

Poetry Series

**Charles Wamuti**  
**- poems -**

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## Charles Wamuti(20/07/86)

I was born in Kenya where i continue to live. I started loving poetry when i was 15 years old. That was way back in high school. Then i just read poems and really enjoyed it. It was when i thought, 'Why don't i write my own? '. I wrote the first few lines two years later. Since then, i have written many poems, some published, others not yet. The most important thing for me is that i am able to harmonize my feelings with poems and not only do i believe it is fun to read and write poetry, but it is also medicinal.

# Again...

Smokes clutched entangle me, again,  
So hard to believe, again,  
I feel stuck, again,  
I wish i can blow you away, again.

Again, i will wrestle,  
Again, you will elude me,  
Again, the saviour will come,  
Again, i will be free! !

Keep walking,  
Never look back,  
Rise up,  
Again and again

But till when?

Charles Wamuti

# All I Need

We speak on the phone,  
And we pick no bone,  
We text each other,  
Hoping that neither was further,  
And just like day follows night,  
I know I love you with all my might!

When I awake in the morning,  
Thought about you in my mind flow in dancing,  
Throughout the beautiful day,  
I just want you with me – I always pray  
And when I turn to bed during the dark,  
I just remember the hours I've spent with you, oh what luck! !

I am glad we are close now,  
Without you I wonder I lived how?  
All those days just wandering aimlessly,  
Spending each day just so carelessly!  
Without you so much of my time gone,  
I wish I met you the day I was born!

The sun rises and sets,  
Earth spins and in which direction it never forgets,  
So many mysteries in my mind clings,  
And obviously I do not know many things  
But one thing I know for sure switie,  
Is forever I want to be with you Juici! !

Charles Wamuti

## All I Want...

If i was to be granted one wish,  
Then it would be our love be bound with a leash,  
That for the rest of our lives,  
We stick together like the strongest adhesives,

If i was asked from me what you will ever have,  
It true and sincere love,  
Because each new day i'm just fallin,  
In crazy love for you Pauline.

Charles Wamuti

# An Immortal Enemy

If only I could go back,  
And undo all the things I have done,  
If only I could go back,  
And feel the happiness I have felt before,  
Have the control I need in my life  
But this guard, so cruel, so evil,  
Will just not let me.

The days long gone,  
When I was a toddler,  
I did not care of what I did,  
Paid no thought of my actions.  
I crave for those times,  
Days, when calm peace in me, like a river flew,  
Unlike these days where I rot in thought!

I wish I could see the future,  
And remove all the uncertainty!  
I hope I'd get a glance,  
Just to be sure what I'm doing today is important!  
But every time I try,  
I find myself just swimming the violent tides of hope,  
Where it either leads to despair or triumph!

We all have equal time,  
Other choose to waste it,  
Other choose to best it!  
How I wish it could be bought,  
How I wish it could be stopped,  
But always running not waiting for me,  
And me ever trying to catch up.

Today - If I was to make a last wish,  
It would neither to go back or forth from time,  
No - But to swim ashore,  
And enjoy the sunset forever,  
Because way too soon,  
It is nightfall and cold,  
And I am left waiting for another sunset - tomorrow.

Tomorrow never comes,  
Yesterday never ends,  
Yet today is always with me,  
I am stuck with it till the last breathe.  
It is unbeatable,  
Though I will never give up,  
To defeat the immortal enemy.

Charles Wamuti

# Another Valentine's Day Today

Fourteenth of February may be gone,  
But why should only one day be meant special?  
What if every day was like the day you were born,  
Magnificent yet so exceptional!  
May today be another valentine for you.

A special friend in you I have found,  
I think I am the luckiest in the universe,  
I will treasure you; this I shout aloud,  
You are an angel, truly a lady of class,  
May today be another valentine for you.

This I want you to ever remember,  
That I will ever appreciate you,  
Thanks because you have made my days better,  
I hope we never part, but always remain true!  
Sweetie You are so grand, may today be another valentine for you Chocolate.

Charles Wamuti



# Butterfly Butterfly

Butterfly butterfly, fly high to the sky,  
Let everyone see how beautiful you are,  
Among thousands you stand out, why lie,  
Flutter those wings till everyone says "Wah"!

Butterfly butterfly, you are so elusive,  
For a moment i think you are mine,  
But i just find myself in love delusive!  
When i stretch my hand to hold you,  
Away from me you fly to the tallest pine!

