, I feel at home.  
At nine, I like it. Now I l've it and I'm nineteen.

My mother is gone now,  
And left me with something odd.  
Yes, I am the one who own  
It. I always thank God.

The subject is not my desire,  
But the tag, I admire.

Musa Ndhlovu

# Mourning The Unbound Love

Truth be said by few even to the  
Point of death, it is severe to the  
One who hardly speak it. After  
Few weeks, courage has been gained  
To outlay the truth. Just the timing  
Was not right. The rejection of a  
Gradually growing love within a soul,  
Ended up boiling with tears, day  
And night, caused by the rejected  
Love. Mourning the unbound love.

Musa Ndhlovu

# My Hot Woman

What a Summer day that woke  
Me up from my day dream walk.  
You are hot and shiny as  
A iron from a Blacksmith;  
Your brightness touches my skin,  
I sometime think of the sin  
I do before your eyes. Oh my,  
woman, you are so mine and mine-  
Alone. When you walk with me,  
I find every soul staring at me;  
My true love showers your body  
With the truth from the Holy  
One above who blessed me with you.  
My love; is what I will feed you.

Musa Ndhlovu

# My Love After You

The sun rises once again  
A awakening me from the clam of night before  
Where I could hear nothing but the sound of silence  
Where I could feel nothing but the breath of my soul  
With the majesty of the morning sun,  
comes with it the sorrows of my life,  
Where the realities of losing you haunt me,  
Where the shadows of my past taunt me  
Cries of mine to you to return,  
Falls upon the ground below  
Like the autumn leaves which drops from the above  
Like the droplets of the rain from the clouds beyond reach  
The war within my heart  
Hides between the shadows of the dark  
Praying for the night for it all to go away again.

Musa Ndhlovu

# My Love For You

Is what I dedicate to you.  
Without my voice to say,  
I take a pen and a paper to say.

Not being sure what's next,  
Sometimes it makes you wonder what's next.  
Not forgetting what they are saying  
Keeps me thinking of the things I am doing.

Is it bad for me to touch you  
On your chicks or hips? Or use you  
To let your soft cold lips  
To turn me on by touching my lips?

As the full moon sets behind you,  
Every guy hates me behind you.  
Yes; it is round just like  
The marbles on your face I like.

Should I keep them away?  
Or should I stay away?  
For it seems as if they are not good,  
Yet, not for us, but for our good...

If yes to all, than how can I?  
Cause the only thing I  
Can do, is to put more smiles  
On your face and keep my lines.

Musa Ndhlovu

# My Meaning Of Love

My true meaning of love,  
A feeling that makes you fall in love.  
I say love is a undefined feeling,  
Some say it is a lovable feeling.

True love is unconditional,  
Endless and kindly infinity.  
Love makes you do unwanted  
Things and things that are wanted.

They say love is blind,  
But I say love is round,  
With no starting point,  
Nor ending point.

Love is the reason of the  
Smile on my face and the  
Stars in my eyes and the  
Growing faith in thee.

Musa Ndhlovu

# My Sister's Love

Alone in her absence, I wonder  
Only of the words she never said  
To me in person. Flabbergasted  
I was, after the announcement.  
As I tried to digest the words,  
I sucked in them; for the words  
Left me intoxicated. They sounded  
So real and unbelievably so true.  
The one was born after me - has  
Finally outlayed the love in her to me.

Musa Ndhlovu

# My Source Of Happiness

My source of happiness has  
Turned into a unbearable trash;  
Which was generated by a new fresh  
Truth that exposed lust from the one who was  
To be known as, the Lover's Princess.  
Tossed, turned, polled with no flash,  
I somehow thought I was to parish.  
By then: My earthly love life was a mess.

Now that source of happiness, is  
Nowhere to be seen nor found.  
For the truth in me; flows with love.  
Now today, the true Lover's Princess is  
In the process of being seen and around  
Me: Not because of lust, but for love.

Musa Ndhlovu



## O How I Would Love To Be

O how I would love to be  
With such structure. O ho'  
I like the format of your shape.  
O lady, I lust for your touch on  
Every noonday. Such above  
Does do chance with the simple  
Time flow. If I was to pause the move  
Of day, it would be by noon. Simple  
because of your structure drowns  
My pride and your shape fill me with  
Affection. Yet your soft touch drown  
Me in my own emotion. I so wish of you with  
Me for loves sake. Yet, even all that may  
Be so, other wishes will not come true...

