

Poetry Series

**Solomon Kobela**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2013

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

# Solomon Kobela(1986-01-01)

# 1000 Apologies

Many nights have come and gone  
So did the days and  
The many hours, minutes and seconds that make up a day  
From one day to many more  
From first day to yesterday  
I didn't tell you  
I couldn't,  
I was froze, so did my words  
Yet like wheat on fertile grounds it matured  
To bear fruits only you could relish

I owe you a thousand apologies,  
A million minutes  
A billion seconds  
And many days of 'could have been'  
I owe you a hug  
For every moment that passed without you knowing  
With you wondering  
When fall became fallen  
Yet puzzled at the latent attitude that dominated

I owe you for the sleepless nights endured  
I owe you for the time passed without  
I owe you for the little things we could have done  
I could have been there  
But I wasn't  
I could have told you  
But I froze  
We could have been  
Yet I wait

I owe you for the cold goodbyes  
For being infatuated yet  
Hiding it though unsuccessful  
A thousand apologies  
A million concerns  
Invaluably indebted!  
Forgive me,  
Forgive me

Solomon Kobela

# Addicted

It begun with a hallo  
My way to addiction  
An anchor lifted  
Set free the boat that headed for deeper waters  
And I was Amazed at the sudden changes around me  
When Habits surfaced  
Good or bad  
Whatever they're labeled?  
I am addicted

I act on impulse  
Lost in my urge  
Unable to manage it  
It engulfing me I surrender  
I shall be dubbed a junky  
An addict at a point of no return

Day by day I keep sinking and sinking and sinking  
Deeper and deeper and deeper  
Drowning with every ounce of use  
Just a daily taste of my remedy  
I am hooked  
Day by day it grows and grows and grows  
I feel like overdosing  
On my Mystique drug of choice  
Her calm is but her charm?  
That urge,  
Has me succumb  
I am an addict

Solomon Kobela

# Cryptic Heart

We tried and tried,  
To figure out the truth.  
Knowing that genuine feeling,  
That sense of belonging  
A thirst quenched just by the exceptional  
Falling in love  
Total bliss

We tried to work out why  
Why we fall for the one's that hurt us  
Why we most leave earlier than expected  
When that wave of love had just ascended  
When our throats will then dry  
And a need to unearth a pearl would surface

Back and forth we went  
Round and about we searched  
We would be smitten...  
But only for the moment  
We would be interested,  
Only for a short while  
None of it fitted  
It was there for the instant  
Never to stay,  
Never to last  
Until you came.

Solomon Kobela

# Diagnosed

Love you are called  
For your warm touch  
For that hand that just knows when to reach out  
That chest we so often use  
That sunshine in cloudy days  
Love you are  
Or so they say

You are infectious to the unwilling  
An addiction to those keen  
A weakness to the valiant  
A fragile yet inspiring gift to the broken heart  
A promise to a good tomorrow  
A reason to breath  
Love you are dubbed,  
Or so they say

Men kneel before you  
Your mercy they plead  
Your blessing they seek  
Your truth to keep  
Your warm nature to remind them  
Love you are,  
So I say

I melted before her  
Unable to look her in the eyes  
Blushing...  
She looked cute,  
Intimidating cute  
I just couldn't help but notice  
I have been smitten  
It's that obvious  
I have the bug  
I've been infected.  
I am diagnosed  
Love





# Good Morning

As dawn crept on me  
I stood beside my bed  
Eyes wide open but absent minded  
I am thinking of you

Good Morning  
Today I bare my all  
To you that has custody of my precious  
For you to see my everything  
The chains that had weighed heavy on me  
The break through since meeting you  
The endless smiles I carry with me  
I thought it wouldn't last long  
This lust of mine  
I bare my all

Good morning  
To you that holds that special key  
I am bitten  
I am smitten  
I am yours  
It was never lust that I felt  
I realize now that it is affection  
All along it was affection.  
Good morning