To give up, or to give up not i have no idea,  
But it's all good to watch you in the skies so clear,  
Without you to fly nothing would be the blue azure sky,  
But if you ever tire from flight, come to me butterfly butterfly! !

Charles Wamuti

# Defeat

When a deep breathe counts,  
It's when there is some more hope,  
When reenergizing makes sense,  
Is when you don't give up,  
But what is the sense right now,  
For all that when I know it's over.

The day before Yesterday I hanged on,  
Hoping yesterday would be better,  
And when yesterday died,  
I realized that nothing had worked out,  
That even things were worse,  
So today I choose to despair.

Men dead,  
Blood spilt,  
Maybe I should pray,  
Maybe I should fast,  
And pray God is merciful to me,  
That He will be compassionate.

I know not of tomorrow,  
With the way things are going,  
I am uncertain what the new day brings,  
But one thing I know today,  
Is that just like yesterday,  
Again, I am defeated.

Charles Wamuti

# Dream Train I - Dream Train

A ride outstanding it was among others,  
Long enough but seemingly just a second,  
Many ordinary people around me save for a special one,  
You made it just like the two of us in the whole world.

Never before had i travelled by train,  
But you gave me memories i'll never forget,  
What in the world would i do to repay that gift?  
It was like a dream no one wants to wake from!

The words you said tugged on like an endless lyric,  
They were like cold water to a thirsty spirit,  
They gave me so much comfort and showed you care,  
You were so pleasant to talk and listen to.

You made my heart skip beats as you were close by me,  
Yet at the same time i felt i needed you right there,  
Nowhere else in the world would i have rather been,  
It means alot to me that you were in that train!

The same way the sun bursts across darkness at dawn,  
So did your smiles and laughter brighten that hour,  
A mystique aura you have revealed to me,  
I wonder when the next train is blowing! !

Charles Wamuti

## Dream Train II - Maybe Next Time

On the other side of the track she stood,  
Busy laughing and chatting with her friends,  
Maybe about school, maybe about boys,  
Too happy and merry but little did she know,  
That one lad across the street had something itching his tongue,  
Coz it was burning his tongue like hot porridge.

He wanted to tell her since the very first time,  
But she was ever too busy he never had a chance,  
Now was just another day he wanted to tell her,  
How he wished it would have been like the first moment,  
But he still hoped one day he'd get space,  
And tell her the three magical words.

The train roared running to a halt,  
Not knowing it was between something strong,  
Everyone running to a cabin near them,  
And as fate would have it he entered before her,  
Now, all he had to do was wait for her and tell her,  
And hope her pack of friends would not be there.

Then he saw her coming his way,  
His heart trembled probably of excitement,  
And when she was near him he greeted her,  
And warmly and wholeheartedly she responded back,  
But as if just someone else she passed by him,  
And to her friends she went and stood.

As if a sharp knife a new pain slit his heart,  
At the time, confusion was a cloud above him,  
But maybe they had something important to discuss,  
Maybe her friend had something of hers,  
All this he was not sure of,  
But one thing for sure he had three important words to tell her.

AS the train headed all the way to the destination,  
All they gave each other were eyes full of hidden meaning,  
Each bewildered not knowing what the other meant,  
He wished she would read the words from him,

But it was obvious she was totally oblivious of his mind,  
He had tried his best, now it was not up to him.

Despite all, the three words were still with him,  
They would continue burning and itching his tongue,  
All he could do was wait for another day,  
Maybe fate would bring her to listen,  
And then he would say what was on his tongue,  
Which always echoed in him, "I thank you".

Charles Wamuti

## Dream Train Iii – Would You Be Mine

Like a single solitude white cloud against the vast azure sky,  
All alone i am listening to my heart cry,  
Of a loved one who in me is greatly dear,  
But whether she loves me or loves me not is not so clear,  
So sure i am i have fallen for her,  
But how can i know if i am her shining star?

“Like a weak child inside a super steel cage,  
'Tis where you have me despite my age,  
Will you not give me the key and let me out?  
Or is it trusting your heart with me you doubt?  
Give me a chance and you will never cry,  
Together forever we will be and never shall i say goodbye.

On me what kind of charm have you used?  
For every time i see you dear i am left confused,  
Whether to tell you i love you and ask you to be mine,  
Or just to hang on for you to wink me a sign,  
Is it just a dream or are we really meant for each other?  
Beautiful one what do you think; for to know i care and bother.

