Poetry Series

Caleb Tukahiirwa

- poems -

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A letter to our house

My dearest friend,
I have seen thy world that thou hastn't,
A world that thee was meant to dwell
That, where peace and love reside
I saw man, black, white no different
Beauty, togetherness all was, at sight
Just like he wanted at the beginning
Man and his one woman by his side
With their seed that ran through the plains
Plains where wars, battles, weren't heard of
Nor did evil set foot in this lovely pure land
I could say that, righteousness had its place
Home had come, this where we have destiny
Or was it that second coming we await
All this i saw through my window, i loved it

But when i looked back into our house
Hatred, hunger, death were laughing at me
They had won against us, we were defeated
We worshiped them, we had become them
Too far from what I had seen in that world
Different we were, we had no beauty to see
Then now i suddenly saw Lucifer, he was here
A man with another by his shoulder
So did woman as she wanted one like her
The seed now mattered no more to us
We were losing for good, we were going
Only prayer we had left, a savior to come
He alone would restore our innocence.

Caleb Tukahiirwa

Christian walk

A land I was told about
This where there is only beauty to see,
Where voices are shared by many,
Hymes sung in unison.
Sweet it was said it would be.
That, that’s heard of but never seen,
Yes, promised it was long before now
Thou non has ever stepped foot there,
Only visions, dreams draw it to us
Till that day it will open onto us
Though not all shall go in thy place,
Nor even have a glance in
For only faith can take thee forth,
We journey to it through life
Towards that grand destiny we trail
Awaiting your entry to travel with us
This family of many souls with one body

Caleb Tukahiirwa

Faith

This the trail that we follow
As we race to our destination,
With hopeful, faithful hearts,
Singing hymes of praises, with
Loud, sweet and happy voices;
Though the dark growing stronger
Our love too grows and unites us.
A great force some times drives us
When we feel weak, powerless,
And insecure;
He promised us peace at last
And we shall get it in his name
For only that drives us forward,
The faith we have in thy name.

Caleb Tukahiirwa

First love

I became different, different from me
I felt a feeling that made me-,
So weak to move a finger,
Still that I couldn’t say a word,
Shy to smile in my room mirror.
While happier than any man alive
Flying and standing on the ground
Within those beautiful shining stars
I could easily touch the highest heavens
Like kings and queens all bowed to me
I felt rains of love fall on my face
And the airs filled with this great scent
A scent that spelt out the spiritual fruits
It was too delicious, too good to be true
But yes, it was, and here with me
Paradise, a world that only you had made
This that only appeared at your sight
Through your eyes, I saw it all come to life
In your voice love symphonies played
Eventually that day you looked away
So it vanished and never has it come back
For you too have never looked back at me

Caleb Tukahiirwa

He returned

Clouds cleared the sky to blue today
Ocean waves gently swept at the beach.
An egg cracked and a chick came life,
It ran over to its mother to get warm
The red roses opened up to the sunlight
They looked so beautiful to be natural
Rains fell on a drying infant mango tree

A long lost son came back home today;
They have awaited his return for years.
A banquet was prepared long before now
For the father never lost hope of his return,
He is running from what he had become
Running, back home where surely love lasts,
A promise the father made to all his sons
Everlasting, endless love

The doors opened wide to let him in;
Servants blessed him with new clothing.
Songs of joy and happiness were sung,
Sung by hearts that dwelled in the house,
Victory had been gotten, the war won.
The son, father shared a cup of pure wine.

Caleb Tukahiirwa

He was a believer

Yesterday, i lost a good friend
An old man that knew the whole truth,
The truth about believing and salvation
He mourned not at a burial of a brother.
As he always said, it’s a path we all are to take,
One that we should celebrate rather than curse
A time to rest from your long tiring earthly duty
Bravely he always looked on waiting for his day
He stood for morality in this wasted country
Celebrated each day and night the Lord’s grace
And wished no one to cry on his awaited day
He asked us to get dressed in white that day
And walk the road he loved so much to take
The road that led to our community church
Thanking God for the mercies he showed him
He wanted no mourning but a party of victory
No cries of misery but joyful tears of proud hearts
Wanted no goodbyes but rather see- you- laters
Said that he would wait for me when my day came
He would prepare for me my mansion as I came
Everything would be good again and even better
For we will be home where we have always belonged
Yesterday was so different from all the other days
It was a believer’s funnel, a higher power was present

Caleb Tukahiirwa

He was proud

He hears the sounds and feels the pain
Never been so out of himself like he is now,
He’s lost track of his life so now just fights,
He goes on, bravely like he can win all battles
With a thought that some day it will return
Return to him; let him feel like he always did
The voice, the sound that tickled his ears
The smile that always showed his day white
And with it he would face all that came his way.