Solomon Kobela

# Hallo To Goodbye

Knowing you for so long  
A friend and a father figure to many  
To me an uncle I've recently learned of  
For you to be taken away  
When we had so much to do still  
So much to talk about  
Many more hymns to sing  
In worship and reminiscence  
For you feared and always remembered your God  
It is he you put before everything you did  
It is he you always found direction in  
It is he who gave you your breath  
It is he who took that very breath  
When your body was in aching  
When you couldn't handle the teary eyes  
Of those that loved you  
When their pain was yours tenfold

He sort it wise to take you  
Put you close to him  
Free you from your pains  
Free you from your sleepless nights  
And give you eternal life

You heard his voice from afar  
You said your goodbye to me  
You said you lived your life  
You enjoyed it  
You had no regrets  
And you wished me best on mine  
You were sad to know...  
You did not want to leave your beloved wife  
Nor did you your kids  
But still,  
He decided,  
As he gave  
He took  
You had to go back home  
To HIM!

Just as I said hallo  
I had to say goodbye

Solomon Kobela

# I Love A Woman

I love a woman with all of me  
I love a woman in great depth  
I love a woman and her name is Mystique  
I call her that for she ventured deep into my heart  
And found hidden away a man fresh of wounds  
A good but hurt man  
A man sensible and caring  
A man full of affection  
She found a man...  
And I love a woman  
i love her for who she is  
I love her without knowing how  
But i love and loved her from the first day i saw her  
I loved her and love her for what i see in her  
I love and loved her for how she makes me feel  
I love and loved her for the happy moments she brought into my life  
I love and loved her for she believed in me  
I love a woman  
One in particular  
I love a woman  
Her name is Mystique  
I love a woman just for loving her  
She loves me too  
And I love her more: -\*  
I love this woman

Solomon Kobela

# If Only

It feels like time goes by slow  
I lost a part of me  
I lost a lot of you  
Im Stuck in a moment  
What was and sadly cant be  
At times i feel alone. Sometimes i wonder...  
When other times i yearn for what could have been  
Other times i Lus for what was  
and back and forth the feeling swings  
Wish i could scream and in that instant get rid of the memories  
But they are there haunting or making me smile  
The why's and who go about in cycles.  
I wanna move on but not wholeheartedly  
I wanna go back but i wonder  
I wish for many things and yes you are one of them  
At times, i wish we never met  
For once something so beautifully confuming  
Is now furiously combustive on thought  
Time heals they say, it feels the other way around to me  
And as i sit and ponder over the happenings  
I wish not to think nor remember all that was.  
If only  
If i could i would turn the clock.  
Maybe change a few things  
Maybe go opposite.....  
MAYBE,  
If only, maybe.....HEAL!

Solomon Kobela

# Lost Cause

Lost Cause!

Have you ever looked at someone in their eyes and as you looked tears gathered in yours. You felt complete and you felt an abundance of affection. I used to feel that way

I used to sit and stare at that soft and beautiful smile for hours on end. I was in love. I am in love. They say to see the rainbow you have to deal with the storm. For the few times that our storm gathered our walls remained fortified by our dreams. We let loose our anchor and our boat just slid through the waters at high speed.

Only to run into an iceberg. we crashed and our boat slowly began to sink. We lost hope, we lost our sense of direction. It was a save yourself situation. And in the process we lost us.

I cant be friends. I almost died trying to save us. I cant be friends, i dont know how to after all that we shared. I cant be friends i still love you... and everyday i look at you i still have tears gathering in my eyes. I still love you..but these arent tears from affection. These are tears, of a lost cause!

I spent months waiting for an answer.

Insomnia became a friend. And my bed was a strange and ginomous place. But when i did have the courage to sleep in it, i slept across it. Thoughts....! Longing, pain loneliness emotional i was! Due to disbelieve, i had alot to say about us. But now i have no more words to say

I was a lost cause. I am a lost cause!

