**Poetry Series** 

# Tsegaye Hailesilassie - poems -

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## Tsegaye Hailesilassie(November 30,1989)

## A Bit Of It

So beautiful is the sky That lies in the horizon Appealing to the heart And appealing to the eyes

And how great is the one who made it Far beyond the heart's horizon Many marvelous things Has he done And the sky is a bit of it!

#### Faith Has No Eyes

Faith has no eyes For it does not need to see Faith has no ears For it does not need to hear

Bur even without the two What it can see and hear Is so open and clear

> February 27,2011 02: 25 am Ancho Ber, Addis Ababa

#### Fear Fears

Though the streams dry And the wind blows so hard Though our neighbors die Our birds forget to sing And terribly cry

Though there are no clouds in the sky And no drops of rain touch our earth 'Fear shall fail' to frighten us 'Fear shall fail' to shake our house For fear fears our shelter For fears our father.

#### God Is So Simple

God is in you God is in me God is in what you feel And God is in what you see

Don't fret Don't calculate Don't get into much trouble Because God is so clear And God is so simple!

#### Hunger

Listen to the voice Deep inside my soul; Listen to this toll Calling for another soul.

Heed my hunger for love and care Look how I wish 'myself' to share

Look how thirsty And still full of love I am Full to the brim with it And I need someone on whom to pour it.

April 1,2011

## I Am Not A Scholar

I am not a scholar But because you collect data And analyze You are! ! Huh?

I am not a scholar But because you speculate And calculate But because you 'publish or perish' You are! !

Dear scholar, I am not a scholar But you 'Think' you are a scholar And 'Therefore' you are! ! Huh?

#### I Chose To Be Old

I am only a little one But I chose to be an adult And to carry the loads Heavy but wouldn't hurt my back!

I am only a kid But I chose to be old To worry and ponder thoroughly And not to play, and not to wander Not to laugh when I could Not to cry when I should.

I am young but chose to be aged Or how can I be a kid When I have to live as 'the old' And this a grace from Him I deem it to be 'To be' a kid and 'not to be' a kid!

## I Walk In Faith

Without Jesus, I will really die the true death What is life without faith; What good is simply walking, Dreading living and dreading dying.

#### Like Forever?

Our lips come together, And we melt in something like forever. I descend to the sky (I think so) She too flies high Together, we bade the earth good-bye And to another globe Lost in love She and I We don't really know to where But our hearts bear no fear We simply dissolve to somewhere And it seems like it is forever Such and such they tell us This and that way they fool us Come on there! There is no forever in there!

## Me And My Body

Inside my body, I live I am not my body I am in my body But if I leave my body Where would I live? How would I live?

## My Heart Has No Heart

My heart, don't you have a heart That you face all these hurt You stand all these shit And rather than jump and march Or explode and ignite To be 'a lamp and a light' All yo do is 'keep quiet! ' Oh my heart, don't you have any heart!

#### No Big Deal!

Is this mountain really high, For a climber's son to climb? Is this war really tough, For a warrior's son to fight? Is this mansion so handsome, For a king's son to look at? Is this piece of land so wide, For a landlord's son to posses? No I don't think so!

#### The Road Taken

I a plain I knew not I was dropped With the four ways at hand And within the four there may be more.

I was puzzled to choose one Knowing something about none But there came an object in the sky Him only I saw And followed the only guide Believing in it to take me there There where all is right Mighty peaceful and truly quiet

But the other roads I don't want to think about For deep in my soul I believe and know that the guide is right

Inspired by Robert Frost's 'the road not taken.'

#### What Is Beauty

What the hell is beauty That it should exalt itself so high; "Truth is beauty and beauty is truth' What a 'truth 'and what 'a lie'

What a misfortune and what a loss When a beautiful thing such as 'beauty' In this world causes such a mess

You are going to tell me That beauty is God; And God is beauty But in whom is then the 'ugly'

I know my God will not give such a thing Not such a sting; No! He wouldn't give it At least not the way we take it.

## Where Are They?

What is faith Where is love Where is justice Beautiful empty words So much present in talk But so little in practice!

#### Who Are They To Teach Me?

They make their own rules As if impeccable in knowing what is right; They tell me that I should learn from them And they try to keep me tight!

This world I am living in Has so many that try to guide; As if they are perfect in their way As if they never slide!

I know I can learn 'something' From these 'flawless' teachers; But cannot stand their dogma That their 'something' is 'everything! ' February 21,2011 Afincho Ber Addis Ababa

## Will There Come A Day?

Will there come a day When I will escape from this clay And ask the potter for the cause For all that is And for all that was.

> February 27,2011 02: 11 am Ancho Ber, Addis Ababa

## You Hope To Be Free....Huh?

You hope to be free Huh? And so you run and jump You fly and climb.

You hope to be free Huh? So you ignore and forget You pretend and imitate.

You hope to be free Can't you see anything How in vain you are striving!