Poetry Series

Tinashe Mupedzapasi - poems -

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Tinashe Mupedzapasi(12-07-93)

12 Midnight

Its 12 midnight
Yet awake
Also alone
The night is never quiet
Dogs are making noise
Nothing entertaining
Besides the vociferous crickets
Surely its 12 midnight
Nothing is better than sleeping

15 Ages

When was it that you left me
Gone for good never even to send a word
Is it pain that hardened you so
Great is the pain i have caused, yes
But that which you left
Honey it is 15 ages greater

Im living in 15 ages of pain
Never to heal, no early death
But my heart holds a secret truth
I dont want you back
I cant take 15 more ages of pain.

A Hardened Heart

Patch upon patch
A heart built of scars
Thick as with a hide
A fortress of canal bars

Punch after punch
Upon a broken heart
Pain dwells inside
Yet still warm is the blood

Again and again
Pain pays a visit
But I try to revive
And keep my soul living.

A Must

The first thing in the morning The last in the night Praying and praising the lord

A Sacrifice

There upon the fires my soul I lay A sacrifice of sin to my King I make Pass Oh you heart crimson red Through the veil for sins to atone

There upon the Alter my praise i give An offering of sweet savour unto The King Burn Oh yee incenses of a sweet scent Burn to smokes for prayers to ascend

A Smile

A smile
Sweet memories sweetly expressed
A solution that neutralizes toxins
Toxins that affect the heart and the mind
Anger, envy, depression

An expression of joy and love
The water that quenches burning anger
A smile alone is enough to me make forget the past
The reason i'm eversmiling

A Sound From Her Bedroom

Like a cry
Like a laughter
A weird groaning sound
A mixture of agony and pleasure
It was a sound i had never heard
Even now i don't know what it was
I walked away confused
For i had not guts to knock or open the door
Although she was my girlfriend

A Story About Love

Love was there when life was made
Love is different yet it feels the same
Mostly it comes so slow
And sometimes it suddenly dies
Many fall thinking they are standing strong
Some dive too deep to rise
But when it fails it comes back breaking

Have you ever notice people loosing sanity Falling for those who dont even try Some for those who are deeply loved A recipe for chaos, for hearts are weak

Learn to love dont dive too deep
A heart too dry hurts so many
I fear for mine, at times its just empty
Yet i do need love
For i am just a man.

Aces And Eights

Full house, aces and eights
Life flowing in a flowery bed of easy
No way, it's a gumble it's a hustle
No giving up, sowing in pain
To fill our tables with goodly beholds

Hard we work, odds we break
We swim in poverty, swimming through
That great wave is to take us to the shore
We keep on paddling, its our journey out
The sea is hostile for it has met the land

Its a full house, our day to shine Yesterday we sow, now its a payday Still we work, no plans of rest It is what we are, our daily song Until a full house, aces and eights.

Addiction

My heart is big but packed to the fill I drank love deep-down my soul I drank it all pure and raw

I feel her flow in my veins Creeping slow in my bones She roams my mind Sowing love along the way

I dived and sank so far deep bellow Crawling at the bottom of the depths Sunk soul-deep in her warm love She holds me strong by the veins

Ahab And Ben-Hadad

Let me go a little political Talking a little politics But i tell you, i am not a politician

Ahab, Benhadad Enemies, friends Fear, what would Ahab do?

Enemy delivered into his hands Petted him kissed him brotherly Ooh foolish king

The spirits rose in Africa After so long, finally free He turned to the enemy And kissed him brotherly

Ahab, Benhadad Enemies, friends What could Ahab do, Turn to the enemy, kissed him brotherly?

All Of Me

When ever i go deep inside myself
Searching to see if i still belong there anymore
I happen to find it empty
At times filled with dirty
Then i kneel down and pray
God feel my heart with your leaving spirit
Restore my all again

All of me is just nothing A sinner praying for Grace Hoping to receive salvation

I hate to see me fail
Or feel my heart so stained
I need my all to stand
And fight for my soul to live
So i kneel down and pray
God feel me with your spirit
And restore my all again.

All of me so strive
To see my soul survive
Getting deep into my soul
To clean the dirty inside

God feel my all with You So that my soul can survive

All Things Are Possible

Nomatter how deep the red sea was

Moses separated it

Did so Elias on river Jordan

Also Elisha when the spirit of Elias was upon him

Joshua stopped the sun

Elisha stopped the rain

Jesus rebuked the storm

Him also cursed the fig tree

With a jaw borne Samson killed the philistines

With a stone David killed a giant

With a sword Elijah killed 450

With his servants Abraham defeated the kings

This only to show

With God all things are possible

Are We Not Guilty Also

Wasn't it a good idea to have back our lands?
Wasn't it our prayer to be free and independent man?
Did we not shed tears in times of torment
and prayed for a change
Didn't some go to war to make our dreams live?

Wasn't we given lands and we greedily took what we cant manage Didn't we slaughter the livestock and waste away our spoils Who destroyed our dream Whom should we blame Are we not all guilty also?

We have failed ourselves Now we blame somebody What do we do then, Sit back and mourn?

Are we not guilty also?

At The Dead End

Let us not prended
We all hate a dead end
Much of time being spent
All but just in vain
To soak a soul deep in pain
Scathe it beyond a mend.

Blessings for those in faith
Sailing in a golden chaise
Ridding along with Christ
Living no room for doubt
With a sight beyond the end
So seeing no dead end.

As you travel down your roads Aren't there two great signs Each for what it says One signed by faith The other done by doubt Standing at the dead end.

Bad Day At Santa's Party

What a day, before chrismas night Packed my pack, I'm out for a party Whereto now, maybe south pole Nowhe else but santa's home

What a life, living under snow What a surprise, nothing aint slow Bring some food, im here to party Oh my bad I dont eat candy.

Bald Eagle

Flip-flop flip-flop Fly oh bald eagle God gave you wings so strong He made you a bird so mighty You can fly against the storms You can fly over the rains Age has no power over your body You can renew your youth Swift, you can fly like the winds Your meal is flesh so fresh Your claws scratch on no manure pile Your beak tastes no grain God blessed you with eyes so sharp He made you to see from so high He made you like a king For you are a pray of nobody He gave you a coat so beautiful God dressed you like king He made you so mighty Thus He likened Himself to you Blessed be the Lord He shall renew my strength Like unto thee I shall mount up high Flip flop flip flop Fly oh bald eagle

Barren Soul

Pain and much pain, I have taken blows so tough
Patch upon patch, my heart has been sewn with grief
Love so sweet graced me but left me near death
Healing was slow but surely to seal all cracks
Sealing my soul inside fear and much care
Now i am barren I don't feel love anymore
And now i am barren I cant love anymore.

Beautiful Girl

Dear heart, why do you so crush
Crush for a star, flying in the skies high
You have no bars, you fall for a beauty that many cant resist
She is so fair, she is too fair for me to just gaze
Unsullied beauty, her eyes are flares
Burning my heart to a melt
A lonely twilight, alone flying on a deep dark sky
Behold she smiles, her lips alone makes my knees knock
How she moves, I feel her in me even if so far
She is the one, my heart and hers belong to us
She is bright, her beauty lights the world ablaze
She is hot, my heart melts at her sight
Unsullied beauty, My heart has fallen for her

Beautiful Star

I have seen a star shinning Beautiful, from the star falling Ooh was it falling It's a thing amazing.

It was shinning on a daylight
The raises of it so bright
It left me a little blind
Taking my mind on a ride.

My heart was caught in a raid But i so liked the pillage She sent my mind spinning She has a countenance so dazzling

Beyond The Blue

When i cross the bridge
Their will be no more pain
Beyond the river
There is an ever flowing fountain

The sun ever shines
Fellowship with the saints
Sweeter than honey
Unconditional love

No feelings, no emotions Everlasting joy Eternal light Eternal life

There is no night
Beyond the blue
Beyond the river
Across that golden bridge

Breaking All The Rules

If Love be a crime
I am ready to break all the rules
I am willing greatly to trespass
Breaking all the barriers to your heart
Just for you and you only
I will break all the rules.

Broken Girl's Prayer

He left me
Left my heart bleeding
I have another, much better in all
But my heart cant open all wide
Yes I love him much but its not the same
I wish he was the first
But the first wasn't the best
He broke my heart and throw it away
I don, t want him back but I love him better
This one loves me more and proves it well
Yes I love him too but I love the first more
Lord if it's fit make my heart new.

Broken Heart And Emptying Veins

What flows faster
Love, life and blood
What pains better
When a heart falls hard
oh bleeding heart
And emptying veins
Left with no much
All life is drained

Life dies much faster
When loosing hard
Pain growing stronger
Life slowing bad
Oh broken heart
Blood dripping veins
Left with no much
All life is drained.