None else in the wide world except you do i desire,  
He might see another but none like you can i compare,  
Your unique suave style leaves me in great awe,  
Your beautiful self leaves me just saying wow!  
My lady i want you to me and i will be your man,  
I love you so much, would you be mine hun?

Charles Wamuti

# Good And Bad Days

Good and bad days

The cool breeze washes my face,  
An all I can is with delight gaze,  
At the blue sky everything in place,  
Stealing my mind, I'm lost in space,  
Everything is cool my soul says.

Then cloud from nowhere eat the sky,  
Storms blowing making my eyes cry,  
Dusts spinning choking me dry,  
To my honeyed day dreams I say goodbye,  
It was kingly, that feeling, oh my.

Baby my world was that beautiful sight,  
A place God knows I found my light,  
But what you did turned my days to night,  
You left me bleeding my heart clasped too tight,  
I'd like to say it okay but I'm not alright.

Running to shelter I had to,  
Not as good as you but there is nothing I can do,  
I wait when the skies turn back blue,  
When that is I have no clue,  
But ever you have my love, so pure and true.

I need to feel the warmth of your love,  
The warm embrace that none other than you have,  
Though I feel lost and scared like a wounded dove,  
Only one wish I pray my master to me serve,  
You and I fall back in love.

Charles Wamuti

# Happy Monthivasary

When all alone in a dark road,  
Scared alone just wishing to fold,  
Looking for something, on to just to hold,  
You come to my life and it's just gold!

Those three months we've been together,  
Makes me smile by the thought of just us forever,  
Yes, there has been up and down and whatever,  
But that's what makes us beautiful like a dove's feather!

If I was to be born anew,  
I would walk immediately to you,  
For to me your love has been so true,  
Forever I want to be bound to you like glue!

To me in my life you are compulsory,  
If you ever left all I'd have is misery,  
I'm clung on you like a kid in nursery,  
And, babie, wish you a happy monthivasary!

Charles Wamuti



# Happy Valentines

The extraordinary luck,  
In my life now a worthy mark  
That my humble life has encountered,  
No longer sad,  
Of my hard past,  
Now that you are in my life at last!

In agony I am,  
For not close to hold you in my arm,  
This being a special day,  
One I wished to be with you I must say,  
But though I might be far,  
My love for you nothing would bar!

The one thing that holds my tears,  
The words that my clouded mind clears,  
Is the chance to whisper,  
The expressions in my heart than oceans deeper,  
"Happy Valentine babe",  
To you my dear switie.

Charles Wamuti

# Here Yet So Far

After years of searching,  
Looking and finding nothing,  
Feeling alone and confused,  
Wondering if of this feeling I'll ever get used,  
And of all the places,  
I find you in the book of faces.

All those dreams I had of you,  
Every night a dream so new,  
Quickly I became so sad,  
Coz not finding you made me mad,  
Then all when I least expect it,  
In Facebook I meet you, how strange is fate!

Life is so unfair,  
For without care,  
Of all the time I searched,  
For a few minutes we chatted,  
And quickly you had to get back to work,  
And I run out of luck.

I hope you are happy,  
From your photos life ain't ugly,  
I hope to see you again,  
And though I don't have you thus so much pain,  
I would be like a woman who is barren,  
Coz I don't want to lose you again Karen.

Charles Wamuti

# I Am Sorry

I know no words can undo what i did,  
And it's not that I'm asking for a second chance,  
But just you to understand,  
That I know what I lost is precious,  
I was a fool to let you go! !

Strange how happiness can knock at your door,  
And deafly not pay attention,  
Thinking that the things you are doing are more important,  
But when you've achieved them,  
You realize what you lost.

The sun does shine bright for lovers during the day,  
The moon lights way for couples at night,  
The stars twinkle for those who exchange a kiss,  
But you,  
You dance at a lucky man's heart! !

Don't say there is nothing to be sorry for,  
That it was all in the past,  
That, "water under the bridge", is what it is,  
Coz I wonder how I got by everyday without you,  
I made a mistake, I am so sorry honey.

Charles Wamuti

# Lost Humanity

At 3 AM under the street lights,  
A young couple,  
Intoxicated out of their senses,  
Itching to make love to each other,  
Oblivious of the dangers around them.

They walk to an alley,  
Behind a bar in the big city,  
Finding favour to cover their intended act,  
Away from very few prying eyes on the streets,  
Into the dimly lit back street.

“It’s dangerous”  
Two men on the bar’s back door warn them,  
But as if no warning they proceed,  
And start fondling each other,  
Caressing and kissing in romance.

