Poetry Series

Augustus Billy Mutebesi - poems -

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A Second More

Kill me slow
Not as fast
Gun harm bleeding
Out my heart.
You will live a second more
When you end my life

You will live a day or more
Or another eon,
Waiting for what I have found
Right before your gun

I hate sometimes
And love sometimes
I cry and laugh again sometimes.
I hold sometimes
another soul
And promise it myself

I go to bed unsound sometimes And fall behind sometimes. I run to catch again sometimes And face the deeper woes, I envy what i was sometimes And beg time to return.

So kill me slow not as fast gun harm bleeding Out my heart You will live a second more when you end my life

A Slave Of The Heart

Your heart is big and heavy dear, Placed on a wooden cart. And I am the battered beast, That pulls it around; A slave of the heart.

An Eighth Of My Heart

Because Samantha took half,
Teresa a quarter,
And Diana a half of what Teresa left,
I shall love you with an eighth of my heart,
But love you more than any one of them,
Or all of them combined.

And Had To Choose

For peace and breeze, I chose the peace. And then chose kiss: In kiss and tease.

I met a fairface by the breeze, of midday peace, And had to choose: between to kiss and to tease.

And Sorrow To A Strafe

To love is to love back,
And so is it to hate.
I grasp you tighter than before
And know of no more fate.

To think is to be thought of, How shall I think of you? Shall it be by tears Or by moments trust and true?

To trust is to be trusted, Fragile as a china glass. When our rafting log subside Shall it swallow us?

To sing is to be sung of All the birds and roses know There you see them sing and dance For you than before.

To joy is to be smiled at And so the sunshine shines And then you smile for me at heart Beneath the river pines.

To be me is to be you.

So i keep me sound and safe

You die i die and die when you die

And sorrow to a strafe.

And The Keeper

In the middle of my garden, Grows my wilting heart. Stormed by hail; Shook by wind; Cracked to debrils by the sun.

If it dies as it shall-It will be for lack of you.

Silence echos in my field, Gloom rerenders soil unsuit, You were the nutrients of my land, And the keeper too.

Be With You In The Morning

I shall be with you in the morning. Let me be with me today. I shall up this way go homing, And farewell to you say.

Then paste a kiss upon your think To bid you wait my coming. And sinkly drown up everything-To be with you in the morning.

Beautiful When Shy

Preety and shy-I know why. Sunshine sigh, At your sight.

I know why
The roses lie
Gazing at the night.

In my night,
Dull and gloom
You shine bright
To be my star.

I know why
The dew will cry
When enchanted
By thy feet.

I know why
The wolf will nag
Waging at the moon.

But I shall not know, Will not tell You are beautiful When shy.

Best Of Me In You

If I cannot wake, I cannot sing; If I cannot sing, I cannot joy.

If I cannot joy,
I cannot makeThe best of me in you.

I shall arise with the birds, And sing a tune for you. It shall be my joy As it shall be your joy-To sing of you for me: The best of me is you.

Call Me Sweetheart

If I fall in love with you,
Call me not as follows:
Call me not your honey,
For bees may call me theirs.
Call me not an angel,
For heaven may despair.

Call me not your pie,
For such things never last.
Or even call me dear,
Sometimes would sound as deer.
Just say your love.
Just call me sweetheart.

Don't say I am your heart, You have your own. Nor am I your soul, You have that too. Just call me your love Just say sweetheart.

Come As Same

Hear me sing my song to Earth, And every them I know. If I merried on my path, Let your heavens know.

Them I met and called them close, If I shed them cry, Let that moment I enclose, In my moments lie.

Them I hardly found a smile, when my moments die.
Gather moments of a mile
Foster me fare-bye.

Hear me sing my song to Earth Green as fresh as new. It was blissful without us It was peaceful too.

Men and wowen were not gold, Worthless items picked and sold. What I vendored for a fold, Was my only gold.

Much shall regret And even shame, But shall be late To come the same.

Death

Birds if you don't hear her, And morning falls. Grass afraid to grow. And sunshine dims.

It is not only you But also me Home but lost. Missing her.

Dejected

She smiled and pressed close.
Said she was happy
Yet she was crying.
My heart was not hers,
But at least I was trying.