By The Banks Of Limpopo

By the banks of Limpopo
There we sat as we meditate our sorrows
Our eyes set upon our motherland
The land we love and call home
But couldn't cross over because of the angry river
How long shall we wait for death to come our way

Behind us are only woes and tears
Our loved ones crying as they burn alive
Some have lost their lives, many have lost hope
Guns are firing, stones are flying
Woe to us our souls are being hunted

By the banks of Limpopo
We stood and admired the beauty of our motherland
But couldn't cross over because the river was angry
But couldn't cross over because our brothers were not friendly

Cancer

Oh my, Heavens
Winds, be I blown away
Bones, Just skin on dry bones
Who ate my flesh
I was a beauty once
Came the devil from the depth
Hungry, feasted on me while I live
Pain from the depths
For long I have tried to fight
But no more, he had me good
I have lost the fight
Now I long for rest
And let this cancer win

Coming Of The Dry Season

Let the gatherer gather much to store
Rejoice you drinkers and fill your cups
Feast with your families and fill your tables
For the time is coming, surely is near
That the sower shall sow but the clouds will fail
The brewer will cease to brew for the vines will die
Winds will blow, but dry and empty
The morning shall be but without dew
Lands will shut their wombs and birds will cease to sing
Rivers will cease to flow and years of plenty shall be forgotten

Confession

This is not pride Its just a confession

yea, i am like Reuben Unstable as waters

But i am not like Soul
I am not that mischievous

I am like David Women are my weakness

Just like all others I sin everyday

But i am like Paul I die everyday

And i do fear God I love Him so

I am not being proud Its just a confession

Dear Love

My Journey is long
And Im travelling slow
Heavy to go
The wheels are soiled
My car is broken
But I am fixing it up
If I do not make it in time
Please fetch a train
If I do not fix it in time
Please fetch a train.

Dear Mama

Dear mama

The child you left with dripping nose is now a man Guess you can see how fast life has moved Things have changed mama, much has happened Hope you can see what I have become and you are not ashamed I have fought in your name and tried to be strong But not always have I won, at times I fell struggling I haven't married yet mama, I'm still a free man I fear falling in love, my heart is so brittle Can you pass the word if you are with papa His son is trying but this world is dying.

Dear, Friend

My friend
Only by love
We are bound
Trust me
As i do you
Please promise me
More of your love
More of mine
Will i give to you
Friend, I love you
More than words can say

Death

Death...

Death where is your sting
Death where is your strength
You were defeated on calvary
By my Saviour you were conquered
You can destroy the body
But the soul you can't
Your time is now short
Soon you will be no more
Life and light will soon rule
Death and night you soon perish
Death you are nothing

Despirited

I am sick in the soul
I am feeling so low
I am out of my mind
I have lost my stand
My temper is high
But I am dropping down
My heart is broke
This has gone far
I knew I would fall
But not this way
My heart is broke
I am sick in the soul

Do You Remember

Te amo

Do you remember the words

Te amo

Doesn't they sound familiar

The click-clucking sound

When lips unite

Toungues playing the game

Click-cluck

Do you still remember the sound

Do you still remember the old times

Those good times

When love was still in you

Do you still remember

Oh yes, i miss old times

I always wonder

If you still remember

Those good old times

Do You Remember 2

Teamo

Do you still remember

Teamo

Aren't they familiar

What we used to say

What we used to do

Sharing life

Sharing love

It was good being more than friends

Now you are gone

Now im alone

My love where are you

Now I need you

Now I dont have a clue

Babie on what to do

I still love you

Dreams

There is a gap between now and the horizon I am standing in between Scorching grounds, freezing winds I am tossed about survivor I am I have my eyes on the horizon Life treads me down But I am rising with the wind I am the dust of sky I have learnt to fly I am souring high in the heavens I have a rendezvous with the horizon.

Dying Love

No more good nights
No more greetings in the morning
All those lies
Now with time they are dying
At least we all tried
To keep our dream living
But those little fights
Did a big killing
Those little secrets
Crippled all my feelings.

Evans Gwekwerere

Gwekwerere
Evans Gwekwerere
What a hero, but for a season
We were toddlers then
But his name was our soccer anthem
Playing plastic made balls in the streets
We could even fight for his name
Or worse break the friendship for a time
Risking beating by writing his name on our shirts

Gwekwerere

To our disappointment he just vanished His fame died never to rise again A king for a season Who rose from no where just to be forgotten Who still remember him Nobody wanna know

Expression

Give me a pen
Together with my note book
I have got a feeling
That i need to express
All should know
I wanna let them know
For ever, i'm a poet
Give them to me
I wanna write a poem

Father To Daughter(Letter)

Beloved Agatha
Yes i broke up with your mother
But i am still your father
And we all need each other
One way or the other.

I have been trying to be stronger But i cant hold any longer See i am getting older So i should set my house in order Before i cross the golden border.

Greetings from your brother
He is now a father
I pray you see each other
Please come home Agatha
We all need each other.

Fathomless Love

Change the waters to ink
Fill oceans and creeks
Take everyone a scroll
Spread them over the sky
Give every man a straw
Non-writters let them try
God's love to scribe
See the oceans running dry

God's love is fathomless

Fear

False Evidence Appearing Real Fear is a demon It leaves you faint, without strength Fear, satan's best weapon

Feast Of Valtures

What's there for the poor?
Bloody sweat and blistered hands
Let the fungi feast on them
Anyway, the strong man needs his table filled
Toil and suffer, cry and wail
Laughter from golden tables never seize to sound
Swim in mud to build with gold
Not for us to live
Not to sell for much
All they just give are deceiving smiles
And much caressing speech
So that tomorrow they feast on us again.

Feeling Like Going Home

Home sweet home
I'm feeling like going home
If i set my wings in the air
And start soaring in the blue
Yes by wings of faith
I can reach home soon
Home sweet home
I'm feeling like going home

Fellowship

Even the whole night, Sharing words of wisdom Sharing love Strengthening faith Testifying, talking about love Giving at the same time gaining Talking about love Talking about life Talking about God for God is all these Sweet moments when talking about grace In one accord, listening to one voice Gaining love, gaining knowledge Great moments in life Nothing better than it Nothing sweeter than fellowshipping Lets keep on fellowshipping The whole day even the whole night For nothing is sweeter than a fellowship

Fire

Fire never quench fire Nor does it consume fire Fire shares power It never burns fire.

Freedom Fighters

They fought and died
They fought for life
A precious gift traded for freedom
Joy at last, some had to suffer
How they marched into glory
Marching into death
Standing for the weak
Acts of the brave
How they fought and died
Fighting for life.

Gentle Saviour

Oh Gentle Saviour i need thee
Fill mine heart with thine spirit
That it may be thee living even in me
That thou may not condemn me on judgement day
But will find favour in thine sight
Let it be thine will that i may be saved
That i may not taste death even the second death
But will walk into eternity
Clothed in snow white robes
Singing Glory to you the Almighty
The redeemer of all the souls
So pass me not Gentle Saviour

Go Meet Him

Who shall roll the stone for us? The women of Jerusalem asked They were testifying, they were mourning But still the question remain, Who shall roll the stone for us? Upon reaching the sepulcher Behold the stone was rolled Behold the young man in white was in Go meet him in galilee Go meet him in galilee Your problem is solved The stone is rolled Go meet him in Galilee That stone in your life That problem is solved Go meet him Go meet Jesus in Galilee.

God

Thou art the Messiah
Thou art the Saviour
Thou art Melchezidec
The priest of the Most High
Thou art alpha and omega
The begginning and the end
Thou art Elohim
God himself

Thou art the Lord
The kinsmen redeemer
Thou art the Spirit
The father and the son
Thou art God
Praised be your name

God In Nature

Look at the lion and a buck Enemies yet in the same forest Jackals and deers All citizens of the jungle Eagles and doves All soar in the blues The unity of buffaloes The unity of hyenas When fighting the enermy The unity of bees Working in harmony The unity of summer and winter in equinox The beauty of flowers Decorating the jungle Singing birds Making the it more entertaining All because of God I can see God everywhere

God Visited Him

Down in the plains of Mamre
A man sitting on the door of the tent
Saw men standing in the heat
He compelled to feed and wash their feet
so the four sat under a tree
They talked, drank and ate some meat

Down in the plains of Mamre
The Master and the servant dine
Angels left for Sodom
And friends remained to commune
An oath was then sworn
To visit according to the promise of time

God's Wondrous Works

Look at the lion and a buck Enemies yet in the same forest Jackals and deers All citizens of the jungle Eagles and doves All soar in the blues The unit of buffaloes The unity of hyenas They fight for each other The unity of bees The unity of summer and winter in equinox The beauty of flowers Decorating the jungle Singing birds Making the it more entertaining All God's wondrous works Yah, i can see God everywhere

Gombototo, Man'A Ne Nhamo

Taizviona tichakura
Sekuru vachiurova mudhombo munhekwe
Vosanganisa nerota ne marara echimonera
Voukeva vakafinyama sevanosvisvina munyu
Voti vohetsura vaiwanzwira urombo
Dzihwa rakati tsva-a kunge chin'ai
Kana vokararadza vaiti pavo poguma
Vopfira godo raisemwa kunyangwe nembwa