Then a hoard of huge street boys appear,  
Acquainted of the two men on the bar’s back door,  
The hoard demand money from the couple,  
They want all their valuables,  
At least to make their ends meet.

The couple now conscious,  
Of the peril that has struck them,  
They say they have no money,  
That they own no valuable,  
That all is spent on drink.

As if policemen,  
The hoard frisks them,  
From top to bottom,  
Side to side,  
Clearly in doubt of the couples words.

The two men at the bar’s back door watch,  
God watches from above,  
Satan watches from below,

Alley cats to scared scatter,  
And watch from the small cracks.

Finding nothing badly the hoard beat the lad,  
Injuring him as if a suspected witch,  
Putting the fear of death in his heart,  
Taking away all his strength,  
Almost eluding with his life.

Then they turn over to the drunk damsel,  
They rip off her clothes,  
Enjoying themselves as if on a succeeding mission,  
And they touch her every part of her body,  
As if in disbelief of her existence.

Some of them dropp their dirty pants,  
Letting out their excited rattling snakes,  
Others lift the damsel high up,  
While the snake wielding hoards force themselves in her,  
Roughly rape her; obviously not their first time.

They defile her in any possible way,  
They enjoy the pleasure,  
Probably it's been long for their snakes,  
Probably their snakes are used to it,  
Probably just in frustration of their missed gold strike!

The badly injured lad wobblingly runs for help,  
The two men watching all this,  
Probably in their minds,  
They justify themselves,  
"We did warn them"!

The lad comes back with security guards,  
The hoard scatter to the darkness,  
The lass lies lifeless on the ground,  
Maybe passed out,  
Maybe too ashamed.

What has the hoard transmitted to her?  
What severe damage has been done to the damsel,  
What mental torture for lass?

Did she deserve all this?  
Was it an earning of her drunkenness?

What has man turned out to be?  
The hoard, the two men,  
Even God in all his might,  
Couldn't strike a bolt of lightning,  
At least on the snake wielding hoard!

Charles Wamuti

# My Case Is Stated

I don't want to be just a memory,  
I want to be your future,  
I don't want to be remembered,  
I want to be with you.

Waiting and seeing isn't good enough,  
It is now or never I guess,  
If you shove me back I will understand,  
Time is now, make the right decision.

Tomorrow is in your hands,  
I have stated my case,  
Tomorrow is in your hands,  
I have stated my case.

Charles Wamuti

## No Matter How I Try My Dear

The spaces and distances between us never die,  
That even though another Christmas has gone by,  
My heart still sings a song sang only by those who cry,  
Of a loved one who left but never said goodbye!

Please baby tell me where do i gain,  
The strength to sail me through all this pain,  
Coz my heart screams like a lamb being slain,  
Since yet another Christmas i'll just be in stress and strain,  
But i guess the debts of love are what i'm payin'

I wish for the Christmas i wake and find you by my side,  
And that morning i will stretch with joy and pride,  
I swear that through my fingers i'll never let you slide,  
I will hold you through thick and thin, narrow and wide,  
And through this life together you and i will glide.

Charles Wamuti



# Pleasurable Pain

In my small smoky room,  
The voices of threats come through the windows,  
Of two lovers fighting - again.  
The him threatening to beat the her,  
The her giving up and letting go of the quarrel.

When the him and her separate,  
I observe the her,  
Set herself to a self-destructive pattern,  
Fuelled by pain, anger, disappointment,  
Herself wanting to tear herself to shreds.

When the him and her separate,  
I observe the him,  
All consumed by thoughts,  
Probably questioning and condemning himself,  
Probably congratulating and exalting himself!

In a silent voice she tells me,  
The whole story of their entanglement,  
And love like wild forest fire,  
Hot enough with no chance of possible eclipsing,  
Then it all makes sense to me!

I can see the bruises in her body,  
What more of the scalds in her heart?  
I can see the agony in his face,  
What more the disturbance in his spirit?  
What more in these two?

Judge them not shall I,  
For years past they met before I knew either,  
Good times together they shared,  
Memories that possibly keep them bound together,  
Intimacy like a mother and a child!

But is it worth it to stay and suffer?  
Separation - Is it a price so steep to pay,  
Is lost love such a nightmare?

Loneliness and forlornness such a deep wound?  
Cold nights such a disease?

