Poetry Series

Sakhile Junior Mndzebele - poems -

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Sakhile Junior Mndzebele(1993)

Die Young, As Late As Possible

I dont want to die now, not when there is so much more I'm yet to achieve. I dont want to die cursing death because I belive that in time, I could have done more.

Yet again, I dont want to die an old man's death, full of regrets and cursing death and why it never came sooner. Being bedridden for years yet all could have ended in seconds, since being bedridden is as good as death because life and time passes you by.

Instead of dying now; a youngboy's death, and dying then; an elderly mans death, let me die young, as late as possible...

Don't Let My Words Fool You

If ever I tell you I do not care, Don't let my words fool you. For that would be a lie, Or rather a way to minimize the pain. So if ever I say I do not care, Just know that I mean the opposite.

If ever I say that I'm fine, Don't let my words fool you. For that wouldn't be true, But rather a way to shelter my bruised ego. So whenever I say that I'm fine, Just know that it is false.

If ever I show you that you do not matter, Don't let my act fool you. For that would not be right, Just a way to hide my true feelings. So if my actions show that you do not matter, Just know that you actually do.

If ever I tell you I ran away to save you, Don't let my words fool you. For I only ran to save me, I am a coward and words scare me. So if ever you think I'm all masculine and brave, Just know that I'm actually a big teddy bear longing for a hug.

I know they sound good, But are seldom true, So please, don't let my words fool you.

Earth's Goddess

If there is a goddess, Im sure its you.. Smile so flawless, and perfectly true..

I'l never desert you,in pain, I'l always embrace you.If ever you are in tears,I'l do my best to get rid of your fears..

If perfection is real, then you really are perfect. If I had to point out an angel, I'l make sure its you I select.

If you ever foget, I'l always remind. I'd never neglect, your thoughts are always in mind..

If earth had a goddess, She would be you.. Since earth has you, she has a goddess.

Falling For You

I never planned to fall for you, I didn't just think about how I feel. It just happened, a spontaneous eruption of what was already inside. Bit by bit it accumulated until I couldn't keep it contained anymore. For what its worth, we are equally guilty, you fed the tiger in me and he grew, grew fonder of you in ways I could not have imagined. If you weren't you maybe I could not have felt that which I feel now, but I never could blame you, as much as it burns me inside, I still see the beauty of it; I never thought it was still possible for me to feel so genuinely intensely of you or any one else. Just when I thought love was dead, you resurrected it inside of me.

How Did It All Go Wrong

How did it all go wrong? How did I loose sight of what was important? I used to be the guy inside the room where everyone outside wishes to get in, while every other guy always speculates on how it was to be in there, I actually witnessed it. Now I'm just another guy out here, only difference is I'm much more sad than all the other guys, I've been there I know how happy it gets, I used to belong in there, but not an anymore. How do you become happy, knowing you've already lived the best of your years, and at an instant the fairy tale ended? Do you smile because you once knew the happiness or do you cry that what you knew then is lost to you now? I think I know life's secret, 'the worst thing about having something is the risk that it could all go away, it could all be lost to you, one with nothing has nothing to loose and everything to gain and one with everything stands to loose everything'.

I Hope It's Not A Game

I hope it's not a game, But if it is I won't stop playing. I hope it's not a dream, But if it is I won't stop dreaming.

I hope I'm not dead, But if I am then death is better than life. I hope I'm not drunk, But if I am, I'll never be sober again.

I hope I'm not insane, But if I am, I don't need sanity. I hope it's not fantasy, But if it is, I don't wish for reality.

I Need Some Inspiration

I need some inspiration, Or maybe some preparation, I don't have an option, Than to give my opinion. I need some information, To come up with a formation, Something to give me a reason To go on with this lesson.

Love

Love is life's challenging aspect, But fruitful and ecstatic is its product. How lovely it is when lovers connect. So strong the wind, the bonds disconnect, Through perseverance & patience, again they connect. If not the case, a counselor and you be in contact. Love is challenging, By time it is fading, Make sure to be strong & keep hanging.

My Dream Is Ending

My dream is ending, To a million pieces it's shattering. It's all saddening, To nothingness, it's fading.