He thought he would be better, without it
Felt strong and wanted the glory for himself
Now he is going down, slowly his dying,
The choices are always made but they cost us,
Though we decide to go on no matter what;
So as he did but he knew not what he had lost,
A friend, brother, he had lost more than life
He had lost the reason for his living a living
Lost his life’s greatest purpose for being
The love, peace, care of God, he had lost faith

Caleb Tukahiirwa

Heaven

What is it like waiting in that sleep?
Too long,
Stressing,
Like a blink of an eye;

Who can make it after there?
Those without stain,
The chosen,
Believers;

Who shall welcome us?
Strong winds,
Cloud like people,
Or voices without faces

What would it be like then?
White,
Golden,
Or chocolate;

Surely we cannot know unless we get there
It’s your decision, Life or death,
There or not there,
Very simple to be so important

Caleb Tukahiirwa

Home

Have a misty look into your today
And what you call your tomorrow
It really seems all so unclear to see
 Everything gone far away to drain;
Alone you're, like you are to leave
 Far away from what living means.

You live in a world that's not with you
Crawling through it like no one cares
Not even those that brought you in it,
Give you time to prove your worth,
They let you go to waste then die away
Throw you to the vultures of this earth.
That eat your flesh as you look on?
 You can't tell what awaits day next,
Sudden death, or the usual painful days;

Till you realise what's missing in you,
As peace never knocks at your door,
Except the touch of he that left you not
One that's with you from the start till,
All you do is let him into your lost world
 Be young again, young in his family.
 Born in a family of many brothers, sisters
That welcomes you like you're the first child,
Let them share the burden you carry inside,
They will not let go even at the end of times,
For to them that's the beginning of living.

Caleb Tukahiirwa

I have heard them

I have heard them sing,
The songs with passion

I have heard them play
The haps in praise of a name

I have heard them dance
The dance in ecstasy

I have heard them shout
Shout halleluiah, loud

I have heard them say
That he has risen

Yes, it is true i have heard them

Caleb Tukahiirwa

I made it

I am a star
I had a dream,
A dream to light the earth
Like the sun, moon or better
Be of more help
Stand out of that huge crowd
A desire that many had and have
To be out there, be up that step
Even for just a day or night;

You doubted me, i know
Cause i too did, sometimes
Many we were at the start
Some gave up, others lost it
I made it and i shine today
Some have made it like i
Though we too look many
The brightness differs
Maybe it’s how we made it
To whom we all owe this
In Christ Jesus i believed
And so in him i always shine
Now am today’s bright sun
And will be tonight’s moon.

Caleb Tukahiirwa

Is it-

Is it living that’s not right?
Or those that get the chance to,
Those that use it wastefully
Make it a curse to the coming,
To live it with others burdens
 Bring you and then hide.

Is it man that’s not right?
Or this world that he lives in,
This that gives him no hope,
Not even a spec of how to live,
Lets him rough through alone
Sweat it to see a ray of light.

Is it God that’s not fair?
Or we that shut him out,
Close him out and lay back
Trying to rewrite the books,
Wanting to live our versions
Forgetting its life we shut out

Caleb Tukahiirwa

Last voices

The burdening anger we carry among us.
Enmity, a wall that’s growing by day,
Bounds come up, we are isolated now
With big shadows breaking us the more,
I wonder, why carry the heavy hearts?
Why do we seek war and never peace?
More misery not joy and happiness,
Death other than living as one man
Evil has eaten us up we are its accomplices
Our future I cannot tell for we are blinded
Blinded by this rage, a disease we have got
This that has destroyed us to be no more
With no sweet music to play in our ears,
But roars of red hot fires that await us
We are to blame for our own destruction.