Musa Ndhlovu

# On That Day

On that day.  
Someday, one-day,  
I don't know which day.  
But that day, I will sing  
you a song that day  
Till you fall to sleep the  
next day. When you wake  
Up that day: You will notic'  
That I sang you a song the  
Previous day; and you fell  
Asleep the next day which  
Will be on that day.

Musa Ndhlovu

# Only If

Spotless beauty, how can I  
See the beauty you have? For I  
Have tried to view all the  
Angles, but all I get is the  
Spotless beauty.

Toneless sound, how can I  
Hear the sound you make? For I  
Have tried to listen to all the  
Rooms, but all i get is the  
Toneless sound.

Loveless place, how can I  
Get to the place you're at? For I  
Have tried to travel all the  
Country, but all i get is the  
Loveless place.

Only if you can stop viewing the angles,  
Only if you can stop listening to the rooms,  
Only if you can stop travelling the country,  
Only if you can start looking in your heart,  
That's where you can find me.

Musa Ndhlovu

# Performed Upon The Wall Of Shade

I stood there with ecstasy,  
Expecting, nothing but to see  
You standing by me, holding  
My hand, feeling the graduating  
Love growing in me: Transferred  
From my hands to your hands,  
Heads lifted, eyes opened, hands  
Clapping, complementing our position.  
Admiring the standard of our situation.

I was to be somewhere, but your  
Personal being, kept me in your  
Mist. I went, I found myself  
Craving for your touch. When you laugh  
My blood dance to the  
Sound you make. Oh My heart!  
You always desire a natural art.  
A super strong smooth sound  
Keeps calling me to your place.

Musa Ndhlovu

# Promise In The Dark

So we grew as days go by  
Expecting the only day that comes  
To level us up: My turn came  
And I found no body but you  
By my side. Surely the truth flowed  
In the dark. Words falling like  
Water from a clef landing on  
Your heart: I hoping that they will  
Flow in you forever. What goodness  
Is in the dark? The presence  
Of two opposite genders sited, shearing,  
Out laying the truth that will lead  
Them to make a promise in the dark.  
Mixed up emotions flowed just as  
Fat on a hot pen till one said  
Stay by my side and I will stay by your side.  
That's the promise in the dark.

Musa Ndhlovu

# Quality Performance

Quality performans is what we do,  
It is in us what we do,  
Regardless of what they are thinking,  
In our minds we are thinking.  
Quality performance is what we see.  
The success, place and life you see,  
It is a symbol of quality  
Performance that was delivered by quality.  
Nevertheless, it is by Him.  
Quality ability is from Him.  
The strength, courage and love we have,  
It is still the one they are to have.  
May we all try not to be proud.  
And not ignore thous who are proud.  
It is in us to give love,  
Not to wait to receive love.  
Quality performance is in you,  
Let it be seen in you.

Musa Ndhlovu

# Royalty That Rule My Love

Hear me call  
Go not outside looking for me,  
Deep deep as a well  
In thy heart I stand I say.  
Up I look I say  
I spin nor turn to find love.  
Only in thou eyes I see love  
They speak louder than thou majestic tone.  
Pulse beat smooth, Smooth I say is the sound  
Of your voice that woke me up,  
Up from the land of loneliness.

Nor, my love expression bad looks  
Thou, down written words ye feel.

Musa Ndhlovu

# Sameactions

Like a tree with leaves,  
Green as ever are her leaves.  
Talk about behaviour around me,  
Exubarating thoughts around me.  
Body well served from the One,  
Surly the One is pleased by her.  
Shy eyes, beautiful smile,  
Sexual corruption with a smile.  
Loved by lover confused by love.

Musa Ndhlovu



# She Is Back

There she comes again,  
Thinking of her again.  
Not knowing how she will run again,  
I, knowing she will ask again,  
Should I tell her my name again?  
Since she is back in the fast lane.  
What if she use her lines  
To direct my own to her lines  
By paralizing my beautiyul lines?