Charles Wamuti

## Scared, Really

I'm scared you will leave,  
I'm scared I'm going to be lonely,  
I'm scared to lose you,  
I'm scared my heart will be empty.

I'm scared of the seventh sense,  
The sense of silence,  
It too quite till it screams inside,  
I'm scared i will drown in it.

I'm scared you might stop loving me,  
I'm scared you might pretend you do,  
I'm scared I will cry to sleep,  
I'm terribly scared.

I'm scared of almost everything,  
I am scared for a million reasons,  
Despite all this,  
I am not scared to love you.

Charles Wamuti

# Searching For Breathe

Everyone is searching for something,  
They travel east to west in zeal,  
They hunt as if looking for treasure,  
Deep down the jungle they scan,  
Up high the mountains they soar.

Sounding like whispers in the woods,  
They follow strange voices,  
Not sure where they are going,  
Risking everything they own,  
Committing all they have.

But what if all they search,  
Is right inside them?  
What if it lives right in their hearts?  
Then their quest is worthless,  
It is all futile.

Look right in front of you,  
Look deep inside of your soul,  
Take courage and stop,  
Then you will see,  
That all you need you have.

And if you don't find it in you,  
Don't stop searching close by,  
For the further you go,  
The further you drift from love,  
It's right for you, when it's right to find.

Charles Wamuti

# Seas Of Deception

Deception is here,  
Deception is there,  
Deception is with her,  
Is there a truthful place?

I sail in these seas,  
A wounded sailor,  
But every time never willing to give up,  
In this sea storms what am I to do?

Ready I am to give my all,  
Sacrifice even my own life for her,  
But I guess she never understands,  
The much love I have for her.

How am I to trust again,  
It's not like trust is a choice,  
It has to be earned,  
I am willing but tell me how...

Now that I am ship wrecked again,  
Will I repair the boat again?  
And continue with this dreadful voyage?  
All the horrors of the sea?

Do I keep my hope alive for calm waters?  
Is there even such a thing like calm waters?  
Is there such a place like heaven?  
Sailor like me, do we ever get to rest?

Charles Wamuti

# Since You Left

You are my eyes,  
But ever since you left,  
I grope like I am in a dark well,  
Feeling my way against the wall,  
Hurting my palms on the rough stones.

You are my breathe,  
But since you said goodbye,  
It's like I'm locked in a bag,  
Suffocating, gaging for air,  
Like tea in a thermo,  
Like breathing through a straw.

My legs you are,  
But now that you are gone,  
I am a cripple,  
Crawling like a serpentine,  
As slow as a snail,  
Oh, how I long to stand again.

Utterly quite like an abandoned church,  
Deafness loud like a raging tide,  
Screaming but can't hear my own voice,  
Begging for the slightness hum,  
For didn't you know that since you left,  
My ears away you went with!

Come back so that I may see,  
Return to me so that I can walk,  
Sing to me and restore my ears,  
Kiss me and give me back my breathe,  
For since you left,  
I am just but a leper.

Charles Wamuti

# So Says The List

Lists tell us who to talk to,  
Who our friends are,  
Who we speak to most  
Who we spoke to last,

Listed are the who never say bye,  
Those who linger forever,  
For those,  
You are on top of the list.

Woe unto they who say goodbye,  
Despite it being even for a while,  
For when they come back,  
They are at the bottom of the list.

Charles Wamuti

# Somebody Misses You Darling

Somebody misses your smile,  
The hugs and love you share,  
The warmth in your heart,  
The love in your eyes,  
The way you listen and care.

Somebody misses your laughter,  
Your kindness and comfort,  
The touch of your hand,  
The comfort of knowing that you are near.

Somebody misses your magic,  
The wonderful things that you do,  
The secrets you share,  
The dreams you reveal,  
The way you make wishes come true.

Somebody waits for tomorrow,  
A closer day to when hoping is refuelled,  
A closer day to when wishing is renewed,  
A closer day to hold you again,  
That somebody is ME.

Charles Wamuti



## Sometimes...

Sometimes I know,  
Sometimes I think I know,  
Sometimes I'm sad,  
Sometimes I'm glad,  
But I'm glad sometimes it's about me.

Sometimes I cry,  
Sometimes I lie,  
Sometimes I'm confused,  
Sometimes I even feel used,  
But I'm glad sometimes it's about me.

Sometimes I dream,  
Sometimes I just want to scream,  
Sometimes I'm wide awake,  
Sometimes, just a smile, is all I can fake,  
But I'm glad sometimes it's just about me.

