Poetry Series

Gaylord Munemo

- 180 poems -

Publication Date:

May 2013

Publisher:

PoemHunter.Com - The World's Poetry Archive

Poems are the property of their respective owners. This e-book was created by Gaylord Munemo on www.poemhunter.com. For the procedures of publishing, duplicating, distributing and listing of the poems published on PoemHunter.Com in any other media, US copyright laws, international copyright agreements and other relevant legislation are applicable. Such procedures may require the permission of the individuals holding the legal publishing rights of the poems.

Gaylord Munemo (20 May 1991)

Preface

I, Martin Musasa do appreciate and honour this privelege of being granted the autonomy to give an express manifestation of the prelude to the copacetic and applausible diction of the Lovers Voyage book of love poetry by a brother and a colleague, Gaylord Munemo. Gaylord Munemo has an excellent lexical expression which I personally credit and adorn. His words can make you smile, laugh or even shed a tear. This book has typical magnificence in it and carrries all the elements of brilliant poetry. I have known Gaylord Munemo as a skirmisher of wit and as a role model to many, I can trace this to the period in time when he was President of Mucheke High Debate Club and Drama Club to the moment he was appointed Captain of debate team Masvingo Provincial team and lastly his enrolment in the national debate team where he proved to be a guru and skirmisher of wit. A round of applause I owe to Gaylord Munemo for his outstanding collaborartion with Fihijin that got merited and awarded in 2010. His poems in this book are love personified, a reaction to love, be loved and to leave. He defined love in a way that makes one ponder more about the phenomenon. His verbatim was highly remarkable and outstandingly credible. The verisimilitude found in the diction of Mr. Munemo can sooth those even relegated in the periphery of love in rememberance soliloquise and abject solitude. His method marks a great epochal departure from the classical poets he himself was inspired by, Nikki Giovani, Ezra Jack Keats and Edmund Spencer. His perculiarity and uniqueness attracted my best regards in the realms of the poetic world. The hilarious dynamicism reflected in the understanding of love in the Munemonic expression was simple, less sophisticated, free of complexities yet highly rich in immediate meaning and easy interpretation. This book shows how poetry in modern times can be witnessed as an immediate replica of fine art and not mystified and meaning hiding phenomenon. It is in this piece of work that Gaylord Munemo has examined the paradox of love within the paradigm of poetry. I credit Mr. Munemo for taking Zimbabwean poetry to a higher level even in his collaborations with Donald Kuutsi and Miranda Mabuto. Hopefully he will develop in progressive movement in all his poetic endeavours to reach the climax of all his hopes.

Works:

Other Published and Unpublished Books:

Legacy Book of Love Poetry Vol.1- 15 by Gaylord Munemo
The tales of Love by Gaylord Munemo
The reality of dreams by Gaylord Munemo

The reality of a lie by Gaylord Munemo and John Fihijin
My long walk by Gaylord Munemo and Emilia Sorey

[Rest In Peace] Tonderai Jaya

I can always unfold the scrolls of history,
Give me time to ink on paper his story,
Swift, perculiar and effective in his career,
A man of unwavering certainity,
It was late October I remember,
The cold nights he woke up for us,
In the absence of electricity he fought,
Fighting for us, us and only us,
Us whom he didnt knew,
Us whom he was not related to,
Such was his love for us

I can always unveil the curtains of the past,
From then until he became dust,
Gone into oblivion, gone so fast,
He could tell us to sit down,
Yet we could run around in corridors,
He told us to type our projects,
Yet we could type letters for girls,
He told us to study,
Yet we remained lazy,
In our ignorance of goodwill,
In our reluctance of a goodness,
Reculcitrant and ever stubborn,
Yet he came with a smile everyday,
It was late November I remember,
Marking the register and making a laughter,
The nature of difference did exist,
Such was the student-teacher parallelism,
Yet in him it we all had the sense of hedonism,
The memories that shall fly over our heads,
The memories we shall keep in our hearts,
The memories we shall cherish in our minds

Looking back, looking at him,
Searching there, searching for him,
Finding none, our abilities are slim
Fate, fatal it does hurt,
The days of fun,
The days of tears,
Remember him remember him always,
Chikosha and the fire extinguisher,
Julia and the noise in class,
Garikai refusing to be beaten,
Necho and the tea saga,
Proud and the computer drama,
The memories are too many,
Yet his days too little,
So shall it be our mentality,
We had a great teacher,
A great brother,
A great mentor

So shall our hearts mourn you,
Our words of praise follow you,
So shall our empathies flow,
Our deepest sympathies extent,
To the family you left,
The fiance longed to abide with,
The friends you lived with,
Rest in Peace Tonderai our friend,
Rest in Peace Mr. Jaya our teacher,
Rest in Peace Mr. Jaya, the family man

And so shall accept the slaughter of our hearts,
Like a sharp arrow piercing through,
Missing the days we never shall spend,
Missing the smile you never shall make,
Missing the wedding we never shall see,
Rest In eternal peace.

Gaylord Munemo

A Midnight Caller

The sound of Dakota by Stereophonics,
The periodic sound of my ringtone,
In that moment sub-conciousness,
There goes the midnight caller,
Like a phantom she whispers soft words,
Like a baby I concentrate unto her,
She tells me she couldnt sleep,
Only my voice could rescue her,
Jailed in her iron cell,
Of solitude in a lonely night,
She is a midnight caller

Her voice so penetrative like winter winds,
Sending an impulse down to my toes,
My night is changed for the better,
Like she is right there with me,
My pillow knnows her voice,
So does my linen sheets,
In the silence of the dark nights,
Stereophonics, Dakota plays again,
Goodnight wishes again and again,
She is a midnight caller

Midnight, my seasonal best friend,
Only in need not in deed,
Approach faster, I have fallen in love,
Starring at my fone waiting for your call
To regain hope lost in the morning,
To revitalise moral lost in the afternoon,
Winning what I lost during sunset,
Your words like a bundle of joy
She id a midnight caller

She knows the most perfect time,
When muscles are relaxed, perfectly,
When the brain is at ease,
Who taught her such,
She got it better than everyone,
Bright enough to shine my night,
Dont hold the phone on me,
My ear hungers for you sweet one,
Oh my, she is a midnight caller

Its like a new world in my bed,
My room a fantasyland,
Your words turn the lights on,
They kiss away the fright,
And certainly they turn me on,
Your last words,
Two big tears rolling down my cheeks
She steals my heart by night,
Waiting upon her call,

Dakota, please play along,
She makes my night,
She is a midnight caller

Gaylord Munemo

A Wayward Feeling

One step at a time,
One time to step,
One moment waited forever,
One forever but no moment,
The tables turning up side down,
The feeling so uncontrollable,
Yet very wrong the anticipation,
It was a wayward feeling

It knocked the doors and i opened,
Too bad we had cup of tea,
It convienced me to believe,
It made me love again,
When im in love again
It meant no harm but it developed,
The wayward feeling

The bridge was so long,
Fear pounded in every vein of mine,
One step at a time it whispered,
All the wrong things,
For all the right reasons,
All I had was a chance,
It was a wayward feeling

The trees withered all faithful leaves,
I never trusted myself again,
Wind took away all the fidelity,
It was right, yet so wrong
A wayward feeling

Gaylord Munemo

All The Same

Remember when I carried that heavy load,
Remember when I fought that long battle,
Remember when the rocks fell on me,
Remember the dying moments my love,
Remember the tragedy that faced me,
Remember you never moved my love,
In the demise of your man you stood still,
Watching me sink and not giving a hand,
Remember the care and concern my love,
Remember when you were sick on bed,
When I ran to you to see you recover,
Remember when I was sick on bed my love,
When you enjoyed and slept to the fullest,
Remember when I missed you my love,
When I came all along to be with you,
Remember when you missed me my love,
When you stayed and never bothered to step,
Remember the days when nights were cold,
When I made a choice to be with you,
Remember when the day was so perfect,
When you made the choice to stay in bed,
Remember the trees that were long standing,
When you thought of cutting them for no reason
Remember the war that approached us,
When we chose to be cowards than warriors,
Remember the water that flowed,
When our hearts did flood within,
Remember the moments I shouted,
When you pretended you were not hearing,
Remember the effort I put my love,
When you never did the same,
All the same my love, I love you

Gaylord Munemo

Along came broken promises

To abide was always her promise,
Yet to decide she was always novice,
To divide meant it was always demise,
Yet to unite was always nice,
Unity and division, she made a choice

The door she built with her hands,
By her hands she destroyed,
The path she created to make a way,
That path she used to walk away,
The same mouth that made the promises,
The same mouth that uttered doom
To live and to stay, she made a choice

The eyes that looked with admiration,
The same eye that looked with insinuation
The same heart filled with optimism,
The same heart that caused antagonism,
Reality and surreal, she made a choice

The same head that looked towards me,
The same head standing opposed to me,
Beacause it was choice, I watched,
Walking away made me cry,
But for your happiness I smiled,
The words and the actions,
The translations to promises,
Yes, heartbroken but I understand

You gave me love now you are gone,
Touching my heart, I was in a comfort zone
A closed chapter now we are done,
Behold, im looking like a clown
I couldnt be without you dearest,
Yet so hard being with you nearest,
The love and the choices,
Along they came,
Broken promises

Gaylord Munemo

Along came my lover

In my journey in the mountains,
Wind blew my optimism away,
The sunlight melted my hopes
The sharp rocks sliced my wishes,
In my deepest despair,
Along came my darling

In my tour to victory in the sea,
The water dissolved my positivity,
The salt relished my anxiety,
The waves waved my ego away,
Shipwrecked in the middle of nowhere,
Along came my lover

In my journey through the forest,
Lions hungered for my talents,
The vultures waited upon my sweat,
The fox tricked me again,
I was left just a prey,
But along came my lover

In my journey from the youth,
Heading towards adulthood,
Some stole my trust,
Some robbed my faith,
I went on my knees again,
A light sparkled from above,
I was back on my feet,
Along came my lover

Gaylord Munemo

Always Be Mine [Collaboration with John Fihijin, Amanda Sorey, Shirley Muriti, Martin Musasa, Tom Huddings, Stembeni Moyo, Aquablue, Angella Singoranji]

[John Fihijin]
The days of the wind came,
The sunny days did also,
Yet on my shoulder you were,
To love and never let go,
To care and never leave
To be mine and always mine

[Amanda Sorey]
Such is my deepest thoughts,
The wonders that I dream,
To see your face always,
To feel your touch on and on,
The hopes of my mind,
Be mine always

[Shelly Muriti]
Getting hold of you arm,
So shall it be always me and you,
I shall smile and I shall cry,
I shall fall and I shall rise,
Yet you shall always be mine,
To love and to cherish

[Martin Musasa]
Mine forever, forever till infinity
With always one heart,
One soul and of cause one unit
Being so unique,
Unique for its aint ordinary love,
Being yours, being mine always

[Gaylord Munemo]
Me and you so perfectly fine,
Like a magnificent earthly wonder,
Passing through moments in time,
The need for lifetime assurance,
If tomorrow you'll always be mine,
To adore and to adorn forever

[Tom Huddings]
I met you and I knew it,
Always there in time,
To always feel the gap,
To always care and caress,
To be always mine,
Mine and forever mine alone

[Stembeni Moyo]
Be mine and everything will be fine,
You and I, we are born to fly,
I can see it in your shiny eyes,

Yes you wanna be mine,
Come along my love,
Be mine, together we will shine

[Aquablue]
Thats what I call love,
Just me and you alone,
Loving is right and leaving is wrong,
Stay with me for long,
Such love is so strong,
Babie always be mine

[Angela Singoranji]
The warmth you bring my love,
The tenderness like a dove,
Your breath so warm,
Always love me my love,
And I will always be yours,
So shall you always be mine

Gaylord Munemo

And We Never Saw Each Other Again

Is it an era to remember my dear,
Or maybe a moment to erase and clear,
The days that carried all moments of glee,
The days that pain came along free,
I remember you waving me in the bus,
I remember when we were cross,
The flying birds, it was only us,
And we never saw each other again

As much as we wanted to meet again,
Life could not offer the opportunity,
As much as we tried to hold hands,
Fate said no its a mismatch,
Good morning to the paralle lines,
We tried and eventually we got tired,
And we never saw each other again

Knowing you are there with a baby,
Knowing you can never be my babe,
Im thinking of you my old lover,
Yet im not missing you at all,
It was love by then,
And we never saw each other again

You vanished in the thin air,
Lost with a trace, I just dont want to find you,
Sleeping dogs shall be let to sleep,
It was love back then,
And we never saw each other again

Gaylord Munemo

Apodyopsis

It was all under the fine pink linen cloth,
The roads that lead to the doors,
A path of uncertain certainities,
The smile that was widened with pleasure,
Such was the embodiment of womanhood,
The light in her eyes,
The joy in her smile,
The arch of her back,
Apodyopsis, me in surreal

Gaylord Munemo

Beauty Personified

I was lost in your cherubic face,
Searching places of great elegence,
Your eyes like two perfected diamonds,
Your skin like the fair greeny fields,
Where farmers longs to get greater yields,
Such perfection my eyes never saw

Your hair was pure and long,
As the wind blew it to and fro,
My heart did imagine,
My mind did wonder,
Is this beauty a work of wisdom?
Is this beauty conspiracy of fine art?
Is it the magnificence of the creator's hands?
Such perfection my eyes never saw

My eyes are typically sceptical,
My mind continously critical,
Yet I found you flawless,
Excelling above the others,
With talking lashes,
And walking teeth,
Like white sheep in the fair fields,
Such perfection my eyes never saw

Some said your were almost there,
One step away from excellence,
A breath away from beauty magnificence,
I saw you, I saw light
Your beauty your light, your light your might,
Against all sceptism and criticism,
You were beauty personified,
Such perfection my eyes never saw

Gaylord Munemo

Best Of the Rest [Collaboration with Stembeni Moyo]

Among them all,
You have proved to be the best,
Your touch so warm and tender,
Your presence so electrifying,
To see you again I always anticipated
Among them all
You have proved to be the best

Among them all,
Perfection beyond reasonable doubt,
The silence that comes across,
Your breath so close and pure,
Your absence so painful and hurting,
And to meet again I always cogitated
Above them all,
I will always make you come first

To always hear, never fear
Always there to wipe a tear
In my heart you are so dear
Losing you, I cannot bear
To share and to care
This I promise
Among them all,
You have proved to be the best

To always love and be sincere,
Always there to stay so near
In my heart I have no fear
Having you I always desire
To love and admire
This I cherish,
Among them all,
I will always make you come first

Gaylord Munemo

Birth of A Feeling

There was a great storm in my mind,
I heard the thunder pounding in my heart,
Even lightning struck through my nerves,
The condition senseless and unusual,
The vibrations so intense and vivid,
My heart so determined and focused,
The muscles pulling and stretching,
My heart was in a labour room,
The birth of a feeling

I saw you and I liked you,
My sight impregnated my heart,
The world longed to witness the day,
Behold the day has came,
My heart in a state of shock,
Holding in its hand a feeling,
Behold let the day be remembered
The birth of a feeling

In an unexpected labour room,
With an unexpected general populacy,
For an unexpected pure lady,
A feeling was born, for her
Should the feeling die a young one,
Or should it reach adulthood,
It is a question of faith, yes
Spare her the good news,
Or keep the feeling a secret,
For how long will i hide the feeling,
For the birth I alone knows,
Yet the death we dont expect

I am falling for you,
Yet falling without you,
In the womb still I was not sure,
The doubts of a child in the womb,
I skipped my period and I knew,
Yes I was pregnant with a feeling for you,
Celebrate this birthday with me,
The birth of a feeling

You may never be the parent,
But the child is for you,
Adopt it maybe, or abandon it maybe,
It shall so mightly grow and grow,
Oh beautiful feeling of mine,
I celebrate, the birth of a feeling

Gaylord Munemo

Candles In My Heart

Beholding yourself in me,
Your filaments all over,
Its dawn in my world

Light the candles in my heart,
Shed light upon thee,
Chase the darkness away

My heart is mirrored along,
Reflections and purity,
You brought a luminous

Who then shall put a spark,
Your hands are worthy beautiful,
Light up my heart beautiful one

There was a fire, they screamed
You and I know ourselves,
Light up the candles please

Love is knocking at your door,
Asking only few not more,
Complete me and make me whole

Upon when shall I be in darkness,
Angiushing in great loniless,
Stretch your arm, i need a caress

My heart want to burn with love,
Behold its a right and perfect move,
Set my heart ablaze my love

I have been waiting for long,
Until when shall you light the candles,
I need a flame my love

Gaylord Munemo

Copacetic

You look awesome in that yellow skirt,
My copacetic lover you are the one,
Can I hold your hand right now,
The world longs to know,
The possessor of such an angel,
The pride of mine so profound,
Right in the presence of such excellence,
Your beauty the Indians dont know,
The Chinese wish to see,
My love you are copacetic,
Touch me touch my heart,
Some let go, I never let go,
Whisper in my ears those words,
Oh how I love you,
My copacetic love

You are good than the most,
So much better than the rest,
Even the trees off the jungle know you
The grass can even testify your beauty,
Some wish to take your breath for a wife,
Some even want to marry your shadow,
The stars spell out your name,
The clouds dont pur out water,
Knowing you walking on mother earth,
Those fine legs the mosquitoes respect,
The world calls you beautiful,
The foolish call you nice,
The wise call you wonderful,
Your mother called you pretty,
I call you copacetic my lover

Gaylord Munemo

Could I ever be your hero?

In those desolate nights,
When life is of fright and fear,
The curtains waving dramatically,
The moon darkening slowly,
Could i ever be your hero?

The hours when your heart is slow,
Your mind so much in pain,
Giving up and losing all hope,
Trying to no avail,
Will i ever be your hero

The moments of your last breath,
Your skin becoming cold as ice,
Finding life in lifeless places,
The heart beat slowing down,
Could i ever be your hero?