Echo Back The Love

Give me a reason to be fine,
To hold and not let go.
Even when there is no shine
To glitter than before.
Even when you're not yet mine,
To let me stay for more.
To grow to skies as pine,
This seedling love we own.

Ending Love

Once upon a day
It used to be me.
And besides me you
And between us fate.

But now it is you. And besides you him. And between us hate.

Even Asters Shall Not Grow

Try to remember in the morning,
Days without evenings have no nights
Sun will not light without days
And even the aster shall not grow.

Birds will not praise the morning, Crickets shall not curse the nights. And man will not wake without days Even my love will not grow.

Falling Lighter

I can no more be your one.
So I friend the streets
And follow them.
To their ending,
Or their start.
And I shoot again my stem.

I can no more be the one, Kindling ashes to our flame When they flicker, I relight And they glow again the same.

I fall lighter and i walk.
And i learn to run again.
And i fly.
To my refuge yonder sky
And i touch a star beneath.
In my breath.

I am a falcon friend of moon.

For A While

For a while, It's perfect.

After a while, It's lost.

But when it's perfect, Enjoy it.

And when it's lost, Remember it.

For You My Queen And Us

By fate we meet and pass, And meet to greet again; And chat a while and dance, And leave a marking stain.

I beg the star night to sing praise, Tits to hum and bluebells bloom; Trees to sway slow at their place-For you my queen and us.

And when the way unwit at us, We sit at it in vain, I set my heart into your hands-And tarry in no loss:

There is where it ecoed for For you my queen and us.

Forever, Not For Moments

When our time is over And sadly we must sleep, The golds were worthless pennies If none was ours to keep.

Forever not for moments, Like pyramids and stones, If hearts and peace were solid Like diamonds on lawns.

Funeral Song

Campfire and drum-beat morn, Farewell, goodbye. Those who own Earth, Are owned by dust.

Singsongs are gently gone...
What begun can die.
Those who had worth
Are worth as less as rust.

And boasts alone the river-stone, That it is I That know no birth Nor death, and ever last.

From whence we were born, And soar off high, We land again on earth, To rest at last.

Campfire and drum-beat morn, Farewell, goodbye. Those who had worth, Are worth as less as rust.

Gain And Lose Again

Life was a red parade Where ties and break offs bred Some I loose and gain again And some I never gain

Some I slave to by my chain And some I bail and strain Some are acheful as a pain And some I never gain

Marching on our red parade He, your friends and me The unisons of them are dead And I stop to see

And i stop to fix my grade
To the way they prove
Deemly diging neat my bed
In the ground they move.

I shal sleep, I shall lie When my ground is dry Some I gain and loose again On my red parade

Grant Me Mine

Sun all I need today is light.
Not the heat,
Not the fight;
Not the blisters
Not the night.
Not bad eyesight
Shine less bright.

Moon from you I wish the shine,
Not dire phases
Just devine.
Plead your shadows
To confineAll the rest
And grant me mine.

Man I wish peace, With peace give time, With time then wait-And see me soar.

Heal What You Kill

Heal what you kill,
Give it life.
Tuning harps to sing our songs;
Starlight spelling you.
Finding trees to settle nests;
Sunshine melting dew.

Heal what you kill, Lend it life. Beeing hives to honey sweet; Moonlight oozing zeal. Hasting bliss to please a heart As a fleeting whirling wind; As a rolling wheel.

You ache, distort and kill my heart, Set it turned to you. Break and cast it wide apart, Teathered to thy tune.

I shall not flee my teathered part, To wallow in distune. As a drenching cat-I heal what I kill And lend it life

Heart At War

She is the woman of my dreams. Yet if I cannot own her in my sleep Where only I and her are real, I cannot put my heart at war On this earth of many men.

Hesitate That Heart Of Love

If ever we met at a road And found you yearned For every odd To tame me earned.

Hesitate!
That heart of love
If you loved me
Not for love.

Hey Destiny

Hey destiny
Even if you wake and find
That things are not as should
Give it peace and sober mind
At long last all things would.

I Be Your Sweet

A time there was,
I pat and kissed you on the nose.
And waft the day and count no loss,
And said goodnight mine sweet.

A time there was,
I met again with you in morn'
And sighed how swift the night had gone
And said goodmorn' mine sweet.