Vemazuvano vorova dzakaputirwa Mushonga pamwe nehuru Zvizhinji zvova mhandu dzehutanho Voseka vakare voti vakasara Asi vose vakarembera padavi rimwe Muvengi anovaparadza mumwe Gombototo; man'a ne nhamo

Green Tea With Ginger And Cinnamon

One sugar, one pinch ginger, one pinch cinnamon
Pour some water, a bag of green tea add no milk
One good sip, another sip and then a gallop
What is that song playing, turn on the volume
Ooh sweet beverage, how you flow with the rhythm
Free all my veins from the morning cold
Free up my mind from the Monday blues
How sweet of you a drink of mixed flavors
How quickening you are, the strength of natural healing
One sugar, a pinch ginger, a pinch cinnamon
One bag green tea, and remember no milk

Happy Birthday Sammy

Happy birthday, happy birthday my love
I'm happy you are growing
I'm worried you are going to face the world
I wish you many more
I wish you more blessings
May God be in your heart
May he stay by your side
Happy birthday, happy birthday Sammy
Happy birthday brother, son

Heart Breaker's Prayer

My heart pains because of the sins it bear I have scars, most caused by my own nails I bear the pain, even of those i have broken Broken and healed, then wounds upon scars Lord I don't wanna break no heart again For I bear the pain of the broken too Give me strength to stand my word For i fear one day I will break a life I have no pleasure in causing pain Lord I pray to have my heart rebuilt

Heartache

They say a tooth hurts the most I'm sure they had never loved fully If their hearts had ever been broken They would have changed their minds

His Legacy

He walked into the class
Like always with just two sticks of chalk
I still remember that smile on his face
His ussual style
Of pointing in the air before he speaks
That day he had a different story
He had another lesson to teach us
In his eyes I could see love
I new something good was he about to speak

'I chose to be the bridge'
I had him softly saying it
Its now long but the voice still rings in my ears
"I chose to be the bridge, through me, you will get there"
Thats his legacy to us
Knowledge and love
His voice will sound forever
"I chose to be the bridge"

His Scars

Good deeds carved into the hands of a merciful man An act the world had never seen Written with nails on both His hands That you and me be redeemed

Good deeds scribbled on the head of a just man To show the world Who lived in Him An act the world so needed to live By His scars thus we were redeemed

Hope For The Dead (The Resurraction)

Is this the sun rising again
Hidding it's tail behind the horizon
Peeping its head through the fluffy clouds
Accompanied by a sweet morning breeze
Giving nature a hope of life
See trees making a dance
Shaking death out of their veins
For their lives are hidden in the sun's bossom

Oh, its amazing
For yesterday I saw it dying
But today its again living
Where was it hidding?
Where death cant hold it dead

So fear not dear soul
There is hope for the dead
Their lives are hidden In their roots
At the last trump shall they rise
Putting on incorruption
Bearing image of the heavenly
See, nature proving it
See, the sun rising again

House Of Pain

Be my soul a house of pain
Broken heart, pieces of brain
Failures of thoughts, the body is paying
All of much, wasting my sane
Pain and much pain on loosing heart
All my soul to bear in vain

Aint there no reason to cry
When my blood is feeling so dry
Such affliction and how i look wry
Feeling no wind when flying by
Pain and much pain on loosing heart
But i will fight until i die.

House Of The Strong

No room for the feeble or tender hearted No hate for pain for its the pathway to gain Much sweat you give, much sweet you earn Loose yourself into the realm of thrilling agony

welcome to the house of the strong
Where all are equal in mission and passion
To gain what we lost and take what we wish
Sow in sweat reap some sweet
Follow your passion sailing in your pain

I Cant Love You

If I tell you not beautiful
I would be a lair
If I tell you are not good in love
I would be lying
But love is stubborn i tell you babe
The mind might be willing
But the soul might deny it
My eyes so likes
And my body supports them
But my soul is barren
I just cant love you

I Don'T Have A Choice

Do I have a choice?
No i don't
Is there the other way
I don't think so
I'm nothing but dust
So i don't have a voice
I don't belong here,
I am a stranger
My home is yonder
Beyond the river is my inheritance
Here i have nothing
Nothing but my soul
So i don't have a choice
But to follow my Lord

I Had Never Seen Snow

I had never seen snow
I'm used to waters that flow
In the rivers where reeds grow
Yes I have seen a few blocks in the winter
A little frost, that I know

At times temperature drops so low Down to zero even below Thus life goes so slow This all happens in winter But I had never seen snow

I Still Need You

You were always by my side
In my ear, whispering sweet nothings
Words i can't even remember
But i can still hear your voice
Cool in my ears
Sweet in my heart
I always wander
Wander why you left me
I still need you

I Will Sing For You

Give up your mind to the comfort of my music Find solace in the sound of my strings Let the melody be of comfort to your soul A cure to the wounds of your dying soul

come and find a rest you so longed for My strings will be of refuge to your mind Let me conquer the feelings of your heart Let me play and sing for your soul My music will be of healing to your heart.

I Wish I Could Call

Far are the lands of the gone, I heard
And thick are the barriers thereto to break
How deeply I so wish to have a talk
With the one, I miss, in the lands above
But Far are the lands of the loved long gone
Far even far to make a call.

I Wish She Was A Gardener

I love flowers
Roses, that green teff
And those small blooming trees
I dont know what they are called
But always look beautiful when they start to blossom
Who wouldnt like a garden of herbs
Some aloe and those sweet smelling weeds

I would love someone to green up my yard
Making it look near Eden
That time when summer is nearing
And the sweet smelling summer scent of the blossom
Sneaking smoothly into the house
I would always love the feeling of nature inside
So bad i aint a gardener
So bad she aint a gardener

If Forever Be Ours

If forever be ours
Will we raise a family,
to see our joy grow
Strengthening the bond
that only lust has started
Raising generations and
creating our future image
But only if forever be ours.

Will we be a testimony of love to our future selves
Having it carved on the tablets of our hearts
A poem of love that our hearts sang to the world
A beautiful legacy to generation to come
But only if forever be ours.

If Rats Were Good Animals

If rats were good animals
I could have kept them pets
Showing them to my pals
Protecting them from killer cats
Only if they were good animals

I'M Alive

I'm alive My soul is bound in the bundle of life I'm alive I'm not yet shadowed by the blanket of death I'm still sailing in the water of life My canoe is not yet broken Yes i'm alive I'm living to see a tomorrow And tomorrow will usher a new day Making me older and stronger Gray haired and wiser I'm glad i'm alive I'm living to see the fulfilment of promises To witness the going of the bride The sinking of a famous city The falling of a great nation I'm living to see the end I'm waiting to be raptured

I'M Back

I'm back
Oh Lord allow me in
I'm in the hallway
Open the door.

Open thy arms
Allow me into the comfort of your mercy
Let me find grace in thee
Thee, my rescue
I was lost
Dip in the world
Now i come
I'm back to thy word
Yea, i come
I'm back to my Lord.

I'M Still Young

I'm still young
I'm still a child
My heart is still tender
My dreams are childish
Yea, they are childish
Yet i'm visionery
I'm destined for greatness
I'm a history maker

Don't spoil my future Don't lead me astray Show me love Thats all i need from you

Sometimes i go astray Sometimes i lose hope I need Mercy I need Grace I need faith I need the holy spirit

I'm still a child Father i need thee.

Imagination

I am a man I know, I am just a man
Maybe not a man enough but half a beast
If I had a heart maybe I would have fallen in love
If I was a man I would have cared

I have written a song but lost my voice Maybe if I had a voice I would sing Still, I am a man, I am just a man I am poet, a heart full of words.

In My World, Alone

Alone

In my world alone

Where stress and boredom prevail

Having nothing in mind

But only memories

Sleepless nights

Peaceless days

Having war with my own mind

No ally

No intermediator

In my world alone

Alone, yes alone

A couple of hours

Became a thousand years

A few minutes became countless

Countless dreams

Some nightmares

But none of the dreams

Seem to have life

In my world alone.

In The Woods

Yes i remember
Those melodious songs from the birds
The rythmic sound from the nearby waterfall
That sweet scent from the flowers
The green pastures just beyond the river
Yes i was alone yet not feeling it
Oh my i wish to be alone in the woods again

In The Woods 2

Its saturday again
Why don't we go out
Out in the woods
I should be with you
Just you all day
And i will make you know
That i love you
Just us in the woods
It will be a great day
And worthy to be remembered

In The Woods 3

I was alone in the woods
Sitting under a tree
Hearing the trees sing
Birds composing a melody
Singing a hope and faith song
'There shall be showers of blessings'
Then I felt floods of strength
Rising from the depths of my soul
I felt I was not alone
Nature was there with me
God was there in nature
He was there with me
Sitting under a tree
Hearing trees sing
Hearing nature sing

Iron Rulers

Fishing in troubled waters
Causing the poor to cry
Dying begging for their lives
Cursing the days they were born
Wishing they were never born
Cursing the womb in which they were conceived
Causing the needy to weep
Taking a little they have
Blood thirst brutal s
They rule with iron feasts
Bloody killers
They call themselves politicians.