Caleb Tukahiirwa

Life's walk

As I struggle in this my earthly life
Walking through unfriendly lands
Past fruitless trees and dry wells
Sleeping on hard rocks in the cold
I shall not weep nor curse no one
For I know why I go through this
A reason far greater than them all
As they pass away like the winds
But this i search for more than that
I want to know not what I have now
But, what he that’s above has for me

He trailed in the lonely wilderness
In the dusty lands; hungry, thirsty
On thorny weeds he placed his feet
And on rocks he put his back to rest
Looked not back for it was his past
He pushed on to his long destination
Only greatness he was destined, for
He knew that he had nothing alone
But the one who had him had it all

Get the armor on brothers and sisters
The struggle lives on within us today
It’s us to fight our small battles now
Fight our battles towards our home
Towards the promised victory ahead
For the war is and was won in his name
So victory is all we have in him for us
And he awaits our heroic return to home
Through the earthly trails we travelled

Caleb Tukahiirwa

Living life

He lived.
Or only did he think so,
Flowers he watered to flourish,
By his sweat hills greened,
Harvests glimpsed at their land.
Only after a dropp of blood,
Something was now solved.
Birds sung at sight of harvests.
In his toil they partied.
Tears dried on his face till drain
His heart beat, yes, was his
No one cared if it stopped
Heaven and hell who knew where;
A soul to win at the end, may be
That was who he was, i can say.
Then he slept.

He awoke.
Or only did he think so too.
Now,
It all happened again,
Only that he looked on now,
Flowers flourished better.
Hills all grew green,
Birds sung in dry spells.
His tears, never touched his nose
He was happy that’s what i can say.
His heart beat, no, their heart beat.
Was one, they all shared it.
They were one, yes, i was there
They were brothers in him.
Christ Jesus i mean,
He really was living now.

Caleb Tukahiirwa

Loser's cry

Loud wails within a confused heart
Wondering in the wide wilderness
Feeling a heavy storm down within
While just great emptiness fills it
Lost in the misery of own works
That have haunted it like wild fires
With regrets of why to hide such- - -
A secret that wounds the soul each day
As despair within rules the mind
Down in a war that’s lost before fighting,
Despondency covers it slowly with time,
Denying life the pay for your breath
Now it’s simply slipping out of sight,
Guilt that he can not stand any longer
Though it may have been the best to do
I don’t think he can stand anymore of it
And life may never be what he expected
He lost and you won, it’s all gone now

Caleb Tukahiirwa

Love

Why live this life am leading
With all doors closing on me
Walls invisibly increasing around
Sickness both in flesh and soul,
Darkness closing in over me,
Hatred calling me with mercy
Tears flowing, down my chick
No place to run for rescue,
Refuge I cry out for but too far.

All doors are closing- - -,
My heart is heavy and broken,
Look what i have made of myself
A menace that everyone repels
Lost underneath my blindness
But still one thing I won’t lose,
That that i will cross with,
Cross with the bridge ahead,
The bridge of life and death;
This is love, yes love
Cause it never fails

Caleb Tukahiirwa

Middday friend

I came out of the house
Around my big feet he was
Black in no shape I can define
I felt so scared that he could swallow me,
But no he just lay there beautifully
On the ground around my feet;
I tried to touch him but couldn't,
Tried kicking but it was impossible,
Talking to him but he couldn't answer,
He was making a fool of me maybe

Stuck with me he was now, huh
Then a thought smashed my mind
Maybe i have gotten a friend,
One I could go with anywhere,
Always around my feet he could be
Watching for any snakes around
I think i like him anyway
But wait! I don't even know where he comes from
He looks small maybe he is a young one
Who is scared of being alone on this scarely ground
Dad and mom must be looking for him
I tried to take him inside for a rest
And there he disappeared to, I don't know where.

Caleb Tukahiirwa

My Son

My dear long gone son
You went away, away from home
But i won’t ask why, not now
I am waiting to see you come back
Dreaming of the day you will return
How it will feel with you in my arms
When you return where you belong,
-i wait on, son.

