

Poetry Series

Advice Molewa
- poems -

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Advice Molewa()

Explore With Me Wonderfully Way Of Love

I will walk with you without going astray
Even when Sun refuses to Shine
I promise to Put smile on ur face
Even if hardships ahead they lay as it always will be
I guarantee u I will give you a loving hug everyday
No matter whether the sky is sunny or gray
I will shield you when harm comes your way
Grow older along with me to explore what is yet to be

You must not be hurt
I will make your days happy.
I'm not promising that we won't have bad days,
but gud Memories are yet are to be created.
For your fears I will try to allay
Till I'm old and my memory is in disarray
I now only have this to convey
That I love you and my love is here to stay.

I know u got lot of questions to ask

If your asking if I need you the answer is forever
If your asking if ill leave you the answer is never
If your asking what I value most the answer is you
If your asking if I love you the answer is yes yes yes I do

Advice Molewa

I Wasn'T Born Like This

I was born brave but darkness made me a coward
I was born with love but hatred made me monster
I was born strong but things of this world made me weak
I was born Rich but this earth made me poor
For sure I wasn't born like this

I was born wise and Intelligent but education made me lily bit smart but dom
I was born with patients but it was tempted so many times I loosed it
I was born Blessed and gifted but devil stole that from me
I was born Free but politics crashed it an I can't blame apartheid for that

I can guarantees u I wasn't born like this
I was born with strong faith but false prophets have confused me
I was born nice but people ruin that from me
I was born excited with tear of joy but I'm now angry with myself
I was born with heart but they broke it

But fact is I'm about to reclaimed what belong to me and to take back what devil
have stole from me
Because I wasn't born like this.I know for fact I wasn't born like this.

Advice Molewa

My Day My Precious Time

By chance I thought I Will write this day on story of my my thought have went to waste. Not just waste but waste of my precious mental.

As I waited there frozen in my mind torned apart.I tried to smile to mask my true g to make my day on broken ing time have eluded my day.

With Fear of hurting my of spoiling my day, as i stand there helpless angry to of question patients been tempted.

As I begin to rearrange the broken pieces of my time.I took off my mask change my true emotions into really me.I forgived myself an FORGIVE. looking forward to start my plan B, with energetic motions. As time ticks away I settled myself in my new day on mid day

Advice Molewa

My Tsonga, My Language, My Heritage

My Culture represent my roots
My traditions represent my Being
My Religion represent my Faith
My Language is my heritage

My TSONGA MY freedom
I'm jack of all trade master of all Languages.
I can speak all 11 South African language
I can speak my Language above freedom of speech
I'm proud TSONGA iam Tsonga that makes me Original

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