Jesus, God

God's love fathomless His grace amazing God's promises immutable His Holly word unchangable

By His blood i'm cleansed By His grace i'm saved By His love i'm raised By His stripes i'm healed

He caused the poor to feast He caused the blind to see Raging seas He calmed Bleeding souls He healed

The mighty Lion is He
The humble Lamb He is
He is the Son of man
God Himself is He

He is God but He will come
He is here in His people
He will take me up to the Father
The will dwell with us

Blessed be His mighty name Praise God all His people.

Joy Cometh In The Morning

Behold cometh the morning
Bearing joy on its wings
Assurance hidden in its bossom
That there is hope for the sleeping
Thus you see me rejoicing
Oh, nature too is rejoicing

Behold the smilling sun
Bringing freedom to lives frozen
See the frost hastily evading
See the trees softly weeping
Tears of joy, dew cascading
Down the leaves, slowly flowing
The night and its nightmares are gone
By the morning breeze all the sorrows are blown
On the sands of the heart, new hope is sown
A new life in the veins flowing
See everything rejoicing
Truly joy cometh in the morning

Juicy Crocodile Meat

Tasty, juicy, tender crocodile meat What a pleasure to feast on the beast Braaaii, grill, stew or roast A beast so large for all to feast

Who remembers when he roams the lands Deadly, fearsome for any to behold Boasting, swearing he will ever prey So amazing how he hast fallen.

Away with history, lets enjoy the meat What a pleasure to dine on the beast Amazing GRACE, Its a kingly treat A queenly treat an enemy cannot resist.

Knowledge And Wisdom

Knowledge and wisdom
The fruits of success
You suck the sap thereof
You become ever stronger
Once you tasted them
You can't stop taking from their chalice
Knowledge and wisdom
Better than a fortified city
Knowledge and wisdom
Be wise to be strong

Lamentations Chapter 1

What is there in life
What is so special about it
Leaving with my heart in my hand
Oh LORD,
Will the fear of tomorrow ever end?

Im on the verge of loosing my comfort
I have my eyes set on the road
Ears locked on the walls
Fearing the evil that im always promised
My heart trembles to the calling of my name

Though I lament in pain and in sorrow
Though in my enemy's encompassment
Come ye all evil, I shall tremble not
For the Lord of host is my banner
I will fight my battles with Faith and strength

Tremble not ooh you heart of flesh
For not forever shall you toil and bleed
You have a home and a rest waiting for you
Just live and fight until the end
Wash your stains in the blood of life.

Lamentations Chapter 2

What am i to you ooh people
That you seek after my life
As a lion after a deer
What have I that you hate me that much
But I am just harmless and free in heart

Have not thou mercy and reason
How can you find comfort in our lament
What pleasure is there in our tears
That you wash in them on their falling
Whilst you dance to the sound of our lament

Shall my heart be forever broken Will sorrows abound never to cease Or the fall of tears forever stay Shall I stay forever a footstool And bleed to the comfort of others

Ney, my Lord is not a fool
He shall rise from the mercy sit
And hide me under the comfort of His wings
I shall lough at them that sought my soul
And sing psalms in place of my lament.
Selah.

Laters To My Friends

Dear Gajanan Mishra
Halo poet
I appreciate your writtings
I appreciate your kindness
Keep it on
You are the best

Dear karen
Your love
I had hidden it deep in my heart
But i had never known
I was doing it in vain
You broke my heart
Oh yes, it hurts
But i still need you

Dear Andrew
You were in my bossom
You were like a brother
But since you have gone
Our friendship is now loose
You don't even call

Dear petsyworld
I understand your excuse
But i wanted you to have her
I liked her

Dear Allen
Dear friend, dear brother
I love you more than my real brother
The only one i trust
I appreciate your behaviour
Keep it on bro
There is a reward waiting for you
Thats in the end of time

God bless you all my dears

Lawless Zone

In a lawless zone
Where everyone is the ruler of his own world
World of devils and monsters
Animal like beings
Blood sucking pest
Them like war than peace
Blood than water
In a lawless zone
There is no master
They don't fear
Even God himself
No peace no smile
War after war
In a lawless zone

Letter From The Heart

Love is rude
Love is a pain that breaks us dead
I love you much but the pain feels much greater
Yes I am a breaker i can't make you happier
I am odd, i am not like them but I feel better
I can't change, I know it makes you lesser
You need more and the world has much to offer
You left me, I am leaving you to be happier
Good bye love it was all our pleasure

Letter To My Son

I have tried to live my life one step at a time Sometime I tried a leap and broke my ankle Now I am down to earth on my knees

life is tough but we have to live son life is tough but we have to smile All being dark, you are all that matters son

Grow in light and mind your steps Lean to your mother and she will protect you Pray always and God will guide you

Make some friends and have moments to remember Never regret mistakes of your youth, son For when you are old, there will be much to repent

Strengthen your heart and beware of love son It can blind you and drag you to the pits

Think with your mind, a heart is for feeling Listen to your heart and you will always be at peace

Choose your path wisely and walk it with humility Be on your knees before God always son Pray to God and you will have a life.

Life After Love

Down In barren land I travail
Down the rugged lands I travel
Facing hostile winds as they prevail
Bringing to a broken heart much trouble

like wind will My sorrows settle
Or my efforts to heal are just futile
But I can't die without a struggle
An effort to recover is always vital

Life Is A Song

Life is a song
Yes it's like a song
The tone is sometimes low
Sometimes high
Sometimes sweet
Sometimes boring
The rythms differs
The tune changes
Singers are many
Dancers are few
Life is a song
Which we all need to sing
To sing even to the end

Life What Is Life

Life is like a wind driven canoe,
You don't really know where it will take you
Life is a broken-winged bird,
It can not fly
At the same time life is fair,
Because you can plan it
But it's not really fair,
Because you can make a wrong plan
Life is like a madman's bag,
Everything is found in it
Life is a dream
And it can be a nightmare too
Life is just life
Nobody understands it.

Little Lindy

She stood in the corner Like a new dog in the kennel Wondering what was going on And what she was doing there Finally she had the voice Welcome to pre-school Lindy

Lone Flower (A Memory)

Blossoms

Oh beautiful summer day sweetly scented
Petals, butterflies, oh lonely flower on a barren heart
For once we were one
But time sure did move
Petals wither, flies desert
Oh lonely lily on a barren heart
Time does move and memories fade
Will we remember the summer blossoms
And the love that brought us close.

Lonely

The bed is cold and the night is empty
The night is long
Starring at the curtain dancing to the cold night winds
I have nothing to do no words to utter
The bed is cold and empty
I cant make it warm
I'm alone, where art thou
You didn't text tonight
I thought you would stop by
This night is long and cold
i need you here

Lonely(Acrostic)

Lost In the dip forest of confussion Overwhelmed by sorrow and pain Never dreaming of a better tomorrow Even though have i no more hope Letting go never will I Yah im LONELY but still surviving

Lord Change Me

Lord I love Thee
And I dont wanna be the same again
Please change me
Make me what You want me to be
I give my heart to Thee
Cause all I need in life is Thee

Lost

Dummy walk
Slow
I feel like i am sinking
My world is spinning around
Out in the streets
Body without a mind
I have lost it all
I have forgotten my existence
She had me pinned down
Now I am a fool

Lost It To A Stranger

How she offered her only treasure To me a total stranger Did she know, I was just a visitor

How can you fall on me, I'm a man Why not tell me you were still new Tomorrow I will take a ride And you will never see me again Don't hold me guilty For I didn't know

She said I did it willingly
And with pleasure
I wasn't gonna stay new for long or forever
Now I have offered you my born-with treasure
And i did it willingly and with pleasure.

Love Ain't Shoes

One for the left side
One for the right
Lets say, one pair for this event
One for the other
These are shoes but love ain't the same
You cant love him now
And switch for me tomorrow
Love ain't shoes, it builds with time.

Love Found Me Crying

Love found me crying
Alone, thinking I was dying
Broken heart, soul bleeding
Lights of life slowly dimming
All the hope away drifting
All to leave my heart bleeding
Thus Love found me wailing

Behold in the sky I saw it flying Behold I saw it coming On its wings bearing healing Blessing coming down pouring Like waters they were raining Bringing peace to a soul crying Bringing life to a heart dying Behold I saw it coming It found me crying.