My dear long gone son,
Worlds, places you have walked.
Seen, eaten and heard many things
Been cheated, lied to, beaten, laughed at,
You are tied and thirsty for rest
I prepared a thirst quenching drink
It is on the table when you return;
- i wait on, son.

My dear long gone son,
Many mistakes you say to have made,
You’re alone, made an outcast by mind;
Every one seems to have abandoned you
No son, they are all here, home at peace
We prepared your room, made your bed
Just like you always wanted it to be
-we wait on, son

My dear long gone son
I write to you this poem, a love note
Come see this blessing that i found here
We found peace, a family, love and life
All i couldn’t give you is here, son
Son, i wait on-.

Caleb Tukahiirwa

My time

I have seen, touched and felt it close,
Embraced, tested its great sweetness
That froze me cold though hot to stand.
The warmth in its wonder presence,
This made me feel so cheated in life
That i never had known its worth.
Nothing to me had ever felt like this
As music played delicious in my ears
It was then that i realized the moment.
This was my time come, this was it,
A time peace, joy, life were to knock.
When 'he' would to come by my door,
Come to show me the way and truth
Take to were i was meant to be, at first.

He brought a new white coat for me
Opened this beautiful gate to a wonder;
There was more than living inside
Living, in its fullest, all there for me:

Caleb Tukahiirwa

Not my works

Thinking of reasons to live on, i am
Going through the dreadful dark-mess
With haters arising, throwing curses.
Walk those curvy long stony paths
Climb the high up steep mountains
Swim in the deep muddy waters

It is becoming harder going on
The heat has become hotter slowly
Strong winds have risen up tough
My path seems to have divided
Hard it is to tell which is to take?
My mouth now is closed frozen
I cannot cry scream out for help
I or anyone; none can help in this
The fight is gone past than i am
He has to come and take over now
I am ready to let him take his place

Shouts of freedom, joy flood all in
It is done and they say i did it
That i saved the state, it’s liberated
The heavy storm is gone, it’s clear
He’s now healed, he is walking good
None though knows how it happened
They just think it was miracle i did
But i know, he did it heard our cry
Stretched his hand and it happened
Now we live because of his love

Caleb Tukahiirwa

Peace in him

My destination, my home,
Time has come, this is it,
I am forgiven, am free.
A bridge has been built,
Gates been opened wide,
The fare, our fare, settled
He’s stretched his arms,
Sent peace, i to receive,
Hymes i hear being sung
All awaits me well;
Truth in living waits on.

Caleb Tukahiirwa

Revelation

Yesterday i was him, it was then
Then, so dark was the world in him
He lived, a life that seemed rather borrowed
A soul that died little with time
In an hour of hailstorms and earthquakes
With giants of mountains forming before it
Plains that had dried of their green
That was him and he was no more to see
Always at war with an unknown being
A shadow that had become boss of him
It was him weak, tired and helpless
Or could it be an elusion as it was unbearable

The dark suddenly vanished into the bright light
A light that he had never been seen before
It struck the blanket of darkness away
Victory over the shadow had come to sight
Giants crumbled to the grounds
Weeds were washed out of the garden
So was it now, clean and it was now me
The soul was growing back to whole
I had welcomed the light into my heart
That’s true, i was a new born
Today, i am me and it’s now.

Caleb Tukahiirwa

She lost it

There she sits weeping, alone
The sun is sunk behind the hills.
As a star she saw not worthy
Is no more and non shines now
It’s now empty, nothing to see
Nothing to brighten up her sky
Her dreams changed to nightmares
Eye blinks now are scary long sleeps
Eclipses are long curses of shadows
Voices have gone with the wild winds
Faces too, within the misty space
The light of day covered in a dark spell

-she sits
Tears run down her innocent face
‘Wrong was I, ’ she cries in pain,
She premeditated falsely of life
Had her time, but failed to live
And now it’s coming to an end
As where she stands she knows not
In disarray, the her world now is
The clock’s ticking’s fainting away
Her last candle at its end glimpse
A saviour is what she needs now
One to shine a star for her again

Caleb Tukahiirwa

She was a rose

The rose he closed his eyes from
Rejected, shied away, let down,
Patiently it sat in the garden
Waiting, praying, there it was,
 Open for him to get its scent
Let him taste of its sweetness
Touch its tender soft petals
Feel the warmth it held inside
Be part of it and for it.

