

Poetry Series

Iphupho The Dream

- poems -

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Iphupho The Dream()

" Either the Rich man nurture your talent or he exploits it"
...what do you do when all you got is a dream?
The perfect passion for it, and we do anything to build it."

~ A-Reece' saga with Ambitiouz Ent.

12 Burnt Pages

12 Burnt Pages

Twelve burnt pages that reminds
me of my late friend,
I wrote the whole night
with tears unto my face,
Damn i miss my late
friend,
Memories do create
pictures of sweet memories
i spent with my late friend.

Pages of my late friend
are being burnt,
They've turned into burnt
letters that can't be read
and revealed.

Days have gone so fast,
And he left me so soon,
It's uneasy to grasp
the pain,
It is not well with my soul,
I am crying alone
with visions and wishes
that can't be fulfilled.

My only dream
is to see again,
I don't feel well when each
day passes without seeing you
or talking with you.
I have painful scars that
have remained in my heart.

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By Lewis Da-Lyricist

Iphupho [The Dream]
Poetry Book

Iphupho The Dream

Iphupho The Dream

8am

8AM

I woke up with sad news,
I couldn't believe
my writing passion is over,
I couldn't believe
my dreams
for crossing streams,
Faded within the last
moment of nailing it,
I lost that 100k
in that poetry competition,
My fans have gone
separate ways,
For i lost the love from fans
with a disappointment,
At home they
even don't wanna look at me,
For they've told me
before that poetry won't
put bread on their table,
I am feeling devastated
and i wanna destroy
what I've built.

I feel like my own self-doubts
are the demons who guard the gates of my potential,
For I've loosen hope
in this writing industry,
And it stop me from stepping through incredible future that stands in front of me,

Maybe writing
was the biggest mistake,
I guess i don't got dreams
or visions
in this industry,
For I've ran out of
passion.

I've loosen my friends
and family
because of poetic farm,
I hope one day, like
a ball
I'll bounce back and never fall.

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By Lewis Da-Lyricist

Iphupho [The Dream]
Poetry Book

Iphupho The Dream

Abandoned

Abandoned

I am left alone
with no one to talk to,
I feel abandoned
in a place of nowhere,
I left home
and went to town
to try combine my broken dreams,
I have all visions
to make dreams and wishes
come true,
I feel like i have no body
like a nobody
as a skeleton,
I have no support as
a shoulder i can look up to,
I am trying to fix
my life by myself,
It's hard in here,
i always sit down staring
at my window
watching the world passing
me by.

My fallen dreams
can't lift themselves up,
They can't dust out themselves
from the dusty
roughy situations.
The clock is one step ahead
from me,
I feel left behind
with no back up,
I feel like my dreams
and visions are almost over.
I am abandoned
by many people even my family
has lost hope in my pending

dreams.
I can't believe
i am in this type of situation
with no friend to cry to,
With no pen to
express what my heart pumps
by every minute,
I can't chase
my success like a rabbit
running to it's hole,
Despair i won't let you
lock
or block
my success like stumbling blocks.

I'll come out the
pool that is full of sharks,
My dreams and
visions won't get trapped
into procrastination
and lack of passion,
For this is my
time to shine, I am here
Ukufeza Elam' Iphupho.

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Iphupho [The Dream]
Poetry Book

Iphupho The Dream

Abducted

Abducted

...I am locked inside
the cell of no way out,
Can anyone rescue me
in this dark place,
Where the walls are
staring at me from side
by side,
I can't even see the morning
golden sunshine,
I can't see the beauty outside,
I am abducted for no
reason,
What have i done? ,
I want to go home
and fulfill my dreams,
I want to live by my
own choices,
Is that to much to ask for? .

I am isolated away
from my dreams,
This walls can't turn into
streams,
So i can cross this bridge
that blocks my success,
Untie me please,
the whole world is waiting
to hear my voice,
I do have dreams and visions
waiting for me in Paris.

Let me go home
and finish what I've started,
You can't block my success
like a stumbling block,
I have so many doors to unlock,
For education is my only key,

I had sleepless nights
for this,
I've put my life for this
dream.

..Why did you take me away
from my dreams? ,
You can't play God,
You not the one to decide
what i should do with my life,
I am not going to
work for you to your filthy job,
I am not gonna do prostitution
or sell drugs,
My only wish is,
to make my family proud,
I wasn't born
for this, and will not die for this.

If you take me away
from achieving my goals,
It's better to kill me,
I can't do this,
let me go home, i want
to be honoured too,
I want to leave this world
happy
with a smile on my face,
Please anyone rescue me
I can't escape on my own.
I am trapped like
the bird that is learning
to fly.

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Iphupho [The Dream]
Poetry Book

Iphupho The Dream

Be My Mentor

BE MY MENTOR

Im just a nobody
In the world of poetry
Trying to be somebody
In this undustry
Oh! Lord! Be my mentor...