Musa Ndhlovu

# Thank You Gerald Dumisani Aphane (Best Friend)

He came to me as a friend;  
Yet, God proved him to be a gift.  
In all he did, he showed me the right path.  
The one he worships made me to be an  
Instrument to be played amongst many.  
As young as he was, he never destroyed a soul.  
The love he has generates from the Almighty.  
Some saw him wired and lame, however I  
Saw him as a gift. With nothing to give,  
I use my talent to say, thank you Gerald.

Musa Ndhlovu

# The Broken Frame

Windows where opened;  
I saw a round pan,  
From a distance it  
Looked like it.  
Up-close, it was a shadow  
Of a frame moved by the wind,  
From the opened windows.  
On the floor, smashed!  
Glasses all over the place.  
Wait, what is that? A photo  
From the frame has fell,  
Oh no, I have fell, me: the photo  
Have fallen with tears like  
Glasses in mi eyes.

Musa Ndhlovu

# The End Of It Was The Start Of It

When I think of  
The crucifixion of  
Jesus. My heart drops  
Like the last leaf.

Against all odds and all things,  
He had not wrong all things.  
But for me to start living,  
He had to stop living.

It is in His Spirit where I dwell,  
For it is in Spirit He want me to dwell.  
The faithful Samaritan,  
I worship the faithful Samaritan.

Eternal life is what i inherit,  
He's gift is His inheritance.

Musa Ndhlovu

# The Feeling

I always thought of it  
But I never thought I will do it.  
Favourable position for our pride,  
Our love emotions where placed  
Now to the flabbagasting  
Feeling that was boiling  
In me, made me to lose my mind  
For all of this was not in my mind.

Musa Ndhlovu

# The Image In The Mirror

As I stood like a puzzled tortoise, I marvel  
To the image before me as I stood  
Before the mirror. The shape amused  
Me. I, wondering about the mighty hand  
That shaped the image before me.

Musa Ndhlovu

# The Known One

He has been now by then;  
But now, it is different from that.  
Seen by many after a short  
Moment of many days. One hot  
Day came to let him be known  
By the one whom he classified as unknown.  
The one who told him about  
Himself; Not telling him what went out  
Of the bold pit which he stood before  
As if he was a lion cube standing before  
A merciless soul. The one who exposed  
The untold history about the unfolded  
Letter under the pillow; which was  
There after turning to the known one.

Musa Ndhlovu

# The Moment I Never Had

The Moment I never had,  
Is the one that kept running  
In our minds; the one we once  
Hoped for. I somehow thought  
Of it, wishing to find the right  
One like you. Snap, someone had a  
Better wish than mine. Me being  
Selfish drove me to expose myself  
And shower you with the real me.  
The moment I never had?  
Yes, the moment of spending my  
Life with you: The one of making  
You mine; Oh shame on me,  
That's the moment I never had.

Musa Ndhlovu



# The Reason I Call Your Name

## Part 1

It's likable and very interesting  
And because it's your name  
And I wonder why we call you that.  
It makes me laugh because it's almost like Mouse.  
The first thing that comes to mind is Stuart Little.  
But then I remember that Stuart is tiny and you are tall,  
And because I have a good sense of humour, I laugh.

## Part 2

Ok with no complain, I understand.  
You are right, my name is mine  
And you call me because I told you so.  
Confirmation: It does sound like Mouse  
When you call it low.  
I am tall and Stuart is tiny, even though we  
Have some other things in common.  
However, one likes your sense of humour.

Musa Ndhlovu

# The Road From Nineteen To Twenty

As I turn twenty; I thought  
Of my past, I mean when I thought  
Of my last days as a teen (Nineteen)  
It came a point I notice some changes.  
Some days where I had to be in the  
Pain I took many out. Oh misery,  
Sorrow and sadness. You came  
My way with a blazing heat; You came  
Out of nowhere. I could not run away  
For you were in me. In other ways  
You kept me wondering what would it  
Be like when I am twenty. Now this is it.  
I am twenty, it is as if You have faded  
Into the darkness and I am in the light.  
Some days I wonder when will You  
Be back or not; it is not like I miss you.  
No I don't. My expectations is that  
You should never came back: Oh yes,  
You are not coming back! I know You  
Are not even dead. You are waiting  
For those who are nineteen and waiting  
To grow and turn twenty.