Was there a time,
We stood across a crowded place,
And hardly saw each others face
Nor say hallo, goodbye mine sweet?

If love no longer swing up first, And I delight no more your wit, Soft your heart to be my friend, And soft again I be thine sweet.

I Can Miss

Bones are roting as the flesh. You were prettier when alived. I shall not recall the smell Nor the joy thy brow deprived.

I shall say and sing and tell, Of the mid-noon you arrived.

I Loved You When You Were Beautiful

I loved you when you were beautiful I love you still now when you are not. I loved you when you were a virgin. I still love you when that is gone.

I loved you when you rejected me When you loved anyone else but me. When you smiled for everyone but me. When you wanted everyone but me.

I loved you past your silence When you never remembered me When they promised you their love After they hurt and left you.

I loved you when others came And you chose them over me I loved you when they left again And you chose another but me.

I will love you still now and ever Love is still love even when it hurts Love is still love even in a dream Love is still love even when impossible.

I Shall Carry On And Pull It Too...

If I think of you,
The anchor on my heart that you craft
Crash and bleed me like the dam.
I am a felon, your heart my cell.
Cheered to buzz like sex-sick-bees

And if I no more do,
I sail lost far blown like a raft
Tided in oceans of your arm
Still a felon but in hell.
Like a trapped fly never free.

I Surrender

I surrender
With not just a part
To render lost
And slave to your heart
But full of you
All strained but new
My lonely worth
And keeps me owned
By you my earth.

If I Can Love You Any Other Way...

If I can love you any other way, Then it is forever. For everytime is wasted, When I'm not in love. And everytime I'm lost, When it's not with you.

If I Could Paint Life

If I could paint life
In a photograph,
And make it say
A thousand words,
I'd tell you that
Before you die Anything
Can come your way.

I've seen a beggar Being begged By the rich men He once begged.

Tranquil peace
Becoming chaos.
Pure love
Reversed to hate
And failure
Strangling triumph.

If Roses Swept Your Heart Away

If every time a fire would light You'd love me for a while I'd set a bonfire in your heart And feed it all the trees.

If just a drop of falling tears
Would mean you'd hold me close
I'd cause all heavens yonder clouds
To cry without remourse.

If roses swept your heart away And told me just today, I'd sift to till the whole of earth And grow you every flower.

If simple word of love and life Were those that made you smile, Perhaps I'd write you all the poems And sing them by the isle.

If You Be

It was not her eyes Nor her nose It was not the angel Of her face

It was not her laugh, That was well enough To slave my heart As is done a rat

If you be my wife I shall give my life To you my wife.

I said 'say yes'.. She said 'yes' I said 'yes why? ' She said 'all'

I said 'love me'
She said 'yes! '
I said 'be my wife'
She just smiled.

If you be my wife I shall give my life To you, my wife.

In My Fishing Net

And when I go dig deep the past, I find the fair face I saw first.
And then another,
And another:
To now at last.

I fumble glows I lit and left, And cast again my sieving net.

In my sieving net before, I cought less the ones i wished, And the ones I wished not more.

Landing On Land

I shall land on land when my fear to fly Tie my wing to my hand. I shall fall and cry.

I shall think of stars I flew past fast And never halt

To bid good-last.
Then I shall die,
Tightly close my eye,
And wonder why
I ever flew.

It is fair to die, Than To fly a lie.

Let Me Give You A Reason

Let me give you a reason!
When you find me unloved
Lonely and lost
Broken and frail
Love me because of love.

When I am hard to love Selfish with ego Give me patience and time My heart shall fall for you.

If all the time I weary But sometimes I lough Stay for the little times Forget all the rest.

Life Is The Chess

Life is the chess
But just sometimes
where a Pawn
Chases a Queen
that has a King
And a Kingdom
but still captures her
and makes her his.

Lost Together

Cheer me and cheer by me Because by our cheer Our hearts are free Hate our only fear And love is we.

Free me,
And set me free
Then cling my feather
Just you and me, forever.
Ever lost, but lost together.

Love Is A Taste

Love is a taste And lovers morning guests Sometimes of cocoa or of wine Mingled by time and salsa fests

Sometimes of sadness like a test Sometimes of swift unrests Sometimes a seeming mine Of parasites and pests

Love Is The Desire

Love is the desire
To be owned
When everyone else
Wants freedom...

