Poetry Series

Dash Black

- 48 poems -

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A Flower By All Means

In the morning breezes
When the air almost freezes
Flowers blossom easily

Dew covered and wet
They come out of bed
Then the sun rises warming off the dew dry
Its time for the butterflies to fly

On goes the day but Alas!
The sun rises still
Growing ever hot like it will burst
Until overhead it settles ill

When Heaven lets the fireball obnoxiously low
Even the most beautiful flowers shrink
Thus a flower by all means falls
In the face of scorching heat!

Dash Black

A Love Lost In Vain

The pain, the heartbreaks
The shame
The power
And the enemies we shared
The moments the world stood against us
All the times you cried on my shoulder
All those tears you, we shed,
of pain, joy and love till we went to bed
The nights we sneaked
The times we kissed
The brave hearts and the weaker souls
The murder, the time we killed together
Our love games,
Our own invented smileys
I remember us laughing
I remember us smiling
And I remember us angry
It also strikes me to remember you sad.
But we were real, weren't we?
Am writing a poem now when I should be laughing next to you
Am lamenting a time once spent in space
After all that fight,
All that pain and suffering we suffered
This is what we've become.
All that weight was in vain now that we're over.

Dash Black

A Man Resigned

Head bent down low
He expects the looming fall
Disgracefully resigned
A man lies on the ground like a wet dog
Arms, knees are weak and heavy
Lonely and so called he lingers by
Survival of the fittest in his heart
A man starts to fight himself to death
Strangling his own throat for final damnation
Shoulders falling down low
He accepts the free-fall
The autopilot in human lives
Sorry for his past he resigns to nature’s course
There is no point betting on his force
Down below there is a land he goes
The surface anticipating his human fall
Eager to break his bones and crush his scar
He can neither reverse the time
Nor the wrongs committed
His is the sacrificial consequence he has to bear
So from the top of his spiritual tower
On the edge of his human dome
On the peak of the psychological mountain
A man resigned must fall!

Dash Black

A Nightmare

Darkness falls upon the land.
The night, silent and so dark.
Creatures make noise from their habitats.
I claw into my bed, its time to sleep.

In a flash I get lost.
Monsters of the night are on the run.
Terrorising my heart and my soul.
I scream silently and murmur loudly.
The soul is willing to fight but the flesh is paralysed.

Ghosts appear on the wall,
Stretching their arms to me as they glow.
Sweat on my skin oozes and starts to flow.
The whole picture becomes scary.
And my rapid eye movement is in a hurry.

The darkest hour is at hand,
ghosts and monsters flood the land.
Creeping in search of a prey,
and they find only me and I could’t even pray.

I suddenly wake up sweating
and screaming
It’s already early morning.
And I was dreaming.

Dash Black

A Storm is Coming My Way

There is a storm coming my way
Grey skies have made harbor where it was blue
The fairer wind is here and never blows away
Is soaking in the rain what I have to go through?
My mind races as it tries to find a way
To escape, my heart would love too.
But I guess the storm is here never to stay
Because to rise soon, the sun I bet will do
Then I will smile and have my say
As the rain bow shines in hue.

Dash Black

And To Myself I Speak The Truth

In the crouching darkness alone
I deep my fingers down the rotting wounds
So lonely this soul has been hurt
I, unveiling the cuts I hide under the veil of my fake smile
I sit and look at the gushing blood flowing out of my veins
Someone’s son was tortured tonight

And in the silence alone aboard I open my eyes
To see the wreckage of a sinking ship
The anchor floating underneath tow less
The crew has left, the captain is alone
Fear is overtime, death starts to look inviting

So to myself I whisper
The only truth left to say
The only truth I wish I’d master enough courage to say to you
And so to myself I speak the truth.

Dash Black

As I Get Closer

As I get closer
And closer
To another completion of one cycle
As I get closer to where I came from
As my heart leaps and seals the end of my human form
As I return to dust, to air, to water,
As I decay
The dust will fly with the whirlwind
The water will fill the rivers, lakes and oceans
The in air the atmosphere where I first met it will return
Farewell thee earth but not for good
Do I not see you from above in the air?
Do I not see you beneath in the river?
Do I not see you from the dust in the whirlwinds?
Am I not with you in ONENESS?
As I get closer to completion of my human form
I realize I have made a complete turn around.
Like the first voyagers I am back where I started.
As the millions before me
As the millions after me
I finally turn to another life cycle and last for eternity!