Its a long journey
And i am a loner
Trying to build an empire for my children
At times i feel like im lost in the misdt of my tomorrow
For i am told my crafts are no good enough

Only then i remember how hard it is to have sleepless nights
Endless dreams
Under going depression
Sweating and losing myself in these poems
For only to be told "They are not good enough";

Oh! God!
Look down on us
Young upcoming poets
Have mercy on us
Lead us to the right path of this journey.....
Whenever we feel like giving up
Give us strength to carry on...

God be my mentor
Guide me
Lead me
Show the way
Hold my hand high
Give mea power to be regarded as a sword writer...
Have mercy on me Oh! Lord..

- Kwenadi Thobejane

Date: Oct 16,2018

Subject: BE MY MENTOR..

Iphupho The Dream

Bitter Seed

BITTER SEED

it has been months of loneliness
Nights and days of forlornness
Months of internal breakdowns
Years of barrenness
But how long shall i eat the bitterness
Of these seeds?

Its every maiden's dream to conceive
To witness a product of her womb flourishing
To eat the fruits of her mother nature
But how hard can it be for me to nourish?
Will i ever wait with no rush?

A tree flourish without the will of the earth
But how hard can it be for my manly sweet leaf to water the seed in me for me
to carry the joys of motherhood?
How long shall i reap the emptiness of my womb?
How long shall i sob my heart out?
How long shall i wait?
How long?

- -Kwenadi Thobejane

Date: Oct 18,2018

Subject: BITTER SEED

Iphupho The Dream

Crowned By The Most High

CROWNED BY THE MOST HIGH

We live in a universe of slavery
Ruled by the likes of the earth
Glitters of gold
We all need that one thing to have and to hold
We halt to know that the one above
isn't there to be held but to live within us..

To the world you are regarded as a slave
When you serve only the one above
When you leave all the worldly pleasures and offer your soul to God
It's as if to them you have lost your way of life
Little do they know
They are lost in the midst of their journey and you their light...

How lucky are they those who knows the throne of the most high
How blessed are they those who live to witness the power and the glory of the
creator of heaven and earth

What is it like to sit to the throne of the one above
When the world deserted you like a maniac
Only because you dedicated your all to him?
How does it feel to be crowned a child of the most high and given a palace full of
peace and joy?
How hard can it be for one to leave all the worldly pleasures and give his soul to
the one who restored life in him?
How hard can it be?

- -Kwenadi Thobejane

Date: Oct 21,2018

Subject: CROWNED BY THE MOST HIGH

Iphupho The Dream

Death

Death

It's said to be a bizarre of all times
A hero of all times
You visit as wind to blow joy out of innocent souls
And i wonder if you have a heart of a man?

Death

You go on shattering souls to feed your own
You go out of your way to break hearts
It's as you know all dreams are not meant to be fulfilled....

How come you call yourself a friend?
While you come like a stormy rain and take our beloved souls?
You are like a palm
Each day you go feed families with tasteless food
You mock their hearts by taking those they looked up to..

I cannot say
You are a tragedy
For you come out of jeopardy.
You call yourself "A JOURNEY OF LIFE"
But how come you make it hard for us to live our lives?
To follow our dreams?
To dance to the melodies of our fantasies?

- - Kwenadi Thobejane

Date: Oct 9,2018
Subject: Death..

Iphupho The Dream

Destiny

DESTINY

It's said to be palace of Royalty
Paradise of love
Fountain of peace
A home of endless laughter
A room full of joy
Its called destiny..

It's more like an ocalt
one might make an oath to protect her identity
To get to her destiny
Its more of a life time job
To get to a destination of your dreams
Its no fantasy nor a fairytale
Maybe its a story tale
And it worth to be told...

At times one lose everything in the process of finding her destiny
It is as if her fate is put to test
Her bravery is put to war with her fears
Destiny comes in a form of pain as a begginer
Is no a silver platter where one walks likea Queen and be crowned..

There is real pain
Real sweat
Sleepless nights
Tears
And forlornness along the path of finding your destination...
Your destiny is hidden beneath your fate and fears.....

- -Kwenadi Thobejane

Date: Oct 17,2018

Subject: DESTINY

Iphupho The Dream

Emergency

Emergency

It was during morning hour,
Listening to the sweet melodies
of birds,
Preparing to go to my
morning shifts,
Not knowing what second
of minutes
might come with,
With a blink of an eye
I found myself in an accident,
I fell from a vehicle,
running fast like a rabbit to it's hole.
They watched and took pictures
although it was emergency.