Maria Will Be Here

She shall be coming on this date. First I pray, then i wait; And beg the road afar my gate To bring her quick to me.

Pretty angel, sweet and true, Priceless calm as morning dew, Fair as gold and much more worth-Heavens whispered at her birth:

She is beautiful, She is calm.

I met her before I knew her, And knew her before I met her. Cold at first, then warm as sun All my earth in she undone.

I shall sing and jump and rejoice, To feel again her voice. Soft as passion, tender and wise, Lost and found inside her eyes.

And I shall give her a hug. Or shall I kiss? A hole inside my heart she dug. And tell of my eternal miss:

For it is you i miss-It is you i miss

Moving Foward

And if instead of walking forth I'd stand besides as trees,
The slug and snail that pass me by Shall die when miles ahead!

A thousand night eons if I'd live Doing what a stone would do, Perhaps a bee that lived a day Would do more than I'd do!

My Fear For Woods

I had a lone home by the meadow-Deep and dusk and calm. With woods afar my window, I never wondered to.

The moon my lovely widow, Deep sometimes and calm. Cast her lightrays indoor To bliss my window view. And made me more recall-My mountly fear for woods.

My fear for woods
Was to be lost,
And host a broken heart.
Or follow twisting winding roads,
To stray from home the most.
Let me tie my heart,
And tie my soul,
In where I only know:
Deep within my home.

I left my home in the meadow, When sunshine softly shone; Swept the dew outside my door Goodbye and I was gone.

To wander again into the woods, Lost sometimes and all alone. Searching for you; Lost for you-I ever wander to.

Here within the dusking woods, Was lost the world i knew. Find or loose or break me-All over again.

My Love

When we part Take my heart.

When we meet Let them greet.

When we touch Let feelings hatch.

Let them last Forget the past.

As we walk Let us talk.

Recall our dreams
Of coilling streams.

See the skies Inside my eyes.

Have my faith Drowned in me.

My Love For You Was Timeless

My love for you was timeless And love for you was sure Alit a heart of furnace So beautiful, so pure.

For you were once my heaven And once your sky had me Together like the leaven Our yearning hearts were free.

My World Must Fall Apart

Everytime the day rain rains I miss you for a while. You are my shining sunshine And warmer of my heart.

In all the universe's terrains I'm lost in just your smile. Yet if for others you're not mine, My world must fall apart.

New Is Found And Old Is Lost

The new was sparkle The old was Shine. The new was wild, The old was mine.

And why is it the wilding new: that I know not and knows me not Trembles and shackles my heart of you Like a sweet piano knot?

I give my roses for my bluebells Roses were prettier, But Bluebells are new...

Once There Was A Scar

Once there was a flame A her for a me A forest fire An earth for us.

Once there was a name That set me free To soar me higher Past all the stars.

Once there was a fame A dance could be The hearts afire A charming curse.

Once there was a scar A sad goodbye. A him for a her An I for an I.

One Day Forever

One day forever,
Dust shall love me
And make me her own.
Wind shall miss me
And sunshine too.
Birds that knew me
Shall no more sing
But I shall want them too.

One Is Gone Forever

This thing called death
Sits on a hill
And watches lovers dancing
Promising forever
On such a mortal earth
With so much left to feel
The eyes endearing glancing
And one is gone forever.

Opposites

When I was ready You were not. When I was not You became. And you agreed, I disagreed.

Out Of Life

Sunshine glitters wooing wind Soothing hearts of men my kind Then dust calls me brother And my mother, mother Beneath a sunshine of another day Borrowed today that I must pay.

Night light make me deaf and blind
Out of heart and soul resigned
Lost and wondering deep in mind
Leaving life behind.
We were blinder when alive
And more blinder out of life.

Paradox Of Love

Hearts love more what they can't have Than what they have in plenty And if there was a way of touching stars, The love for stars would last a night.

Peace Of Heart

In certain things as perfect And certain times as calm, My heart is never warmer Than when it's by your arms.

Perhaps Until I Let

Perhaps untill I wet Rain shall fall And drown instead My stainless soul

Or I shall weary
If you weary
I shall down and cry
If you let me die

Perhaps until I let My morning call Beget those I beget I shall not fall

Or I shall merry
If you merry
I shall never cry
If you be me by

Red like crimson
Jingle asks the rose
Whom of treason
Ever labour cause?