Dash Black

Bad Man

In my heart I hear a grinding sound
Someone is pushing me to the ground
An overweight monster is leaning on my boney figure
He seems determined to drill my back to the floor
I hear more sounds from my soul
Someone has planted a thorn so foul
The pain it edges on my soul feels unbearable
I see a bad man’s lies within
I feel a bad man living in me
I fear the bad man is me.

Dash Black

Behold Silver's Got A Gun

Beware soul brother
There are gentlemen of fortune on your door
Seeking to uproot your heart in your chest
They will tell you; you are lucky and blessed
But don’t let them fool you with rum
When you see their pirate flag, it’s time to run

Run soul sister
Go as far as you can
It’s your soul they’re after
And Silver is got a gun

Run blood kin
Keep your life safe long as you can
Don’t let them wreck your ship
Or ambush you in your sleep

Oy Ho!
Shout to every soul brother you see
Silver is got a gun you’ll say
Guard your life dear kin
Silver comes to steal your one thing
Hold fast to your chest and run
‘Cause silver is got a gun
and is cracked on a bottle of rum

Dash Black

By and By

Slowly on our way to the grave
One step at a time we kill
Step by step we part
Like leaves of a dry tree on a windy summer
To the ground we fall
Detached from the stems we have forever known
Like all the living
Piece by piece we depart
Down to the grave
Where our bodies rot
Where maggots are born out of our fleshes
Like pieces of a difficult puzzle
Unhurriedly our immortality fades
We are lain bare to suffer human damnation
From this part of the universe we start
Our long and endless journey to the grave
By and by thus we go, never to return!

Dash Black

Days Like These

I’ve seen days like these before
The sun does rise and then fall
Days that breed of rage
Days when am afraid
I’ve seen these days in four,
summer, spring, winter and fall.
This is just a de javu
Of days I felt timid and small.
Days like these aren’t strange
They bring winds for a fair exchange
These are the days dangerous hearts are made of
These are the days that make strong men fall!

Dash Black

Emancipate Yourself

Fly high in the sky like a falcon.
Then beautify the atmosphere like a butterfly.
Come down to earth little angel and see,
the mountains, the valleys, the lakes and seas.

Sing soft like a bird in the morning,
and not like a woman in mourning.
Smile all day and never shade a tear,
for that is cowardly fear.

Carry the unbearable burden of life
with smiles and joy.
Knowing that one day you will enjoy.
Even if the world turns you down,
keep moving and know that;
the darkest hour comes just before dawn.

Listen carefully to those metaphors,
as they come in parables.
Grow in mind, body and spirit like a mustard seed,
to a baobab tree.
Then sing the freedom song and be free.

Dash Black

For The Lost Verses

Like a childless mother after a miscarriage.
I cry for the verses that i have buried.
Like most of those wise poems
They vanish into thin air
Never to return again.
For the lost verses which could have uttered wisdom
I cry
At an odd hour, odd minute, odd second, odd moment
They came to me seeking to be scribbled on paper.
Preoccupied was i,
Busy with other things forgetting mine duty.
For those unborn stanzas i cry
Stanzas full of vibe and rhythm
How could i forget to be your lover?
And forget to pen you down?
Call me bitter-sweet lover dear poem,
Because i haven't been good to you.
To my unborn verses i swear on my very tools: pen and paper
I will deliver you till i can bear no more.

Dash Black

Fragments of My Heart

I’m just an ordinary man
Money and material world have I none
Beautiful smiles and simple laughs is my idea of fun
Love, loyalty and devotion is my everyday rum

I had a heart once
A full and whole heart worth an ounce
But it broke to smithereens long ago
When I accidentally smuggled it to a viper

Now I want to live again
I want to feel alive over again
Will you dare take the risk?
And take these broken fragments of my heart
And mend them for eternity?

Dash Black

Fragments: A Journey Through Nine Lives (Part I)

Nine lives on a dead man’s chest
Nine lives is what I had at first
Young, Innocent and pure
The best laid plans I had for sure
Then came love, then trust, then love again so hard
Round and round that’s all I had
Then came holy balloons
Disgrace they say, these kinds of taboos
In the sweet morning descended upon the land
Engulfing those who dared stand
A journey through nine lives thus starts
When fair love leaves us
And peace in its high place flees past

Dash Black

From The Roots of a Brahman (Siddhartha)