Beautifully it waited on him;
Under the warm summer sun
With the rhythmic fresh winds,
Singing birds in trees around.
For him she sat there, waiting.

The bee she always dreamt of,
Wishing to see it come to her
From the blue clear skies
Buzzing how much he loved her,
But he came not nor a message,
Now the summer is in its end,
Her beauty fading away slow,
Her love is no more, gone
  She’s a Juliet with no Romeo,
A fairly tale princess still lonely
At the end of her wonder tale.

Caleb Tukahiirwa

Speak out

This world has proven unwelcome to our dreams
As day starts, today, a child with an ambition
One of becoming a somebody, somewhere, anywhere
Determined to bless and touch the earth from within
On his way it then happens; suddenly, it appears
He faces it, failure, discouragement, it hits him down
But he’s forced to think it’s just part of it, they say
Its part of the road in our lives; one must fail for once
This a phase that has become so much part of our days
Made us think that success is only rising from failure
Like he who fails not first never achieves great success
We’ve lived in that elusion that is now become reality
It’s now a step, a stage, part of the process to the top
So we’ve given it a place in the road, a special place
A place before we get there it’s now a bridge to success
This bridge where many souls have not been able to cross
They’ve been lost, lost into our wrong earthly decisions
Decisions like none finds the light unless from the dark.
These that have made righteousness seem far fetched,
As now one has to reach the very darkest part of life,
So to rise later and declare to have seen the bright light
The weight of the testimony is righteousness now to us
Made ourselves the judges to what we know not about

Caleb Tukahiirwa

The book

Lived, grown we have in this puzzle,
This that has made us, who we are
Different from each other, we become each day
As we turn page to another, together reading on
Towards that page when it all ends for good,
Though as we read each page becomes uglier.
The first readers say it not to have been like this,
The beginning was a wonder, the best pages ever
Which each one would have loved to be part of,
But it all started to change as their sons read on.
Now we all wish our births were not part of it,
As only death, misery, disease rule the pages.
Today as we flip on from one to another,
Hope for better lines, pages fades slowly
We live in darkness of our tomorrow to be,
For the future was kept secret from us.
But some wish and yarn for the last page,
They believe that a better book awaits after,
That, which was fore told to the first readers
Thou others, the non believers remain scared,
Scared of how, what the last pages will be like
For we all, the readers are part of this horror
And what we read are our lives that we lead,
None would wish to rush through their life

Caleb Tukahiirwa

The dream

So it all began at that- - -
A small young tree in the savanna,
Not seen to any eye that stretched.
A star that stood among the many,
Too far from the earth to be named
A droplet that landed in the desert,
Cries from the amazons of far away;
Infantry gave him no class of value
Of an unknown ancestry, a peasant,
Outcast, they used to say

- - but it all seemingly changed
Nobody knew how or when it did,
As a tall tree grew in the savanna
And to its roar the green bowed.
A bright star neared the earth
Now a new sun to see bless the day.
An oasis appeared in the Kalaharis
The no one now was a somewhere
And he had become the dream
This that lay in every child’s mind

Caleb Tukahiirwa

The new path

Once, my candle was out, it was dark,
 I was in the dark, far from our home
Too far from him, myself, living
Leading a path that i knew not at all
 Stabled each step I always made,
Through the heart striking thorns.
Lost from even where I was standing
Maybe I was nothing and nowhere,
Today, tomorrow or even yesterday
Were never to be different, i thought
They all seemed written out the same
Freedom not being part of their scripts,

Never to be-though,
 So was the hand that touched me one day,
A hand that felt not like the usual,
Through a soft wind it touched me gently,
Sat me down to rest and dried my tears
Washed my thirst out, nursed my heart,
Lit a candle in me, with a bright light,
A light that let me see everything around
Opened my eyes to this new straight path;
 Tickled my funny-bone to a lasting joy
 Gave me a new day, a script of thought
Now I head home, searching for his face