Or I shall tarry
If you tarry
I shall float and fly
If you set me high

Sing As If For Me

Charm another me from me, When I am almost gone. To live for you forever As sands for beaches do.

Write another sweeter song
On barks of every tree.
And make the early morning bird
To sing as if for me.

Sit Still For Tomorrow

Now there is sorrow
But sit still for tomorrow,
The footprints meant to follow
Shall show up in the sand.

The sun is shining soon Goodbye we tell the moon, Between the morning noon To shine joy far past land.

Now a heart is hollow But sit still for tomorrow When cupid with an arrow Will hold him in your hand.

Tamed But Not Owned

A heart wants the other heart that wants another,
The other heart is blinded by some other.
Still charmed and bound,
Not free,
Not loved,
Tamed,
But not owned.

In this blemished earth,
A solitude heart desires a wild one.
A wild one the wilder.
And the wilder the wildest.

Thank You Shelly

From here yonder,
Infinity.
A second passing,
Eternity.
Even in hell an angel do appear.
Then soon, certainly disappear.

My beauty, my strength, My happiness and whealth, All mingled in merry In an angel called Shelly.

Wonders of sunset, Fresh like gathering dew. Fun like a cosmos test Nothing of this earth.

Biking, riding and hiking; Singing, playing and dancing. Hagging pecking and kissing. None of us will forget this.

Thank you Shelly-Thank you very.

The Prisoner

These times are hard, Bitter and sour. That is all to say I had At that hour. These times are hard, Bitter and sour...

And they pad the locks And go laughing-Thinking I want free...

Earth was a throw of rocks,
Dust in form of nothing.
To free is to slave
For time and choice and chance.

Death pads the locks, And go laughing. Thinking i want free

The Simple Dream

It is still as green
My wilting land
Where once you grew
The yearning hearts.

It is still as rainy And as thrived Still like calm But lacking you.

It is still as warm
The shelter hand
That once was home
Away from storm.

It is still as live The simple dream Where nothing lived But you and me.

The Thought Of You

Morning swings by soft and new I lost all the few I knew.

Dews demist and seasons due,

But I can't shake the thought of you.

The Way To There

To climb and reach there, Two ways were there. The other ways And the way to there.

I come by this town
On my way to another,
And lost between a going down.
Many lanes to everywhere
Tend my pathing on their ground.
But I pick the one to there.

One way merrier than the rest
One came steep with many tests.
Then the next was swift and haste.
But I took the one to there.

Time Again

Before the dawn was breaking And sun a hope to come The dying heart was making Another another soul to harm.

The singers sing in merry As if of better days It's time again to weary And lost among the ways

Time Expires Fast On Us

Time Expires fast on us
Days depart and moments pass
But I was your sky
And you my stars
You were the queen
And earth was ours.

Once I loved you like a curse Eyes did echo, hearts were worse I was a patient and you my nurse Ours was forever and peace diverse!

To Reach My Ground

'Tis on this road that had no light, With mist demisted from the ground, At night-That I lost my might to fight.

Shall I reach my promised ground? Where no cricking crickets sound. Here around I must fight-To reach my promised ground.

I might hit a foreign wall,
(Or fall in an abyss hole)
Just before my ground.
But I must fight the wall and fall
To reach my promised ground.

I know not what gold it hold, (My far promised ground) But I know this night, this cold, Is what I must fight-To reach my promised ground.

To The One You Left But Loved...

Maybe one day when days are calm, You and I shall sit and hum. Free from all the woes and harm, To remind you who I am.

Maybe one day another tree, Shall see me singing songs to thee. Beneath them where we'd always be, And you just smiling up at me.

Maybe one day the dreams shall end, The ones with you away from me. And I shall wake up scared to find, That I have never left your mind.

Two Hearts Meeting For A First

Swing swing
Your swaying dress.
Dressed as a princess,
Crowned of love.
Stars stars
are sighting sights.
Of a kingdom
And a queen.

Chimming chimes
The ringing tunes.
Songs of salsa
And of yearn,
Of a dance
To never rest,
Two hearts meeting
For a first.