Rose a brave tall man
The ever daring Siddhartha
Under the shade of a tree did he, with Govinda converse
Forever reading and memorizing the wise words of the Brahman.
There too, to meditate they did rehearse.
Atman the ultimate soul quest,
did his heart always thirst
The master of all transitions,
at the river bank brave Siddhartha did realize his supremacy
Good and bad all things he loved.
From learning the art of love, to generosity, to gambling, to success and to failure
From which teaching well did he not drink?
Yet atman was no where to be found.
In his own heart did he hear a sound;
The Buddha was calling
The enemy to finding the atman was falling
The heart was beating
One with wisdom so overflowing to his fingers and garments had come
Master taught all people but Siddhartha's heart did he move not.
A man so searching that the bald one could only separate a finder from a searcher (Govinda)
So did his lessons from the flowing river learn.
Man must live his life and not search for something out.
Within, atman existed and around in the universe it reflected.
Oneness of all that is living for all that exist does live and is alive.
Thus delighted with his own time as a human Siddhartha departed
Yet to live again in the living universe.

Dash Black

I Alone

Nobody but nobody can make it alone
Maybe that’s true, alone one can’t make a home
But what happens when you get contaminated?
And everyone leaves you unattended?

I and I alone will make it through
I too, I like company like you do
Except company unlike you likes me not
But I’ve go’ to make it no matter how ‘cause life’s too short

If only I had a shoulder to lean on
A voice to lead me on
Or a single ear to listen to my disgraceful moan
But here I am singing the saddest song

But life goes on
Even without a shoulder to lean on
Time ticks still
Even without a voice to lead me on
The joke still plays on
Even as I sing this sad song
And I, I alone will make it alone.

Dash Black

I Come With Love

Dead sores and bruised toes
Up and down the silent shores
Cuts deep, drilled by poisonous foes
In and out of dungeons and dangerous holes

Skeletal thin; hardly covered with skin
Shallow faced and hollowed cheeks up my chin
Been traveling in deserts violent and mean
Sad nights, weirdly pitch black and dim

Up, through and under misty mountains void of life
Stumbling and falling I walked on in the dearth of light
Now torn garments and a skeletal shadow braces my sight
Startling and bearing witness to the consequences of my fight

With bruised toes and sores thus I come
With deep cuts drilled by foes, I arrive home
Past misty mountains, through, up and above
I stoutly come home with love

Dash Black

I'll Take You To The Ghetto

I will take you to the ghetto
Now, listen carefully before we go
Never ever on any day go there alone, without me
The ghetto is friendly to visitors but it can be fatal to strangers
It's loyal only to those who are so to it

I will take you on a ride to another part of life
You see these dusty paths mistakenly called roads?
This is the way to go on your way to ghetto land
Tar marked roads are legends heard in folklores here
Don't mind how you dress the place is ready for however you dress
For everyone eats dust in that place

I'll not take you out to eat
In fashionable talk of the town restaurants
But I will
Majestically and proudly take you out to feed
On the state of the ghetto 'mamas café' for our meals

After that we will have our little muse to cheer us
A little bit of drunkards humorously swearing by the road side
A little free boxing matches at our local sachet alcohol shops
Hope the sight of blood doesn't chill you nerves
For here blood is what paints our ghetto rainbow

Don't bother to take your gadgets here
Whoever snatches them from you is your own business
Police don't run this town, nor do they bother come
NOR CAN THEY COME! For their dear lives!
Now you know how my ghetto is, lawless!

Wait, I meant to say if you want news updates
Don't bother to bring your gadgets
Just go to the cardboard barbershops and roadside hair salons
There you will get the Ghetto Daily

We don't have enough for a copy of the civilized world's paper,
Forget about the lame and ignorant state broadcasters
Cardboard barbershops are real news channels from the ghetto
'So and so were caught doing so so so! '
"Yeah that man had gonorrhea"
His wife is cheating with so so and so!
That's news to us in the ghetto, politics and religion don't appeal to us

I'll take you to the slums
Where lovers entangle in a network of a spider's web
No man is for one woman there
Nor one woman is for a single man
We'll walk the devil's streets in the night
Where good women become bad in the shadow of the night
Where married fathers grapple down on tender lovers

If you see poor people fairing terribly with getting by
Don’t pity them, I repeat don’t pity them and that’s a warning
If you want to pity them let it be at your own peril
Pity helps no one in this part of the world but hurt the pitter.
Help on the other hand does!