Make Me Cry

Give me love
And make me feel
Make me feel
And make me smile
Make me smile
And make me happy
Make me happy
Until i cry

Memories

Carried in the flood of memories
Some sweet, some sour
Hoping to reach the dreamland
Trying to escape nightmares
But still blown by the winds of memories
Smiling, crying
Thinking of the past
Blaming yourself
At times praising yourself
Memories sweet and sour
We can't escape from memories

Men's Ways

Born in sin, shaped in iniquity
Raised with no rod to spare
It took a whip and hardened speech
All in hope to raise one better
But not all are perfect in walk

Built of mistakes
Raised in err
Be all man short of perfection
Weighed by God and found wanting
Just His Grace keeps us going

Watch our ways
From times behind
Bands of chaos and self killing
Destroying the world and everything natural
Unsatisfied hearts, thirsting for life

We are men and never perfect
We eat all and long for more
Creating a comfort to die within
And do we know but without care
For we are men, built of sin.

Missed A Train Sleeping

Sleepy and much out of shape Dozzing, sitting at a train stop Man, how i needed sleep Too bad, i had a promise to keep

Sleepy and waiting for a train Bored, the train is delaying Man, I am going insane Too bad, its a must journey

Delayed and time was moving fast Tired, sleep got me at last Man, how I slept so fast Too bad, my train passed

Mom And Dad

The pain of missing you
The pain of separation and loss
That pain i tried to ignore
But memories can't let me do so
I love you mom; i love you dad
I need you, i'm still young
I know you loved me
Oh my, that love i still need
I wish we could meet again in the end of time
I wish to be with you forever
I miss you mom; i miss you dad
And i still love you

Monkey

Chit-chat-chat
Chit-chat-chat
Hear the chatter sing
Chit-chat-chat
Dive from branch to branch
Give a fruit a bite
Make a little joke
Then gives us a song
Chit-chat-chat
Chit-chat-chat

Tinashe Mupedzapasi

Hear monkey sing

Music And Poetry

When alone with my music Understanding lyrics when depressed Enjoying the beat when happy Music sweet in the ears Bringing peace to the heart Giving hopes for the future So poetry does Enjoying the rhyms Understanding the massage The rhyming of words The rhyming of thoughts Turning the poems into lyrics Searching for a tune Composing a melody Making it sweeter, sweeter, sweeter Sweeter than honey Music is sweet so as poetry

My Beliefs

I believe in the true unfailling love

I believe in God the heavenly King

I believe in blessing that pours from above

I believe in the glory and life they bring

The Heavenly Glory and angels that sing The living word as the holy food I believe that trials makes us strong To face the world and teach it good

My Birthday Song

The waters broke forth
Blood followed after
A head sooner appeared
A push truly was needed
A nurse does a little pulling
Legs now were out
The chord had to be cut
A slap on the back was good

A cry sweet to hear
A new soul was born
Healthy, alive, breathing
Held dearly in the bossom
Songs were sung, praising
God's works, amazing

The child is still surviving
Mom did works so great
Now she is long gone
Good had she taught him
His soul now in God anchored
One score and a year since birth

Prayers and praises everyday
He prays for mercy
Forgiveness of sins
To have a soul so clean
Escape from spiritual bondage
To be free from filthy and sin
He prays for love and freedom
He hates a life so sinful

Pain and sorrow he knows all
In life he is ready to see more
Grow old, gray haired and wax wise
Give love, help lives and live a legacy
Live long, live good and be raptured

Glory to God im 21

My Birthday Song 2

Yesterday is now history
Tomorrow remains a mystery
Today is a true gift
It's a blessing watching its drift
Truely time goes so fast
Childhood never last
Thank God mama didn't abort
Wish I could build her a fort

Heartbreaks, stress and sleepless nights
With no end of them in sight
Pimples, moustache comes at this age
I had it's just a life stage
It's age that makes me stronger
Gainning experience as I grow older
Now im 21, it's my third round
Life and strength still abound
Love and mercy has taken me this far
Thank God for carrying me this far

My Innocency

Don't steal my innocency Thats all i have I have nothing left But a needy soul I'm still tender hearted I need an adviser Fill my heart with motherly love Don't spoil my future Teach me the right way Never lead me astray Teach me the word Let me hear your testimony Help me protect my innocency I don't want to be a victim of crimes I want to live right And please my Lord Don't teach me wrong Don't steal my innocency i pray

My Love

Where are you my love I'm now feeling lonely I miss you my love Come to me I need you now

My Saviour

He gave me strength
He let me stand
He took me higher
And never let me fall
He quenched me with waters of joy
When fires of sorrow engulfed me
He died for me on the cross
By His blood, He served me
He is always there when i cry
He fills my heart with joy
He loves me
I'm His
Thats my saviour i'm talking of

My Saviour2

Who laid the foundations of the earth
Who built the mountains
Who dug the the seas and oceans
And filled them with many waters
The same made the stars and the moon to rule the night
And the sun ruler of the day
Fowls of the heaven
Beasts of the land
Clouds that condense into rain
To water the natural gardens of the earth
who made the plants to feed on light
And plants to hold animal and people's lives in them
The one who have got everlasting love
My saviour

My Valentine (Acrostic)

My valentine, my life, my all
You who take me across these romantic planes
Verily, you take me on your magical mystery ride
And you leave me dizzy yet begging for more
Lips to Lips, we play a secret game
Every move you make babe is perfect
Now and forever, you stay inside my heart
Time will come, yes, but death will not take you out
Inside deep, both we know
Never will this love wither or die
Every move you make babe is perfect

Nature

Look at the mountains
Rugged yet beautiful
The blueness of the sky
Making the sun shiny and brighter
A cool breeze sweeping the land
Bringing new hope for trees in the woods
A sweet scent from the flowers
The beauty of the jungle

Trees casting their shadows to the east Mountains stood dark and rugged The jungle is becoming alive As the sun dip its tail into the horizon Birds going back to their nests Nocturnal's ruling the world That's the way it is Nature controlling itself

Nature2

I have no words to explain
The beauty of the sun as it sets in the west
Clothing the horizon in a reddish mantle

The smoking, thundering falling waters Forming a rainbow as the mist meet the sun raise

A meandering river running through the forest Leaving life to plants and animals as it passes by

At diver times the eagle appears in the sky Flying down the river searching for prey

The blossoming flowers beyond the river Red, white, pink, diver colors

Flowers, bees and butterflies All falling in non-lustful love

Nature holding the comfort everyone dreams of Giving comfort to those seeking it.

Show casing its beauty to all.

Never Give Up

Never give up
Keep on working hard
sweat sweetens success
So better sweat to make it much sweeter

New World

The river is flowing silently
Carrying away all my sorrows
The old world drifting away
The new world coming in like a vision
Old things dissolving
New things emerging
Beautiful evergreen lands
Well patterned mountains
Breathing new air
Living a new life
Love has taken me to the new world

Old Ben And A Hat Full Of Mushroom

On my way from the market
I met little old Ben
He had a hat full of mushroom
A full big woolen hat
He asked me for some tomatoes
I gave him one and an onion
He smiled and licked his mouth
Went on home whistling and smiling
I felt good as if something happened
Something bigger than what happened
How could it be just a smile
That changed my mood and get me going
Poor old Ben, with a hat full of mushroom.

One More Time

Kiss my lips one more time
One more time lets make love
A little more romance is all i need
Give me romance and make me smile
Breath on me while i breath on you
'cause i wanna feel the warmth of your breath
Kiss my ear and give a little bite
Make me feel we are in love
One more time

Our Father Is Sick And Old

We come from that land you heard and know of
Where milk used flow in the rivers
And creeks filled with honey
But our brothers and chiefs are greedy
They have guarded all wells with their laws and dogs
So we are here in search of supplies

Our chiefs have allied with the stranger

Norms have changed and treasures are disappearing

Corruption has found a home but who can see it

We have lost order, our home is ruined

Because our king is sick and well stricken in age

Owls Or Rats

What's better Owls or rats?

Squeakers or hooters
Squeak-squeak, hoot-hoot?

Spent a night with owls Twu-hiiiii hoot-hoot?

Sleep in a house with rates Swk-swk squeak-squeak?

The scary songs of an owl Hoot-hoot?

The boring sounds of a rat Squeak-squeak?

What's better Owls or rats?

Pain

Pain is a friend
It means you are still alive
Pain is a reminder
It reminds you that life changes
It is a teacher
It shows you how to live right
Pain does not cause death
It's what causes pain that causes death
If you feel pain you feel life
Pain, yes pain

Patience

Take a breath
Relax
Time is too fast to chase
Dreams are a burden
Carry them a few at a time
Decisions ain't easy to make
Mistakes ain't no reason to break
Brick by brick walls are biult
Drop by drop rivers overflow
Time will tell the story
Success will bury the scars
Sweat will bear fruits
The sweet will quench the pain.

People Are Poor

There they are
Seating feeling up the chairs
What is so special about power
If monkeys can rule themselves
Ooh poor us, says Tinaa
Oooh poor people

What sort of a thirst
That cant be quenched
Drinking, drinking they keep on drinking
Until they thirst for blood
Ooh poor us, says Tina
Oooh poor people

Pieces Of A Man

Squated in a corner
Likely to be in a coma
Induced by some trauma
Oh, just pieces of a man
What that woman has done
Make a man's life grow thinner

Is this the way love go
Or its what women can do
Pressing a man so low
Leaving him only in pieces
Life full of ditchies
Seeing life going slow

Sailing in his own train But only pieces a of man.