When life turns back on you,
Seeing no bravery in yourself,
Finding no option or alternative,
Falling in a ditch of hot water,
Could i ever be your hero

Gaylord Munemo

Dawn

In this curious moment of ambiguities,
There exist a number of open certainities,
Unveiling the engulfed package of realities,
The night did fashion undirected uncertainities,
In its form of great and pounding impurities,
My eyes didnt deceive in that moment,
The blossom that stopped my blink,
Making my mental faculty bleak,
Did my eyes saturate in that surreal moment,
The vision of hallucination as reality,
Such was the magnificence of beauty,
Dawn approached, beauty approached

I searched for that path leading to your secret,
Too many paths yet I reached nowhere,
The movement of your waist,
The twinkling of your beautiful eyes,
The purity of your skin, such is copacetic
The things you do,
Darkness finds no space in your presence,
When beauty becomes an understatement,
In that perfect facial refreshment,
Fundamental reactions and vital actions,
The things you do,
When night comes with a bag drama,
My eyes seek thee,
Dawn approaches, Beauty approaches

The things we see and witness,
The confessions we make and declare,
The rare perfection,
Such luminous appearance is strange,
The world stops and stare,
Upon which chair shall you reside,
The ornament that perfect your existence,
Shall the world choose to praise,
Or maybe shall It choose to criticise,
Yet my verisimilitude I eloquently give,
Such beauty the orthodox doesnt know,
Such light is like unto roxy,
Such beauty unto Dawn

Gaylord Munemo

Day of inauguration

It was a long night for me,
The trees were still,
The silence moving like a grave,
The wind so swift yet silent,
The stars fading and vanishing,
The day of inaguration

The owl flew past my roof,
The fear of mine manifested,
Waiting to hear her accept,
Or deny,
My window nolonger transparent,
The darkness approached my presence,
Set me free beautiful one,
The temparature decreased,
Movements i could hear,
But presence i could not see
My day of inaguration

She said yes to my request,
The wind became gentle,
The stars shined again,
And fear departed thee,
You made my day,
My day of inaguration

Gaylord Munemo

Deeper and Deeper

As shallow as it seemed on the onset,
We found ourselves on the deepest part,
I ran across my thoughts,
Wondering why it became so,
At first i thought it fate,
At last i thought it maybe
It was a moment to remember,
Meeting you in an unexpected place,
Loving you without uncertainies,
Being a lover and friend,
As shallow as it seemed on the onset,
We found ourselves on the deepest part
The signs showed me something,
Something showed me everything,
Everything was you and you were everything
The realisation that love exists,
Often anticipated with doubt but true
The wind blew so vivid,
Yet we found no reason to shake,
We thought we were stagnent,
Yet we moved deeper and deeper,
It was a dream but we made it real,
You and i are awesome,
Protracting our future in love,
Faith and hope we attached,
Hate and mistrust we dettached,
We thought it slower yet it was fast,
We thought it shallow, little did we know,
It was deeper and deeper

Gaylord Munemo

Did My Eyes Deceive

Should I see an optician, doubt
Should I seek a visionary, doubt
Should I find a seer, great doubt
She was flawless and perfect, no doubt
Was it beauty or elegance, both
Did my eyes deceive, never

Should I seek an illusionist, never
Can i call the prophets, never
Will the elders define, never
Is it a miracle of miracles, never
Did my eyes deceive, never

She was wonderfully made,
I desire the hands of the Creator,
Fashioning an embodiment of beauty,
A perfect replica of reality,
I saw greatness in the creativity,
Resisting all sources of ambiguity,
It is true, i saw beauty,
Did my eyes deceive, never

Beauty through the paparazzi,
I defined it on snaparazzi,
Before it in reality i can paint,
Exhausted to the bone, i will faint,
Pure in heart and mind,
To erase the thoughts I tried,
Did my eyes deceive, never

She fell in love with my eyes,
She was always with my heart,
Yet she was never in my heart,
It was the reflection of fate,
It was never late,
I told her she was beautiful,
My eyes believed she was grateful,
My heart I doubted it to be faithful,
Yet being with her, i was hopeful,
Yet my eyes still doubtful,
Did my deceive, never
Was it makeup or otherwise,
The wonders of the makers of beauty,
Or the foxy look of artificiality,
Did my eyes deceive, no they didnt,
I saw an Angel, so rare but true

Gaylord Munemo

Early Dream

They never had any interesting history,
Who knew how days could make a story,
They found grace, they found greater glory,
It was an early dream, he was never sorry,
He met a new face, a new time,
A new life, a very new friend

The secrets were dynamically provocative,
To be hidden or to be exposed,
He was being dragged into path,
Falling and falling,
Crawling and crawling,
The untold legends of the moments,
Unfolding a great realisation that torments,
To move slowly as down came the raining torrents,
It was an early dream, a realisation
He remembered the friend,
He remembered the moments,
He met a friend, he met a mate
He made the future, he created history

Keenly he looked and saw greater things,
Highly he hesitated to manifest his thoughts,
Akimbo, he waited and wondered!
Yelling upon his untimely actions,
Adequate? The time was just too limited

Keeping hope to calm a good friend,
Having faith to make a friend smile,
Aiming none to entice, just but her
Younger my mind did degenerate,
Action! He made the confessions

Tragedies shall multiply upon her presence,
Yet his shoulder shall he give unto her,
Mystries shall approach unot her conscience,
Meaning shall he provide unto her mind,
He shall create history for her,
Make the present for her,
Create the future for her,
And fashion a future for them,
He met a friend, a wonderful one,
A beautiful one, in an early dream

Gaylord Munemo

Etihad At Heart

For the glory that manifests within,
La glore, the screams from the fans,
Determinism panctuated by excellence,
In the middle of battle we rise,
The warriors of great battle,
In Etihad we truimph over all

Incline your ears my fellow friends,
Hear the sound of victory,
Kings and Queens moving with precision,
The punitive expedition of eleven
Towards glory with Manchester City,
Towards glory with Mancini
In Etihad we support with heart

Having the boys at heart all time,
Playing in Etihad with all light,
The victory that awaits us,
The empire that we build,
The cups that awaits our hands,
We would rather die the death of warriors,
Than live the life of cowards,
Yes, beacause from Etihad we fight,
The fratenity is held up high,
In Etihad we are united

The wins we have boost our moral,
The loses we have boost our zeal to fight,
The disputes makes the fratenity strong,
The fans boost our confidence,
Despite our differences, we fight to the end
From Etihad we devastate,
In Etihad we conquer,
At Etihad we invincible,
Etihad, our pride and hope

Gaylord Munemo

Exotic and erotic

I strongly incline my ears,
My sight i vividly open,
You complete my whole,
Your words and your touch,
Exotic and erotic

Your soft skin i long to touch,
Your tender voice i like,
My heart filled with desire,
Desire to love you more,
Exotic and erotic

Lets make a baby,
The pride of my seed,
So shall it be then,
Your love i desire,
Please rescue thee,
Exotic and erotic

Touch me like that,
Hold me like this,
Kiss me right there
Yes you are,
So erotic and exotic

Gaylord Munemo

Failing Hearts (Collaboration with Miranda Mabuto)

Beats nolonger sync
Love boat is beginning to sink,
The rhyme now hard to decode,
The rhythm now discord,
This is the song of failing hearts

The stars are fading out, im seeing
The light I cant see anymore, glistening
I can get the fine sound, im listening
Do you care now, do you know how?
Please let me go, let me be

Let me be me
Let me be free
Release me for another lover,
Let me find my happily ever after,
Let the failing hearts fail,
Let me leave you, let me

Your sad look wont move me anymore,
Your mad move pushed me furthermore,
You and I, me and you,
A history, a shadow, a memory
The rhyme nolonger a hit, but just a song
Nolonger a fine tune, the hearts are failing

The sun is setting with us,
When it rises, it wont rise with us,
When its dawn, we will be done,
The satisfaction of the faded lights,
The joy of the disjointed parts,
A history of the failing hearts

Gaylord Munemo

Farrago

Perhaps we will meet again,
But I wont love you again,
Remember all the pain,
From me you wanted a gain,
Slicing through vein,
Pulling me into a drain,
From you I choose to refrain,
Bleak was always your brain,
A mind of farrago

I could sing a song,
Those sung in Hong Kong,
I thought to you I belong,
My mind was so wrong,
Why did I keep you long,
We were never so strong,
You were like a monk,
Meditating disaster and not good,
Your mind was like a stone,
A bag of farrago

Gaylord Munemo

Finally

It was you and always you,
The thoughts I had were new,
The thoughts you had just a few,
My whisper so louder than your scream,
Despite all the efforts I tried to put,
All the methods I tried to use,
I thought It was me in love,
Yet you looked at me and laugh,
A purposeful mirage

The hate you feel for me,
The pain I give to you,
The space you always wish for,
And the freedom ive always taken,
With the liberty I have stolen,
A sweet escape is dawning for you

The guilty of a selfish man,
Slicing every thought I have for you,
The position you put me in,
Treating me like a dangerous creature,
When im loving you with adventure,
Your hopes and all your wishes,
The paths are opened for you

And finally my tears are starting to fall,
And finally my passion is starting to fade,
Until when shall I force you to love,
Until when shall I beg your love,
Until when shall I try and try

And finally my hope is starting to go,
And finally my efforts are starting to cease,
And finally my tears are starting to dry,
Untill when shall I make you cry,
Until when shall I confuse you,
Until when shall I always be a problem,
Finally, space and peace are yours

Gaylord Munemo

Flawless

Your beauty is flawless,
Denying me is merciless,
Leaving me lifeless,
Never a trace of happiness

Your neck is so flawless,
Can i make you wear the necklace?
My love for you is timeless,
Please never leave me in loneliness

Our building so flawless,
Building love so strongest,
Knowing your man is the mightest,
Defending being fearless

I thought you were tasteless,
Your saliva is so flawless,
Can never kiss you less,
Its you i love the most,
Prepared to face the rest,
And of course the cost,
And of course because,
Behold you are flawless

Gaylord Munemo

Flying Memories[Collaboration with Donald Kuutsi, Miosha Simons and John Fihijin]

[Donald Kuutsi]

Was it a blessing or lesson?
Where did l go wrong l wonder?
Time was so ruthless separating us from our destiny and buried our hopes,
Happiness sneaked out through the door l didn't know l left it unclosed, lying on a cold ground, struggling to nurse my heart as l try to move on but memories are drawing me back and my heart is filled with pain as l have fallen somehow feet off onto the ground
From paradise we used to enjoy your love that was the only hope that kept raining down on my soul quenching the thirstness that was inside my heart as your love was a seasonal fruit all times within the reach of my hands and heart

[Miosha Simons]

It waz neva easy to let go
Even with only emptiness left to show
And when the passion had finally died
And the flames became hurtingly cold
And our love waz degenerated to ashes
And there was nothing left
I still endeavoured to hold on to that nothing left
And kept my poor heart burning...
With my mind playin a melody of all our flying memories....

[John Fihijin]

We walked like strangers today
Yet like lovers yesterday,
In the gardens I found you not,
In history yet you over exist,
We lost our way my lover
Noone is catching my fall
Your existence only in flying memories

[Gaylord Munemo]

Was it desire or despair?
Burying the hatchet yet some spirit resurrects it,
Completely caricatured and desolated in a pit of vast melancholy,
A place where realisation marries imagination,
I searched for you, yet I found myself
Me in soliloquise, us in flying memories,
The book closed I have opened,
Haunted by the memories of what we used to be,
Tortured by memories of what we hoped to be,
Tormented by the fate we chose,
I lost you, yet I found myself,
All in flying memories

Gaylord Munemo

Forever Yes

We fight a lot and lot,
But i love you more and more,
They may say so and so,
To prove this and that
Yet my heart still says yes

As i love you more and more,
I dont mind what and what,
The choice from my heart and soul
Being with you all in all
Forever yes

We going more and more,
No looking left or right,
No going up and down,
Always chit and chat,
Forever yes

Never listen to him and her,
Its all about you and me,
Our platform so big and wide,
You and me side by side
Forever yes

Gaylord Munemo

Her courtesy

She wakes up every morning,
Straight to the help of humanity,
A philanthropist i label,
She has passion for mankind,
Mount Isa she resides

The weather so unbearable,
Yet she works all day,
The media follows her always,
She has priceless purity
Mount Isa she resides

I wish to see the mountains,
Explore the mines with her,
Feel the heat together,
The blazing sun so bright,
Mount Isa here i come

Gaylord Munemo

Honey, come back home

The moments we share are awesome,
Melancholy and rage may take us away,
We might forget our purpose and walk away

In all the times of misunderstandings,
In your heart you think otherwise,
In our jovial moments i love you,
In our fights i still love you the same

You may pack your bags,
I may seem blind to that,
In my heart i will feel the pain,
Closing my words because of fright

Watching you open the door and go,
I may vomit that go for good,
But in my heart i will be saying,
Honey, come back home

Gaylord Munemo

How Beautiful Is It

Pilling up the positive thoughts,
Wishing time could depart us,
How beautiful are your hands,
Fashioning a fish pond with your peers,
Holding your niece so dearly,
Awaiting to hug cousin,
How beautiful are your hands,
As beautiful as they may be,
They will never hold me

Your eyes looked beyond me,
Sensible but not even capable,
How beautiful are your eyes,
Looking at the smoke and clouds,
In desolate lands with voidness,
Where wealth is found under sand,
How far can your eyes see,
As clear and vivid your vision may be,
You may never see me in your sight

Being simple and full of humility,
How far can you act my friend,
The words are hidden and rare,
Difficult to choose and express,
Yet the feeling so easy to encounter
How beautiful are you feelings,
As beautiful and humble as they may be,
You might never feel for me

The movement of the stars and moon,
The dreams you dream my dear,
The hopes, thoughts and visions,
Being there is actually being absent,
How beautiful are your dreams,
Do you dream of me like I do,
How wonderful are you visions,
As wonderful and beautiful they may,
I might never be in them

Me and you, perfect match,
The fairytales so continous and perfect,
The feeling so strong and ever coming,
How beautiful is us,
As beautiful as we may be,
There can never be us.

Gaylord Munemo

I Did It For You

The rain fell so hard on the roof,
It was sad night my heart anticipated,
In the great loneliness of mine,
When the wind was vivid and terrible,
You said come and I came

The river so wide and powerfull,
The crocodiles and all the horrible creatures,
Remember the depth my love,
When it was me or no one else,
Yet I crossed for you my love

Remember the shipwreck my dear,
They said it was never possible,
To see the floods take you away?
The tears in your eyes my love,
Remember the almost departure,
Yet I followed to your rescue,
I have found you my love

To die in the place of someone you love,
And to live with those moments,
To die in the arms of the beloved,
Hoping why life couldnt give more,
Remember the darkest hours,
Yet I faced them for you my love,
It was always a choice, not a sacrifice

Gaylord Munemo

I Have Found You

To them you may seemingly be something,
To yourself you may seemingly be someone,
To me you are somebody
For so long you looked down,
Thinking the negative of yourself,
Rise and shine, I have found you You are my cherubic armour
With you I conquer pride and envy,
You are the vanilla of my saliva,
How I love you,
It only needs a centurion's verdict
Be glad and rejoice, I have found you I have vowed to live with you,
In your womb my seed shall rise,
In your eyes the tree will grow,
In your hand shall I rest
Let them choose to love or hate
Could you whisper in my ear? The things you want to feel,
I give you anything, just feel it
I have found you V

Gaylord Munemo

I love it

I love it when you whisper,
I love it when you shout
Whispering and shouting,
So long i get the message,
I love it when you say it right,
Rightly that you love me more,
I love it yes i do my love

I like it when you laugh,
Your voice reaching out,
But i love it when you smile,
Your teeth so shiny as ever,
Your breath pulling me strongly,
I love it yes i do my love

I love it when you cry for me,
Your tears so innocent,
Your cheeks so damp,
I love it yes i do,
For i have the time to show care,
I love it when you read my poems,
I love it when say you are proud,
Proud so proud to be mine
I love it when you care,
Being such a darling,
I love it yes i do

Gaylord Munemo

I Met An Angel

I stopped and stood in amusement,
Searching wings I found none,
Did my eyes deceive my thoughts,
Such eyes in history I never read,
Such beauty in life I never met,
Behold, I saw an angel

Your long legs so pefect and pure,
My eyes your body did steal,
Was it one of those haluccinations,
Did I live an imagination,
I believe my eyes, I saw no illusion
Behold, I saw an angel

The words she spoke lit the fire,
Her breath made me shiver,
Lost in a moment of found beauty,
Can I come closer,
The question of a tempted man,
Losing all the glory,
Finding all the memory,
She was the opposite of surreal,
Yet the surreal of all oppisites,
Behold, I saw an angel

Your eyes, the beacon of all glory,
Your lips, the replica of perfection,
Your legs, so marubic is you angel,
Your smile, dont make the men wet,
Close your mouth beautiful one,
The weak might dropp their jaws,
I saw you and I knew,
Behold, I saw an angel

Before you my breath is vanity,
After you my thoughts, infinity,
In your sight men find no calamity,
Its who you are and how you are,
Such beauty no words can describe,
The wise melt with their futile wisdom,
The intelligent faint with their intel,
The poets bubble in tautology,
Im a witness, I met an angel

Gaylord Munemo

I Need A Witness

Its in this long and black night that I wonder,
My mind has been frozen by my thoughts,
Crossing the bridge without caution,
The things I see, the things we witness,
Im tempted my mouth should confess,
The reflexes very few can understand,
Yes Im gonna need a witness tonight

When my eyes were so clear and clean,
I found myself in your world,
A universe of brilliance and excellence,
A planet of beauty and great purity
Seeing you there, seeing you lying on the floor,
Your legs igniting impules of reaction,
Im not perfect, the realisation comes again
Naughty, the mentality of the tempeted
Nasty, the realisation of my own,
Locked in a room without escaping,
Seeing you, seeing me, seeing us,
Im gonna a witness tonight

In this walk where shall I find thee,
To have you there aside,
To caress and wholly abide,
For those legs I long to reach,
For those eyes I long to see,
That waist I long to hold,
And those lips I long to kiss,
Yet all I long for is an illusion,
An illusion that never changes into something real,
Yet you remain an embodiment of beauty,
A paragon of chastity,
To be the vanillia of my lips,
Or to be acid of my tongue
To be the glory that lights within,
Or maybe the filament that goes out
Im gonna need a witness tonight

Will I ever sleep on that floor with you,
Will I ever dream fantasies with you,
Will I ever hold you in my arms,
For where you are I ought to be,
And when the inspiration runs dry,
My motivation will witness me try,
Yet in impossibilities I cry,
Thats why I need a witness tonight

When the wall was dividing us,
Ignorance and anonimity separated us,
I removed a brick and you did also,
I liked your eyes, I removed another brick,
I adored your lips, another brick I removed

Your face I adorned, couple of bricks I removed
For this wall between us is strong,
And for this weapon in my hand is powerful,
A tool to destroy, A tool to build,
Yet I chose destruction,
Behold if I keep destroying this wall,
Soon I will be atttracted so strong,
Yes I need a witness tonight

On this slope I cant get a grip,
Im tempted and im falling,
Im here and im traped in your presence,
Yet I like the way it feels,
Hoping one day I will be somebody,
Hoping one day I wont be someone
Tonight I fell for you,
Tonight my eyes tried me,
Tonight I was tempted,
Tonight im gonna need a witness

Gaylord Munemo

I Saw Beauty

The birds flew with great precision,
The earth trembled with great vibration,
My eyes filled with boldness and determination,
Approaching the greatest wonder,
To witness the unseen to my sight,
To see what birds do honour,
And what the face of the earth do adorn,
I saw beauty, and I saw it all

Mine eyes did praise such vision they saw,
To assess the doubt triggered by my mind,
Perhaps a shadow, a dream or illusion,
The fairness of her skin my hands longed to reach,
To hold dear, pull near, and make a mind clear,
Her eyes were a desert path searched by all,
The way that leads to life,
Opening up the floodgates,
My heart I vowed to give,
Though found in the hands of another,
I believed my sight,
I saw beauty, I saw it all

The smoothness of her skin, many envied,
A great attraction in her posture,
The arch of her back eye- catching,
Every man sees and wonder,
Biting their fingers they ponder,
Such brilliance is exotic, and more erotic
The movement of her waist so dynamic,
Akimbo, behond she stands in italic
To pour some water in my heart,
Oscillating wind in my mind,
Lighting a fire, perfect and copacetic,
I saw beauty, and I saw it all

To get her heart is like unto finding a diamond,
For the treasure she possesses is valuable,
Her voice coming sharp like winter winds,
The noble go on bended knees,
The intelligent with schemed approches,
The folly with mystified reality,
Yet I got a tete a tete,
The pleasures of an open earth,
Im a falling man, maybe a failing also,
I saw beauty, I saw it all

Gaylord Munemo

I Thought, I Think, I Know

Gone are the days,
When i thought love was a myth,
Gone are the days,
When i thought women are the same,
Gone are the days,
When i thought i wont find love again
Gone are the days, so so gone

Here are the days,
When i think love is a gift,
Here are the days
When i think you a blessing,
Here are the days,
When i think these are the days,
The days to love you more

Yet are the days,
To know i will love with doubt,
Yet are the days,
To know you are my wife,
Yet are the days, the days to love,
To care and protect

Gaylord Munemo

I Waited Too Long

The lost petals of my fine rose,
Scattered in the face of the cruel earth,
So long entrusted by my vain thoughts,
Looking in road day and night,
Hoping I might see you walk along,
To open your arms and show love,
Patience pays, but it brought debt
I waited too long

The mistakes you made joined you,
Your long journey to nowhere,
Nowhere that seemed somewhere to you
In my wisdom you made me a fool
I looked upon the sky,
I know I waited too long

My heart was finally attacked,
The thoughts of us you destroyed,
The rememberance was alien to you,
Yet I waited upon the rains,
Summer I thought You will show up,
I waited too long my dear

Gaylord Munemo

I Was A Fandango

What did I see in you,
Was it love or otherwise,
The evaluation of my eyes,
The assessment of my mind,
And analysis of my heart,
So wrong and blatant,
Loving you was a fandango

What did you give to me,
I thought I was home with you,
Yet so much home alone,
Your presence an ideal absence,
I regret meeting such,
Needing you was a fandango

Were you down enough for me,
Maybe so much far away from me,
Were you the one to love,
Maybe I was the one to hurt,
I wanted you more and more,
Wanting you was a fandango

Did we reach for the stars,
Why did I think you were my star,
So counterfeit and cosmetic your attitude
Yet I built castles for you, you alone,
Not in the air but in the fertile lands
I admired you more and more,
Admiring you was a fandango

I gave up my life for you,
You gave up my life for yourself,
I was left in pool of misfortune,
Trapped in you valley of omen,
I cherished all we had,
Cherishing such was a fandango

Gaylord Munemo

I wish you many more

Arise beautiful girl its your birthday,
Let the sun rays penetrate your window,
Spread the curtains we need light,
Open wide the windows my love,
A new year, new rays and fresh air,
Open your arms my love,
Hugs you shall receive in abundance,
But your lips spare for me alone,
More years, more love, more everything,
Time comes and it goes for sure,
Some growing apart we grow together,
Sharing the wonderful moments of life,
Taking life to stages of highness,
Many prescribe wishes on paper,
The rain withers away the ink,
Some in the leaves of the trees,
Yet the wind blows the leaves away,
Others on the sand of the deserts,
Yet when the storm comes they mourn,
As such simple, it means a lot my love,
For some its an unwanted pregnancy,
They wish for life but they never see the sun,
Abortion vanished them into oblivion,
Some travel to meet their loved ones,
Yet the roads swallow them before,
Accidents diminish them into oblivion,
Some are victims of calculated methods,
Dying in the arms of their loved ones,
Tears of separation flowing without ease,
Losing a loved one unexpectedly,
Death an enemy of humanity,
Celebrate life for life is a journey,
Each year that comes across,
Each day that passes along,
And each moments that slides across,
People like years come and go,
Yet i have come to stay my love,
That when your years continue to increase,
My love increases with you as well,
I wish you many more my love