Echo echo
Match the pace,
Maybe once
Is all there was,
Say them early
Those three words.
For the daybreak
Steals such charm!

Wasted Land

To err is to plant
Peace and love
On a stoney land
Under thistled canopies
In a lonely desert
Of a wasted land.

Watch Her Shine

Sigh!

She realized she was a star and dwelt beyond the sky.

And I the lonely stargazer, on silent lonely nights, sits upon a meadow, to watch her shine.

We can't own everything. We can't have it all.

What I Believe

If you hit me, We are at war; If you love me, I must give back.

As I get old, A womb is filled; And as I die, new life is born.

Besides the colors, And the name; Human beings, Are all the same.

Milipedes, Are afraid to die, And so are trees, And other things.

Th only difference In Love and Like, Is the leters after 'L'.

If you see a shaking tree, Just wave it Hi! aswell. For that is what it does to you, To see if you are well!

What Is Love?

People own people and call it love. But love is when rejected and feeling lost, you find sweet refuge from just her thought.

What You Know I Know

What you know I know Is what I dont.
And know you know not what i know.

What you think I do
Is what I miss
And miss to say
The thing I do.

When I seem least sound I wise the most And I am found when deep I lost.

When I sweet the most I evil next And soul my ghost To beastly test.

I drum and harm
My ego wit
For yester's hum
Of grave yard beat

I shall soundly rest As sleeping head When yester' vest My moment dead.

For yester' was today The other day. Tomorrow I shall pray My yesterday.

When Comes Night

When comes night,
Remember to say goodnight;
And switch off the lights.
Shoot down the shining sun,
And bribe the moon To surmon an boss the stars.
Forget the worries of the day,
Dream the goodness of the heart.

But when comes light:
Rescue the wounded red horizon sun;
To scold the moon and stars away.
Take again your clubs and guns,
A war awaits to fight.

When I Am Earth's

When I am Earth's,
And tempests rise,
Cast at calmless sea,
Of restless spice.
I find my magic
and my peace
Simply singing
When I'm yours.

When It Falls

It is not yet my time to cry...
But when it falls,
I shall fall in love with a fleeing soul
That never loves me back.

Neither is it my time to die...
But when it calls,
I shall give my heart to a love-back soul
That I live for in the dark.

Thunder and lightning flash my eye

. . .

But not for me, instead for you I shall live your rain.

When You See Lives Ending

At first a soul is fending To yearn more better days And then at last is under Lost and lowly gone.

When you see lives ending In the simplest of ways, Does it make you wonder Why yours still goes on?

Wondering To Your Hand

And if the wind of shoreline sand, The trees would hear her tune, They'd sing a coral river band Of midnight sunny noon.

And if the yellow reeds would sway
To what the midnights say
Perhaps along the riverway
The other things, the calm, the dew
Shall tell my words to you.

That I am a wonderer with no land Wondering to your hand!

You And Your Other

You and your other Were once an effigy, Alive in every dreaming And waking to the sun.

The hearts aligned the stars, With love in equal echo, Of Jupiter and Mars, Around a rounding table.

Phases fastened fettered, Like once a careless wind. That blew and never halted, With anywhere as home.

The shadows of a moonlight
The shelterbelt of thorns
The wind can blow but musn't
To give up for a course.

Then Jupiter is sundered And every heart is hurt. If Mars was ever thundered Perhaps would fall apart.

You Are My Almond

Lend me your fright And I shall sad with you And when you delight Make the joy mine too.

I am a tiller of an almond, Barricaded from tempest. The world is my land. And you my conquest.

The almond grows
Slow but swift.
Each old sunset flows
Into a newer day and gift.

Time will yield her hours And world her beauty see, The dull replaced by flowers The wind has made it free.

If such a time can come Before your heart elopes, Remember who I am But first remember us.

So, lend me your fright And I shall sad with you But when you delight Make the joy mine too.

You Are My Singing Sun

Little angel of a dream,
You are my singing sun.
And when its dim and dusk,
The night is falling fast,
The light resigned to stars,
And moon-day now asight,
The chill of fear afloat
And loneliness my own
I must not tarry
I must not worry
For deep within my sleep
I found my other sun.

You Were My Dream

You were a making of my dream A fragment awe The dream I had.

And then you came true From my dreams But not for me For another.