People get murdered every night in the ghetto
Don’t gap your mouth in wonder
Your town papers and magazines can’t write them all
They have enough space for politics and none for ghetto rubbish
Life is so in the ghetto and so is death
When you see mutilated privates in bags
Just be glad if and only if they’re not yours

So when I take you to the ghetto buddy
Make sure you are ready to survive in life or death territory
This is not uptown Hollywood life you imitate in the movies
Ghetto is struggle
Ghetto is hard knock life
But above all ghetto is love to those who dwell in it.
So now dear, do you still want to come home with me?

Dash Black

If Hearts, Minds and People

If hearts really did sink down in holes
Mine would have skydived down to my toes
Tumbling and tumbling till it escapes to my holed shoes
And splash finally into the potholes

If people really did get out of their mind
I would be a million miles away out of mine
Traveling away from my mind, I wouldn’t mind
So long as some kinds of trouble didn’t rewind

If people really did fall in love
I would break my ribs down that fall from above
For I would leap like it’s the last chance I have
So long it would not go far to break my heart

If hearts did sink
And minds would get out of minds
Or people did fall in love
Only if…

Dash Black

If This Be The Best Of Our Times

If these be the best times of our lives
And these scars are the twinkle stars we hoped for
Then the future we prayed upon was as treacherous
If these sorrows tormenting our souls are the now that we wished for
Then somewhere between the lines we had our dreams lost

We begged for fish and not serpents
For eggs and not scorpions
But this future on the table
This is not the menu we ordered

If this be the paradise we excitedly glimpsed at a distance
Then somebody might have switched our treasure island
These are not the times we heard and fancied in the fables
In between those fairly tales somebody lied

We dreamed of watching twinkle little stars together on a gentle night
Of raising little babies on our own
But this now, this reality of our future
Is far more monotonous than our bright dreamy rainbow

Dash Black

If You Wish Me Hell

If by any other reason you hold
You sit down to think and ponder
Long and quite upon my life
And then in the corner of your heart
At the centre of your own life
Where you keep your deep desires
You wish me butterflies
And cast upon my effigy a golden crown
And the shiniest sparkling stars and the purest fountains
I
In my spiteful heart will with all my might
Wish you a golden wonderland
The sweetest honeydews that I can find
I, deep to the roots from whence my heart does sprout
Will wish you the best of life
But
If in your proud, dirty and spiteful heart
Under the veil you hide with your baked smiles
You wish upon me a plague
The most fatal omens to fault the spirit of a mortal man
If
Deep down your dark heart, evil brews
Bubbling and forever turning into lethal poison
And you by any other reason you let it slip
To complete itself out with wicked deeds for my downfall
I
And I
Will descend the ladders of honour
Down to the filthy dark dungeons of my heart
To seek whatever snakes and serpents I can find
And let them loose upon your soul

If and only if deep down your soul you wish me hell!

Dash Black

In The Void Of Darkness

When darkness falls over
We, accustomed to light, falter.
The shining smiles on our beautiful faces fade
Our hearts hang but beating only faint
We, for the sake of the good in us, seek.
The shaft of light that has long been lost under our feet
In the wake of darkness we tremble
Wandering and wondering if we'll ever get stable.

When light gets shuttered
The dwellers, blinded by darkness, get scattered
Unsighted under the cover of night
They creep back into us
Those virtues we fear; Jealous, envy and fear
Sneaking stealthy they crawl so near.

Unable to see forward we keep moving on
In the end we begin to fear that which is not known
Then dread overcomes our calm
Eclipsed by horror we seek out our arms;
And when jealousy, envy and hate are set free
Love, adoration and care flees

Under the crouching shadows of darkness
The effigies of gloom, sorrow and distress craft our fate
Incapable of seeing our destinations
We let them steer us to our destructions
They become masters of our anxiety
Parasites feeding on our insecurity

In the vain of darkness
We, tailored for light, shrink to nothingness
Hope in the dark becomes a hopeless fragile cord
Yet, for we in the pitch of darkness, is the only last ray we hold!

Dash Black

Last Night.

Last nightI fell asleep,
it was a sleep so deep.
And then i had a dream,
so beautiful a dream that i didn't scream.
You were holding my hand and i yours.
You kissed my lips and then whispered love into my ears.

Dash Black

Maybe

Maybe he won't smile at you like i did
Maybe he won't say things to make you laugh like i did
Maybe he won't forgive your trespasses as i did
Maybe he won't understand your ugly acts as i endured
Maybe he won't let you cry on his shoulder like i did
Maybe he won't even like you,
So why leave me if you are not sure where the road will end?