Musa Ndhlovu

# The Street Walker

See me flowing in the streets  
Is for I lost my direction, I lost  
My way. I can't seem to find my  
Way. Some saw it before I did  
That i had no bright future. Yes,  
Some see me as a beggar in this  
Streets: Some say I am homeless.  
Even that's so, I have a dream. I may  
Not be having something, yet I  
Know I am destined to something.

Musa Ndhlovu

# The Two

Both twice the same size  
Short tall still same size,  
What can they say?  
Thats all they can say.

Crazy joy lands from  
The above and from  
The start it destroyers  
The humiliating strees.

The fastest snail's notes  
Is the speed of understanding.  
Up coming terrors  
Adopts habits such as tortoise.

They shear love as lovers,  
Yet not by dating relationship.

Musa Ndhlovu

# The Unknown Lady

Her slightly faded smile seemed  
To draw my attention to sneer  
At my enemies. Dark in her skin.  
High in her chest. Slowly on her  
Thighs. Next to me she stood.  
I scoped a glimpse of her breast.  
She turned. I looked over my shoulder.  
The better was on. She greened,  
As I began to flow, a simple touch  
Pulled me to suck, the suck made her  
To sound, the sound drove me all the  
Way. The secrete side of a known  
Lady was exposed. After all that;  
Dark in her skin. High in her chest.  
Slowly on her thighs. Next to me  
she stood. I scoped a glimpse of  
her feet. She turned and walked  
Away as I dip a sneer at my enemies..

Musa Ndhlovu

# There It Goes Again

There it goes again  
The very same feeling again.  
After a long time  
From a long brown line.  
Hunting for nothing more  
Than a pleasing sound or  
A shape with no impediment  
But, the one I can impliment.  
Now, there it goes again  
Falling in love again,  
For the last time  
On the last tine.  
I, having many more  
Reasons to be exited more.

Musa Ndhlovu

# They Came To Me

Its been a while since they left;  
Some days I wondered whether will  
I ever see them; Are they still the same?  
If not, than what has changed? They left.  
I stayed waiting for them to return. Well  
They never came back. I said why, some  
Said that, yet they never came were we met.  
As I wonder; some skills and ways  
Were produced. I changed my location.  
They seek for direction, they came my  
Way. They traveled all the way not to  
Be in my way, yet to be with me.

Musa Ndhlovu

# They Spoke, But I Went On

I have been blamed by many;  
Saying I play and break any  
Thing that is ahead of me,  
They not knowing the truth in me.  
I rejoicing to the sound of the  
Joy found from a vertically gifted soul.  
They not knowing what some say in  
The dark makes me to act in  
The light, expressing the excitement  
Within me, the one that is generated  
By you every time when you call  
My name. Not to mention the pain  
You bring to my ears and chin, not  
To mention the part you use your  
Lips to touch my lips, your pleasant  
Laughter. Need I say more? If yes,  
Then I shall wait to be in your mist  
And outlay the love in me to you.

Musa Ndhlovu



# Time Of Confusion

Finally it has come,  
I have been waiting for it to come.  
Like a littil bird opening it's mouth  
Expecting to eat from it's mother's mouth.

They, came one by  
One and step by  
Step, to turn my feelings  
On, so that I may suffer many feelings.

I can not run away,  
But I can stay away.

Musa Ndhlovu

# To All The Things You Said

To all the things you said,  
I have never tried to prove  
You wrong. Being next to you move  
my love for you. You hate me I say.  
You traced me, you faced me, you  
Pinned me down. Yet I never lost  
Hope to rise again. I get most  
Of your time in your mind. You  
Keep me as a prisoner, you  
Fear the love I have for you.

Musa Ndhlovu

# Ubusuku Nemini Abufani!

Ngisaba into eyendzeka inyezi icalile,  
Ngithanda into eyendzeka ilanga licalile.  
Latjinga bafuna ukucaleka;  
Lahlaba ilanga abanye abasacaleki.  
Kazi litjhada lani ebusuku?  
Ebesuku awa! Emini iye, kazi  
Ungayikhamba ungaphakamisi endleleni.  
Ebusuku ayaketuka! Emini ayawolwa.  
Ngizifihlela into eyendzeka inyezi icalile,  
Ngizikhiphela into eyendzeka ilanga licalile.  
Intjalo zithaba lihlabile;  
Ebusuku uzithola zidanile.  
Imilandu yendzeka inyezi icalile,  
Bese igwetjwa ilanga licalile.