Poem Of A Dying Old King

Surely age is cruel
Who new a woman would rule my house
Rats would even squeak at me boldly
And my voice would not scare them anymore
Strangers and neighbors are fighting over my throne
Ears wide open for the news of my death
Who knew my fall would be so deep
And who will remember the days of my strength
Surely age is cruel

Poets, Poetry And Poems

Poetry poetry
What is better than poetry
Feelings of the heart
Expressed in a rythmic form
Who else can inspire the world
Change it into a new thing
Poets can be taken by time
But there voices exists forever
They are voices to the voiceless
Entertainers, teachers and reminders
Poems give hope, faith and strength
Poems are good for every soul
No one can stop poetry

Precious Things

There are some things we dont need to be told
Things that we feel and see all life long
The love of a mother living or dead
The Passion of Christ hidden behind His tough words of chastisement
The sweetness of the precious words from the bible
Who needs to tell us of the importants of the sun
at the beginning of a new day
Those precious things we dont think of
But we need no one to tell us of.

Price

Yes I once had
Life is a race
Don't run fast
Then get trampled
If so, then whats the price?

Some so say
Life begins with murder
Weak so dies
The strong sail through
A race for the price

Is there a price for life At the end of life Is death a price Is there another price Whats that price?

Rain

Lightning strikes
Splitting the skies
Thunder shakes the earth
Nature ceases to breath
Paying the needed obeisance
To the harsh commanding voice
Of the so angry skies

Clouds blanketing the skies
Heavily laden with life
Food to cherish nature
Thirsting mother nature
What a beautiful scene
But its scary too
Yes its scary too

But all has to rejoice For rain is come

Rats Again

Ooh rats
Those animals
Making my house a play ground
Rondents
They are pests
Beautiful in their weird nature
Bats
They are not bats
But bats are rats that fly

One thing I like about rats They are free And silent... Are they silent? ? ?

Retaliation

We are all rats in a hole Scrap we eat A scramble for life I will bite your tail

Scratch my back buddie I will scratch yours Bite my tail I will swallow your head We are all rats in a hole Scrambling for life

Revenge Of Isandwana

The battle between the warriors
Was it between warriors and brutals?
The battle of isandwana

Though with dangerous weapons
Grenades and machine guns
The British lost it
It was the time for the Zulu
To protect their inheritance

The battle is raging on again
Now between spirits
It's time for revenge
The revenge of isandwana
The white are bringing in a curse
The Zulus are swallowing iniquity

Allowing homosexuality
Bringing a curse into SouthAfrica
White spirits against black spirits
The Zulus are getting weary
White waxing stronger
The revange of isandwana

Rise The Zulu
And stand like a Zulu
Fight the spirit
The spirit of sodom
Beware of that spirit
It has come for vengance
The revenge of isandwana

Revival

Take me to that River
Bury my heart in its waters
My soul is vexed and tired
Find me a way to my roots
So I may flee my sorrows.

In the morrow I will rise Stronger and wise than ever Then I will right my wrongs And find my heart again So take me to that River.

Secrete

secretes
Secretes are secretes
Only if known by one heart
If you wanna keep them secrete
Never tell them even to your mind
A secrete is not a secrete
If known by more than one heart

She Is Beautiful

So fair she is to gaze upon
So bright her face glows like the sun
As its rays strikes a diamond stone
Beholding the beauty of cunning works
so fair to look upon

So fair like a cloudless night
A star lighting a moonless night
Beholding how she smiles
Her beauty is incomparable
A creature perfectly built

Sheds Of Grey

Vague,
Somethings, you can't really tell
Ain't it supposed to be in black and white?
Nay, be it far from me
Life is a way too many sheds of grey.

I came to the world knowing only Love
The only definition of everything i knew
All my dreams were purely green
Thought i would just sail on golden decks
Now it seems I am knowing better
Nothing comes on a flowery bed of easy.

Nothing is neither black nor white All is wrapped in sheds of grey.

Can i say i have lost my faith
Or it's the world that has lost it's ways
Things have changed, things are changing
What is wrong, what is right
Only a few can tell

Nothing is neither black nor white, It's all wrapped in sheds of grey.

What makes some cry and wail,
Watch some drink and lough
Who still feels for the weak
Are only the strong to survive?
someone has to tell the way
For evil and good looks the same.

Life is a way too man sheds of grey.

Sing My Soul

Sweet melody, sing oh my soul Sweet carol, good in the ears to hear Sweet in the soul, all the sorrows it clear Sweet a song, sing it oh my dear Sweet a psalm, sing it to all

Amazing grace, proclaim His Love
Swing low sweet chariot, coming from above
Lord im coming home, there I wont starve
Oh I want to see Him, sing it oh my soul
Sing it loud, sing it sweet a song

Sing My Soul 2

Sing to God oh my soul
He is your all in all
In love with Him you fall
Thus He will bless you so
In His bossom then you rest
No more need for you to toil
Just do what He say
And He will raise you so high
Like an eagle you will fly
And never fear to fall
He will hear you when you cry
But sometimes gives you test
Oh, fear not dear soul
For that's the time to pray

Smiling Star

A star smiling on clear summer night
From the skys rays descending so bright
Striking through my mind as i take the stride
In to a world that breeds no strife
A star came to shine in my life.

Is that beauty at its purest?
The possession of that fair you owns't
A look no eyes cans't resist
A goal my heart so pursuits
To explore such an unsullied beauty.

A star smiling so brightly
How did you learn to smile so softly
You leave the heart well caressed
With your smile and beauty unmatched
Thou art truly blessed.

So Beautiful

How did you learn to smile so softly
Expressing love on your well cut lips
Can i say you are blessed with an incomparable beauty
One good creature that is perfectly made
Yes it is so said non is perfect
But all you imperfections are well perfected

If its love that has blinded me so, then it's fine because the same love will give a perfect sight Can i say you are the best creature i have ever met? No, but the best creature that i always see I always see you when ever i close my eyes Thus at times i hate waking up, fearing to loose you.

Be this a vision, be it dream, be it real You are beautiful.

Sojourner On Earth

Where is my home?
It's not here on earth
Up beyond the blue
Is where i belove
I'm not earthly bound
Soon i will give my farewell
One big jump will take me there
I will meet christ in the clouds
And he will take me there
To my home where i'm not a stranger
To my home, yea, because on earth i'm a sojourner.

Still Young

You are still young
You are still young
The waters of your love
Cannot quench the thirst of mine
The wind of your love is not that strong
That my heart can set its wings on it
Not deep is the foundain of your love
That it can easly dry up
Yes i love you but you are still young

Its not yet summer to you
That you expect my love to rain on you
Or winter
That you may need the warmth of my love
Have faith in the clouds
My love will soon rain
Oh my, you are still young

Summer Is Past

Summer is past
The rain is over and gone
Flowers appear on earth
The time of the singing of birds
Even bees and butterflies rejoice

Winter approaches
Trees loose leaves in salutation of the frost
Its now sweet to make love
Providing warmth for each other
An exodus of the seasonal birds
Heading towards the nothern hemisphere
We are going to miss their beauty

Its now winter
The world has changed
Summer is over
There is no more rain

Sun Or Wind

What can you choose if it be a judgement
The heat of the sun
Or the wrath of the wind
Being baked to ashes
Or blown to pieces
I would rather face the heat
For i had never liked the wind

Sweet Motherly Love

Sweet is the love
Love of a mother
Though mine left me young
I still feel her love
Who else can give me such a love
Sweet unconditional love
God bless mothers of this world
They are special

Sweet Songs

Sweet sweet works of psalmody Flowing softly in my veins Sweet sacred songs of the blest Sounding sweetly in my ears Carols sung from a joyful heart Sweet notes on mortal tongue Organs, harps, viols and drums Joyful noise from a blessed soul

Sweet the music of worship and praise
Carrying away all my sorrows as it sweeps over my soul
Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine
Filling hope into my mended heart
Leaving me happy, singing and blessed
Giving praise to the everlasting King
Melodious songs of blest
Sweet sweet works of psalmody

Testimony

Let me write about a testimony
Because i'm a living testimony
Some testimonies brings tears to our eyes
Some put smiles on our faces
But some leave us a deeper meaning
Some make us smile then lough
Afterward they deep us in a pool of thoughts
Some are supernatural and outstanding
Some give hope and courage
Testimonies
Thats all about testimonies

That First Kiss

The night was clear and cold i remember
The road was empty, as if the nyt was planned
We walked slowly for the world was ours then
Who was caring about time, we had no train to catch
Her voice was sweetly sounding in my ears
But only a few words reached my mind
Most of them were trapped in my nerves by the drumming sound of my heart
beat
She kept coming closer at times i could feel the warmth of her skin

Was it all the night had for me? us?
Who wouldnt fear a decent beautiful girl?
But with an opportunity who wouldnt dare a try?