Maybe he is going to buy you luxuries like i didn't
Maybe he will take you out for fun like i never did
Maybe he will love you like you are the only girl in his world,
And shout out it out loud
Maybe he will treasure you like the most precious stone in a mine
And make you forget in a second that you were once mine
Maybe he will love you even more,
So why stick to me when you can be loved even more by someone else?

Dash Black

My Morning Dew

If I had luck with a guitar
I would pluck you a gentle tune
If I had been blessed with a soothing voice
I would play you the sweetest melody

I would carve you an effigy of love
If my hands were humbled with the skill-man-ship of a sculptor
I would your statue place at the centre of my town
With the sweetest caption known to the statue race on it

I would with the brightest colours, to reflect your charming smile,
Paint a portrait of your beautiful face
If the gods had favoured me with a painter's talent
I would hang your Mona-Lisa like portrait in all the museums in the world

I would dare the fires of Mordor
Just to mold you the most glistening pieces of jewelry
The purest of a golden ring with the biggest diamond
A Hollywood girl would forever dream of I would make you

Or I would bring you the freshest roses
The smelliest of their kind
If only I had enough to have my own orchard
I would grow you pink and red roses in my back yard

I would stuck you a pile of riches in your pillow case
Then I would surprise you to open it when you wake
That would be if I had a good fortune
To spoil my honey dew with abundant life

But I am a frog with a guitar
My hands are too weak for a sculptor
A blind man would outshine me with paint and brush
The fires of Mordor, ho! I wish the Hollywood supermodels would envy your golden ring
But I would never muster enough bravely to dare the ever blazing flames
I would indeed collect the sweetest pink and red roses
But I lack even my own daily bread
That goes even for the fortune I wish I would surprise and spoil you with

I however have muse's abundant gifts in my quill
Thus with it I scribble you this poem
To soothe you my honey
To pluck you that tune from my virtual guitar
To carve you the effigy of love
And paint you the Mona Lisa of your own
To endow me with the courage to dare the furnaces of Mordor
And bask in the fountains full of rose's red and pink
For in my virtual world I have all the riches to spoil you with
Thus with muse's gift I with this quill
Scroll you this piece my morning dew

Dash Black

My Train Of Thoughts

I close my eyes and it starts to rain
In that instant my mind flies as I get lost in my brain
My heart tries, over and over to refrain
from these deceiving lies, but am overpowered and get carried away in this train
Of imaginations and creations
I am walking now in that rain
Of the subconscious reflections
You too are there, full of smiles and energy
I can only stare, and know you are ready
And then I ask myself if I could dare, and call you my lady
Then I rethink; is it not only fair? That maybe
You could give me an heir? After long nights of play on ‘our' bed
In my daydream am smiling at the thought
Of you being our tot bearer
Looking back at the battles we've fought
The ones that left our souls almost barer
I wonder, who would have ever thought?
That you and me would make it there?

Dash Black

Old Wall Clock

Tik tak tok
Goes the old wall clock.
The very same old way it did before.
I wonder if it will do it once more.
After am long gone,
For it has been there ever since I was born.
It has seen my childhood,
All the times I've been through; bad and good.
Tak tik tok
Goes the tired and worn out wall clock.
Had it been a human being, it would talk.
Oh poor old wall clock, you never cease to work.
Indicating so many a time for us;
Time to wake, time to pray, time to play and time to work.
Old wall clock, am grateful for everything you did
From reminding me that it was time to eat,
to telling me it was time to retire to bed and sleep.
Tok tik tak
It goes forth and back.
Till daylight turns dark.
Oh dear!
Why'd you have to do this all year?

Dash Black

Paper Love

Come unto me so slim
for i give you my heart
I seek you day and night
and slave for you with all my might

If i stuck you
Would you get stuck on me?
Do you abandon a soul for its intentions?
Or you rush to one's labours' pains

It’s been years and years
since i held you in my arms my dear
rage comes in between my tears
as i sit down and wonder
listening to the sad song in my ears
Maybe we are not meant to be together,
Or maybe you've gone from me forever?

I gave you more than sweat
I gave you love, i gave you me
The ultimate sacrifice i could give
But alas, promises you can't keep.
Now am torn and sick
Mending broken feathers of my hope
A hope barely hanging by a lope

Who sells souls to you?
For many call you the devil yet they walk with you.
I know you to be innocent, loving and caring
You raised every soul that walks the earth now
But why you don’t come my way i keep myself asking.