Musa Ndhlovu

# Wait, Look Over There

What is that over there?

It is so light in  
Complexion. Even in  
Its mouth, it's white.

Wait, look over there,  
I think I see what's there.  
It looks so fair,  
And it has hair.  
Surly it is incisive.

Wait, look over there,  
You are so right,  
It looks so light.  
Hmmm... It is incoherent  
With less impediments.

Musa Ndhlovu

# We Fell

Many people wanted to  
Know what was happening to  
Us, bonding out of the blue,  
They, not knowing that we fell.

Only few knew what was  
Happening between us.  
They even concluded by  
Saying, we fell in love.

After a long argument,  
The truth was revealed.  
We both understood the  
Situation, than we fell apart.

Musa Ndhlovu

# We Weep To Rejoice

It was all good,  
The event turn out not good.  
After a long time of hoping  
Once more the event started changing.

We weep for we lost  
But our lose result to their gain.  
Heavenly being praise the Glory  
though yet, we praise the pain.

Let us rejoice to the LORD,  
For her soul rest in His hands.  
What a job well done,  
Her ways on earth are well done.

We stand forth to lift the family  
for God Himself will lead the family.

Musa Ndhlovu

# What Are They Doing

I look to the right, they praise.  
I look to the left, they praise.  
They bow down to your feet, they worship.  
They look above their heads, they worship.  
They next to me, thank you  
By their hearts, they thank you.

You before, sent Him  
Who was betrayed by him.  
They killed your only Son  
And that took sins of many sons.  
They praise not to stop,  
They worship not to stop.

They make noise to rejoice  
Indeed in the LORD, they rejoice.

Musa Ndhlovu

# What Can One Say?

One saw ye behind my beck  
Loved ye from the distance.  
One knew ye got my beck  
Smelled ye from the distance.

Ye call my name  
One thank thy name.  
The sound ye make  
Is the sound one dance for.

Shall one save ye for a raining day?  
Or should one wate for a red-letter day?  
What can one say to the sun,  
That bring light to my eyes?

Beauty is what I feel,  
Love is what I see.

Musa Ndhlovu



# What If, Marry-Ann, What If

I told you that I still,  
Deep down in my heart feel-  
The same way I did when  
I was in your arms by then?

What if, Marry-Ann, what if  
I showed you the true  
Meaning of me? For through  
Me, you have ne'er seen:  
Will you. Sing or sin?

What if, Marry-Ann, what if  
I proved to you that  
You were ne'er the one that  
Was to be married by me?  
Will that make you hate me?

What if, Marry-Ann, what if  
I addressed you my sweet  
Behove benign flint?  
Would you call me evil?  
Oh yes; the above is perjury!

Musa Ndhlovu

# What It Was?

The sound was loud.  
I did nothing for it was loud.  
Wait... I thought I heard something,  
I turned around and I saw something  
In white with something red on top.

The sound suddenly stopped,  
So i did the same, i stopped.  
Freeze... I thought it will move,  
But it didn't, so I didn't move  
Any part of my body from the bottom.

'Huh...' I thought it was a goust,  
'Is this it'? No it's not a goust.  
It is her, the one i call mama,  
The thing in front of me was mama  
Then, I was to say, 'Happy Mother's Day'.

Musa Ndhlovu

# When You

When you need a friend, God is friendly.  
When you feel lonely, God is there.  
When you are alone, God is close to you.  
When you need help, God is willing to help.  
When you are in danger, God will save you.  
When you are discouraged, God will encourage you.  
When you look ahead, you need more faith.  
When you look back, you need to give thanks.  
When you know that God love you, you won't be lonely.

Musa Ndhlovu

# Where Did It All Go?

I saw it on the day  
We set together on the same  
Bench, left alone unattended,  
Not disturbed; just ignored as  
If we were not present in their mist.

We had it on our side: by just  
A short period of trial - it was  
In us. We bonded together  
And it kept us together for  
About one summer and one winter.

You thought it had died after  
That: But you know where it  
Was to be going. You opened  
The gate and I set it free.  
It went and fade into the light.

Oh soul: It started by I  
And it went on till it was  
We, who had it all; than it  
Ended by you wandering  
Where did it all go.