Your life started before our love,
Thou shall respect it always,
Another day, another year,
Another method to show your love,
Life is the love you get around,
Some live to languish in poverty,
Without a trace of family and origin,
Ignorant of place of birth,
Date of birth never known,
Some by deliberation some victimised,
Seeeing them we might not be moved,

Stretch your hand my love,
Some should have been forty,
However they died at thirty,
As you slice your cake,
Some are sliding the bin lid,
As you throw away the remainings,
Some catch them for supper,
Celebrate life, remembering life as well,
The more your years,
The more you help others my love
I wish you many more

Its a new year, new plans,
Remember us my love,
The love we built and keep
Your growthr is my growth,
Our growth is our love
Im happy we are happy,
I wish you many more

Your life is a product of some,
Some who took their time to care,
Care for someone whom they love,
Love because they chose to,
Celebrate and choose to love,
Not only those around you,
Take a mile, you will live a while longer,
I love you, happy birthday

Gaylord Munemo

I Wont Run Away

Day is cold and night even more,
Fear, the nightmare of a shivering man,
Ring ring there goes the telephone,
Comforted by the words of her grace,
Come into my room, i wont run away

A quiet night in my lonely dreams,
From my windows are whispers of warmth
I forget the cold and feel the heat,
The true pattern of wamanhood,
Excelling most in glory and grace,
Lets go to the park, i wont run away

In the coldness of the earth,
Dinner in lovely places,
Lunch in lovely dressing
Moments under low temperatures,
Lets go my love, i wont run away

Yes, my ear is warmed by your morning call,
Your vocals travelling to my last vein
My day is made and shaped,
In my room are transformations
My winter is made summer
Be with me and i wont run away

Gaylord Munemo

Im a Man In Love

Some called me the fool of the fools,
To shout your name my lungs out,
To walk on thorns to reach your hand,
To swim the deepest depths to get to you,
To jump the highest heights to be with you,
Im not a fool, Im a man in love

Some called me the coward of the cowards,
To hang the boots and pursue love,
To go on knees for the moment with you,
To dropp a tear for a woman,
To let the arrow pass through my heart,
To surrender my heart in battle for love,
Im not a coward, Im a man in love

Some called me the charmer of the charmers,
To woo a woman of high vestige,
To be loved by a woman of pronounced nobility,
To have the heart of a woman of great modesty,
To be in that moment where all men longs for,
To rest in the comfort of a lady,
I have no charm, Im a man in love

Some called me the weak of the weakest,
To drown and be flooded in bucket of water,
To be heated and melted by the sun,
To fall on top of a chair be hurt,
To forget what I heard a second ago,
Im not weak, Im a man in love

Some called me the hero of heroes,
To fight for it and never give in,
To defend it always and never give up,
To hold on to it and never let go,
To stand for it and it alone,
Yet im not a hero, Im a man in love

Some called me the wise of the wisest,
To write her a poem and never tire,
To utter words that make love to her,
To speak what makes her shed a tear,
The expressions that make her feel loved,
Im not wise, Im a man in love

Gaylord Munemo

Im Calling Out Your Name

My voice exceeds the waves of the oceans,
My throat is as itchy as ever,
The decisions we make, the paths we take,
Do you care now, do you know how,
The thoughts I have, a moment to love,
The moments I always long for,
I have already accepted to fall
Do you hear me my almost lover,
The unusual reverbs and echoes,
Chasing shadows is my wayward heart,
Im calling out your name

I dont want to run away,
I'd choose to stay and fight the battle,
An option of a brave militant of love,
Im not a coward, no hanging of boots,
In the glory of a warrior's death,
So shall I call till you hear me,
Im calling out your name

The tales are long and hard to explain,
All in a short space of unexpected moments,
The thoughts you have,
The fear that surrounds your neck,
The love you doubt for me,
Dont let the rain fall down on you,
Your love is inits infancy,
So soluble it might be dissolved,
Eroded and washed away,
You are falling I know,
Never A hand shall I provide,
To fall for me is what I desire,
Im calling out your name

I gave birth to this new love,
Your love it requires for survival,
In all the right reasons,
Life brings wrong choices,
Im not a good one becoming bad,
Im a good one becoming better, badly,
Do you care now, do you know how,
Im calling out your name

The stars are waiting for us,
Shinning along with our new born love,
Your lips shall slowly move,
Your tongue rolling with precision,
The answer to my call arising,
Two love birds, above heights
The wondered love under the sky,
Me and you a happy heart,
Me and you a fairytale,

Im calling out your name

Gaylord Munemo

Im Just A Poet [Collaboration With Donald Kuutsi, Kudakwashe Chiwara And Albert Sithole]

[KUDAKWASHE CHIWARA]
Worship not the wagon though its faries
Your king, I m just a poet,
Do you care of a bird's broken wing?
Or just the song it might sing
I m just a poet

[DONALD KUUTSI]
A POET with a pen,
A poet with a pen in his hands,
Ink and thoughts collide on paper,
Sonnets and ballads reducing the temper,
Fury fills the inner heart,
Starring at the mirror through sunglasses,
With fury in soul and thoughts,
Thoughts in solitude,
Without any solace,
Poetry liberate me,
Crawling between the stanzas,
In pursuit of happiness,
Taking a glance in the mirror I see a poet with a
pen,
Ink and thoughts colliding on paper,
Thoughts and soul in Ecstasy,
As the pen and paper unveils the hotline of
emotions within the poet's
heart

[GAYLORD MUNEMO]
I was once surrounded by a punitive expedition, I was once put into a corner of immediate
extinction,
I was once denied of my fine poetic explanation, Men came with weapons, Guns, Swords,
My lines were not mere arrangements of words, To them my words perspectives,
I m a poet, A poet with a difference
When they shall so fight with swords,
I shall fight with my pen,
My words are strength to the weak,
And justice to those whose freedom is objected, Life to the victims of fate's anger,
I m a poet and so is my dream
I m a poet, so is my life

[Albert Sithole]
Through the fibres of life
And fingers of draconic existence
There flows the stream of my imagination and
ponder
With a horizon from my dear childhood
And the craving of the words Ooze out of my mind
Through my hand to the pen and paper
And relief comes upon me

The pen is my spear And paper my shield Whenever im charged
The mind is the battlefield
Through me the minds are freed
Im just a poet, with a pen in hand
Im just a poet!

Gaylord Munemo

Im so lost without You

All I see is continous darkness,
As though light was you,
What am I without you,
You left me hanging,
Yes when I needed you most,
I was so wrong to let go,
Yet so right to understand

Im thinking of you honey,
Nothing can be done I know,
Today is blameless for this,
Neither is yesterday,
I carry the pain of my wrongs,
The hugs are fading on and on,
The kisses becoming meaningless
Im so lost without you

My pride wont let me cry before you,
But alone I shed the tears my love,
Im so lost without you,
You broke my heart into tiny particles,
With those pieces I love you the same,
I look at the doors you left open,
Hoping in my heart,
Your foot might step again,
Im so lost without you

Im tormented and torn apart,
Tortured and broken into pieces,
The hours i wanted you more,
The days i needed you the most,
The same moment you walked away,
Im so lost without you
Find me again my lost hope,
Love me again my lost love

Gaylord Munemo

In this Desert

Its a long way in this desert my love,
The sand is pulling our feet,
The heat so intense to make us faint,
Can you feel the pain my love,
Dust in striking our sights vividly,
Can you see the way my love
There is no water here my love,
The temperatures are so high,
Should we drink our own sweat,
The wind is weakening our joints,
Should we try or should we tire,
The storm is coming my love,
Can you see the thick clouds,
Can you see the waves,

My love night is approaching,
Can we put a tent,
Should we proceed my love,
Can you hear what im hearing,
The foot steps of a bear,
The movement of the wolves,
The vultures waiting upon our souls,

I think this life is what we chose,
To abide by and with forever,
You and me against the world,
You and me a happy home,
The trials shall pass,
The so shall we rejoice by then

Gaylord Munemo

Irrational Commitment

You came along during the cold night,
You whispered words in my ears,
I fell for you all of a sudden,
I didnt even question who you were,
Perhaps it is one of those charms,
I saw a future in your eyes,
Yet your eyes I never saw in history,
You were a tale of love at first sight,
Holding me like im your fisrt love,
Where was the agency I had,
To make decisions without thinking,
Like an empty vessel was my head,
My mind in a state of great desparado,
The suspension of my mental faculty,
Embraced in a moment of glee,
Remembering none but seeing you,
Forgeting all but memorising you,
The kiss you gave me on the neck,
Moving across every vein of mine,
I lost myself in the period of ecstacy,
I found you in the moment of reality,
Without doubt but with great precision,
I chose you and it became you,
I saw a wife that day,
I saw a mother that day,
Even our children that day,
Stupid I thought I had vision,
Poor me it was fantasy,
Or maybe drugged by her charm,
Maybe a spell she casted upon me,
To be in love with a stranger,
So was the affair so strange,
You took the sunshine away from me,
Thick darkness you brought upon me,
What did I find in you,
Now I regret knowing,
Loving you
And having you,
The Irrational commitment

Gaylord Munemo

It was always you

A clear moon in my lonely nights,
The feeling of a falling egg,
It was painful and ruthless,
Yet you remembered your man, ,
When all the odds opposed,
You stood even for your love,
Such love you did prove,
Such proof I did experience,
Certainly I did cherish

I could hear the wild footsteps,
The soft breath of an angel,
Such experience so intense,
The many thoughts that came across,
The few I did chose,
The more I did reject,
Its a knock on my door

The days of the great heat,
The nights of the strong wind,
The same feeling I had
Its always a knock
Will it ever be another person,
Or such care is of yours alone
For In my heart I adorn you,
My arms are open
Come in my love
Am always waiting for you

Gaylord Munemo

It was grace

Time was never on our side,
Yet you didnt take my side,
I had you always, in my mind,
Never anywhere did i hide,
By your side my love i abide,
Believing never to divide,
Growing deeper and more inside,
We never had a fight,
Yet my heart you broke with might,
I loved you in the day,
And more in the night,
It was never an act of mercy,
Behold it was grace

However im happy you made a choice,
Loving me was your choice,
Yet leaving me was, also
Oh..you are happy i can see,
Your happiness mean a lot,
Move on I wont cry,
Leave me i wont die,
Betrayed but life goes on,
It was never an act of mercy,
Behold it was grace

Gaylord Munemo

It Was Love

Reality is a virtue of strength,
Strength a stance of victory,
Yet victory demise without love,
We find love in most unexpected places,
Yet love an expected phase in life,
Meeting you was funny,
Loving you was not funny,
Yet being in love with you was funny,

In your eyes was a place of rest,
Rest my muscles never experienced,
In the eyes mine never saw,

On a woman my hands never reached,
Yet the woman my heart reached for
It was an accident, yet the rhythm came,

We flied so close, yet so apart,
We had dreams and hopes,
Too slim to be believed,
Too shallow to be received,
Too sophisticated to be achieved,
Yet we both believed it was love

Please stay, my heart sings all day,
Yet going is your priority,
That small time we shared,
My heart rejoices and celebrates,
Yet your effort you limit,
Too bad to be true,
Yet we both believe it was love

Gaylord Munemo

Its Chrismas Time

We wanted to make a snow man,
But it never snowed in Zimbabwe,
We only knew a white Santa,
But we saw a brown one in Zimbabwe,
Me and her we made a plan

Accept your proximity,
respect your race,
No one is greater than the other,
Just take your worries away
Bury your emotional burdens,
Me and him, its Christmas time

You are my girl for life,
You are my prince of tribe,
We fight and disagree at times,
Patience, hope and love,
Often looked down upon,
Lets wear them as a crown,
Its a picnic, its chrismas time

Gaylord Munemo

Its you I love

I was walking in the middle of the forest,
Hoping to see something good from it,
Perhaps a girl holding a basket of fruits,
I spared the expectations of beasts,
The clouds gathered beneath the sky,
Impulsing great fright and panic,
Should i go back home, should i stay?
Indecision tortured me to the bone,
Love when seeked its never found,
Love when avoided it approaches,
The lady i hoped for did not come,
Rain washed me vigorously and intensely

Upon my return without hope,
Cursing love inside out,
Believing love exists but not for me,
I saw a lady with a pure face,
My heart believed but my eyes did not,
Meeting love in the wrong time,
Finding a lover at the wrong place,
Against all insecurities and doubts,
I was visited by the realisation,
Its you i love

Gaylord Munemo

Just A Dream

In that limited sight of mine I did see,
Me and you a falling tree,
You and me a lost fortune,
Me and you a scriptless book,
You and me an untold history,
In all we want to be,
And all we thought we had been,
We are just but a dream

Its what fate fashioned us to be,
To be free in iron chains,
Me and you a windy day,
You and me a breaking point,
Me and you a closing end,
The hopes and all the wishes,
Such wishes were futile,
Such hopes were dead,
Such life was just but a dream

The anticipations of optimism,
That optimism wrote the death of our love,
When you and me were a withered tree,
We thought you and me were a happy heart,
When me and you were a crippled carmel,
We thought you and me were a flying horse,
The thoughts that came to us,
The life that we ruined,
It seemed reality, yet just but a dream

Me and you counting the stars,
Remember that summer of quiet nights,
We thought we were building,
Yet destroying the little we had,
Me and you a happy home,
Now me and you an angry eye,
Me and you an endless story,
Now me and you the last chapter,
The pain and hurt we face,
Happiness and future was just but a dream

Gaylord Munemo

Just but her beautiful face

Im looking at a cherubic expression,
Your eyes like two beams of light,
Penetrating to the hearts of all men,
They watch and wonder upon you,
Such great light they have not seen
It is just but your beautiful face

Your nose, the great art upon thee,
Nostrils like the caves of glory,
Leading to the uttermost places,
Places where all men long to be,
Your hairy like the faire of fine lambs,
Great camfort like the mat of a King,
All in the great chambers of your beauty,
Your skin soft like the dove,
Pure and so flawless,
All men long to caress and rub,
They look and wonder upon thee,
Its just but your beautiful face

My love your lips are so tempting,
The patterns like the rainbow in snow,
The glow like the rays of dawn,
The rare perfection so perculiar,
All men see and wonder upon thee
Its just but your beauty my love

Your hair so strong yet soft,
Very dry yet wet,
Like the grass of a winter morning,
Its waves so undefined,
Moved up by the wind of September,
They wonder and ponder upon you,
Its just but your beauty my love

Your teeth are white as snow,
Yet tasty as the early cream,
Bold and strong like the granite,
Take a look at my girlfriend,
Her lips have killed many,
Her teeth buried moreover,
Her tongue so rare but excellent,
When she opens her mouth,
The breath like the aroma of vanillia,
Her words sensible like of the wise
She is beautiful and I testify,
Its just but her beautiful face

Gaylord Munemo

Kiss Me My Love

Kiss me, kiss me my love
Kiss me and I will love you more,
Kiss me and I show you more,
Kiss me, kiss me my love,
Kiss me and I make love to you,
Kiss me and I will take you far
Kiss me, kiss me my love

Touch me, touch me my love,
Touch me and touch me alone,
Touch me and I will take you along,
Touch me, touch me my love
Touch me and I wont run away,
Touch me and touch me there,
Touch me and I will go astray
Touch me, touch me my love

Hold me, hold me my love,
Hold me and I will make you mine,
Hold me and I fly with you,
Hold me, hold me my love
Hold me and I wont go anywhere,
Hold me and I will love you anyway,
Hold me, hold me my love

Love me and I make you my queen,
Love me and I will move with you in,
Love me and I will love you more,
Love me, love me my love,
Love me and I will make it sunny,
Love me and I will chase the clouds away,
Love me, love me my love

Gaylord Munemo

Knowing you

Exhausted and tired, I met you,
All the right reasons I saw,
Asked for a hand you gave me both,
Called for care I received love,
Knowing you knowing love

Shivering without any hope,
I asked for warmth i got heat,
In your tender arms i rested,
Darling give me more
Knowing you is knowing love

You took me by the hand,
Whispered in my ear,
You called me to your side,
You loved so dearly,
Take my hand you will see,
Love is becoming us,
Knowing you is knowing love

Tell me you love me,
With words im healed,
With the gentle touch im in ecstacy,
Knowing you was a fortune,
Like a beggar finding gold,
Knowing you was knowing love

Gaylord Munemo

Let me tell you about my Journey

I sat beside a beautiful young woman,
The feeling i knew it was treason,
Yet with my instincts, i tried to reason,
The wind so vivid, yes a cold season,
Loving her without a reason,
Kissing her bacame my mission,
I waited upon the vision,
My heart figuring out an ignition,
Let me tell you about my Journey

With me, she was safe as a dove
And i knew it was love,
Me and her, a hand in glove,
Pure and perfect, never rough,
The moments we smiled and laugh,
Let me tell you about my Journey

Me and her before the sunset,
Will you ever be my soulmate?
Sun so jealousy, it became late,
I saw love, it was never hate,
Me and her after the sunset,
Falling in love so tight,
Making love under the moonlight,
Her lips and mine they met,
Hear me my innocent shadow,
It was dark you were not there,
Let me tell you about my Journey

Gaylord Munemo

Lets make a baby

Lets make a baby,
Please come along my love,
The walls can testify,
The room is empty,
Your womb so calling,
Shall i be the farmer,
My seed shall mightly grow,
Yes lets make a baby

My bed is so soft,
Like rose petals are my sheets,
Come along my love,
To regret you will never,
My heart calls for you,
Answer with passion please,
Yes lets make a baby

In the day or in the night,
The choice in your palm,
Descretion to you,
Autonomy is yours,
Yes lets make a baby

In the kitchen or in the lounge,
Spare our bedroom,
For we want it unique,
Lets make history my love,
There comes your boy,
Maybe a girl i assume,
Come along my love
Lets make a baby

Gaylord Munemo

Lets talk about love

Call me darling,
I will call you darling,
Tell me you love me,
I will tell you i need you,
Sit down lets talk about love

Pull me close to you,
I will hold your hand and smile,
Reach your lips unto me,
Will open my eyes and kiss you,
Kiss me again and lets talk about love

Look into my eyes,
I will hold your cheek and bluff,
Talk about babies and i will talk about love
Talk about bed and i will talk about the sopha
Tell me that you need and i will smile,
Come to darling, lets talk about love

Gaylord Munemo

Lightwave!

Like a dark midnight hour,
Walking in the thick black forest,
The roaring lions all over,
Without rest nor a stopover,
Finding no path nor any clue
Cutting through the dark night
Lightwave! ! !

In my life of sorrow,
The melancholy that clouded me,
That agony blinding my sight,
All over, issues of the heart,
Issues of life and issues of love,
Finding no path nor any clue
Lightwave! ! !

Minding every step you take,
Seeing not where you walk,
Blackout! The absence of light
Bleak being the next move,
Without hope and faith
Lightwave! ! !