Solomon Kobela

# Painted Faces

Pretty smiles on a  
Face with dimples on the cheeks  
Like a red rose blossom  
Fresh, lively and a marvel  
In awe of the display  
I am lost in the moment of marvel

Moments later  
Beyond the smiles  
Lay a frown  
Ensued by pain  
One that wore off that pretty smile  
And took the spunk out of you

Deep in the eyes  
Tears begun to congregate  
All in the name of pain  
Yet; you painted your face "happy";

You cry silently and within  
You, an introvert with much to say  
But your words imprisoned by the thought of re-living the moment(s)  
Can't let go?  
How do you wish to let go....?  
Flawless make-up  
And or painted faces

Solomon Kobela

# Paralised

A strong willed lad  
Laying dormant on sleigh  
Defeated and helpless  
He is yet to learn of the still movements he makes  
Yes,  
They confirmed it....  
He is paralyzed

His heart is heavy of emotions  
The cause of his paralysis  
He awaits the moment of truth  
When he can no longer fear to make movement  
When his lips would separate  
When His heart will ease on liberation of his unspoken words  
Yes  
His words too,  
Are Froze

He seeks a path  
One so perfect and flowery  
Does fate have such a path?  
Or would he have to construct it...  
A route to another heart

The wait is taking its toll on his already heavy heart  
These emotions are beyond measure  
Beyond comprehension  
Beyond reason; or doubt  
They are after all - the cause of his paralysis

His lips will open  
And he will sing his heartfelt song  
The lyrics to which are yet unknown  
The path he seeks to find,  
Has found him  
His paralysis will then disown him  
He will speak of his heavy heart  
Only to free it



Only to unfreeze it  
To ease it  
To rid of his paralysis

To rid of his paralysis

Solomon Kobela

# Poor Fellow

Innocent smiles  
Friends before it all  
Before someone got smitten  
Before we decided  
Boy he should have trusted....  
Poor Fellow

You came to him  
Pleaded you care  
He gave you his heart  
You toyed with it  
He gave it his all  
You said it wasn't enough  
You threw it back in his face  
Shame, poor fellow  
All he got  
Undeservedly so  
Was a donkey kick in the teeth.

Only once you said you love him  
Only once he felt that affection  
He had learned to love you  
Seems you never did  
Poor Fellow  
It was only a matter of time  
When he would realize that he's given more than enough  
When he would realize that the union existed only to benefit the other  
When he would realize that weeks went by without being fed emotionally  
When he would summon the WILL to call it QUIT

It was only a matter of time when he would realize that:  
-It tore him apart  
-That it drove him more and more away from the present  
-That although he tried  
-There's only so much he could do  
It was only a matter of time when he would realize that  
-His heart had misled him  
-That it was a "one sided" affair  
-That there was little or no affection

THAT HE DESERVES BETTER

Oh dear heart

Why did you deceive this poor fellow?

Why did you deceive this poor fellow?

Solomon Kobela

# Power To The Women

Give power to the woman that wakes up at dawn to have her family ready for the day

Give power to that woman that  
That fathers her children  
To that woman that gave birth to our heroes and heroines  
To that woman that molded the good men out there

Give power to that woman that works two jobs to feed their families  
Give power to that woman that made it in a male dominated industry,  
Kept her calm and conquered  
Give power to that woman that rose above all odds

Power to that woman that didn't give up on love after being  
Being cheated  
Ill treated  
Abused  
Called names and never appreciated  
Power to that woman that loved even though she had never felt loved  
To that woman that cared when she was never cared for  
When betrayal and hate filled her heart with rage  
Poisoned and bitter, she still loved anyhow  
Power to that woman, for she is strong  
Power to that woman for being a woman  
Power to the women  
Power to the women!

Solomon Kobela

# Reborn

The poor fellow's heart had misled him

He was enraged

He wanted to find his peace

He wanted to regain his confidence

He wanted to be;

REBORN

He knew a world of new beginnings existed

It existed outside of his cocoon

A shell he has to shed

But how does he begin to do that

Is there a formula he can apply?

Or is there a magician who can wave his stick to break me free of this...

This shell that prohibits me to feel, care, love, respect and cherish...

How do I rid of these shackles?