Charles Wamuti

# The One Thing

Human beings are defined at least a single imperfection  
And the one thing that makes you human,  
Is the one thing that kills me,  
It's the one thing that hurts me most,  
It's the one thing that makes my tears fall.

Charles Wamuti

# The Thoughtless God...

The heart is a strange thing,  
It bears no thought,  
Yet has so much to say,  
It gets so burnt,  
Yet plays with fire,  
It gets all crushed down,  
But still never fears to try once more.

Men will die,  
Pursuing what's in it,  
Women will cry,  
Listening to its voice,  
Children will merry,  
Dancing at its melodies,  
Yet none of these ever learns.

Is this a curse you ask,  
No, my angel, it our breathe,  
The very core that keeps us sane,  
So baby if i ever run out of words  
Close your eyes and listen carefully,  
For my heart whispers what is sincere,  
I hope you can hear its voice calling for you...

Charles Wamuti

# The Toilet Seat

They all compete for a seat  
Parliamentary, governor, and even presidential,  
They lie that every home I will visit,  
That even the poor have the potential,  
On me for them to seat,  
Yet to the poor even tap water is a topic controversial,  
Nevertheless they cast their votes to the cheats!

After a salary increase, peanuts as termed by them,  
They come to my tiny house and semi-nude,  
Inconsiderate, obviously, but soil me all the same,  
Horrors of undigested and expensive food,  
Then tomorrow to eradicate poverty they proclaim,  
To them you cast your vote with no shrewd,  
But to defile you and I is just their aim!

Charles Wamuti

# Those Days

The day we realized we are not gods,  
We quivered in fear like peas in a pod,  
Knowing that there was more than us,  
We stuck together for better or worse.

The day we realized there are no gods,  
We trembled in dread of the evil hoards,  
But we knew all we needed was the other,  
In this land we knew as our father and mother.

The day we realized that they are no gods,  
We attacked them with sticks and rods,  
We knew they would bleed as we,  
Our machetes we brandished for them to see.

Now that we do not know if there is a God,  
All we can do is lovingly bond,  
For days of hate are long slain,  
And our sins washed away by the godly rain.

Charles Wamuti

## Three Words For You...

Like the moon owns the night,  
So do you own soothing words,  
Like the sun possesses the day,  
So do you possess a GRACEful beautiful heart,  
Three words to tell you lay on my tongue.

In such a terrible and hard world,  
Where do you get all that care?  
That makes me feel all's gonna be fine,  
That gives me hope for tomorrow?  
I just have three words to tell you.

I would want to call you just my friend,  
But that is an understatement,  
I thank God for you,  
He let me meet you and become your friend,  
Believe the three words i'm about to say.

Just when i thought there are no good people,  
Along you came to my life,  
I am the luckiest person,  
And here are those three words i have for you...  
"Thanks dear friend".

Charles Wamuti

## Words I Confess...

Its days like this,  
That I wanna fall on my knees,  
And tell you what are my pleas -  
Love for you I have that can't cease,  
My love for you I proclaim to the open seas,  
Born for none other but you to please.

Sometimes I know I hurt you,  
But sorry I am - that's so true,  
'I don't care' I hope you don't construe,  
Coz for you I'd do anything, even bring you the skies blue,  
I don't want you to feel like you have flu,  
Forever I want to be stuck to you like sticky glue! !

Though the distance apart may make you fear,  
But this are my promises, gimme your ear,  
I promise to love you forever my dear,  
I promise never to make you shed a tear,  
I promise you a good life, it my only gear,  
Beautiful, my life you give meaning, i swear.

Charles Wamuti

# You, My Sun, I Love...

She smiled at me,  
And i grinned in glee,  
She is and Angel,  
Wide open she leaves my jaws.

Baby you are so lovely -  
As we look up the galaxies,  
At the million stars,  
And conclude that the sun is the brightest,  
Well, so do the million stars...  
When they look down at us,  
To them you are the sun!  
To me you are everything!

Chocolate and candy are bitter,  
Compared to your sweetness none is better,  
My darling luck has set upon me,  
It's just you and I now, let the whole world see.

Baby no one else may know,  
How far you and I can go,  
Honey, we aren't even limited by the sky,  
But you and I around the universe we will fly.

If lines of our life will ever be written,  
I know exactly how the last line will be fitted,  
For these are the words engraved in my heart,  
That "I LOVE YOU is my souls mat"!

Charles Wamuti