You came when I needed you more,
Where were you all along,
In darkest hours I seeked for you,
Im glad you came along

Gaylord Munemo

Like An Iron Arrow

I was in a thick blanket and couldnt see,
Covered and guarded I couldnt flee,
My hope was only in you my dear,
It was a moment of chance,
I remember the doubt in your breath,
To rescue or to cause pain
Like the judges calling you near,
To throw you in an iron prison cell,
Through the bars to see freedom outside,
Freedom that can never be yours,
When I thought your words could heal,
To comfort they would yes

Do recognise the day I fell,
The world could see and laugh,
You could pretend im a stranger,
The man you put so closer,
Like a man in pronounced solitude,
Under the bridge asking for food,
Seeing families enjoy with friends,
The witness of joy and peace,
The joy and peace that might never be mine
When I thought you sould understand,
You walked away before my presence

For to love was my open problem,
Like a dangerous insect I awaited death,
Like unto giving you a gun,
To spare the bullets and let me free,
Maybe let my blood flow in single shot,
The pain of a confused thought,
Your words finding me as a prey
Coming to me like an iron arrow

Gaylord Munemo

Like Me [Poetic Defense]

My lines were drawn on the ground,
Yet I never told you to cross them,
The competition that came never moved me,
My diction remained the same again,
Winning and winning was my story,
Losing and losing was your story
I remained at the climax of your dreams,
I am the man you ought to be like,
Boys like you are too weak for my words,
I am the poet you despise,
Yet the poet you ought to be like

Me and my poetry did excel,
Grand slams and awards I did take,
My words penetrating in every corner,
Your words and comments are futile,
Dont debate me in the roads,
Argue with me on the stage,
I have taken major steps,
With minor movements you cant be like me,
Envy me and my pride will be raised,
I am the poet you ought to be like

I have gone above greater heights,
Even deeper to greater depths,
I have always been better than you,
Being a poet as a hobby,
While you take it for a career
Dont counteract me winning,
My success over you is natural,
My and my poetry in a state of inert
Im the poet you ought to be like

If any think I will hang my boots,
To forget and smile you should
My words like the air will be around you,
To hear of me you shall always,
 And to despise I know you will,
Yet to cease my diction I wont,
Coz you need an inspiration,
Someone you need to surpass in poetry,
Yet the somebody you wont be like
Im the poet you ought to be like

My personal words were like fire,
Burning the jealousy you had against me,
Me and my associates, we are poetry
Poetry is us, poetry is us for sure,
With Donald Kuutsi we striked,
With Miranda Mabuto we rocked,
With John Fihijin we succeeded,
And with Delboy Jones 2013 we opened,

We are poetry and your ego wont surpass us,
Such our enthusiam you desire,
Yet against all odds, we wont retire
We are the poets you ought to be like

We accept your destructive criticism,
Yet we always give you constructive criticism,
I accept the skepticism you flood on me,
Yet will pour determinism on you,
If find poetry as a mission of expression,
Perhaps not a competition of reaction,
But either way, im far ahead of you
Im the poet you ought to be like

Gaylord Munemo

Lonely Places

Along came all the determinism,
I have always been a fighter,
The bravery I knew vanished,
The vision so vivid and intense,
Temptation faught me to the grave,
Hanging my neck with great precision,
Falling in battle was always rare,
All dragged into oblivion,
When it was just me and her,
Together in lonely places

Sitting there, sitting with me,
Looking there, loking at me,
Her thighs I longed to reach,
Her lips I longed to kiss,
We were a perfect match,
Just in an imperfect moment,
I picked a rose,
Its scent so strong and pure,
The tears can flow down,
But the love cannot
Upon what grounds shall you love me,
The pain of a dying soldier,
A tale of fighting temptation,
It remains you and me along,
Perfect match with smiling faces,
Falling love in lonely places

Will it ever be be fine,
Fighting against all time,
Will you ever be mine,
Poor me standing in the line,
Fight me not beautiful,
Im a boy falling in love
Come along lets have a dance,
Of course in our lonely places

In the face of the earth there we are,
An express manifestation of care,
Am I lover or a friend,
Are we in, or yet to discover,
Your heart shall you release,
To the rescue of my long agony,
So shall we go in our lonely places,
This time I will whisper the words,
Yes in the cold of the night,
Never friends under the blue sky,
Ever there under the dark sky,
Never friends in the free world,
Ever there in lonely places

Gaylord Munemo

Love becomes me

We fly above clouds,
I thought it friendship,
You perceived it companionship,
We became immune,
Love approached us,
Love becomes me

We settled in the mists,
Taking pride in our thoughts,
We never saw it come,
Love approached,
Love became me

We drowned in love,
We became adventurous,
I found you beautiful
You found me handsome
My word i wooed
You were delighted in them
Love approached me,
Love becomes me

We crossed the boundaries,
We got it all long,
And it grew all strong
Love approached me,
It gave a call, i answered,
Love becomes me

Gaylord Munemo

Love hurts

My mind falls for another,
Her heart she gave to another,
My feeling openly genuine,
His passion evidently true,
I tell her I love her,
She tells him she loves him Love hurts I want to be in love with you,
Woman I need your love,
Gentleman I can't, my love I gave to another,
My heart is saying you
My heart is saying him,
Can we speak for a moment? I want to talk to him for moments,
Shall I then be silent?
Talk and talk but it will not come to pass,
Love hurts Shall my heart look for another?
I loved with all my heart,
Yet she loved him with all her heart,
Love is not blind but I am the blinded,
My heart bleeds and I worry,
Will I ever find you? Or you were already found by another?

Gaylord Munemo

Love Me Tenderly

To walk about aimlessy,
Down the dirty roads with melancholy,
I found love in an unexpected place,
Picking a rose among thorns,
To take a lady among women,
Love me tenderly my love

To love you without a reason not to,
To search for you in my pocket,
Hoping you might just come near,
That i may love you deeply,
So you may love me tenderly

Living with the memories all my life,
I met an angel along my way,
Now my eyes are so clear,
Clear to love without fear,
Please love me tenderly

I need your tenderness,
The warmth of your closeness,
For this love im tireless,
Deny me not,
Love me tenderly

Gaylord Munemo

Lovers In Paris

Nomore going lower,
Babie lets go higher,
Me and you on the tower,
Lovers in Paris
Je t'aime

Nomore of the oldest,
Babie strive for the newest,
The water is bluest,
Lovers in Paris,
Je t'aime

Nolonger be bitter,
Your eyes shall glitter,
The grass is now greener,
Lovers in Paris
Je t'aime

Take a closer look,
Shall I write you a book,
You and your new look,
Lovers in Paris
Je t'aime

Through water or by air,
Solong we reach there,
Without fright or fear,
Lovers in Paris,
Je t'aime

Gaylord Munemo

Many and Plenty

The things not done are many,
The words never said are still plenty,
The walls not painted are many,
The paths not walked are plenty,
Many and plenty are things we never did

We faded without doing plenty,
We drained without doing many,
The things to do are still plenty,
The places to go are still many,
Many and plenty are things we never did

These are things we wont become,
Yet things we always wished to be,
These are things we will never say,
Yet things we always wished to say,
These places we will never be,
Yet places we always hoped to be,
Out of the multitude of our hopes,
Futility became the frightful fate,
Many and plenty, futile and frightful

Plenty are the things I still want to say,
Plenty are things I still want to do,
Many are walls I still want to paint,
Many are places I still want to go lost lover,

Yet 'I miss you' is not what I want to say,
Yet garden of roses is not where I want to be,
Yet a picture of us is not what I want to paint
Yet loving you is not what I ever want to do

Gaylord Munemo

Marry me

My words are dry but can make you wet,
Marry me and i will turn you on,
My heart has no rhythm,
Marry me i will make a hymn
My hands are so cold,
Marry me and i will make you warm

Marry me, i wont leave my socks at the floor
Marry me, i will wash my pants everyday
Marry me, i wont leave pee sticking on toilet walls
Marry me, i will defy manhood

Marry me, i wont go to the beerhall
Marry me, i will call you your first name,
Marry me, i will open the car door for you
Marry me, i will defy masculinity

Marry me, i will bring a chocolate everyday
Marry me, i will help you with the dishes
Marry me, i will cook for you
Marry me, i will write a poem everyday
Marry me, i will be a man, not like a man

Gaylord Munemo

Mesonoxian Experience

In my sight I could not find her,
In my hands I never saw her neither,
The pen was dysfunctional and inkless,
The paper thirst and so clear,
The words went with the wind,
The expressions did vanish also,
Yet in my heart she was always there,
My hands were widely open to receive her
To love waiting upon the mesonoxian experience

I never thought I could see you again,
The clocks did fell from the wall,
Sounding the death knell of our love,
My heart flooded and drowned,
My life in your heart,
Dont you imprison it again,
My heart in your hands,
Dont you go and hurt me again
Its all about a chance,
Babie its fly or fall
In the dreams of a sleepless man,
Waiting upon the mesonoxian experience

The stars shall call me great,
The walls shall stare and wonder,
The translations of all the thoughts,
The night will be long,
Yet the experience so short,
To scream my name,
Or to laugh with pleasure,
The mesonoxian experience

Two lovers with an untold history,
Two hearts with an unfold intimacy,
Avoiding war but being ready for it,
Making love like unto war,
The bed knows about the night,
The love, the sweat, the breath,
The mesonoxian experience

Come along sweet lover,
The night is ours,
Sweat and drying you i shall,
I will be your bike,
Babe ride me slowly,
Us in our mesonoxian ex perience

Gaylord Munemo

Missing You My Love

Staring at the four walls in my room,
Feeling the emptiness and voidness,
Impulses travel throughout my veins,
The agony of a lonely man,
This room so quiet and empty
Missing you

Holding a red rose in my hand,
Smelling it without feeling the scent,
Holding your picture in my hand,
Loving you without doubt,
My hands are delicate and cold,
Missing you my love

Sleeping in my sheets alone,
Closing my eyes seeing you in,
Openning them seeing you out,
My pillow is hard, my sheets metalic,
Im missing you my love

Do you feel like i feel,
Or enslaved by love is only me,
Come along my lover,
Missing you my love

Gaylord Munemo

Music [collaboration with Miranda Mabuto, Delboy Jones and Donald Kuutsi]

[DONALD KUUTSI]
Boom! ! Zoom, who is in the room,
we got company in the studio,
Delboy on the mic with the vibe,
Donald on the piano, randie on the violin and
Gaylord on the drums as the beat makes the heart beat louder diluting the chronic pain in the heart,
camera lights action as Randie takes the dance floor
as if its like pick and roll on the floor,
as the zeal ignites the rhythm of the music in our
hearts, suspending our conscience into ego while
the beat and rythm of the drums ignite our hearts away from sorrow, as music takes over the heart
the vocal sounds and instruments produce
beautiful rhythms and melodies that soothes the
heart and mind from any tension in our lives,
music, a special antitode for the virus called missery
and sorrow that is in our hearts and beat and rhythm creates the breeze that dilutes the fury in
our souls
[Dj DELBOY JONES]
Music an art of expressing emotions, tones
arranged in order
and sequence as the beat, Rhythm and emotions in our hearts convey a meaning to different people in
the community circles as the sound, beat and
rhythm arouse hidden happiness and interests that
we can't express alone,
Music a state of relaxation to the mind and solace
during hard times, Music a realm and hotline for hidden emmotions in
the inner heart, Music a wake up call for the mind
when the zeal is so high, high as a satellite.
One may fail to explain the zeal and what is in the
heart, only the Harmonics, the pitch, the flow of
dynamics and timbre binds and open one's heart to express the hidden emotions, as thoughts will be
induced to open the realm of truth....
[Gaylord Munemo]
Boom! ! Boom! ! There goes the drums of the
Amazonians,
hear the echoes from the sea, the precision of the caribbeans,
To heal a wound, to broden a smile and a special
faith,
To shed a tear, and to make one see a bit more
clear,
Encoding of utterings either exotic or erotic decoding vocals, alien or foreign,
Music my old time lover, let it be you and you
always,
Divorce not yourself from my ears,
Your Flow in a slippery floor of my veins,
Rhythm to boost lost count of stimuli to come from Euphonic or from Stereophonic,
Music the art that revitalise the weak,

Music the
unquenched thirsty of a desert,
Music the truth coexisting in reality.
[Miranda Mabuto]
Music, a whisper of the wind in the willow tree, The pitter, patter of the rain, the cobble the street,
The swishing of the eagle wings high up and free,
Thus the real Music have you listened to the
harmomy of the bees, the melody of the ants, the
cresendo of the whale,
how can one fail to stop and listen to this music...

Gaylord Munemo

My Delirious Veracity

I look right and see nothing left,
I look left and see nothing right,
Behold, my delirious veracity
Look beyond the mountains,
Do you see the clouds i see,
A storm is approaching,
Should we fight for survival?
Or shall we face death head on?
My delirious veracity

I see a flood, can you?
I see the waves coming,
There is nowhere to run,
For the place of refuge you destroyed,
This prison was a shelter
Face your fate almost lover
My delirious veracity

I built a tower of strength,
A spirit level in my right hand,
A hammer in your left hand,
You invited demise,
The fashion of your own hands
My delirious veracity

I trust you but you dont trust yourself
You destroyed our future,
The art of our destiny,
Behold, im delirium
Loving you was veracity,
My delirious veracity

Gaylord Munemo

My heart is eroded

The secrets we had,
The tears we shed together,
The laughters and smiles,
The memories may come,
The thoughts at times as well,
But my heart is eroded

The way we kissed,
The way we touched,
The times and all moments,
My heart recoils,
However its eroded

Chances came and go,
The kids we wished for,
The wedding we saw,
And the home we wished,
You broke my heart,
My heart was eroded

The trust you created,
The faith you betrayed,
The hope you tanished,
And the love you destroyed,
I can hear you call,
Yet my heart is now eroded

Gaylord Munemo

My Love Like The Sun

Very far in sight it might actually be,
But close in presence we fortunately feel it,
Like the sun so is my love, verily,
The waves do penetrate the solids,
Heating the cold hearted harshly,
Warming up the heart that says yes,
Melting down the cold mind that says no,
My love like the sun, so far yet here,
Pushing me away but feeling me closer,
My love like the sun, shiny but consistant,
It may by night, so vanish away,
The other day out of the horizon it rises,
The dawn of my love, the birth of a day,
My love like the sun, coming back soon,
Should I play you a flute as you fall asleep,
Or maybe a violin as you wake up,
The sun shinning through your window,
Warming up the ever cold nights,
Such is my love for you my dearest,
My love like the sun

The hills and mountains know it well,
My love like the sun, you cant stop it,
The shadows it forms, you cant stop it,
My love exceeds yours we know,
For you love is like the stars,
Always there by day and night,
Yet my sun overwhelms it always,
Pity is a man like me for sure,
For a woman like you trying to lure,
Let the love of me penetrate all ends,
For my love like the bright untouchable sun,
Days pass and go, yet it doesnt change,
The ages and legends that precede us,
The tales of love, lovers and the beloved,
The unpacked history man and nature,
Yet the sun never changes,
Such is my love; like the sun above,
The eastings of its coming,
The determinism of its accuracy of departure,
Yes, the ever perfect westings of its exit,
Such phenomena never did change,
Yes never will change,
My love like the sun, perfect and flawless,
Remove the umbrella, im not here to harm,
Let me in so shall I shine on you,
Such is my love like the sun

Like a poor man I beg for survival,
In the solitude of my own mental torture,
I pray my love shines on you,
Though you pray for the clouds all day,

My love like the sun, undoubted,
The pain you cause,
The tears you make me cry,
My love like the sun shall depart,
Some shall call it an eclipse,
Some just a moment of misfortune,
Openning the windows,
And there shall be nomore dawn,
The skies you shall look,
And there shall be nomore light,
Your skin shall dry up and freeze,
And there shall be nomore heat,
For the loved ones you have doomed,
For the loved ones you have chased away,
The choices you make,
The decisions you take,
My love like the sun, so shall depart,
So as you wished, the chosen one

Gaylord Munemo

My Miss Beautiful

Beautiful is an underword to describe you,
Oh poor english, give me more words,
Dont envy me you lexicon,
I need words with virtue and weight,
Every lexicon I have opened,
Should I call her marvellous,
Well I am more than marvelling,
Should I call her beautiful,
She is not equal to others,
Since the lexicon cant give me more,
I will call her my miss beautiful

If beauty was a contest,
I bet she is winning,
Her smile, posture and eyes,
In others, I found it not
My miss beautiful,
Holding you in my arms,
Telling you, you are beautiful,
I denounce English,
She refused with words that suit you,
Stars are beautiful,
But you are not my star,
The rainbow is beautiful,
Yet you are not my rainbow,
You are far beyond that,
My miss beautiful

Gaylord Munemo

My Pending Decision

The rain you poured my almost lover,
The pain you caused my almost lover,
Washed away the love I knew,
Bringing a new feeling all together,
Having you was losing you instead,
Yet losing you never having you indeed,
Should I go or shall I stay,
Should I sink or shall I swim,
It was me and my pending decision

I sat down in the fields at night,
Should I make my thoughts actions,
Should I hand you in by the hand,
Or should I bring you close by my hand,
The realisation haunted the poor me,
My agony, a man in a valley
Should I run or shall I tire
It was me and my pending decision

I thought I saw a lady brought to life,
She was pure, perfect and awesome
Losing her while laying closer,
Nature spared me her pure love,
Should Stop and stare,
Or should I move and act,
It was always me and my pending decision

To be the great builder of the pillar,
A career of a houseless man,
Building a house without refuge,
So was I with the lady,
Holding what could end not being mine,
Should I hang the boots and quit,
Should I walk this Journey I have started,
Its me and my pending decision

Gaylord Munemo

My Pillar

Life and its tragedies
Life and its mysteries,
Life and its challenges,
The unbearable moments,
The deepest fears,
In my moments of weakness,
You remain my pillar of strength

Life and its hopeless wishes,
Life and its unrealistic myths,
Life and its broken dreams,
The moments of agony
The moments of wrong visions,
You remain my pillar of reality

Life and its conspiracy,
The innuendo and insinuations,
Life and its unintented outcomes,
The hopeless hope
The faithless faith
You remain my pillar of hope

Gaylord Munemo

My river of Love

Flowing from the regions of good thoughts,
Down towards the eternity of love,
Lets erode all plans that they plan,
They wish to see us fall,
Thinking my river can dry,
Not at all shall we perish,
Our love everflowing and always going

Through the mountains and high hills,
Penetrating against all odds,
Defining our love in our own way,
Me and you, we are awesome,
This river of mine is everlasting,
Long until it rains and refill,
My love so pure and so perfect

The streams adjacent are envious,
The vallies call upon our names,
The people see and praise,
Until when shall i perish,
My love so pure and perfect

Gaylord Munemo

My Walking Thoughts

In my long search for what my hearts longs for,
The wind did saw me and my agony,
Flooded with tears of something not found,
In this incompletion of my life,
So shall my heart look to the stars,
The hope that nature will do wonders,
My walking thoughts keep the search

Im haunted by the memories every night,
My sheets become so cold,
In that shivering moment Im at unrest,
Outside the window are unusual winds,
I know where im at peace,
My thoughts searched and found none,
Walking and walking, remain my thoughts

Walking up and down are my thoughts,
So unfocused like the phantoms,
Searching your presence my love,
Which I know is ever absent
My despair extends my pain,
My walking thoughts so futile,
Searching but to no avail,
Such is my love, seeking yours

Gaylord Munemo

Never Bellicose

From likeness to loveness,
From loveness to intimacy,
From intimacy to veracity,
From me to you of course,
From you to me it is
So parallel but never bellicose

From friendship to companionship,
From companionship to passion,
Our days so spaced,
Our lives so placed,
From opposite ends we came,
So parallel but never bellicose

She was modern, I was traditional
She was uptown, I was downtown
She was rich, I was poor,
Never promised her haven,
So different but never bellicose

Our hearts were different,
Our lives were so distinct,
Our choices were zig zag
Yet our love an equilibrium
Never bellicose, never bellicose

Gaylord Munemo

Never did I ever

Never did i ever,
Imagine myself in arms,
Arms of a noble woman,
Noble woman of virtue,
Virtue with courtesy and modesty,
So tender is your touch,
So sweet is your presence

Never did i ever,
Thought life could be like this,
This, happy and galdness,
Gladness echoed by your breath,
Your breath enriched with care,
You are the pride of my eyes,
The embodiment of beauty

Never did i ever,
Imagine my lips reaching yours,
Never did i ever,
Imagine someone meeting somebody,
Never did i ever,
Imagine us,
Together forever

Gaylord Munemo

Never let go

Never let go my love,
We came so far,
Yet reaching so near,
They say its petty,
You and i know,
Fact and fabbles,
We growing together,
Never let go

The care and concern,
The passion of yours,
The affection and intimacy,
Could i be ever better,
Where else except here,
Never let go

Gaylord Munemo

Oblivion

Watching the rain fall down through my window,
I wonder, will i ever be your hero,
I see your hero in the mirror,
I close my eyes and take the pillow
My pride i swallow, love never narrow,
Dont attack me with the arrow,
Lest she becomes a widow

I shed tears in sorrow,
Pain strikes to my marrow,
In your face i see the glow
But i wont see you tomorrow
My heart is darkened, never a glow
But i forget you not

Do you see the poems i write
Or do they just pass in verbatim
Do you find meaning in them
So to love love as it is,
That our dreams will surely pass,
Dressed into miracles,
To make our lives afresh

All thhis shall pass,
Someday you will be in my arms,
Under the blessing of the sky
I will dance with you
Needing you without a reason
My mind so formatted,
Is it not concution,
Its neither an illusion, im in oblivion

Gaylord Munemo

Phantasmagoria

The swift movements passing my eyes,
What were they that I saw,
Like roses flying past my sight,
The imagination of a falling man,
Am I falling in love with you,
Or I am falling aside for you,
The images are real yet I doubt

I think I saw you holding my hand,
Yet to my hand I find you not,
Were you ever here my dear,
Or maybe the pictures I failed to deduce,
My eyes are filled with tears,
Should I make them fall,
Or maybe should I flood my vision,
I wont twinkle, lest You vanish away

I saw one that looked like you,
Passing in the fine gardens of lillies,
Did you hear my call,
Dont tell me it wasnt you,
Lest my voice called unto none,
The wind stole you in my search,
Did I find what I was seeking,
Is it real or surreal,
Me and my futile visions.