Caleb Tukahiirwa

The power

The couple that had something unusual
A power they shared that kept them as one
Some called it love though it was stronger
Through the trying times they clipped to it
Even at death they looked not to be scared
All they said was see you later to each other
And there they slept with smiles of freedom
We never discovered the power they shared

He owned nothing but his small brown book
His family had all vanished in an accident
That was all that he had left, we all thought
But he had something else that we knew not
We thought him mad and threw stones at him
All he said was father save these sons of yours
Then he closed his eyes with his face held up high
Never did we discover the power he held inside

The children that always sung songs of praise
Singing of the great power that we had never seen
They all came from a childrens' home near by
Carried thankful and joyful faces like life was fare
Like they had lost nothing and had all they wanted
Their bus crushed as they travelled to a Church
All we heard them say last was, they had gone home'
It was that same power they too had and that day
I too received it and it blesses my life each day

Caleb Tukahiirwa

The proposal

Is it love or am sick, perplexedly am living
Not sure of anything not even myself
It’s a game I started but can’t end
A strong wall I build around myself,
Now I cannot come out, imprisoned
I am imprisoned by my heart and soul
That have led me to this a fatal day
There is not even back, its impossible,
Denial, my heart will disown me
Pretence, I shall shame myself trying.
I must stand my ground and tell her,
Tell her maybe she may understand
This I can’t keep by heart any longer
My heart, won’t let me go with this,
A pain am causing it each new day
I have to let her know, am not sick
It is love that causes me this fever
Fever I get when you touch my hand
A love that written in her cute name
That love I won’t keep away anymore
I love you, I have always loved you.
Will you marry me, please?

Caleb Tukahiirwa

The race

The race is on, and it’s hard.
A run from what we’ve become,
A darkness that’s crept onto us
Eaten the our moral bone dry,
Stripped of its wonder innocence
Slammed with guilt and rejection

The race to salvation is here,
A run to tranquility, oneness,
Blessings wait to be embraced
As winds of festivity flow ahead;
Waves of a better life sweep in,
Life of mutual trust and respect.

The race to salvation, yes it is,
A run of jubilee, freedom, victory
It’s not about who runs best
But in whom you decide to run
If let him set the pace for you
And follow the tracks he’s laid

Caleb Tukahiirwa

The two lives

Today I saw two sons being born
Both with that loud wail they came
Innocently eager to meet their destines
To walk that earth and be somebody,
Rewrite the thought about their land
They shared a brightness in their eyes.

Today I saw two youthful boys pass by
One with a bag going on to school
Running fast to meet his tomorrow,
He held that same brightness in him.
The other with a bunch of firewood
Too scared to even hold his head up high,
Scared to think, what tomorrow is to be?

Today two men woke up in the morning
One was rushing; he’s to be sworn in today,
Sworn in as one of the Ministers of State
The other rushed to sit by the roadside,
At least today the minister will see him
Maybe, today he will and give him a coin.

Today I saw those two sons of Africa
That were born to be the same, a blessing
But only one got the chance to become
One lived safe and became then, educated
He alone received his right in life.

Caleb Tukahiirwa

Unheard cries

The sound that awakens me each day;
Screamings,
Cries,
People begging for mercy,
Loud gun shots and wild fires.
Then a scared voice,
That remains deep in my mind,
‘Run son, to the forests, go’ he said.
Told me not to worry, for he’s behind me
So I ran, yes we ran.
But then, i looked back, he was down,
It was the last time i ever saw him.
We had done this since i could not remember
Many have fallen in this time of darkness
A race, a war that we understand not,
As it begun before we became and is still on
I still do run; not because i run best, but
I live in thought tomorrow awaits well
Believe in the Son of God’s last promise
A promise that we would have it all
If we let him take the wheel:

Caleb Tukahiirwa

Voices from the ruins

There voices that wish to be,
Heard,
Pitted,
Listened to,
Answered
Wailing loud, thunderously they cry
They bleed from the inside endless
Carrying their painful cup, with
Despire,
Rejection,
Disillusionments,
In prayer for this nightmare to end
And let them visualize the abundance promised
Promised to them “life in abundance”
But never been seen except
War,
Disease,
Poverty and death
These that have seemingly within time
Washed away trust in scriptural writings
Eating away the flesh of the promise
Making life a confusion of doubt
In their belief,
Trust,
Faith,
Of who now to hear them out.