You took away my soul
And paid me with sorrow
I dared call you when I needed you the most.
But you made a fool of me
All my friends and adversaries rejoice that i lost
all the battles i fought in vain
all the work i laboured with pain
But i cover these scars with shame
And keep moving as if unwounded

Why are you so mean, paper slim?
Why does my labours your eyes not see?
Maybe blinded by light you don't even see
that tomorrow is always much beautiful than today is.
Paper thin, oh dear me, my only begotten!
Can i still count on you as i trod on?

Dash Black

Rage

Is this adrenaline rising in me?
This fire burning within
This desire to tear down these walls
These Chimpanzee gestures got me hitting my chest
I’m raged
Somebody take vigilance, I need to be caged
It is boiling down to my soul
Lord, this fire is consumed me all
I need to break free before I vent it on someone
Fists scrunch on their own accord
Blood is got itself boiling
My ego is falling
My heart is raged and somebody needs to be caged!

Dash Black

Remembering Your Gentle Touch

On a gentle night
Sometime way back in the past
When I was your love
You held me close in the warmth of your arms

I remember your touch
The gentle and tender touch of your fragile fingers
The strokes that sent electric nerves up my sleeves
I recall the wet kisses from your lips
The sweet breath on my cheek as my heartbeat triggered

Your divine eyes had me blushing
Oh! My celestial beauty
I remember the way they shone in the bright light
The way they sparkled in the dark
It was like an angel had descended from up above

On a similar gentle night
Right in my sight
These cool breezes remind me of you
They tow me to your sacred haven
Forever leading me on, back to the gentle touch I miss!

Dash Black

Run Away Love

Let’s run,
away from gazes that declare us
Beauty and the beast.

Let’s run my love,
to a place where the grass is greener and nobody can see us.
Let’s be invisible to the eye that looks us through,
and be visible to the all seeing eye alone.

Let’s run,
away from mouths that speak ill of us.
To a place where nobody gossips about us
for we will be two intertwined love birds.

Let’s hurry my love,
away from everybody
in the silent night, to a place where our fresh bodies can speak to each other,
in a language that only two can understand.
Where your tender lips can whisper into my ear words I longed for.
Where your breasts can flat on my bear chest,
and moaning can be heard.

Let’s run my love,
and never come back.

Dash Black

Sacked and Won

If my heart was a piece of golden treasure
With a price tag beyond measure
And two sides were fighting for me
Trying to wrestle and uproot the treasure in me
If the dark side were more powerful
And the light side admitted this to be right and true
Then I'd admit to being possessed
And my dear sweet heart sacked and won!

Dash Black

Someone Is Going Home Tonight (For all the lost souls)

Under the same clear skies
Below these sparkling little stars
Amidst the flashes from these fireflies
From breaking free from these earthly bars
to soaring spirits in the air.
Under this very same clear sky
Someone somewhere is going home tonight

Dash Black

The Day Light Will Illuminate My Soul

When sweet light shines on me
and dear life finally comes to thee.

When my face shines with eternal light,
and friends run away for I'm insane in their sight.

When darkness finally flees,
and my heart is finally free.

When my soul finally ascends in heaven,
while my being dwells yet on earth.

The day light will shine on me
Oh, Lord bless that day light will illuminate my soul!

Dash Black

The Prodigal So Far Gone

In broad day light he dared took another route
Forsaking any other word to carry the burden of his youth
He, to the end of life headed, with dear pride on his back
To conquer the world with only a young lover at his side
Then, a grave route he took they said
But inside he knew for each quest there are always prices to be paid
So he took what was his at the time
And headed on hoping all would be fine
He followed his heart for directions
Beating every time and shooting toward his aspirations
But what can dark hearts long for if not for trouble?
So soon there he was in a cobweb of trouble fully entangled
His heart; dampen and sour
Adrenaline rising every hour
So the prodigal son was destined to this fate
From the start they knew his soul was cursed
Then he took on his journey after the Rambo
Past the trouble into the jungle
Where with outlaws he spends his life
Away from pure souls which from the start were not his type

Dash Black

The Rise of The Giant (A poem for Africa)

The giant on the oceans sleeps no more.
Its fountain now sprouts and it's an oasis for all.
The bud of her children's dreams is now watered and nurtured,
as her sons and daughters are now well natured.

I look at her big horn and wonder.
“Was this the face that once bore more tears than the oceans could hold,
and had so many agonies untold?
“Was this the face that faced hundreds of genocide, tribal and civil wars,
battled a deadly virus and came out with bruises and sores?
Tell me, oh muse!
How could she be without hate when she was brutally hurt?
Did the gods plan this or was it a mere fate?