Gaylord Munemo

Plausible Perfidy

I looked at her and cried,
What did she have in mind,
To console her I tried,
To understand, she denied,
My tears never dried,
She hated me, I implied
Tormented from the inside,
To justify myself I decide,
Hoping our lips could collide
Our hearts she wanted to divide,
On her, I still relied
I made a mistake yet justified
Plausible Perfidy

Did I ever go away,
Being there night and day,
Forgive me, I went astray,
To love me again, you may,
Never again shall I delay,
Or make my love a relay,
Understand me this once,
Come again lets dance,
The lost time, , deceitful
The faded moments, , unfaithful
Rejuvinating myself in you
A choice to stand in the queue,
Understand me, sweet one
I made a mistake, yet justified
Plausible Perfidy

Gaylord Munemo

Please Walk Away

I am tired of untold fiction,
Tired of taking no action,
Yes im tired, halucinations
Always me and imaginations
Please walk way

Im tired of the fairytales,
My nose closed, i feel the smell
I turn around in my sheets,
I see you, me and the kids,
Spare me the torture please,
Please walk away

I lead myself astray,
Love attacks, im the prey
Not until i see the day,
The sun shines i see the ray
Yes it was a dream

Please walk away my love,
Escape from my surreal,
Walk away from my dreams,
Become a reality and virture,
In my dreams you are close,
In reality you are far,
From my dreams to reality,
Please walk away

Gaylord Munemo

Poemhunter

I had feelings but i did not matter,
With all my thoughts i never utter,
Airing it out i would feel lighter,
I met you instead, poemhunter

To my wife i now dedicate poems,
Writing the inner thoughts of loneliness,
Loving you with all my words,
Make a smile my love,
Its the good works of poemhunter

I wanted to write you lyrics,
I wanted to write you songs,
I wanted to write you poems,
Nomore paperwork my love,
Along came poemhunter

Gaylord Munemo

Reaction

We see good and we see bad,
Yet we react,
The good we appreciate,
The bad we despise,
For the loved ones we cherish,
Our enemies we pray for

Gaylord Munemo

Realisation

I thought love is blind,
I thought to love was wrong,
I thought love was a mystry,
I thought love was for fools,
Yet the wise fall either way

I thought it graticism and nonsence,
I thought it a philosophy,
Love the opium i presumed,
So sweet and deceptive,
So nice yet conspiracy,
Love, i hated

I thought it tribulation,
I thought it melancholy,
Not until i found you,
Realisation i reached,
Love is good,
So good when it is you

Gaylord Munemo

Really Ultimately Definitely Obviously

I remember the day we met,
Fearing just to love you,
Seating behind you in class,
Taking every opportunity that came,
Befriending you with a trick,
Coming to your place aimlessly,
My heart was in a bottle,
Yet the bottle in your hands,
My greatest fear was fate,
Thinking she might break it,
I loved you, Really
I loved you, Ultimately
I loved you, Definitely,
I loved you, Obviously

Taking you by your hand,
Telling you be still,
Buying you lunch on fridays,
Driving your fathers car on saturdays,
Being a friend who loved you,
It was you and I knew it,
Writing you a poem,
Telling you i love you,
Oh yes in front of everyone,
The confessions awaited,
Said wanted to tell you a secret,
Your ear you inclined closer,
Kissing your cheek!
The fury you had, the anger arose,
Days passed and time flew,
You told me you love me,
And i told you I loved you,
I love you, Really
I love you, Ultimately
I love you, Definitely
I love you, Obviously

Gaylord Munemo

Remember My Love

You put on my neck an iron chain,
My resistance could have made me a coward,
Pulled me in a flaming room,
Locked the doors and said I should escape,
Against all those odds,
I love you and will always do

You called me for a desert tour remember,
The heat torturing me by day,
The wind hummering me by night,
Remember my thirst my love,
Yet you had water, to spare and not to give,
In the face of a falling man you with-held,
Yet I love you and will always do

Im afraid of the dark, the thick blackouts
The mountains I fear more,
With my heart thundering with fright,
Any hour was made a possible one,
Such was my love, the thoughts of bravery,
To stand with boldness in the coldness,
Appearing flawless, as though its harmless,
To forget its aweful, staying always hopeful,
For you I walk a mile,
Just for you I find bravery in my fears
To love you and to love you always

Staying there, being with you,
Seeing you, finding a clue
Staying cold and not getting a flu
You make me fresh and stay anew
For all the right reasons for you,
Let my heart do all the wrong things with you,
Yet I love you and I love you always

That look makes me discover my realisations,
That smile washes away all my insinuations,
Your touch igniting potential to my expectations,
Can it be a journey towards our sensations?
Or maybe the attraction of our compassions?
It is love, experienced in our relaxations,
Yet I love you and will always love you

Our life maybe a journey to nowhere,
Discovering rivers without waters,
Seeing birds without wings,
Yet our hopes are not limited,
To make a house out of a home,
To make somewhere out of nowhere,
Making something out of nothing at all
Such is our vision beyond the orthodox

Take my hand and understand,
The love we have built,
Remember the rain,
Remember the wind,
Remember me, remember us,
Yes I love you and will always do

Gaylord Munemo

Say you love me again

Shoulders up and walking away,
Lighting up my heart with fire,
Chest out thinking nomore,
Adding coal to the flames,
The decision i failed to sustain,
Say you love me again

Leaving you alone in the dark,
I despised the capacity i had,
Leaving you with tears falling,
Regrets paid me a visit,
Take my hand and understand,
Say you love me again

Refusing to wipe away your tears,
Yet later they flooded me to death,
Refusing to catch you fell down,
Yet the impact destroyed everything,
Wipe away my thoughts,
Say you love me again

My hands are guilty and so my thoughts,
Judge me but spare me the penalty,
I broke it but im mending it,
Your heart i ached but understand,
Say you love me again.

Gaylord Munemo

Separation

The trees planted in my heart,
Their leaves falling one by one,
My heart left light and desolate,
Losing your love which was affectionate,
The decisions that come across,
The choices that you move along with
Im in this endless road towards nowhere,
Fighting my thoughts and realisations,
You have gone my love

The liberty I gave you, you used against me,
The moments I anticipated vanished,
All the memories into thin oblivion,
Did we ever exist or it was surreal?
Did we ever fall or you held on to something?
Did we ever dream, or faked a sleep?
The ocean drowned all our hopes
Salting all our wounds, pain and hope

Close the door behind you,
I am a caged bird in solitude,
Walk away and go astray,
To miss me you may yet I may not

Gaylord Munemo

Seven Seconds Away [Collaboration with Miranda Mabuto]

[Gaylord Munemo]
Slow down pretty woman,
We are almost there,
We have walked a million miles,
We cant fail a single mile away,
Open your heart
For love is approaching you

[Miranda Mabuto]
Slow down pretty lady,
We have had a million smiles,
You are almost mine,
Open your heart almost lover,
Together we will be fine

[Gaylord Munemo]
Come along my angel,
Its me and you in this world
We can never go astray
Babie nomore delay
We are just seven seconds away

[Miranda Mabuto]
Its seven seconds away,
Seven seconds away in our way,
Me and you against the world,
In seven seconds it will be us
Its now we, nomore I and you
Come along babie in seven seconds

[Gaylord Munemo]
Hold me and go away with me,
From the cruel world shall we flee,
Me and you a happy heart
Running in the fields like the flock
Be calm my love, watch the clock
Seven seconds away

[Miranda Mabuto]
Seven seconds away,
Seven seconds astray,
Babie come my way
Yes, for a perfect get away
Its only seven seconds away

[Gaylord Munemo]
Nomore wait and delay,
The dancefloor will be soon ours,
Hold my waist come lets play,
I will dry the tears you cry
We are just seven seconds away

Gaylord Munemo

She Denied Him For Me

Did i promise you rubies?
Did i promise you emarald?
What in your eyes have i done?
To the majority im a clown,
But you make me wear the crown
She denied him for me

My eyes have guilt,
You pretend you cant see it,
My hands are cold,
You pretend they are warm
For my happiness you gave him pain
She denied him for me

What manner of charm have i,
Like a love spell of lifetime,
What have you seen in me,
To love beyond decision,
To honour with descretion,
To trust with a vision,
As though love is a mission
She denied him for me

My face potray a smile,
My heart reflects guilt,
Crusifying the heart of another man,
To resurrect my long lost love,
She denied him for me

Gaylord Munemo

She Is The Best Of The Rest

Here she comes, control yourselves,
The cherubic posture she potrays,
The attraction intense for a man,
She glitters and is full of wonder
Rape her not because you might,
Lest I kill you with fury
She is the best of the rest

The rest come with artificiality,
Yet her naturality enslaves the eyes of men,
The rest thus envy her,
Yet she reamains the best of the rest

Loving her was a choice,
Yet also a liability,
Because there exist no variability,
So awkward and rare the rationality,
Before her, i lack creativity,
As though we in an activity,
An activity of exploring sensetivity,
She is the best of the rest I know

Was it an illusion I asked,
Such wonderment i have not seen before,
Such perfection women cannot reach,
The world sees and praises,
The empress of all fairness,
In my arms alone she rests,
She is the best of the rest

Gaylord Munemo

She Pointed At Me

When the world became harsh on her,
When they tried to manipulate her choice,
When they said they know better,
Among the great was i novice,
She pointed at me

While they searched for better,
Resting on the bed was I,
They claimed to be great and mighty,
Among all the noble man she made a choice,
She pointed at me

Shivering was i in fear,
Among champions, was an amatuer,
Among the rich i was poor,
Yet she made a choice,
She pointed at me

Can i be the one?
Myself i asked with anxiety,
Looking into my eyes she smiled,
Regardless of that and regarding this,
She pointed at me

Gaylord Munemo

She Was Never Alone

In the thickest places of the jungle,
Along came passing a swift jackal,
In the darkest hour of the night,
Along came passing a swift light,
In that jungle, dangerous and dark,
She was never alone, he came along

There lies a man of great deceit,
Scheming deception, so illicit
The tears he made her cry,
The thoughts he made her develop,
The worries he brought to her,
She was never alone, he came along,
To catch a tear, clean a thought
And chase away the worries

But on that most beautiful part of dawn,
She thought is so, and thought it otherwise,
In her blankets of vast solitude,
Thinking of a man who never thinks of her,
Dreaming him, while he dreams himself,
She never deserved the fate,
She seeked paradise, found herself in the jungle,
Looking for light, she ended in darkness,
In that moment of falling apart,
She was never alone, he came along

Realisation after realisation,
She took a pen and inked on paper,
Symbolic and rhetoric,
The paths she sought to create,
The way she longed to find,
The light she seeked to experience,
In her continous search, she met a friend,
She was never alone, yes she wasnt alone

All she had was a choice,
To sink within or to swim along,
Carried away by the heavy storms,
Frozen by the tides of the sea,
The man he loved, the man he trusted,
Making a shipwreck of her life,
Forming tides and fashioning the storms,
She thought it sinking, yet she found a hand,
She was never alone, he came along

Gaylord Munemo

Sing Again Betty

For long I hoped to experience such,
My ears could incline unto great echoes,
The vocals of the called magnificent,
Yet never did I ever get satisfaction,
The talented I saw,
The trying I witnessed,
Yet never did I ever get satisfaction

Such was the eyes of lonely man finding love,
Some could label me the skeptical,
Some could call me the odd one,
Yet just a man finding love,
And seeking music to relish the passion
The patience I had vanished,
Waiting upon a tone to sooth a feeling,
An echo to bring realisation that im loved,
In that moment of confusion,
The river song made me well

In stale and great amuzement,
Upon which tone is such perfection,
The rare tune from a human mouth,
Such tongue twisting the chameleon envy,
The Chinhoyi caves went on knees,
Such echo how did her mouth produce,
I found love and I found a relish

Her diction is of great wisdom,
Inspiring honour to the loving and loved,
Bringing realisations, love is a great thing,
Taking people on static voyages,
Such words the wise wonder their origin,
Such determinism the poets do adorn,
I found a song, I found relish

The music of a rare existence,
She perfomed with unmeasurable confidence,
'My heart was meant for you'
The thoughts electrifying through my veins,
All in the expression of a noble woman,
To bring joy and to entertain

'Fadzai' To heal the wounds and care,
To encourage and to motivate,
Her words did touch my soul,
And the souls of many also,
Her works I cherish, her words I desire,
The microfone honours her presence,
Delivering a perfect and wonderful voice,
Let the world choose to praise or hate,
Yet I praise good with every word I have

Her words lack mysticism and diction dirty,
Her posture is wonderfully and fearfully pretty,
Being highly moral free of singing nasty,
There she walks in the middle of the city,
We see the express lyricism of eternity,
Sing again and sing again Betty

Gaylord Munemo

So nice

Your eyes are so nice,
To love them was a choice,
For you i rise my voice,
Talking of you in praise

Your smile brings tears,
Your smile rises buried memories,
You smile eradicates all doubts,
Your smile is so nice,
To love it was a choice

Gaylord Munemo

Soliloquise

Me in soliquise i wait and wonder,
Me in soliquise i like and ponder,
It is soliloquise, i dont hunt im a defender,
Me myself and I, Its soliloquise

It started as a simple chat,
Suddenly u and me a happy heart,
Together a journey we start,
Me and you our love so great

Me in soliloquise, i call you megalomaniac
Yes my heart you have pride in,
Me in soliloquise, i call you kleptomaniac
Yes my heart you stole,
Me in soliloquise, i call you nymphomaniac,
Yes my intimacy you cant resist
Together in soliloquise, afrodisiac

I met you, was peplexed
I liked you, was hypnotised
I loved you, was mesmerised
I grew for you, was astonished
Me in soliloquise, i love my weakness for you

My heart like a cinemma,
Im between his horns, dilemma
My voice gone, i stummer,
Save me from this tramour,
Its me in soliloquise.

Gaylord Munemo

Such Our Love

It was a bus by the corner,
I looked around and found no wheels,
Where are the seats, empty bus
The engine so inimical to locomotion,
Yet we expected it to move,
So was the bus, such our love

It was a clear blue sky,
The sun rays passing through earth,
Where are the clouds, empty sky
The sky so inimical to condensation,
Yet we expected it to rain,
So was the sky, such our love

It was a dead dodo,
So pityful in its dying minutes,
Where is life, dead dodo,
The dodo is inimical to its survival,
Yet we expected it to live and fly,
So was the dodo, such our love

You and I were a shadow,
An empty and stagnant bus,
A clear blue sky,
A lifeless dodo,
Planning was alien to us,
So was opportunism, such our love

Gaylord Munemo

Take Heart [Collaboration with Donald Kuutsi and John Fihijin]

[Gaylord Munemo]

Soldier up strong lady and be brave,
Shoulders up stand tall and be bold,
Challenges wont move you,
For the faith you keep you unleash,
Your hopes have no limit,
In this cold world courage makes you warm,
In this ugly world hope makes you beautiful,
In this cruel world goodness is in you,
Quiting is for the novice,
Excellent in you abilities you prevail,
When the world says left you shall say right,
When it screams bad you shall say its alright,
Divorce doubt from your perfect credentials,
Delink mistrust from your perfect potentials,
Destroy distrust from your perfect essentials

These challenges shall be stepping stones,
Success awaits for you my friend,
Your story shall be an inspiration,
Your tale an express aspiration,
Coming to the world as great motivation,
The walls shall before you,
The world shall stop and stare,
One day the odds rise against us,
Yet another day the even stands for us,

[John Fihijin]
They closed the book,
They burnt the book

[Gaylord Munemo]
Another book another story
Another page another glory

[John Fihijin]
The darkness that approches us,
The fear we have, the hopeless mind

[Gaylord Munemo]
You shall bring light in excess,
Great and luminous to your family

[John Fihijin]
When you feel lonely and desolated,
In loneliness and great pain,
You are not alone remember that

[Gaylord Munemo]
In our prayers you rest and reside,
Just look over you shoulder I will be there

To protect and be there for you always

[John Fihijin]
Wipe away the tears of fear,
Clear away the thoughts of hopelessness,
You are not alone remember that,

[Gaylord Munemo]
Throw your fear in the river,
We are human, we are family,
We are love, we are one
And God is love

[Donald Kuutsi]
Open your a heart and take heart,
At the end of every tunnel there is light,
Lights will guide you in your path and ignite u with more strength and hope,
Everthing is going to be alright
Maybe not to day but EVENTUALY,
TAKE heart, trust the almighty,
After all he gave it to you,
Fight for the battle more than once in order to win Stay strong when it feels like everything is falling Apart,

Gaylord Munemo

Talk to me my Love

If today is my last day on earth,
What will be your last words to me,
Will you say dont go too soon,
Or you will say rest in peace,
Talk to me my love

If its your last breath today,
What will you do lastly,
Would you die a virgin my love,
Or will you honor your purity,
Talk to me my love

If marriage is nolonger allowed,
Will you slide in my room,
Or will you abide by the fate,
Would you love the life you choose,
Talk to me my love

If i wake up a blind man,
Will you love me like you did,
Or will your heart shrink,
Would you love the choice you make,
Talk to me my love

Gaylord Munemo

Tell her you love her

The road became bumpy suddenly,
All the promises vanished eventually,
They loved each other dearly,
Yet their pride defeated them,
She said sorry yet his pride defied it
She said sorry yet he looked aside,
She went on bended knees,
Yet he remained with a cold heart,
Knowing he loved her more,
But too proud to tell her
A wrong choice he did

Time became a thief,
All the moments stolen,
Pride and time played an interplay,
Yet time was stealing her also,
In her pronounced lonliness,
She found herself in a pool,
Crossing the road mindless,
It was the bus,
Everyone hated the bus,
Found swimming in a pool,
He despised his pride,
Seeing her in a red pool,
Telling her he loves her,
In the wrong time of course,
He should have known

The fate was fatal,
Witnessing her final breath,
Yet she wanted a lifetime with him,
Holding her dragging pulse,
Yet she wanted heartbeats with him,
Swimming in blood,
Yet she wanted to swim in water,
Wanted marriage but it was damage,
He should have known.

Gaylord Munemo

Tete a tete

The choice i made was good,
My wounds were healed,
The secrets i sealed,
It was better though mild,
Understand me please
Come for tete a tete

Dont put me in a corner my love
Im wrong i accept my love,
Whose tear should fall,
Lets have a talk my love,
Tete a tete be it

You are evrything i need,
Im everything you both need,
Its a dilemma,
I need a tete a tete

Gaylord Munemo

That Is Love

Love is when you say it like that,
Love is when you smile like that,
Love is when you touch me like that,
Your smile, your touch, your words,
That is love

Love is when you trust me like that,
Love is when you believe me like that,
Love is when you hope for me like that,
Your hope, your belief, your trust,
That is love

Remembering you all days long,
Believing you are mine forever,
With unwavering certainity,
Holding your hand when you fall,
Facing death for your sake,
To keep you smiling all day,
Owing you attention whenever,
Dedicating my thoughts,
Thats being in love with you,
For that is love

Gaylord Munemo

The long road

I was a boy in a big room,
Writing things on the floor,
Wondering what i would become,
A painter or a poet,
My road i paved a long way ago,
My hopes and all my wishes,
Trying to become a man,
When i was yet a boy,
It was a long road

Moving up and down the streets,
Driven by the small beard that developed,
Seating on street corners everyday,
There was more to life they said,
Blowing whistles at girls passing,
Those were the growing days,
My heart made a choice,
Yes along the way

We are who we want to be,
The things we say and claim,
The life we all become,
I met a new life,
I met a new career,
Yes i met a beautiful woman,
In the long road of life.