Caleb Tukahiirwa

Wailing souls

Down in far lands of wonder world,
A land was rejected, lost for ages,
This were once lay a wishful angel,
Sad, but a beauty at heart and soul
That wished for one thing in her life;
A touch to wash away her painful scars,
Scars that have haunted her through,
One to teach her, to open her wings wide,
Help her escape the bounds built by her nest
So to fly, feel the fresh peaceful airs around.
This, a warmth only that’s deep with in
Then see the world beyond her misery,
Walk the fields with sandals on her feet,
Climb the hills to a strong stretched hand
Travel with her, as her shoulder to lean on
And least have a nut to feed on each day.
Unfortunately never did this come to pass
She’s now gone, gone away for good
But her wish lives on through times,
For she never was one, it was them
It still lives with in many hearts like hers
That each day awake to that same pain,
Looking out in the skies, if it may shine
Never letting it die from them, the wish
The one thing they still own with in them,
They wait on today for you and me.

Caleb Tukahiirwa

Wasn't just that

There was a sudden noise from the road
A smell of a smoked house filled the air
Men passed by dressed in brownish skins
Cursing, they had been deprived of their pride
Scared of what may have befallen their land
Though this was a sign they never understood
Confusion, suspicions is all that arose within
Judgments, heard from almost every loose lip
But none knew it was spiritual, a great war
Too spiritual for their weak earthly eyes to see
One that begun long before then and is still on
This that wasn’t close to end, it wasn’t done yet
The heavenly army at war with the lands’ past
It was the bright light against the darkness
Good against the evil, God up against satan
He was taking his rightful place in their state
It was time up for the lucifiric era in the lands
Awaking people from their sleep of sinful living

Caleb Tukahiirwa

We were blessed

The rains have blessed our land
Washed away the blinding dust
That had taken away our sight,
Dried our throats with a cough
Now the airs are clean, and clear
We have been saved and are free
Free from the dusty old selves.

The light has blessed our land
Cleared the dark scary layer
That scared yarns for tomorrow,
Making us weak and vulnerable
Now our room is of a bright light
We have been saved and are free
Tomorrow now shines peace.

The word has blessed our land,
Silenced the many loud voices
That ruined our young youths.
Cursed our seed with deaths
Now only one voice is heard
We have been saved and are free
A greater life awaits us at home.

Our land is a great blessing
The king is back at his throne
The airs are clean and clear
The room is of a bright light
And only one voice is now heard
He is in us and we live for him

Caleb Tukahiirwa

Who am i

Who am I or what am i,
Is it the flesh I touch and see?
        Or the soul they tell me about.
By my flesh am said cute at sight
        Though in his image, the soul, i am
This that makes me soul and flesh
Which I cannot be, am just one,
So who am I?

The preacher said to us;
Brethren, you are dirty with sin
Maybe he meant me, the soul,
That day I accepted his cleansing,
So I was now clean i thought.

Then at a beauty contest i went
O ne doctor stood up, Ladies, Gentlemen,
You are your body, keep it clean
So that made me still dirty
I had to take that bath too
What am I please?

When my friend died
You said he had found peace,
With his father above he was now
But then we still had to cry at the body
As you said, 'lets lay him to rest'
Please, who of the two was he?

Caleb Tukahiirwa

Who knows

The blessed curse that lived,
It begun with a bright view,
A long clear straight road
That lay ahead of us to walk
With no blocks or end at sight
Like we were kings and queens
Up in the skies with the angels,
That’s how it felt, I loved it.
It was a benediction.
But something strange happened,
The fresh roses begun to faint away,
Buzzing cute bees fell to deep sleep,
Birds in the skies stopped singing,
The green became weak and brown,
Then the brown was blown away,
The walk, our walk became shorter.
It was the end so near it was now.
The brightness around was blinded,
The earth so strange it looked,
Small with no hideouts- - -.
Maybe I can say it was a nightmare,
Am not sure but I saw it though.

Caleb Tukahiirwa