So many generations wanted to be there,
When Africa the sleeping giant, like a phoenix, rises and flies in the air,
and life is nice and fair.
When Africans have enough to share,
while their children play here and there.

So many others before us wished they had graced,
a time when Africa becomes so great.
And her children no longer die of AIDS,
a time when infants no longer suffer from malaria on their death beds.

Dash Black

This Is The Face!

This is the face that a few years ago
Broke down and slumped to the floor
This silhouette you peep is of that face
That in the midway of torture looked into the eyes of death

This is the face that read Maya Angelou and screamed 'I Rise! '
And got resigned to hope and became alive!
This is the face you looked upon
And saw the flecks of a man so far gone

This is the face that wandered in each and every place
The visage you took for a laughing stock
This is a face you never dreamed would shine so bright
A soul you thought would never be possessed by light

This face is the face that you passed by
On a cruel, lonely, cold and dark night
The one that came down with rugs from the moon
To hide, from your poking eyes, underneath a dark lagoon

This is the face that got accustomed to the dark
This is the face that hid in the cold night
This is the face that went to hell and back
This is the face you once shot at
This is the face that didn't shout back
This is the face you painted black

This is the face you laughed at
When you knew a man needed help 'cause he was stuck
This is the face you talked behind
When you thought he'd lost his mind

This is the face that gave it all till it gave up
This is the face that was told to shut up
This is the face you swore would never get up
The same visage that was deeply fed up
The face you supposed would never lift its head up
This is the face whose brains you believed were cracked up
This is the face that was so cold and froze up

This face staring at you right now
Is the face that once surrendered and took a bow
The same face your words shot and sunk low
The same face that harbored every human flow

Now
Do not say was this the face?
And wonder if I'm a fake
Come closer and join me to celebrate
Come near, let's inter the past in this face
Let's wine on this face and forget our history
Put one up for this sad face in our story

Cheers to all the foes once dangerous
All the friends once upon a time treacherous
This is a good morning for a soul once dark
But now flourishing with light

Now do not say; was this the face?
For indeed staring at you right now
This is the face that nearly took a bow

Dash Black

Time To End These Blues

It is time for blues
Loneliness takes over
Its time to think back again
Back to the grave
Back to being slaves

It’s time for sorrow
Heart aches and tears follow
Time to break up
Things fall apart

Smells don’t linger
Nobody remembers
If death really is internal
It’s time to die

Fire burns down my soul
Fire cracks up my heart
I’m tired of this foe
Flapping in my mind like an owl

Dying seems easier than living
In death I would conquer all these feelings
I would never hurt again
I would never lose my mind again
Never ashamed of my guilt no more
I would let go of hope, a string that hurts the more you hold on
And maybe I would end these blues and make it time to dust!

Dash Black

To Those I Love

I am the pillar they lean on,
The friend they need in need.
Am their smile in the morning,
and their dearest in their dreams.

Am the one they count on,
as I do on them.
Am the one they turn to,
whenever they need to, and I too.

Am the difference in their lives,
the paint that never fades.
I am the rainbow above their heads,
and the pillows on their beds.

Am the advice they seek in despair,
the only true since the beginning.
Am the love they feel in their hearts,
and the pain that never hurts.

Am the new freedom song they sing all night,
a life that is celebrated everyday and night.
To them, am the dream that came true.

Dash Black

Too Long in the Dungeons

Little sight and little light
That is how dungeons are day or night
Filthy little dark holes
Cave-like but with no doors

Bump up, hip, hop
So is the way we sway down the rock
Hitting the fragments of rocks in the dark
Once you lose your heart in there, there is no way back

Dungeons of our internal selves
Slaving and labouring us like house elves
As we seek to hold on to dear life
Unconsciously striving underground to survive

When we reach the top
After a great deal of bump up, hip and hop
The first ray of the sun blinds us with might
Swaying sightlessly we hold on to dear life even tight

Dilated eyelids shrinking to bright rays, barely sees
that on the mountain top the truth lays
Day and night forever waiting to be reached,
by the Dungeon-ans that have been unleashed

Dash Black

Walk With Me

In the morning when birds sing from their home
Walk with me and never leave me alone.
In the afternoon when the children play and sing their songs, walk with me.
In the light of the day when darkness has gone to the mountains, don't leave me.
Walk with me when everyone is patting my back
Walk with me when I am having bad luck.
In the night when darkness falls up on the land
Walk beside me and hold my hand.
When the light has gone to the south
And it's too dark that you can't read my mouth
Just walk beside me and feel my touch.
When the journey has become too dreading and weary that we have drifted apart
Just know that wherever I am, am still playing my part.
And when the world has inflicted us with pain
Hold on to the dream that one day you will walk with me again.