Gaylord Munemo

The Adorned Blue

She stood in a copacetic stance,
So bold and in perfect apparel,
The vision didnt appal me at all,
I saw beauty and rare excellence,
It was an embodiment of beauty,
In that moment of glee,
It was an adorned blue

Her waist twisted and narrowed,
Like that of wasps of the Amazon,
Her eyes providing a great beacon,
So innocent in point of reaction,
She never took an akimbo action,
Yet she remained in pure perfection,
Delighting my heart with great affection,
Such snaparazzi, sufficient satisfaction

The adorned blue did steal my sight,
The quadrilateral tiles did envy her,
As the black leather sofas paraised her,
She made the room complete,
Her posture didnt have any deceit,
Any man would long to so relate,
The cream walls marvelled at her,
The white ceiling did cover her grace,
She was cherubic, she was copacetic
She was arabic, she was marubic

She is the best of the beautiful few,
What I fell, if only she knew,
Her beauty so intense and real,
Sexier without immediate clue,
Brightening the colour with great hue,
She perfected and adorned blue

Gaylord Munemo

The Anthropology of Love

My pen bleeds our epistymology,
My hands offers the ontology,
I love you dearly through ethnology
Love me more with ethnography
We are done with stories of love,
Armchairism paralyses our strong love

Objectivity stengthens our abillities,
Subjectivity sharpens our capabilities,
Womanhood you claimed in the interview,
Participatory observation I long to do
Remember Goffman my love,
The front stage and the back stage
Dialetical it is, hedonistic we are

You and me, no radicalism,
Me and you its functionalism,
Proved by empiricism,
Yes we have no criticism,
The Anthropology of our love

Gaylord Munemo

The Beggar

The thought of great social solitude,
The sight of everyone having an attitude,
Being the neglected in the maltittude,
The pity viewed in verisimilitude,
The life of a beggar
His clothes torn and stomarch empty,
Always dancing to their tune,
Exploited and greatly tortured,
His presence mean nothing to them,
Their presence mean everything to him
He walks door to door for livelihood,
They dont walk to him to give life,
He is seeking life everyday,
Yet life does not seek him even one day
The beggar with rolling tears

Life like that of a beggar,
Love like that of a life,
Begging for the conditional love,
Do I have to beg your love?
Like the beggar beg for life,
My determinism flashes through,
Im breaking the steel bars my love,
Loosening the metalic chains off,
Love is love, not to be begged for,
Love is love, not to use each other,
Love is love, no need for persuation,
For so long it is love,
I will never be begging anymore,
Such love will be deceit,
Such truth will be fake,
And such commitment will be futile
Such a lover will be like a beggar,
Such a beloved will be like a lifegiver,
And such their love will be a shame

Gaylord Munemo

The Beginning

It all started with simple exchange of words,
It all became a sweet dialogue,
I knew exactly i loved you,
I doubted exactly that you feel the same,
I hesitated to admit my love,
As though i was out,
Out to prove something,
Something to somebody,
Somebody who knew nothing at all

It all started with a simple i miss you,
It all became more than simplicity,
From i miss you to i love you,
From wanting you to needing you,
The hesitation to admit im falling,
Falling never to rise again,
Rising again in this pool of love,

It all started with a simple kiss,
It all became a bag of intimacy,
My love i reflected to thee,
You became more and more attached,
Together we made it

It all started as a mere joke,
Needing you more,
Wanting myself less,
Marrying you as a wish,
To marrying you as reality,
And so shall it be

Gaylord Munemo

The Definition Of Love

Love is finding your thoughts on another,
It asks how much not why,
The extent if fixed yet reasons change,
It is manual and not automatic

Long i grew in great ignorance,
Westlife attached meaning and i believed,
Love is making her the 'queen of my heart'
I stopped, pondered and then declined,
True love is when she accepts,
To be the slave of your heart

Love is not being there for her,
Love is being there with her,
It is not what you do,
Love is how you do it
Love is beyond compasion

Love is not about what you feel,
Love is what you do with your feelings,
Its not an affection only,
What matters is the expression

Love is not making her your everything,
Love is just making her something,
Love becomes a state when,
You dont need everything because of something,
Love is love and this is love

Gaylord Munemo

The Doubted Journey

I really want you, ceratainly,
I really need you, definitely
As a poor man in solitude,
Holding bags looking at the sky,
Seeing no hope in the clouds,
As they gather power to rain,
Should I go or maybe stay,
Its me and the doubted journey

The trains are all gone, hopeless
And my message is not getting through,
Its raining and im torn, merciless,
Some told me to walk away,
Some told me to walk towards,
I went on bended knees,
Its me and my doubted journey

And all the wars im fighting,
All the thoughts that come along,
Should I step foward,
Will you open your arms almost lover,
Or maybe close them for good,
Looking foward is like looking backwards,
I am not a mad man, im falling in love,
Its just me and my doubted journey

Looking at you was like coming,
Looking at myself was like going,
Such precision my mind did deny,
Yet such purity my heart did desire,
Such thoughts she want me to retire,
Yet such a feeling is full of disire,
Im not amorous, im a man in love,
Poor me, love is walking away,
Yes my heart is seeking thee,
Yet my mind thinks otherwise,
Its me and the doubted journey

Her eyes were like balls of white snow,
Her ears so perfect and adorable,
Stretched by the golden hearts hanging,
With the posture of real womanhood,
And modesty of a unwavering lady,
Will you ever feel the same noble woman?
Or maybe life has less to offer?
More to offer to them not me?
Time was my friend and I trusted,
He bacame Judas, like always,
Being so perfect together we seem,
Yet its just the wrong time,
The roses we see,
The thorns we see,

The gardens we enter,
The gardens not ours,
The minds we have,
The ideas we device,
Should I steal a rose,
In my garden how will I place,
Have I found you yet,
Or maybe otherwise,
Unto the garden you reside shall i walk,
Or unto that garden shall I stay away,
Its me and my doubted journey

I would choose to be a warrior of love,
Than fear hang around itself on my neck,
Too bad he might drag me into oblivion,
Yet the journey I have taken,
Its just me,
And the doubted journey

Gaylord Munemo

The Early Winter (Confrontation)

In my mind are bumping fantasies,
The thoughts that precede my control,
I can feel the beats relaying through my veins,
Through my neck and arms to my fingers,
The place I hold the ultimate weapon,
A weapon to ink on paper my thoughts

But on that most unprecise of days,
My heart did beat with determinism,
And fear did enslave me in melancholy,
Like a bygone visitation I looked,
And wondered,
And pondered,
Waiting upon the rain in early winter,
I thought the skies could spare it for summer,
And yet my thoughts were vain,
The moment did come,
So unexpected yet so hoped for,
It rained,
It poured,
Yes in early winter

In the fields the rain so did pour,
My emergence on the field was awesome,
Yet the colliding thoughts so troublesome,
The rain did fall upon me,
I enjoyed the moment,
I enjoyed the confrontation

When rain is like unto a beautiful woman,
Sylph, cherubic and highly marubic,
With a face written meanings of beauty,
Such rain is like unto glistening diamonds,
Such a voice like unto listening refreshments,
In the books of beauty shall they record,
The great manifestation of magnificence,
I met beauty, I met the rain,
In a small town, In a greeny field
On a beautiful day, In early winter

Gaylord Munemo

The Flightless Bird

Slavery was the nature, caged within,
Seeing the sun rays penetrate it wonders,
Upon which strategy shall I escape this cage,
Upon which wisdom shall I,
See the sun and not the rays,
The bird with fluffy feathers did ponder,
Unto its master it cried,
Brought food but it seeked freedom,
To cage the bird was love he claimed,
To be caged, such love was hate it pondered,
Caged without hope, the flightless bird

Such freedom was vain for the bird,
That prison cell used to be a shelter,
To be loved, in a different way,
Engulfing itself in its loose wings,
Dreaming things it never saw,
Seeing life it never experienced,
Searching peace which it never had,
To rest in that moment of anguish,
The master said to cage is to love,
The bird cried to cage is to slave

My thoughts were painted all over,
Looking there, she might just cove over,
Feeling the passion when she came closer,
Will she ever set me free, in this cage I suffer
Unto to me is like a flightless bird,
Caged in vacuum I feel so bad,
To love me you ought to think instead,
To leave me you ought to think you had
The more the sky is seen,
The more the ray come unto my sight,
The more you hold the cage,
The more I desire a rescue,
Unto that day shall I wait,
To fly and see the sky and the sun

Gaylord Munemo

The Friend

We smile and shed a tear at times,
The enemies we see, the friends we meet,
Yet such is life, life like so
Being a victim or being the villain,
To create vengeance, or make the verdict,
Yet we find a shoulder,
In that moment limited hope,
The multiplying agonies swimming upon you,
Drowning you in a trench of oblivion,
Such is life and life is so
Out of the maltitudes of our pain,
Out of the limitation of our gain,
We meet friends and make joy,
Such is me, such is you, such is us

To build a strong tall tower,
Fashioned by the instincts we have
Designed by our self conciousness,
Being people without votives
Yet we may fail in all our motives,
Our tower may vanish into forgetfulness,
Breaking before our sight,
Our effort, our sweat and our hope,
We are oft to cry and and forget,
I may forget the tower,
And how it meant to me,
Yet I wont forget whom I built it with,
And what the friend meant to me

And when the shooting star passes through,
Thou shall shout your name to make a wish,
To wish you life and not death,
To wish you goodness and not evil,
And when the windy passes by,
Your name again I shall shout,
For the wind shall carry you along
And the world shall know you exist,
Your existence shall be appreciated by the world

And so shall my days pass on this earth,
And as shall death make a bygone visitation,
My tongue shall not be tied,
For my utterance shall be open to all,
My confessions transparent as fine glass,
The world shall know who I met,
And what the friend meant to me

Gaylord Munemo

The Great Encounter

Fifteen minutes ago I was away,
Fourten minutes ago I was near,
I couldnt see the pictures clear,
Yet the vibrations I could hear,
My heart pounded with fear,
She was pure and ever dear,
It was fate I thought,
It was late I ought,
It was the great encounter

My heart was mud in boat,
Yet my fight was fed and caught,
My eyes did not deceive,
Wearing nice coats on my mind,
Trying to be the sweet guy always,
To please a woman I adore,
She stole my heart in minutes,
I couldnt steal her time even seconds,
My lost thoughts I thought she found,
Flowers and thorns, me and her
I met a friend, I cherished a friend
The great time, the great encounter

With linen shorts on resorts,
The wishes of a wondering man,
Hoping and waiting for the moment,
So long entrusted in the future,
Forged in the heart of a willing heart,
She never felt the same,
The thoughts of parallel minds,
Black and white, the art of a zebra
Mixed reactions and reacting mixtures,
Hoping and hoping, im waiting for you
The great encounter, so great in deed

The mirror showed me the visions,
Behind me you fashioned a foundation
Being a friend, texts without presence,
Avoiding clean with reasons,
It was pride, I knew it
She was clear, she proved it
Time will tell, but it might fail,
Waiting upon thee,
The great encounter

Gaylord Munemo

The great temptation

A sudden increase of pulse rate,
The unusual and uncalculated reaction,
A mystified set of uncertain emotion,
Seeing her moving across the junction,
My mind in stale and dysfunction,
It approached, the great temptation

She walked like a cherubic queen,
Her face so pure and fine,
I could imagine,
I lost focus and beacame immune,
Am I dreaming or otherwise,
It approached, the great temptation

I was tempted to talk,
Tempted to touch,
Tempted to hold,
Tempted to kiss,
The great temptation

By undefined means I overcame,
She was pure yet I overcame,
The realisation of a man,
It was the great temptation

Gaylord Munemo

The Hanging Clocks

One beautiful day we sailed together,
One beautiful day we walked together,
On one beautiful day you whispered to me,
That one beautiful day you held my hand,
On one beautiful day, we were a fairytale,
So much in love and so inspired,
Like the clock in motion,
Until it fell from the wall

One wonderful day you looked at me,
One wonderful day, it was me and you,
One wonderful day, we made untold history,
That wonderful day, uncountable smile
The days of the heavy winds approached,
Deceived by the one you trusted,
Let down by the hands that put you up,
The wind in periodic forces,
The hanging clocks did fall and break

One pitiful day the clocks fell down,
The fragile glass breaking into pieces,
Hear the sound of my breaking heart,
One pitiful day you walked away,
We could have been that we believed,
One pitiful day you made me a fool
That pitiful day, my eyes flooded,
Yes you really hurt me my love

Me and you a falling clock,
Me and you a tale of lost love,
Me and you a replica of found hurt,
You and me, the genesis of separation,
An exodus of all that seemed to be,
Yes the clocks are falling,
Hear the sound of breaking glasses,
Pronounced flux and total dysfunction

Gaylord Munemo

The Hidden Diamond

In the mad search for the diamond,
Some fought to the last blood
Awaiting the victory of supremacy
Flooded in sweat and blood
Producing cyclones from their mouths
To pick the diamond with faith,
Seeing it just but an ordinary stone

A light could be seen from a distance
Men could see and wonder
Making great strides, they ran
Slicing each other with sharp swords
The fields full of dust
The battle of the giants
In the face of fury
It was not a diamond

In that mad search for diamond,
Skirmishers of wit, ink to paper,
Gradient and latitude,
Wisdom against intelligence,
The clever against the schemers
Yet no diamond was found

In my humble mindset I sat down,
In my lonely thoughts I found you
They said you were hidden
Yet you were just all over
For not the brave nor the bold,
Nor the wise and intelligent
But for just but only me

Gaylord Munemo

The Illusion

As I was walking in the dark,
A glimpse of light i saw,
My eyes opened with amusement,
I giggled with all glee,

The brightness unspoken,
The light so perfect and rare
I thought i saw an angel,
Behold an illusion yet i believed,
Something made out of nothing,
Believing a lie, departing reality

The illusions of a lonely man,
Walking in the dark without aim,
Hopeless and helpless,
Finding love and seeing care,
Finding beauty in the ugly places,
Proving all wrongs to be right

Yes my eyes deceived,
Yet until the day approached,
When light lightened light,
My eyes became more open,
Yes it was an illusion

Gaylord Munemo

The Indulgence

Like being in the right place, at least;
Like being in the wrong mood, at most;
Moving with determinism like a beast,
Approaching a prey to make a feast,
Coopted, its an indulgence

Like a tree planted across the river,
With the cold, it does not shiver,
The flowers, the fruits it deliver,
The seasons, the leaves it recover,
Corelated, its the indulgence

Moving with the wind, suspension
Slowing in speed, reaction,
Its a dilemma indeed, temptation
It was yellow then red, variation
Cooperation, its the indulgence

Was it painting pictures on walls,
Or maybe picturing paints on walls,
Some called it pronounced casuality,
Others said a denounced formality,
A smooth perfidy of reality,
Conglomeration, its the indulgence

Gaylord Munemo

The Knell Of Our Love

The things we all wished for,
The storm came and take away,
Was it the work of nature,
Or maybe the schemes of your hands,
Such insinuations thwarted everything,
Im a man gathering confidence,
Let the elders ring the knell

The war I thought I could fight,
Yet the pain I couldnt sustain,
To be so adamant in all undertakings,
Blinded by my own surreal thoughts,
I have gathered my boldness,
Let the elders ring the knell of our love

I couldnt bring the stars for you,
But I could talk the stars for you,
To always see none like you,
But to receive you gave a few,
I waited in the long queue,
I have accepted its passed and through,
Hear the sound of copper bells,
The elders ringing death knells

Death is an enemy to us,
Yet life was painful to me,
Such our love unto life life,
Better the death of a warrior,
Than the life of a slave,
Elders I seek thee,
Sound the death knell I beg

The fall of my heart before your feet,
The memories so shall you recall,
The days of the long poems,
The months of the good love,
The night of the Judas kiss,
I forgive you for the faake promises,
You were bound to deceive me,
Yet I was bound to love you,
Now the books should be closed,
The hammer should hit the ground,
Elders silence the failing love,
Let the knells ring aloud

The birds should fly and fly,
When we will cry and cry,
This love will die and die,
The transition shall be evident,
I cant walk a mile,
While you stand and smile,
I choose the knell,

Hear my call you elders

Gaylord Munemo

The Loved One

The life of a carmel in a desert,
To that less water it resort,
Yet a life it does not lose,
I have loved and I have lost,
The questions that passed over us,
The answers we never found,
It was a last look into the future,
Bleak it was yet fragile you made,
You tortured me and my heart bleeded,
In your eyes my life was delicate,
Yet in your hands you let go,
To put salt on a wound,
The pride of a noble woman

Do you care, do you know how,
The painted walls I see,
The fine art of betrayal,
I lost you and found myself,
The efforts I made were made simple,
The eager I had you diluted,
To leave when I wanted you more,
The tale of my confusing life,
From realisation to suspension,
To betrayal from upraissal,
The tears can flow but they dry,
The clouds shall gather around,
You wont miss me but I will,
The rain will pour down,
You wont love again but I will,
My tears the rain shall wash,
You wont remember me but I will,
The smile I will have again,
You wont imagine but I will,
The history that joined our lives,
The moments that made us one,
The realisation shall be turned down

The mouth that said shall we start,
The same that say so shall we quit,
In my heart you caused heat,
You never loved like you claimed,
The moment the sea took me by the wave,
The moment you refused to lay a hand,
I desire the bravery of your sight,
To see me flood and never shed a tear,
On a clear moon,
Love brings a clear rage,
The plans I had for you,
The hopes I had for us,
The dreams I had for me and you,
Packed in a small wooden box,
Thrown away and far away,

In the face of a woman whom I loved,
In the face of a woman whom I cherished,
The tale of a falling man,
The uncertainities or particular heights,
My tears are flowing,
Yet your harden more and more,
Was it red or maybe it was green,
To go with the decision full of doubts,
Maybe it was amber in my thoughts,
It was red in your heart and we stopped,
Smile and enjoy for the sad dream is gone,
Rejoice and celebrate for im left behind,
My life, mud in boat,
My heart a collection of broken dreams,
Maybe I wasnt man enough for you,
For me miles you walked a few,
Maybe I wasnt that handsoming and charming,
For me you rejected while striving,
Maybe I wasnt that successful gentleman,
Yet for you my love had to remain,
Maybe I wasnt bold enough to have you,
For you left me holding clothes alone,
Finding you nowhere but in visions,
Your heart had divisions,
But for you, it was imagination,
So shall my legs break in the walk,
For a heavy load upon me you placed,
Like a poor man reaching solitude,
That is me in your fury,
Time shall pass and I shall heal,
For the loved one you have betrayed.

Gaylord Munemo

The Man I Used To Be

I never meant to hurt you at all,
I wish I could dry those damp cheeks,
But I have to show you the side you wanted,
You know Im not that man,
The man you loved with all your heart,
All the changes I made you created,
Im sorry your tears are falling,
I wish I could be the man you love,
The man you think of in bed,
But that man to you im not,
What stops me from my tour,
Walking away trying to find myself,
To love a heart finds no reasons to love,
All the efforts you have witnessed,
I was that man who thought shinned your way,
I wasnt the sun but just the moon,
I wont be the man I used to be

I knocked your doors all day,
I shouted your name on top of mountains,
I wanted to make you beautiful in me,
To discovers rainbows on your face,
You poured water on my fire,
My account was exhausted,
Yet I invested in it all along,
My heart you have thrown in the mud,
I will remember the day I met,
You will forget the day you left,
In my eyes you can see the clear reasons,
Im walking away to discover myself,
For I thought it was you to discover me,
Yet you turned your back when we had a chance,
The things I do that really hurt you,
I never meant to do those things,
But you will find in my eyes the reasons,
My love I want you to know,
The man I used to be is there in me,
Im now a product of the art of your conduct,
To wipe away my hopes and wishes,
Breaking all I wanted in front of me,
This is what im living with everyday,
Futile dreams in this cold earth,
I never know if I can be there again,
To be the man I used to be

Gaylord Munemo

The melancholy of my lonely nights

Its so cold in this room of mine,
Its even worse in this bed of mine,
Missing the days we never spent,
The love we never endured,
And your presence, always absent,
The night comes along,
Switching off the lights might help,
Yet i see your face again,
Putting my head under the pillow might help
Yet i feel your presence again,
Spare me the torture angry night,
I miss her but dont haunt me

I remember you scent and get drunk,
Thinking of none that existed but you,
I dream just but you again,
The thoughts never vanish,
Is it a blessing or its disguised?
Is it nature or you have a charm?
Spell to enslave my thoughts,
Enslaving them with the thoughts of you,
You have become a second me,
Taking over and coming over,
Waking up from your thoughts,
Oh my God its only 11pm
Till dawn i think of you,
I dream of you, missing you,
Wanting you and needing you

Gaylord Munemo

The Muddled Mind

He had dreams and continous visions,
He thought it was her,
The visions so vivid and strong,
The dreams so rampant and sequential,
Falling was inevitable for him,
Yet a hand, he found none
Was it her? Is it her?
The muddled mind

Love and friendship, facts and mystry,
He wrote her name on the beach,
Not until water waves reach,
His fine art the water could bleach,
He was falling into a ditch
The name went away with the water
He dreamt of her, yet the water took her
Is it her? Or otherwise?
The muddled mind

He found her with another man,
Yet she said dhe fell for him also,
His life, a bag of mixed emotions,
His love, a bag of uncertain certainities,
He loved yet was loved par neglected,
Is it her? Or otherwise
The muddled mind

Gaylord Munemo

The Nairobi Affair

For the love of the African Nature
The eloquence of the eastern Swahili
The springs in the mountains,
Hot water, geysers of nature
Should we go and explore

Me and my love in Nairobi
Walking the roads towards Mombasa,
The diversity we witness,
Mgini, we enter the hot towns
Alipoteleya, the adventures so great
Nairobi, so we shall wed

Mgini Nairobi, lovers under the sun
The safari of two love birds,
Seeing the winds passover
Having lunch with the Loi,
Dinner with the Gikuyu
Lovers in Nairobi are we,
Naomba Nairobi, me and you yes

Lets build a house my love,
Nyumbani, Kenya we wont leave
We are lovers in Nairobi,
The beauty of Africa we witness,
Its taste wont despair,
Seeing Africa in Kenya
Come along my lover,
In Nairobi lets make babies,
We are lovers in Nairobi

Gaylord Munemo

The Old Feeling

I was myself and you were yourself,
Our lines i joined, you made parallel again,
Openning my heart while you shut yours,
What am i fighting for, im done,
Growing with you,
Now growing apart,
Im glad we cancelled it,
Whosoever i shall call the close,
Shall be worthy the brotherhood,
For you, the loved ones you betrayed,
Deceived by the inconsistance of your thoughts,
Liking you is an old feeling