Musa Ndhlovu

# Write Me A New Poem

Write me a new poem  
A poem you never wrote to me,  
A different one from all the  
Poems you ever wrote to me.  
Use your talent to create one,  
Let it express your skill; flow  
Like eagle in a storm. Smoothly,  
Set the rhyme. Feel it as you write  
It to me. Let me feel it as I read.  
Write me a new poem  
A poem you never wrote to me,  
A different one from all the  
Poems you ever wrote to me.

Musa Ndhlovu

# Yes, It Is You

Yes, it is you  
Who keeps me smiling  
Every time when I am feeling down,  
Who pushes me  
To get what is good for me.

Yes, it is you,  
The one I call my hero  
Who is not compared with a zero.  
The time you have for me  
Is the thing that pleases me.

Yes, it is you  
Whom I look upon.  
Just like any other kid demands on  
A person with love  
To bring back all the long lost love.

Yes, it is you.  
The one I call Mom,  
And I love you Mom.  
You are the best for me,  
You deserve the best from me.

Musa Ndhlovu

# Yes, You Are An Icon

Yes, you are an icon,  
That is being used by everyone.  
They rely on you  
Some want to be you.

Yes, you are an icon,  
The one that someone looks upon.  
The one that can be praised,  
The one that is to be raised.

Yes, you are an icon,  
That is normally turned on  
Just to be made angry  
Not knowing it is amazing.

Yes, you are an icon.  
Seen by anyone,  
Ignored by many,  
Rejected by many.

Yes, you are an icon.  
You know how to hold on.  
Be proud of what you have  
And use what you have.

Musa Ndhlovu

# Yohhh Maafrica! ! !

Yohhh MaAfrica, kwendzekani kilei lizwe lakithi.

Abantu sebazizana ngama gama akhubayo, kuhlupheka abasebenzayo.

Even though you are discriminated

You can still be who you want to be.

Yohhh MaAfrica, kwendzekani kileli lizwe lakithi.

Abantu sebaphenduke izilwani, kucitheka igazi, sekunenzondo; uthando alusekho.

Even though you are a murder

You can still live a life of a free man.

Yohhh MaAfrica, kwendzekani kileli lizwe lakithi.

Abantu sebazicabangela bona, omunye nomunye uzfunela okwakhe. Akasekho onaka omunye.

Even though you are suffering

You can still live a life of a capable woman.

Musa Ndhlovu



# You Did It Again

As we live in this world we  
Do crazy things. No I, I mean me  
Came to you with a faded dream,  
Which means I was faded. Dreams  
Reminds us that we are still alive  
In our sleep. You did it again;  
You proved yourself to be the gun  
I need to survive. To use you is not  
An option yet to save what I want.  
With your words, you flipped  
The page in my life. You did it again.  
You showed me you could be the  
One. But you know I am not  
The fit one to be with you.  
As little as I am, I can only dangle  
In you without you being satisfied.

Musa Ndhlovu

# Your Look

The look I see  
Is the look I feel,  
The touch I feel  
Is the touch I see.

The banana I eat  
Is the banana I kiss,  
The sun that rise on the easter  
Is the sun that rest on my shoulder.

Oh, round moon  
Why are you so comfy?  
Oh, my day light hour  
Why are you so sweaty?  
Oh, my day night hour  
Why are you so sweet?

Musa Ndhlovu

# Your Specialty

Day and night I seek for the special  
Things in you. Day and night all I find  
Are things that kill and destroy love.  
Day comes, you stand in the mist of  
Gossip. Night comes, you promote the  
Violence in different families.

Day and night I seek for the special  
Things in you. Day and night all I find  
Are things that kills and destroy hope.  
Day comes, you swim in the pool of lies.  
Night comes, you pursue lovers to separate  
And lose hope in different families.

Day and night I seek for the special  
Things in you. Day and night all I find  
Are things that kill and destroy trust.  
Day comes, you teach the unfaithful lesson.  
Night comes, you drive out the loyalty  
And leave families with trust issues.

Day and night I seek for the special  
Things in you. Day and night all I find  
Are things that killed and destroyed you.  
Day comes, you believe not in tomorrow.  
Night comes, you never think of your mistakes  
And that is what is special about you.

Musa Ndhlovu