Dash Black

WE, WHOSE VOICE IS LESS

We whose voice is less
And makes no point at any place
Fear you, whose tongues the gods did bless
And our fate you do curse.
In the wake of your silhouette
Our lips do shake as our hearts break
You talk as you walk all over
And we, whose hearts you do break ponder
Trying to find the reason why, at yonder
You torment us so.

Dash Black

When I See The Sun

When I see the sun from its east coast rising
Let me tell you my love how I feel
When I see the sun, I see the muse of the grand architect
I see the logical power of one almighty worth more than gold
I see the divinity of a deity so capable of manipulating the grand fireball
But also I see you my love

When I, with these eyes, see the sun
I remember the day it shone on you on that beautiful day
I see the wonders of the one capable of taming the sun when I see your face
I witness the masterpiece of the master sculptor in your heart

When I see the sun rising above from its peaceful slumber
I see how beautiful you are my love
I see his master work in the rising and falling sun
But I see his greatest perfect work in you my love
For your love is far more beautiful than the sun above!

Dash Black

When The Bells Toll For Me

Take me home out of this place like you did that witch
Hurry me up to the grave like I was a thief
Sing me that song you sung Jon Doe the drunk
With speed, thus you should carry my trunk
Without haste dispose my shell in the grave
Let my friends lament the eulogy of a prodigal
A soul that was, is and will for-never be
At home, in love or at peace!

Paint my epitaph with the color of blood
Let the words on it shine red and bright
Enchant it with the words of my life
The lie that I lived before I died
The insubstantial fact that I'm going to live again across the bridge
Count my time on earth and scrawl it upon its head

When I die…
And if I die while you are still alive
Cast away my soul to the dungeons
With the same tongue that bigoted me when I was with life

Forget me fast like I never existed among you
Loot out all that bound my roots
Whip away from my memory all the love I had
Bury me eerie
To the memory of a soul akin to that
Remember the rights that I did wrong
Then take my time to redo them right.

Dash Black

Woman of Stone

Her legend so untold
Through her life many have walked
As her true story doth unfold
“from our timid fears love weans us” once she wrote.
As if there is gold between her legs she walks.
Been here and there with bigger folks
On special occasions bald she talks.
Like dust she always rises
Higher and higher she flies
Until she finds out why the caged bird sings
She is an angel by virtue of being who she is and not what she is
A mother for the motherless
A scholar so priceless
Like Master Shakespeare she walks in the aisle of bards with great respect.
A woman truly stronger than tens of thousands of men
A woman who knows why the caged bird sings...
A phenomenal woman
A woman of stone

(For Maya Angelou)

Dash Black

You, Who Are Shallow.

You, who think goodness, appear
On the face
You, who I deem, fools of fear
Curl in every place
Because you can't face your fears
And end up losing in every race.
You whose esteem lowers in there
Do you think goodness, beauty and fair
Exists in the galaxy like the stars
Where the brightest star stars?
You who coil like a millipede when you see
Outward garbs of others shine like a lamp on the sea
Or hide when light shines on your flesh.
Do you think it is the pairing of eyes?
That makes pleasant a view
Or the smoothness of the thighs?
That makes the beautiful chosen few?
You whose beauty is buried under the skin
Do you still believe its only skin deep?
Or you dare become mean
Because unbearable to you the world has been?

Dash Black

Zarmina

Ash does go to ash
But if it be alive and turns to the way of ash men do grieve
And women do wail
Young flesh was set on fire
Dreams got burnt and hope left
At so young an age, did you have to sail?
Forever gone to the land of all past
Free you are now,
From there you can love him still
Even if he be too far to feel
A heart of a soldier departed
With Zarmina thus did we parted
Love took you young one
And in love with you we are one
Religion and culture struck forever your life
Now freed from all hypocrisy
Woe those who still suffer the treacherous religious men
'Peace be upon him' they always say
But from his love teaching they always stray
While you Zarmina, You wrote from your heart
'My pains grow as my life dwindles,
I will die with a heart full of hope.'

Your Landai we will always remember.
REST IN PEACE LITTLE GIRL, FOR IN LOVE DID YOU, YOUR LIFE LIVE.

Dash Black