I stretched my hand yet you pulled me,
Trying to help while you try to detsroy,
Nolonger do i mind your green eye,
I dont revenge but i forgive,
Yet you still not worthy the title,
Unlucky we dont choose a womb,
Yes, i couldnt have followed you,
The pain you have caused is great,
Letting down those who protect you,
Paying good with evil,
Forgeting the reciprocity of the womb,
The womb that you came from,
This prison cell was a shelter,
Spare us the fury of your failure,
Appreciating your presence is an old feeling

Your hands are guilty yet you rejoice,
Where shall you stand 'bigman' ever small,
You have neglected those who love you,
This life is what you made it,
Turn around there is light,
For appreciation is an old feeling

Gaylord Munemo

The One

So long entrusted by virtue,
Fashioned by a dying star,
In the factory of a legendary,
He maintained the name,
And so shall I,
Yes I mourn my father,
Yet my life I celebrate,
You cant walk in my shoes,
I am the one

So long entrusted by supremacy,
Fashioned by a shinning star,
In the factory of nobility,
She maintained the modesty,
And so shall I,
Yes I celebrate my mother's life,
Yet my life I fashion,
You cant step in my pants,
I am the one

Gaylord Munemo

The Past

Looking back, looking at you
Loving you alone not even a few,
Waiting there, waiting for you,
Like a man in a long queue
I knew my love was due,
I sworn not to love a few,
But to love only you

The moments we had did last,
Looking at you, looking at the past,
It was love, it was never lust,
The wonderful momentss in the dust,
And the dances in the grass,
The kisses in the mist,
Yes those I do miss,
The moments of laughter and peace,
With great precision and bliss,
Its the past, never did it last

Thinking you, seeing the past
By then we thought it could last,
The love just pure and vast,
In my mind you were the first,
Among the loved you were the most,
Its a phase, its the past
You made us damp and we had rust,
In my mind you are now the last,
It was love by then, it is the past

Gaylord Munemo

The prodigal lover

I can walk a thousand miles my love,
Forgive me for the secrets i kept,
Forgive me for things you saw,
The actions i did wrong against you,
Depriving you your time,
My heart was stolen by another woman,
Yet i realised you still my queen,
Im sorry for the wrong moves,
You were everything i had,
Yet i was everything you both needed,
Im back for good my love,
The infidelity of my past life,
The tears, pain and sorrow,
Cant let another man take you,
Should i, could i and would I?
Lets settle down my lady,
I will marry you, its a choice
The prodigal lover

Gaylord Munemo

The Reactionary Thoughts

Placing all my thoughts on the table;
Looking at the passing train of history
Enerstly I flood my guilty yet clear eyes,
Adamantly I miss the days when we loved,
Surrounded by the haunts of past memories,
Echoes of love I nolonger hear

Could it have been a wise decision,
Outside I see the emptiness and voidness,
Mostly wrong, your absence is torture
Earth is nowhere without you

Being here is now my day and night thought,
All the same, come back home my love,
Can you open the closed books again
Keenly remember me and all we had

Haunted is my name without you,
Out of this terror I long to be,
More and more I wish you were here,
Enter the door, its open for you

Gaylord Munemo

The reasons I know

To leave your hand my love,
It was deliberate, im not sorry,
To love you was a choice,
To leave you a choice again,
Yet im not sorry,
The reasons i know

To see you cry and laugh,
Its not a mistake, no regrets,
To dropp you like a water glass,
The intensity of a breaking heart,
Its painful yet im not sorry,
The reasons i know

Walking away when you wanted me,
Smiling and happy, no regrets,
Leaving you in an open space,
You deserved it no regrets,
Its hearbreaking yet im not sorry,
The reasons I know

Lost not found is you,
Simple yet not straight foward,
Clear but not crystally,
I can feel your pain,
Yet im not sorry,
The reasons I know

Gaylord Munemo

The Sad Dream

The night was cold and long,
A thought came along the way,
Whispering words of a tragedy,
It must be an informer, or an advisor,
The tragedy, story of a bad man,
The whisper louder than the shout,
There was a legend told that night,
Somebody showed what it lookeed like,
She shadows that passed her,
It wasnt me but she thought it me,
I was lover and a friend,
But the dream chased me away,
Far away from the hand I held,
It was a dream, the great thougt,
The surreal that took my love away,
The reality that never was.

Will I ever see you again,
Or maybe you were married by the dream,
The unusual myth and ideology,
The space it created,
We dream and dream big,
Do we maake dreams our masters,
We think and we think wide,
Do we make thoughts our aims
For the loved ones you betrayed,
In your life im a dream,
In your dream im not your life,
The thoughts I have for you my dear,
The space you always try and keep,
Will I ever be with you,
Living in the reality of the frightful dream,
I wont strike your fear,
You made me a wolf among sheep,
A tale of a sad dream

Gaylord Munemo

The Scroll With No Words

I saw the brown dusty scroll,
Took it with eager to have knowledge,
Might it be a lexicon i pondered?
Or rather a verbatim of illusions?
Or maybe a book of inspiration?
Reaching out to remove the dust,
The scroll automatically opened,
To the amusement of an eager man,
It was a Scripture, with no words in it
I realised the mandate, i should write it

In my scroll shall be the thoughts of you,
Writing them in consistence of love,
My thoughts i shall daily dedicate,
Writing the unexplained feelings,
So shall be my scriptures filled with you,
The poems i shall write,
The stories i shall narrate,
The myths i shall explain,
My love i shall describe,
And my scroll i shall surely write.

Gaylord Munemo

The season came

The lamp within my heart,
Triggering a deep insight,
Bringing in a great light,
Taking away the grief and hurt,

Loving you above great heights,
Fighting for you with might,
Proud to realise im right,
Right to know for you i will fight

The reason i had in mind,
I thought i said it with time,
The treason i did against you,
I thought i was punished in time,
The season then came,

The season to share the love i had,
A season to forget treason,
A season to tell the reasons,
To love you in all times,
Being my lamp, my reason,
In a new season

Gaylord Munemo

The Special Friend

The glistening eyes of a faithful friend,
In them I could see the all the even,
Yet from them I experienced all the odd,
Always hoping for more and more,
In those moments that took breaths away,
Me and my almost lover, the sky did saw
We could count the stars, glistening
The eye contact intense, listening
Could I ever be there,
Could I ever be that man,
My heart was painted purple for her,
Yet I fell more and more for her,
She was never a lover, but more than a friend,
She was the special one

To love her was an inevitable act,
Coming to me like a whispering voice,
Deliberately I made an intended choice,
Her choice was my primary priority,
Yet my heart did fail her choice,
The trees could see us smile,
The wind could see us happy,
All we had and all we used to be,
A plausible act of perfect company,
To leave or to love,
The options just but a few,
And with all my manifest flaws,
And the latent lose of sense,
She enjoyed my presence,
And the things we wont become,
So close yet a million miles away,
She was more than a friend,
Yet less than a lover,
She was the special one

Her mind was so set,
To give a hug when I cried,
In her thoughts she was alert,
To give time when I needed her,
Her concern so sharp,
To give a shoulder in time of grief,
Yet to be mine she never desired,
Those feelings she never found,
When I needed her to find them the most,
The realisations flashed lights,
Yet never did she saw,
The feelings walked passed her,
Yet never did she witness,
So good to love me, she did it perfectly
In her perfection I found pain,
Like a jail with steel bars,
Seeing freedom outside,

Freedom that can never be yours,
Such was me before the embodiment of beauty
To miss something that is by your side,
To live a fairytale in a real moment,
For all I ever needed that she gave,
And all I ever wanted that she did not,
To love her was a choice not liability,
She remained more than a friend,
Very much less than a lover,
So much she remained the special one

Gaylord Munemo

The summit

My preconceived thoughts have no limit,
My perceptions have my heart ignite,
My path your eyes have given light,
My hope dont have power nor might,
Should I put aside weapons or fight,
There we are at the summit

We searched in the places of lovers,
We found all the lovers things along,
So many different pictures we painted,
So many different paintings we pictured,
We had to make vital choices,
Look at us, standing upon the summit

Look at us my beautiful lover,
Beyond the imagination of all our thoughts,
We sailed past the deepest seas,
The water so bluest yet us so purest,
The trip was always long my love,
All the same, we at the summit now

Some built houses, we built a home,
The clouds are closer my love,
Lets not step down this mountain,
Its me and you forever more,
Me and you upon the summit

Gaylord Munemo

The Surrogate Lover

You were so cold like the dead,
Your love silent as the grave,
Masquarading as cream while skim
Seldom care and love you gave
Scheming deception and great innuendo
Belittled, but was not in desparado
Your eyes as pure as eldorado,
Yet evil as of puff adder,
Tortured and tormented, I made a choice

Rise and wave your hand Delilah,
Goodbye my old time liar,
Belittling me I never got higher
Upon my love, your breath was fire
Pack your things or I pack,
Tortured and tormented, I walked away

My hands I opened for a surrogate lover,
My arms widely stretched and welcoming,
You broke my heart and she mended it
Come along, my sweet surrogate lover
Lets fly with the birds of the air,
With me you shall never despair,
Hold my hand for history is gone
You are all I need, yes you are the one
Growing apart with you Delilah
Growing together, surrogate lover

Gaylord Munemo

The Sweet One

And finally I met you my friend,
You looked cherubic in stature,
I thought my eyes deceived,
But in my heart I believed,
Just being in that moment with her,
Trying to open my arms,
Afraid she might close hers,
Just under the scattered stars,
She was beautiful that I saw,
So painful, I couldnt tell,
Have I found you sweet one

The tables are starting to turn,
A strong feeling planted within me,
Water it not my friend,
Lest I forget where I belong,
Such eyes of yours have taken me,
Such beauty of yours I've never seen,
Come along with me sweet one

The answers Im trying to find,
The question have knocked all day,
The cold wind blew in that moment,
I shivered before your presence,
Such mystry I could not tell,
You were stealing my heart,
Have I found you sweet one,
Or you just a shadow

Im falling for someone,
Will the puzzle be complete,
You saw the sun more times than me,
Yet no one is catching my fall,
From strangers to friends,
From friends to a dream, surreal,
Have I found you the sweet one,
Or maybe its just a dream

Gaylord Munemo

The Swiftness of my Eyes

Reminded of the golden moments again,
My late teens with gusto and boldness,
All engulfed in transparent eye glasses,
The black frame takes me more in wonders,
I remember 17, I remember my life
I could have stayed 17 forever

The journey was long yet so short,
It was swift, I was swift,
The difference was the similarity,
The art of time, swiftness
The perfect round face,
Being taken to the lost places,
Where friends could jump and smile,
In the glistening eyes I see the wonders,
The joy that we all longed to experience,
I wouldnt get there again,
But in you I get the picture again,
The thoughts fast like a moving train,
Yet so crystal and not in vain

The smiles and untimely laughters,
Blue jean jackets,
Dont take me to the beach again,
Where the wind blew my brain,
And the dolphins entertain,
I remember 17, oh yes I do

The long black fine hair,
The beauty that translates to memories,
Im reminded of beauty,
Im reminded of growing up,
Im reminded of being reminded,
All in the swiftness of my eyes

Gaylord Munemo

The Ten Stars

In the motion of the universe,
The rotation of planets,
The conjuction of the wind,
There my sight witnesses,
The opposition of stars
Rare but wonderfully made

I count the stars and make my wish,
My summit shall i reach,
With her in poverty i'm rich
Im a happy man,
I saw ten stars

Star number one,
Besides you let there be none,
Star number two,
To love you more, never a few,
Star number three,
My love unto you for free
Star number four,
The love we built to never fall,
Star number five,
Wish all things but mostly life
How wonderful are they, ten stars

In this lonely night my heart beats faster,
I make wishes, but they are not my master,
I point the stars and make wishes,
How beautiful are they, ten stars

Star number six,
So shall our foes fall by the axe
Star number seven,
Against all odds we remain even
Star number eight,
We shall so grow above heights,
Star number nine,
Of course, , to remain mine
Star number ten
I wish to make hundred wishes per day
How beautiful are they, ten stars

Gaylord Munemo

The Things I Worked For

To be here was not reaction,
To be here was about action,
This building you see tall,
Never was it a miracle,
These are things I worked for,
The road you see in the bushes,
This is not an accidential scene,
These are things I worked for,
Let my building fall,
Cover my road,
My anger rests upon you

You see me on the mountain top,
Dont think some spaceship dropped me there,
Dont think I was riding a donkey,
Gradient along the steepy slopes,
This is something I worked for,
How do you think I crossed the river,
I dont walk on water,
Im neither a sea-diver,
Sub-aqua is not my field,
These are things I worked for,
Temper with things I worked for,
I temper with the life you live for

The lines you see around you,
Im not an artesian of some sort,
Im an archtype of my own fate
The ribons I have tied around,
Im not all powerful, yet very dangerous
Cross my lines, cut my ribons,
And see the hidden side of me

The fire you see burning here,
Its in snow you can see,
Its not miraculous,
These are things I worked for,
The woman I have today,
The love that I have built
These are things I worked for,
Water my fire,
You will vanish into thin oblivion

The family I have, the people around me,
All my hopes and all my wishes,
The so many different pictures,
The life I have today,
These are things I worked for,
Things I will live for,
Things I live to defend,
In good ways, and bad ways too

Gaylord Munemo

The Time And Shadow

Sometimes you walk away never looking back,
Trying to call you wont hear me,
The shadows that remain in my thoughts,
The visions that my eyes do see,
The drum beats make me remember,
Walk a mile or even double up,
Run a mile, and run for a while,
The time and shadows, I will be waiting

Does it ever cross your mind,
The love that my heart longs to give,
My mind did picture your face,
Its you my instincts do testify,
Has it ever crossed your mind,
The man you leave behind,
Walking away when you needed most,
I am determinism, determinism is me
The times and shadows, i will be waiting

Within the twinkling of an eye,
You maybe several metres away,
My mind is certain what I adore,
To be domiciled in you heart,
Just as long as I stay,
The time and shadows, I will be waiting

The million whispers I make,
To be in my arms and finding peace,
Finding joy in the pleasure of my lips,
Making love under the stars,
Scream my name a million times,
Such is love, such is us
The wish of a man in summer,
To see the snow whiten up his roof,
Against all the odds is my heart,
To wait upon the pregnant dream,
The time and shadow, I will be waiting

The clouds are gathering, sweet one,
Who knows, one day you will be mine,
All the agony trenched and eroded,
Wishing water over the bridge,
So stupid but the shadows I see,
Tomorrow you might always be mine,
The time and shadow, I will be waiting

Gaylord Munemo

The Untimely Action

His sight finally became so clear,
Against personal doubts seeing a panacea,
His thoughts over him became superior
The thundering heart, he had to so fear
Falling in, and falling out, Sophia
It was untimely reality, determinism
Seeing the stars, making vain wishes
Surreal, the nature of falling in love

His eyes witnessed a rare perfection,
Grounded in a hope created from doubts,
The express typology of unique beauty,
Profound excellence in the eyes of a lady,
With boldness like that of a wild bear,
Coupled with the gentleness of a cat,
To tolerate and accept without hate,
She was a pillar of good hope,
Not the best of the best, but perculiar
Being so odd he was never a liar
Free of conspiracy, like that of Delilah
Her thoughts so cruel, yet so dear
To see her sitting there, sitting near
The rain seeing and wondering

He wanted more and she desired less,
Trenched in a ditch of hot water,
Would she ever be the one?
The questions of a man in a state of flux,
Was it a mirage of early summer?
Or maybe she is a protoge of whats best?
So faithful in his bag of unfaithfulness,
To care and hate in tandem,
In her adulthood, she despised his childhood,
His eyes became skeptical, yet accurate
On her chest, a linen pillow he saw,
To imagine relaxation and good comfort,
Singing songs of lovers voyages,
The genesis of the avoided feeling,
The exodus of the great pretendancy
Sharing almost everything and not love,
Yet to love was not a must but a liability
It was him and his oblivion,
Failing to catch a dream,
Yet always dreaming and dreaming big,
All the wrong actions he did,
For all the right reasons,
An untimely action, with timely reaction

What now is left of heavy loads,
To make a choice, carry along or otherwise,
The shipwreck of a desired friendship,
Should they go undertow, sink or swim

He saw it coming, and was so ready
Love became an alien to her pride,
Yet love was like unto war for them,
Never to seek it out, but be ready for it
It was untimely actions, with timely reaction

With his strong and profound endeavour,
Keeing love for her, sensational reservior
He tried to make all calculated rendezvous
Tete a tete he thought along,
His thoughts were futile
His dreams in vain
Such reality was a lie
Such a feeling was a healing.

Gaylord Munemo

The Voyage Of Our Love Story

Full of hope and patience,
My left leg I raise to step foward,
Full of love and confidence,
My right leg I raise to step ahead,
Until when shall I call you my wife,
A moment that come along in life,
Slicing across my agony with a knife,
It will be nomore pain and strife,
The distance behind is long my love,
Awaiting is another longer distance,
Hold my hande lets go,
The voyage of our love story

We met the wild beasts remember,
With our teamwork we overcame,
The long winter which froze our thoughts,
On that moment yes I remember,
It was you and me, and us
They tried to shine off our stars,
Yet the light we shed even more,
They looked and wonder,
The voyage of our love story

It was never by luck my love,
Your commitment was my strength,
My strength was your motivation,
And your motivation was our inspiration,
The light that came along,
And the darkness that the world gave,
In this journey we shall pass,
The flashing moments and heartbeats,
Its not new, we are not moved,
Towards that very summit is you and me,
The voyage of our love story

The movement of our flag my love,
Lets build forts and go on,
You and me are unstoppable,
You and me so unlimited,
Me and you, ultimately limitless,
It might be long and very long,
We rather go and not reach there,
Than stay because we tire,
Togetherness! Hear me, here we come,
The voyage of our love story

Gaylord Munemo

The wrong reasons

Until then i realised,
The choices i made,
The decisions i chose,
Options i neglated,
Justified,
All the wrong reasons

My instincts deceived me,
When i trusted them the most,
The conciousness i had,
Destroyed by my own conscience,
Relying on beliefs,
Yet my heart never proved,
All the wrong reasons

My enemy became my shadow,
The same destroyed me,
Striking foward was striking myself,
Little did my mentality know,
Covered ina cloud of mysticism,
Seeing love in hate,
Finding passion in the dark,
Proving desire in envy,
Against the realities i went,
Yet still i justified,
All the wrong reasons

Gaylord Munemo

There Is A Legend Told

Once upon a time in a land of wishes,
Wishes that took ages to manifest,
Yet certainly coming true,
Supremacy, an empire emerged,
The King and Queen did stand,
So noble and highly honoured,
So marubic in her seat of honour,
Her highness viewed by the maltitude,
His majesty greatly honoured beyond,
Yes beyond the beyond of the beyond,
Such was the kingdom,
Such was their love like a kingdom

The vow to guard, and also to guide,
To distinguish a potatoe from an egg,
To separate a kiss from sex,
For love was the kingdom,
And sex became war unto them,
The priceless bravery of a kingdom,
To never seek out war,
But certainly to be ready for it,
Someone did show us,
Certainly how it looked like

It was beyond the thoughts of cowards,
A kingdom fighting a cause,
To defend their appluase,
Was it a plausible perfidy we saw,
Or maybe an indecent disire he had

For to love is like building an empire,
For to commit is like to stand still,
And for sex is like engaging in war,
So shall the empire never seek war,
Certainly, but, be prepared for it

The meanings hidden were unveiled,
The empire's parables were explained,
The poets did saw it coming,
Some fell and few stood still,
The legend of the empire

Gaylord Munemo

These tears of mine

Tears of mine, lover of mine
Until when shall i mourn,
Your presence which is ever absent,
I miss the days we never spent,
The kiss you never gave,
The scent i never smelt,
And the tenderness of yours,
I miss you so,
These are tears of mine

I thought i touched you,
I thought i kissed you,
I thought i felt you,
It was just but a dream,
I miss you so,
These are the tears of mine

My nights are desolate,
My bed is empty,
My hands are damp,
My lips so dry,
Rescue me oh my love,
I miss you so,
These are tears of mine

I see myself,
I imagine,
I cogitate,
Then i cry

Yes come to me,
Yes set me free,
My cheeks are wet,
I miss you so,
These tears of mine

Gaylord Munemo

This Misfortune

For me it was being locked up,
Yet being set free it was for her,
When the odds did determine pace,
Against all odds I stood for her,
In her deepest fears I was aside,
In her unbearable conditions,
My shoulder I never spared for another,
I would jump into fire for her,
Swim the oceans for only her,
The life of an invisible man,
The efforts she never saw,
The love she never appreciated