To say hallo to a new life

Then Mr. Pen met with lady book

And they soon formed a union

One that is driven by thought

One that is directed by emotion

One that is witnessed by a select few

One that brought meaning and hope

One that brought self-worth and character

One that paved ways to endless smiles

One that brought joy and freedom to the heart

One that gave direction to tomorrow

And through that union

I will learn to care and love

I will learn to honor and cherish

This because I broke free

This because I am

REBORN

Solomon Kobela

# The Fight

Another day another fight  
I can barely throw a punch  
I'm tired from this fighting  
I'm tired

Again the world feels like it turned upside down  
It feels like all my troubles decided to gather and infiltrate my inner being  
I'm losing myself in this battle  
I'm losing my way in this

Back and forth all seems same  
There is no way out  
I'm stuck in it  
I could scream from the bottom of my lungs  
I can kick and fuss all I want I'm stuck in it

It's hard to accept  
I want to do things  
I want to go places  
I want to see things  
But my mind is idle in this fight

It's a fierce one,  
Blood spat all over  
Tears and sweat dripping  
Pain and rage I feel,  
They could be blinding me  
But still  
My life will not come to a standstill  
I don't wanna allow that  
I can't,  
I MUST fight on

Solomon Kobela

# Unknown

You were quiet  
But your eyes were filled with stories  
They were filled with tales of your past  
They were filled with  
Promises and vows broken  
They were filled with the 'no more'  
They were filled with the 'I could have'  
They are filled with the 'i want' a new life  
You said you tired  
Tired of the bruises  
Tired of sleeping with a bleeding heart  
Angry  
Tired  
Bottled up  
You wanna explode but you keeping it in  
Having but a Silent dialogue between mind and heart  
Crying silently on your own

Solomon Kobela

# We Decide

Healing is a process  
A process that can be long or short  
protracted or expedited  
We decide...

We decide how long pain will burden us  
We decide how long it will limit our eagerness  
To give and be given  
We decide how long it will stay with us  
We decide

Obstacles exist only to test us  
They exist to test our love  
They exist to test our courage  
They exist to test our commitment  
Without which we remain fragile  
Without which we remain fearful  
Without which we remain tethered  
We decide what's best for us  
We decide

Perhaps we must decide

- That we will allow
- That we will try
- That we will remain but overcome
- That we will progress
- That we will, just maybe, FORGET

I DECIDED! !

Solomon Kobela



# Whispers In The Dark

When the sun retreats to a place unknown  
When the moon and the stars grace us with their shine  
And the creatures of the night would wonder about  
I hear a voice coming from deep in the night  
A voice unfamiliar  
Yet calm and gracious

I stand in awe yet excited  
To see where this voice is coming from  
To cast my eyes over this God's sculpture  
That has me detained in the moment of anticipation  
But that is not to be...  
Not this night anyway

Like Moon I am surrounded by stars with different sparkle  
But only your whispers seem to stand out  
That eagerness to belong  
Though amongst roses and pearls  
Only you could see  
Only you seem fitting  
But I can only see you in the distance.  
Untouchable yet audible  
Just a whisper in the dark!

Your voice echoes in my head  
My heart calm yet still keen  
My hands itching to clutch onto you  
Feeling the warmth of your body  
Holding on dearly, and sincerely  
An Illusion of hope  
For hope, is all I have!  
Whispers in the dark! !

Solomon Kobela

# You Where There

You where there for me  
When I was down  
When I needed company  
When I needed to talk  
You where there for me  
When nobody was  
You where there

You saw something in me  
Maybe my weakness  
Maybe my stronghold  
Whatever it is you saw  
Got you drawn closer and closer to my heart  
For you where there  
And you saw it  
When nobody did

Your voice was soothing to the battered heart  
Your calm was my sanity through these dark days  
That air of mystery you possess seems to be fading  
For certain time  
I feel I'd known you forever  
You where there; when nobody was  
For you saw what nobody could  
For your voice was medicine to the wounded  
Strength to the weak  
Hope to the Hopeless

You where there

And I am grateful

Solomon Kobela