Once exuberant, Now so inanimate. Once felt so enthusiastic, That was my last chance to be ecstatic.

My Hopes

I hope its not a game, but if it is I wnt stop playing. I hope its not a dream, but if it is I wnt stop dreaming..

I hope I'm not dead, but if I am then death is better than life. I hope I'm not drunk, but if I am, I'l never be sober again..

I hope m not insane, but if i am, I dnt need sanity.. I hope its not fantassy, but if it is, I dnt wish for reality..

My Place

I hav a place, not just an empty space, but more like my palace Where every one is at peace. They say its a fantassy, but to me its a reality. This place gives me dignity, because its where I feel more sanity. This is one place where birds can swim, & fishes can fly. where criples can walk & dogs can talk. Here there is no death, &reality is just a myth. This place exists, Bt only in my dreams...

Oh! I Did It Again

Oh! I did it again.Searched for pleasure in sorrow.I feel it draining all my energy.Inside me, it seems so hollow.Somebody please give me a remedy.

There's no one to blame but me, Into my itchy eyes I put chilly hoping to feel better. Took my strength and my all. Nothing else to do than say 'it doesn't matter', I was made to suffer after all.

Oh how stupid I was, Picked up a snake hoping for a kiss But instead I got a bite. I never got any bliss, But hey, it shed some light.

So now I know, There's nothing much to say, It's all in the past. For all I did I shall pay, Maybe then I'll get some rest.

Red Rose

Red rose! You are so beautiful, But all I can do is pity you. You flaunt your beauty each day, Oblivious to the fact that it leads to your demise. People love your beauty so much, They just have to kill you for it. To them, it is enough that they unpluck you Only to admire you for one day. But they are missing the point, See for me it is enough just to know you exist Knowing that somewhere, your red succulent petals blossom, That somewhere, your sweet nectar rides the air. Oh! Beautiful rose, Couldn't you have been dull? Couldn't you trade your beauty for a longer life? To me, you are like a beautiful wild bird, I can love you, admire you but I can never capture you.

The Thorn

It is there always; It tortures me, It causes me anguish. It is a thorn.

I always long for ecstacy, For a good life and happiness. But as usual, agony comes my way, And it criples my heart.

For my tears and heart ache, it is responsible. For my trials and tribulations, It is responsible.

It is a burden, My heart keeps aching. For the teardrops on my pillow, It is to blame.

To You

I've evaded and avoided you for a long time now. I guess it was bound to happen, you always were going to catch up with me, and I guess this is it. I hate this feeling, feeling of hopelessness and unwanted, feeling like a thousand elephants just decided to rest on top of me. It's hard when you know what you need and where it is, but you just cannot get it. I know how I feel, there's no doubt about that, but I cannot force you to feel the same. I will not lie and say I will die without you, but surely it will make living less pleasant. I can tell my head fo forget about you, but my heart keeps reminding me. It's like running and you're sure you're getting away not realizing you're actually getting closer than you ever were.

What If I Wanted To Keep You Forever

What if I wanted to keep you forever?
What if letting go brought me a fever?
Because I'd be swimming in a pool of tears.
Never seeing you is the first of my worst fears.
I guess I have to quit crying, and accept reality is coming.
I can't stop you from leaving, even if I stopped living.
It really is ending, I better accept defeat.
The next is coming; I have to embrace my fate.
You were pleasant, though some days I wished you weren't present.
You are on your way out and some one will make their way in.
I'll miss you, but soon I'll learn to forget.
Forgetting you will never erase your existence

Wild Bird

I had a dream, felt more like a film. I saw this bird, brighter than a bride. I admired this bird, even wished I took it for a ride. But as they say, wishes never come true. All I did was pray, but my prayers never went through.. Now I know the mystery of a beautiful wild bird, it can be loved, it can be admired, but never will be caged.

Would It Be A Bad Thing

Would it be a bad thing if we actually tried it? Would you loose something if we let this be and see where it leads us? I know you say you're not in favour of this, but would it hurt to give it a chance? Wouldn't it be better if we tried and failed, satisfy ourselves that it could never have worked, than to fail to try and sometimes wonder how it could have been had it materialised?