I have to carry the pieces of my heart
Mercilessly and ruthlessly destroyed,
How could she be so heartless,
Sending me to fetch water,
With a leaking bucket,
Towards a waterless well,
Did I deserve that in reciprocity,
I walked miles and miles,
Jumped heights and heights,
For her I was bold to do,
Moved by the truth in my heart,
To love her when she hated me,
To carry her when she was down,
To lay a hand when she was drowning,
It wasnt manly enough she proved,
I wasnt complete she did prove

She deserves better I assume,
I never gave her I she wanted,
But all I had I spared for her,
Those few chances and opportunities,
Time I did try to create,
I was too outdated for her,
Dinner at home not on motels,
She wasnt interested was she,
Her love went with the wind,
So shall I look back upon days,
The moments we shared,
The laughters we had,
Gone is the almost lover

I can still feel that scent of yours,
In my nostrils the sensation I get,
I will remember the arabic nights,
You left me desolated in a state of misery,
But I will always take you from misery,
Seeing me burning with fire before you,
Pouring the water you had on the floor,
But I will never leave you ablaze,

Seeing me in pain and torture,
Smiling and finding joy in it,
Becoming a hopeless dream to me,
Leaving When I had plans for us,
Drained by the waters of misfortune

Gaylord Munemo

This Poem Is For You

The ferocious medium of exchange,
My hands did eventually separate from,
My life is a long pillar my dear,
Sustainable in another's life,
I dont have much to plant,
Neither do I have fruit to produce,
My gift are my words,
This poem is for you

I would want to make you happy,
To take you where the water is bluest,
To lay you where the grass is greener,
Everything you desire, I wish to provide,
My pockets are empty my dear,
Yet my mind full of words,
My gift are my words,
This poem is for you

If would just pick a diamond,
Or maybe it rained gold on me,
The fortune is not on me,
The old legends do not exist anymore,
Should I buy miracles for you,
Your happiness is what I long for,
Should I be a thief to please you,
Or maybe a gambler to buy your smile,
I may not take your out for dinner,
Certainly my love will be deeper,
My gift are my words,
This poem is for you

Im not a super hero I know,
Neither the Mr. Nice guy Im sure,
Im not the charmer, nor the sweet guy
Fame exist in exception of me,
My gift are my words,
This poem is for you

I dont pursue prestigious careers,
Neither a pharmacist, nor a bio scientist,
But can walk for you in the mist,
To make you happy, I have no income,
But nomatter the distance, I can come,
Im not a man of many talents,
But im a man of many words,
My gifts are my words,
This poem is for you

Open up your heart,
Younger I know I am,
Open up your heart,
Way out of your league I am,

Open up your heart,
My gifts are my words yes

Gaylord Munemo

Those were thee days

Being a man i tried, among boys
Making you a lady among women
Loving you with all i had,
Sparing all the time i had,
Believing we were making something,
That something you were destroying,
The days i called you by your name,
The pride and demand you had,
I am a man but cant be more,
Hard to give up so easily,
But easy to give in though,
When i met you i thought you care,
Aint everything that glitter is gold,
Proving to be a piece of coal,
Cant treat you like gold,
Gone are the days

Gone are the days my dear,
When love was you and me,
Gone are the days,
Me and you a happy home,
You and me a happy life,
Me and you a jovial experience,
You and me a bright future,
It was gone with the wind,
Gone are the days

Gaylord Munemo

Tonight Is Our Night

Your tent or mine?
The stars are so bright
Your skin so light
Can I hold you tight?
Tonight is our night

Dont be out of sight,
To make love we might,
You, me, above all heights
Two beautiful love makers
Tonight is our night

Your face is so tender,
Your fingers so slender,
To kiss you I render,
Tonight is our night

Touch me there, touch me here
Kiss me there, kiss me here
Making love without fear
Come close, babe come near
Tonight is our night

Babe no talking, just breathing
Touch me there, babe its itching
I wonder, babe its a good feeling
I wonder, maybe a sexual healing
Tonight is our night

In you I gain might,
Today there is no fight,
Babe stay in sight,
Babe give me more light,
Tonight is our night

Gaylord Munemo

Touch my heart.

In this time of the night,
Friends are few and time is slow,
Leaning against the walls is your man,
Appearing lonely and in solitude,
Relegated to the periphery of oneness,
Come and set me free, touch my heart

It is these nights that i need you more,
When the wind blows coldly,
The blankets never warm anyway,
The room so empty and desolate,
The silence of love so so loud,
I need you close, touch my heart

Should i then be calm my love,
My complains never solved im crying,
Marry me and dedicate thy time,
I need you more than they do,
I touched yours, come touch my heart

Was it a dream my darling,
I was awake i recalled,
Your fingers stretched and so warm,
Touching my heart you did

Gaylord Munemo

Transformations

To wake up with a tear on your pillow,
To sleep with a smile on your face,
The nights torture you,
With endless memories of the past,
The days when love was love,
The days she used to hold you,
The days when she had not changed

To remember the days you were everything,
To recall the days you were something,
Seeing your subtile transformation,
To see yourself in a lonely place,
From something to nothing,
From somebody to someone

Feeling the departure of love,
Seeing the petal fall off the rose,
The thorns striking you deeply,
The heart bleeds but dries,
The transformations

To see a lover opening the door,
To see her pack her bags,
To see her waving goodbye,
Your heart wonders, transformations

To hear her voice in the gardens,
To see her in the mirror,
To feel her in your solitude,
Wondering why she transformed,
From a lover to a foe,
From a friend to an enemy,
She has gone.

Gaylord Munemo

Two beautiful stars

As shiny and glittery as ever,
The clouds try to cover,
But the luminous penetrates always,
The moon passes in amusement,
Such light i have never seen,
Like two roses in the grass field,
You and me in the merciless world,
How wonderful and bright we are,
The two little stars

Where is the sun my love,
Do we really need it darling,
Our love an example of light,
In the night we shine so bright,
You, me, two little beautiful stars

The world sees in amusement,
The light sparkling from above,
The beams of grace and chastity,
Who else can it be,
The two beautiful stars,
You and me my love

Gaylord Munemo

Two love birds

Upon great heights they reached,
Going east and going west,
For long they defied gravity,
For too long they resisted the wind,
The two love birds

The clouds of thunder gathered,
Yet their hearts frightened not,
Lightning struck yet it spared them,
The darkness approached them,
Yet they still rejoiced,
Flying without getting tired,
Stregnth renewed and renewed again,
The two love birds

Their nests were never known,
Yet they wanted one of their own,
It was love and so it was,
The two love birds,

Times and moments came and pass,
Many wished them to fall,
Yet a few had hope for them all,
Yet they stood strong and tall,
Fly and fly away,
Two beautiful love birds

Gaylord Munemo

Under Our Tree

Like fine diamonds, the stars could shine
The evening breeze blowing so fair,
From the dark end I could see none,
And from the light end I could see you come,
The leaves will wither with honour,
Witnessing the arrival of the expected,
Under our tree was a house of love

Midnight approaches for two almost lovers,
Under our tree were moments of glee,
The romantic experiences we saw,
Under our tree was a fairtytale
The sentimental touch,
Under our tree was a moment of relaxation,
The sensetional periodic hugs,
Under that tree was a paradise,
Sitting there, sitting with you
Looking there, looking at stars,
Touching there, touching you legs,
Under our tree was a lost story

It was always you and me there,
The world see but it could never know,
Such our place was so nice to be,
Like proving something to someone,
Someone who is expecting nothing,
In pain and in joy, it remains our tree,
And for what the future has for us,
So shall we always look back at the tree,
And so shall we know where it started,
Under our tree was friendship,
Under our tree was more and more,
Under this tree shall be even more

Gaylord Munemo

Until she whispers goodbye

Its sensitivity in a senseless world,
Sensation in a none sensible area,
The waves connect and interact,
Reiterating my long love statements,
Blossoming my ears with perfection

Your vocals appearing real yet modified,
Feeling your presence in your absence,
In a world of undoubted happiness,
My heart missing you,
Yet my mind celebrating your closeness,
Dont cut the line please,
Talk to me more my love

The realisation of expenses tempts her,
She sustains me for so long,
Like the bill will never come,
Talk to me my love

My world is covered with roses,
No holding no muting my love,
Its me and you in this world,
Im a happy man,
Not anymore when she whispers goodbye

Gaylord Munemo

Until when?

I have been hoping and hoping
Waiting and waiting,
Thinking and thinking,
Oh poor little me,
Enslaved by time and space

Until when,
Shall i reach the summit of my hope?
Until when,
Shall i see the day of my dreams,
Until when,
Shall i wait upon time?
Until when,
Shall i wonder always until when

Until when,
Shall i reach the day of manhood?
Until when,
Shall i wait to say, I do?
Until when,
Shall i wait to vow to love?
Until when shall until when be then?

Upon which chauvinism,
Shall i reach the day?
Upon which creativity,
Shall i have you to myself?
Upon which innovation,
Shall i slower time to be with you,
Until when, shall i learn im still growing?
Be my wife and lets not wait until then

Gaylord Munemo

Want me not

It was a cold winter i remember,
Seating on a rock with you,
Telling me love it was,
Holding you in my arms,
The warmth i provided,
The comfort i gave,
And the promises you made,
Bringing me so close,
Yet to throw me away,
You had chances and proved wrong,
The confidence of a falling man,
The hope of a dying soul,
Thinking you are the best,
Yet i found better than you,
Hoping im falling,
Yet someone is catching me,
The trust i gave you,
The schemes of deception,
Fashioned in a woman's heart,

Now its you the schemer,
Free of ideas and ideologies,
Free of an innocent man,
Be wise, im not fooled
Never shall i fall twice,
In the same pit,
Withe same you,
Having the same thoughts,
And knowing the same you,
Want me not, im taken

Im merciful i know,
Yet not to your tears,
I forgive, yet i dont forget
Please want me not,
I have moved on

Gaylord Munemo

Was it a dream or a vision

In my lonely thoughts i saw,
A woman of purity and tenderness,
Walking towards me with precision,
Holding my right hand with descretion,
Was it a dream or a vision?

My heart skipped a beat,
My eye skipped a blink,
I lost my concentration,
Her beauty none can describe,
Her modesty i honoured,
Her skin so soft and tender,
Was it you or another,
A dream or vision?

Her lips i reached,
The vanillia of my saliva,
The smell of love was in the air,
The distance knew us not,
Was it you my love,
Was it a dream or a vision

She took me by the hand,
Whispered she loved me,
My ears could not contain,
I shivered with amusement,
The sight of beauty beyond doubt,
Uncovering her destiny to me,
I think it was you my love,
But my thoughts never knew,
Was it a dream or a vision

Gaylord Munemo

What will be of us?

Struck by the thoughts of a man in wonder,
Behold, can you find beauty in my story,
Being happy of today, yet for tomorrow i worry,
Eager to possess what my heart desires,
The fortune that is always fragile to me,
Im tortured by the thoughts of loving you,
Im haunted by the memories of having you,
Im missing the days we never had,
Yet thinking the days that awaits us,
What will be of us my dearest

Its much harder than I thought,
Yet much better than we perceived,
I saw you wanted nothing of me,
Yet I saw you needed something of me,
The winter approached and it shall pass,
The rains shall pour and flow also,
Yet my heart is certain and unwavering,
The love mine, yes im determined,
Such is also my trust, im not afraid
I am glued to you as honey to bees,
Yet so sweet the honey I dont consume,
Talk to me, what will be of us

The days will surely come and go,
The wind will blow and obviously ease,
While the sun rises and absolutely set,
Unfolding new myths and realities,
The experience of life turning out,
Discoveries fashioning our fate,
Knowing you is knowing me,
I ask, what will be of us

Gaylord Munemo

When you feel lonely

There goes my excellent lover,
In her room or in her garden of roses,
In your house or in your yard,
But when you feel lonely,
Just pick up the phone and call me

You take away the sorrows,
Reading novels or my poems,
Seating alone or with your friends,
Thinking present or the future,
Babe when you feel lonely,
Tell me i will come

There you are my queen,
Vanishing your face or otherwise,
Treating your hair and nails,
I ponder with amusement,
But when you feel lonely,
Pick up the phone and call me

Watching the rain fall,
Feeling the sun heating,
Or hearing the wind blowing,
But when you feel lonely,
Tell me and i will come

Gaylord Munemo

When You Negated Me

When you negated me almost lover,
The hope I had vanished into oblivion,
The faith I had drained into neglection,
The hope I had sliced into forgetfulness,
The heart I had vanguished into destruction,
The pain of a negated man

When you negated me almost lover,
My hands shivered with great fear,
My legs jellying with in a state of shame,
My eyes losing visions like the blind,
My mouth drying like the forgotten vallies,
The pain of a negated man

Your words penetrated my ears harshly
Your touch so deceitful and untrue,
Bringing me close to push me away,
You attacked me from above with venom,
As from beneath the scorpion did so,
The negation of a falling in love,
Let it all or nothing, half baked cakes aren't tasty,
You never knew what you wanted,
You pushed me to drown in the sea,
So as to lay a hand claiming to be a helper,
You salted my wounds to cause more pain,
To claim you were drying it up,
The day you negated me,
The tears of mine flowed within,
The pain of a negated man

When you negated me,
You opened the flood gates of agony,
Should I flood in your presence,
Dying in the sight of your almost lover,
The guilty we carry along the journey,
Denying those who love us,
Those who take chances to please us,
Those who risk life to be with us,
Where would we be, the question of guilt,
When we neglected those who love us,
My heart is bleeding, but it shall heal,
The pain of a negated man

Gaylord Munemo

Where are the stars now

There is nothing where love used to be,
The sad faces all over the place,
Life too bad to get rid of the good,
Did I tell you all the secrets my love,
Not bad but good meant for surprises,
You were all I ever needed, lover of mine,
You could have been that lady,
In a white gown moving with precision,
Now im all out of the faith I had,
You vanished when I had plans for us,
I wont forget, but Im happy though

Obviously you found better than me,
But certainly you bound more than me,
It was an illusion, wasnt it?
Maybe was just learning to be strong,
Maybe it was fate, an imperfect pair,
Love certainly hurts the fine soul,
That I only knew when I was hurt,
The dignity, the modesty, the purity,
Was it a wrong vision, or maybe you changed
In your head was a crown of stars my love,
I used to call you my all,
Know my love is now my donwfall,
This is how I feel my love,
Too bad im still calling you my love,
The worries pass, I will forget

Gaylord Munemo

Who Knows?

Who knows? One day its me,
The most expensive cars,
A very paying job,
Maybe I will be important,
To her, myself and ourselves
And she might find me worthy,
If I wont be finding her worthless.

Gaylord Munemo

Who might she be?

She took our breaths away,
She was bold and courageous,
Her perfume left a haven here,
Her beauty none of these ever saw,
Her waist moved like a woman should,
She was just so perfect,
Who might she be,
Thats my girl

Her skin was pure and natural,
She was an embodiment of womanhood,
Like a star she sparkled brightly,
Her lips no man could resist,
The feeling was strong but they became weak,
It was an awkward moment,
Her nails, they saw a favoured one,
She was awesome, yes she was,
Who might that be?
Thats my girl

She made them sweat,
Her hair being blown by the wind,
Everyone wished to be with her,
Little did they know,
Who might she be,
That is my girl

Gaylord Munemo

You Always Make My Day

You come along and say hey,
Twinkling your eye you will say,
Into these arms you shall lay,
To love and never go astray,
To be there and never betray,
In your ears I always whisper,
You always make my day

When the meanings are far to reach,
My mind your words do bleach,
Never going away an inch,
From a frown to a smile,
Giving me what is needed,
You always make my day

In pursuit of all my hopes,
The temptation of giving up approaches,
You always tell me I can make it,
Not to motivate a weak soul,
But to unleash the abilities in me,
You always make my day

Waking up from a long night,
Picturing the dawn from an angle,
Picking up the phone to hear your voice,
Seeing your beautiful face all day
Sunset approaching, left all alone,
In those moments I realise
You always make my day

Gaylord Munemo

You are my opium

Is it a mystery to love you so,
Is it a myth that i cant forget you,
Is it a joke that i cry at times,
Is it a spell that im addicted
I search answers but reach none,
I search thought and reach some,
Its true, you are my opium

Did i forget to say bye,
Did i just shed a tear,
Did i just walk away,
Manhood and bravity,
Just to prove im a gentleman
Kiss me again and again
Just to prove you are my opium

I tell you i love you,
Just to prove im a gentleman,
You tell me i can go far,
Just to prove you are my opium
I tell you im sorry,
But you tell me otherwise
Just to prove you are my opium

Where are the stars,
Where is my old life,
You made me new,
You shuffled my life,
Just to prove you are my opium

Gaylord Munemo

You are now history

It is so sad,
And of course, mad
The steps we made,
Our hopes and wishes,
You are history now

I thought we wouldnt,
But yes we sank,
The water was salty,
Our wounds it revitalised,
So cold,
Our hopes so frozen,
You are now history

Guess what, you broke my heart,
Yet I dont miss you,
You were nice I know,
You destroyed us we know
You are history now

Gaylord Munemo

You complete me

What is the world without the sun,
What is the earth without water,
What is a tree without air,
What is life without a hearbeat,
What is love without you

What is joy without laughter,
What is happiness without a smile,
What is a vision witout sight,
What is a building without a foundation,
What is love without you

What am i without your presence,
Who am i in your absence,
What will i be without you care,
What can i be my love

Where are the days we spent,
Where is the love we had,
Where is the woman i love,
Come to me my love,
I am nothing without you

Gaylord Munemo

You Have Gone [collaboration with award winner Donald Kuutsi]

[Donald Kuutsi]

Another day, another month,
Another year, Another smile,
Another tear,
But they will never another you again
Gazing at the red candles
Glowing at the dinner table,
The light is fading just like moments passing,
l have tried to masticate the food and swallowing it but l cant,
How can l without you ony my side...
l cant believe it you are gone, out of my sight for ever,
l wish l could stop time like a photograph,
l would have reversed the relm of time into my hands and hold u tight in my arms so that u wont leave me

[Gaylord Munemo]

An empty house, an empty home
An empty life, an empty time,
An empty song, an empty rhyme
Gazing at the passing wind through my window,
I discover myself in solitude like a lonely widow,
On my linen bed I only see one pillow,
I wonder why you have went far away,
In my mind is a storm of resurrecting moments,
Bringing realisations, it could have been better together,
My arms holding the memories of things we did,
My mind the essence of things we hoped for,
The hope we never lived,
The memories we never kept for long

Gaylord Munemo

You Will Be Gone

My hands shiver with fright of agony,
In my eyes is a flood of tears,
Around my neck is a rope of melancholy,
All in the moment of uncertain thoughts,
The count down,
About to go is your love,
And about to come are my tears,
One day for I shall sleep,
In that look at my left side
You will be gone

So shall I travel with the speed of light,
Pondering upon that wonderful moment,
To wait until midnight under that tree,
Can the stars see my search,
A man in a bag of confusion,
At our secret place shall I find,
Your presence ever absent,
To wait for you my friend,
But you will be gone

Gaylord Munemo

Your Beauty

There goes the the marubic one,
So perfect like a cherubic pure stone,
Realising the ability in her strength,
A smile she displays all day long,
So noble, she is a woman of virtue,
Who is her man? The world asks,
Such gift he posseses they adorn
Beauty management, whats her story

She walks past the dusty streets,
Yet her beauty the dust it resists,
What ointment does she use,
Her face the embodiment of beauty,
So perfect and glorious to them,
Them that appreciate beauty and virtue,
Is it her fine art that flourish her beauty,
Or maybe the wonders of the creator,
Such beauty I never saw,
Such smile the world longs to see
Perfect and ultimately flawless

Beauty is an under statement we know,
What words shall I then use,
Copacetic, a woman with boldness,
Let the man look and ponder,
To look behold and wonder,
Such perfection we never saw,
Such a smile, a flawless act

Your eyes so round and shiny,
Stare at me, yes I will smile
Your lips so soft and ever juicy,
Kiss me and I wont run away
Like the clouds, your whitey teeth shine
Arranged like the stones of the great wall
So consistant and ever oderly,
Your beauty, so magnificent

Gaylord Munemo

Your Name

Your eyes are of fine fashion,
Your skin exceeds that of linen cloth,
In that purity you stand so noble,
The villanies of nature fear you,
The trees know about your posture,
To compliment and so appreciate,
Such your cherubic creaction,
Like a fair dove through the clouds,
Your beauty is that of royalty,
Nature sees and wonders,
Upon which plan were you created,
Your skin like the fileds of the horses,
Men see and wonder,
Caricatured,
Transfixed,
Hypnotised,
Is it natural or artificial,
The jealousy shall claim artificiality,
Yet the nature I shall applause,
To praise and not to be silent,
Magnificent,
Millicent,
Significant,
I shall live long to praise your beauty,
I shall long live to raise your beauty,
Beauty is your name,
Your name shall be beauty.

Gaylord Munemo