I reached for her hand and hold her little finger
Ooh she was calm, just looked at me and smile
Enough for then...maybe that whole night
For i couldnt tell what was beyond those beautiful eyes
Talking, we talked but who care to remember the subjects
So much for the stories, we had reached at her home gate

Was it all for the night? How was i to change the subject? What was she gonna say?

Silence seized the moment

No more voices to hide my heart beat

Eyes locked, my lips were trembling

She saw it and i knew it but what was i to do

I couldnt say goodbye, i couldnt come any closer.

But she couldnt waste a good night to laughs and stories

Lips could do better than talking

She was soft and calm, and then a little bite

I dont know for how long but surely short enough

I watched her walk away, give a wave and closed the door

I jogged back home and was all for the night

That was all for us

For in the morrow she left the city

Never to come back

That was all for our love.

The Art Of Creation(Poetry, Painting And Music)

A combination of talent and passion

Exploring nature and life

Creating something out of nothing

In the world where nothing can be something

The world of art

Where the most beautiful experience is the mysterious

The fundamental emotion which stands at the cradle of true art

The world where nature and souls are in partnership

Poets being thirsty for the marvelous

And only the marvelous has power over the poets

Artists dreaming the painting

Poets painting the dreams

Driven by inspiration

Only by inspiration they gain the power of creation

Explaining life lyrically and poetically

In whom feelings are much stronger as reason

Breathing life into long dead dreams

Creating hope and strength for the weak

Bringing peace to the troubled souls

Creating hope to the crippled life

Putting smiles on people's faces

Creating joy that will fill the world

Creating a new world through music and poetry

Where joy rules and peace prevails

The Beauty Of The Night

Falling be the sun, falling into blackness
Little twinkling lights, piercing through the darkness
Smiling shiny moon, how glorious it is
Blessed be the skies to host such a glory
Blessed be the stars, they that grace the heavens
Beautiful is the night, wish it could be ours.

The Black Sheep

Sheep are sheep
Black or white
I have speckles I know
And you said I cant fit in the flock
But sheep are sheep
Black or White
But I'm one odd
Humble, brave and strong
Sent me to the wolves
I will lead the pack
Sheep are sheep
But I'm one odd.

The Brook

The waters cascading down the mountain
Forming a brook down into the woods
Watering the plants
Making the natural garden ever green
Source of water for the jungle dwellers
The brook proceeds down the villages
Living life as it proceeds to the sea
Becoming wider and gaining fame
As it becomes longer
Some other rivers feed it as it goes to the sea
There it feeds it and vomits its contents
There it dies and flows no more

The Chronicles Of Zimbabwe

Are not all their works written in the book of chronicles

The massacre in matebeleland when justice was wrought with a smoking iron

Gukurahundi, murambatsvina, were not homes crushed

And the poor left homeless

2008, should I mention or spare you a sour memory

Rex Nhongo, Itai Dzamara maybe I should start with Tongogara And Chitepo

Should I lament over the 15 Billion that vanished

Or Millions of carats of Chiyadzwa diamonds

Who remembers a series of deaths by military trucks

Acts unjustified all written in our memories

I cant tell them all, but we know them all

Even the fruitless battle for change by the opposition

After saying it all we then talk of Doctor Grace

How many interface rallies just to torment the hearts of many

Don't you think i have forgotten chipangano

Innocent souls did perish for naught

And today we turn over a new page

The end of a 37 year ruling streak

The beginning of change, an era of confusion

The military has taken over the rule

Is that all not written in the book of chronicles

The Comfort Of A Dream

On one cold winter morning
A man sitting at bus station, alone
Alone, he folded his arms and caught a sleep
He dreamt a dream, boarding bus
So comforted as he got home
Enjoying the heat and the warmth of his lover
He woke up and the bus was gone.

The Creation

Looking back into history Where the world was void Not even a single creature Just to make a single sound In darkness it was wrapped And by light, away the darkness was scared The waters then separated And the dry land appeared Plants of all kind All of them yielding seed Natural lights, God created And day and night He separated Moon and sun were created The day by the sun was ruled On day six He rested After creating mankind

Out of void Was the world

The Devil To Save

I have a gun and a knife in my pocket
I have a bible I am preaching love
I have brought roses to my victims grave
All my enemies come for a feast
Bygones be bygones help build a castle
My past is gone I have brought a change
I was a destroyer but did not point a gun
No to corruption, I will clean out the criminals
Stand with me and I will make you tall
Lets build Madzimbahwe
We are here for a change

The Great Tribulation

Sorrow and grief will rule Pain and man will be friends Death will be longed for Life will become a plague Good will not be heard of Laughter will become a blasphemy Love will become a myth Wars will be games Guns will be toys Plagues will multiply People will regret But mercy will be no more The mercy seat Will become the judgement seat Church s will become armories Friendship will be for evil Good will cease to exist Peace will be forgotten Wars will be everywhere The bride will be gone And servants dealt with Christ will be seen And judgement will be

The Joy Of The Day

Ooh sun the lamp of the day
Shine on us, bring a new day
Ooh sunshine the happiness of all
Smile on us and give us hope
Come to us bringing life
Bring us dew from the watery skies
Feed our lands and free the bound

Let the poor have much to gather
Give the weak, the hope they need
Free the people from the fangs of the night
Give the doubtful a faith in rising
Bring us smiles that left us yesterday
Scare away night and all its terrors
Ooh sunshine, the joy of the day

The Log By The Roadside

The is a log by the roadside
It has a hole on it
Inside the small hole
Stays a little creature
It keeps on peeping
Starring at people passing by
It always looks happy
And a little bit naughty
A little naughty animal
On the log by the roadside

The Old Woman's Garden

There is a garden of flowers at my next door house
Butterflies, chirping birds and buzzing bees
I would sit by the the window enjoying the melody, loving the scene
And sometimes long to take a petal and smell the scent
But there is a mean old woman there
Oh my she hates me even staring at them
But i never mind her, just give her wave and smile
Sit still and continue to enjoy the beauty
Butterflies, chirping birds and buzzing bees

The Owel

Good morning
Good morning mr hooter
Good morning
Good morning the dark master
Hope you had a good night
Good day then mr owel

The Owel 2

Hey there Mr hooter
How did you get those horn like ears
That man like face
With an ugly short beak
Why are you so rude
I hate your scary boring cry
I dont like you

The Owel 3

There you are
The nocturnal bird
Going back to your nest
For the day is breaking
You now go and take a rest
For you make hell during the night
I wonder what is there in the darkness
That makes you hate the light
And it's only the night
That you become mighty
When ever you raise your voice
Children got chilly
Mice stop squeak
For you are the master of darkness

The Portrait Of A Cougar

There was an old famous beggar
Who had a beautiful portrait of a cougar
Which looked much like a tiger
Even some argued it was a jaguar
But cougar, insists the beggar.

One day came a rich man
Who had much of a good hand
He called out to the paint-man
'How much for the portrait'
Beggar said it wasn't on the market.

Rich man drew a bit closer Admiring the works of splendor His passion grew stronger So he offered bigger And beggar went home richer.

The Question

My eyes were filled with tears
That i couldn't hold them anymore
Finally one drop escaped
And they started streaming down my cheeks
Running down to my chin
And i had the question repeated
Honey, will you mary me?

The Rat

Seach everywhere Seach everywhere I wanna kill that rat It has eaten my socks

The Storm

Oh angry skys and raging
What hast thou for a lonely man
Stirring the waters
Tossing my ship
Shaking the lands
And scaring lives
Ooh angry skys and raging seas
What hast thou for a lonely man

The Sun

Look over the mountains to the east
There is a little smilling creature
Shiny though still weak
It's in the morning it's still a baby
Soon in the noon it will mature
And gain its full strength
All the plants will be set free
Free from the frost of the night
But soon it will begin to fall
And finally set over again in the west
As it dies out for the day
But tomorrow it will come back again
Bringing back a new day for us
Thus fulfilling its purpose

The Two I Trust (Sonnet)

There are two who will never forsake me
There are only two who will never give up on me
They always encourage me when I fail
One always pick me up when I fall

If I die, One will raise me
When im raised, one will become me
If I sorrow, they will comfort me
When im weak, He strengthens me

Be I sick, He will heal me
Be I healed, he will praise Him
If I hunger, He will nourish me
If im nourished, he will praise Him

The two will never fail me The two are God and Me.

The Unsung Hero(Bob)

Every hero is so hated
Cowards so praised
Truth begot hate
That is if not death
Cowards cant stand the truth
Thus they it evil

Africa thinks itself free
Yet mentally colonized
One man stood up
Denying mental colonialism
Fighting against gay rights
Was Plagued with critics and hate

Hated by some of his blood Hated by people of his own The unsung hero Who always cries for freedom An enemy of the west The son of the soil

How he firmly stood against gay rights And risked his life for the truth Hated for taking what's his Blamed for fighting the enemy Stabbed for recovering the spoils Hated for bravery

The true unsung hero
The great man of Africa
The most hated Old Bob

The Way Of A True Hustle

Such as i have, i need a double What ever it takes, be it a struggle Even a time of years in jungle I will bravely fight as in a rumble Never to back down, never to fall Thats the way of a true hustle.

Rise for good, shun the wrong
Take my journey up, where i belong
Gather my virtue to stand strong
Readying for the journey, it may be long
Thats the way of a true hustle
Never to fall but stand strong.

The World And Hearts Of Many

why strive for naught
Had not we a lesson of a sort
From a pain this has once brought
Which left hearts of many so broke
What this world has done to us
That brought the hearts of many to naught.

How we love this world so much
How it has given many a touch
That we forget to keep our watch
Now our hearts are all corrupt
The devil has found comfort in us
Because many love the world so much.

Things You Cant Try

Some people have a passion for music Whilst having a bad voice But still in discord they sing Some loves art But are bad painters Still they can do the sketching And make some potraits Some have persued their dreams Though without talent Some things you can just do As long as you are willing

But search your heart
Listen to your soul
Try some things
And see you fail
Try to love not from the soul
Make your heart to long for
Only will your mind deceive you
Will and lust may conquer your flesh
But if your heart is dry, it's dry
Try some things and see you fail
Try to love not from your soul.

Till We Meet

In the land yonder Where honey and milk flows Along the golden streets we'll trod Only if i live right we'll meet

Till we meet
On that tree of life
The fruit thereof we'll enjoy
The blessed waters from that foundain
Which ceaseth not
Not with seasons
But flows, eternally flows

Beyond the bridge
The golden bridge
There we'll meet
When i'm called
We we'll rejoice
When we get there

Till we meet
Till we meet
We'll rejoice
When we meet.

To My Queen

I am a Romeo
Only if you are a Juliet
I am a King
Only if you are a Queen
As Eve was created for Adam
You was created for me
You are the sun on a stormy day
The only star on a dark night
You are the good sand
On which i have planted the plant of love
I need you my Queen

To The Orator

Speeches

When it comes to speaking

Your mouth spit words in abundance sire

Vein words no sound plan

But lies and immature speech

What have you in your bag sire

What do you have for the people

Words or action or just hope for the blind

Preaching change preacher

how will you bring it to life

Greed and excitement or you surely are the living hope

Sire we have had much of the verbal battle

Now we long for deeds

Many may stand with you

But the wise doubt your maturity

The time is yours, let your deeds prove you.

Tom Cat

Oooh You Tom cat
What a beautiful pet
Oh you smile and look great
Even when troubled by that rat

Tomorrow

We all wish to see a tomorrow But God made it a mystery

He made it a gift A gift, a surprise

A surprise is a revelation The unveilling of the future

Tomorrow is dream

And everyone is a dreamer

It is a true image of yesterday A true sign of survival

Tomorrow is a gift A true sign of survival.

Toothache

Danie, bring me some asprin And a glass of water darling Oh my head is gonna blow Oh boy give me all!! Jesus, its that tooth again.

Untill Victory

Ever busy
Never at ease
Wheels of life are not yet oiled
Its never easy
The burden is so heavy
The bearings of the wheels are heavily soiled
Moving on and on
For the truth, i have found
Still pressing on
For i'm onward bound
Beyond the great wave is the shore
I will keep on sailing
Sailling till i taste victory

Vanity Of Vanities

Vanity of vanities
I heard the preacher saying
Vanity of vanities
All is vanity
All is vanity

My mind took me for a ride
A ride from a life present
Back to what they call history
What we all call history
All of it is vanity

I saddled back
To the world present
What i am, what it is
This life so present
All of it, all is vanity

Then to the future
So bright and promising
yet so unpredictable
Yet keen to meet it
So its vanity

Vanity of vanities All is vanities

Waiting For Our World To Change

We have seen the sun rising and hoped it be another day But its just yesterday rising from a temporary slumper The world we live in has no heart for the weak All that all need is a hope for the great day of change So we keep on waiting, waiting for the world to change

We have heard, if you grow and learn you will work and live better The said education is the key to all gates of success We have learnt, worked hard but still no change to see Now all we need is a hope for the great day of change So we keep on waiting, waiting for our world to change

We wish we had the power to change the times

And erase the days of our sorrows even those yet to come

But only God makes a path for things to go on

Now we kneel and pray for a hope that we all need

And keep on waiting, waiting for our day to come

I wish one day an art-man would take the throne to rule And paint for all, a world where no poverty won't be And seize the power from the corrupt and unearthly man But without hope no one will rise and the weak will perish So we keep on waiting, waiting for the world to change.

Waiting For The Rain

We have been through much cold
Let now the sun shine
But there is a cloud heavy in the skies
We are waiting hungrily
Speculations looming the air
Who shall, what will
Have the season brought with it rains?
Will the cloud melt and water the gardens?
Will the skies melt and clear the skies?
Is this the change we have been waiting for?
Or it's just another cloud drifting on the winds.

War

My mind is weak
It is my greatest strength
A man In a conflicting state
He is not going to fall
Don't be fooled
He Can stand on his toe
He can sleep over a simplest thought
He forget a vexing notion
Burden is of the mind
Pain dwells in the heart
Mine is a fortress
A bailey of rock and steel
A wind freezing blows within
A fire blazing burns within
A man in a conflicting state.

Watching Over My Son

Up from a mountain top
There stood a troubled man
Barely shaking, only but by wind
Wonder, what kind of a man so doeth

I am watching over my son says he
I have my heart upon him
I have my arrow on the bow
I am watching over my son

We Are Poets

We write poems,
We inspire the world
We change the people
We biuld the future

Honour or no honour We are poets.

We Keep On Dreaming

Let's leave today to the fullest
For we know not what tomorrow bringeth
Aint this moment the finest
For it's now that we are leaving
Yet we keep on dreaming.

When life is at its best
Seeing the sun setting in the west
All life going to rest
But time keeps on moving
And we keep on dreaming.

When life is at its wosrt
Seeing it rising in the east
Hoping to make it to dusk
Fearing to know what's coming
But we keep on dreaming.

Weapons Of Mass Destruction

Weapons of mass destruction are not haboured in the amoury of a country somewhere

Weapons of mass destruction are not in the crevices and dungeons of any country

They are not hidden somewhere private

They are not made of metals or atoms

They can't be touched or seen

But can only be felt for they are in peoples' hearts

Its not a bomb that brings malice

But it's malice that causes someone to design a bomb

Envy, grudges, malice and anger

Are worst weapons ever

Weapons of mass destruction are in the heart

What I Want

Is this what i want? Being a victim of love Bathing in tears all day long Not hoping ever to be strong Embracing pain everyday Everyday of my life Waking everyday to see strife Pain is now my friend Sorrow my mate Is that what i want? Is that the meaning of love? Suffering in order to gain Gaining nothing but pain If that's the meaning of love Then love does not exist That's not what i want What i want is to be me Me and love

When A Loving Heart Dies

Love stays for long
Love stays forever
It doesn't die
But it can vanish
Leaving the heart dead and empty
Only a taste of unbearable pain
Which no soul can resist

Sometimes love fails
Only to see hate grow strong
To combine pain and jealousy
Only to kill the heart empty
But true love never die
It only fades away
Leaving the heart dead and empty

Who Knows The Devil

Who painted the image of the devil?
Who saw him walking?
Ugly, with scars so deep
Having horns like a buffalo
A tail with a teethed end
Some say its a spear-head

Spitting smoke and fire
Eyes heavily blazing
Muscles like a village smith
Charcoal black, with a Spiked fork.
Wo made such a portrait?
Who saw him flying?

Who Knows What

Is fighting a must for survival? What about the weak?

Is freedom compulsory, Or it comes at a cost?

Is power for leading, Or a tool for rulling?

Are there still any rights,
Or they had never been there?

Will someone make things better, Or this is all for us?

Is there any to answer, Or more to ask?

Who knows what????

Will Keep You In My Soul

In the sky stretching wide
A million stars shining bright
I look for none but the moon
Not stars over the sky strewn
A heart always long for much
But a soul needs but one
I will keep you in my soul thus.

Women

Women are cool and sweet
Why not praise them
Sources of joy
Instruments of leisure
When tired they help you rest
When stressed they help you forget
With them you never feel lonely
Let's pray for them mothers of the world
They are special

You And Me

Be it through the fire
I will walk with you
Flood waves rising higher
We will swim through
In the journey and you tire
Yes i will carry you
Battles getting harder
More guns will we fire
You and me brother
we will make it through.

You, Me

This is the world It has nothing in it

You hate me I hate you We hurt ourselves

You lack love
I lack love
We have malice

We hurt ourselves
We know not
Nature does know
We belong not here
We are pilgrims

We do know
We care not
Life is so short

You hate me You gain not You should not

You soon
Or I soon
Will leave the world

One leaves
One stays
The later will follow

We may meet May not Only God knows

So now lets live right

And live in love

God bless you