The ground was painted
with blood,
My left side of my face
was grievously injured,
Those who witnessed throughout
they were shouting at the driver,
But they couldn't even try to call
an ambulance quickly,
Hoping to wake up
from the unbelievable occurrence,
Like the pregnant women feeling
the last kicks of the ninth,
I was rushed to the nearest clinic,
But i couldn't find help
although it was emergency.

Then i was transferred to
the hospital,
Where i begged mercy,
And i was sitting at the cue with
blood unto my face
although it was emergency,

And i spent hours
and hours and hours again
and again
without no help,
I saw my life fading
in my very eyes,
I even thought the poems
i wrote that morning
were the last ink,
But i thank God my right
arm was not affected,
I was able to grab the pen
an write about my abandoned emergency.

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By Lewis Da-Lyricist

Iphupho [The Dream]
Poetry Book

Iphupho The Dream

Emi

EMI

I was nobody when I first came to EMI
I was frightened by the voices of them worshippers
Got enlightened by the word of God
And today I'm proud to say I am somebody who's about to tell somebody about
the grace of the most high

I came to the house
With lack of faith
A heart filled with doubts
And troubles of the universe
And walked out with power
For I was told to ask God for power
And I began to walk in power...

EMI
Pastors and worshipers
Restored my soul
Gave me a life of abeliever
Changed my life
For when I thought I had lost my way
EMI took me back to the right path...

May I be an author
To jot words of thanks to thee most high
Who gave a woman of God strength and led me to the EMI family..
Only if I had a voice to sing
I'd be standing in front of you'all and singing so loud for the Lord
But because I do not have a voice of a singer but that of a poet
I'll forever jot and recite poems of Thanks to the Lord
And the family of EMI

- -Kwenadi Thobejane

Date: Oct 28,2018

Subject: EMI

Iphupho The Dream

Flight

Flight

I was told in order to get
to success you have to buy
a ticket for your dream.

It seem like to get to success,
It's a price, which is called effort,
No price tag can fulfil
the pending dreams.

Even a billionaire
didn't get to success in the
middle of the night.

Success is Like taking a flight,
For you have to buy a ticket
to get to the door of success,
A ticket
with a price tag on it,
With written location,
that marks from hardships
to a good life.

Skills a fulfilled visions
on par,
No more drowning
in sea of poverty while the rich man
is swimming and breath.

I am like a little bird,
I'm still learning to fly,
I believe my words will never
wither
like the grass
of which it's time has passed.

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Iphupho [The Dream]
Poetry Book

Iphupho The Dream

Iphupho The Dream

Give Me A Pen

Give Me A Pen

I want to change
the world with this pen,
I want to
spit truth like you,
I do like to learn
to love the world,
I do wanna touch
the hearts of people across
the globe with that pen.

Give me a pen
that will be remedy to all
wounded
and broken hearts,
I want to motivate
like you do,
Please don't deny
me your pen,
I want to change my hood
too with that pen.

I want to heal many
souls with your pen,
Please pass it to me,
I really need it,
My people are dying
like flies,
I don't want your money
for it won't buy them happiness,
I just need that pen only,
I do wanna change
the situation at home with
that pen.

Don't deny me
your pen,
Let me show the world

how to find peace,
Let me communicate
with the people through your
pen,
I want to touch many lives
too.

I don't need your notes,
I don't need your prayers,
I don't need your wealth
for it won't bring health
for so long to my people,
I only need that pen
you're having,
For i salute it's work,
it has helped many
to stay strong
like a concrete wall
during windy conditions,
I just need your pen
to change my world too.

I'd love to be a life saver
and a world changer
and a dream chaser.

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Iphupho [The Dream]
Poetry Book

Iphupho The Dream

Her Life

HER LIFE

Her mind travelling over destinations she never went
Her heart so wary
Her soul so tarnished
Her mind yearning for a love lost a long time ago
Its as if her life is put to a test
And she's failing to walk out of the room.....

She's like a book unread
A chapter unopened
A river unpassed
She's always smiling and restoring peace unto others..

But how hard can it be
For one to just take time to look through her eyes and read what's written in her eyes...

She's strong in public
But behind closed doors
She sob monotonous tears
Breaking into million pieces of love and hate...

Its as if she want to speak but do not have a voice
At times she stares herself in the mirror and see nothing but a shattered maiden..

She feels so dirty and neglected
On the other side
She maintains her beauty
Personality
Along with her dignity
Its the only thing that matters after all..

But what about her eternal peace, Happiness and health?
Its as if she lives to maintain the outer part of her
while destroying the inner part of her..

It is her life story

Maybe it doesn't end here
Maybe its a journey towards to her destination...

- -Kwenadi Thobejane

Date: Oct 24,2018

Subject: HER LIFE

Iphupho The Dream

I Found Myself

I FOUND MYSELF

It was a long time ago
When i lost my life in the hands of a man
It was as if my life was written in the palm of his hand
As if he was a Puppet Master
And i...pupped...

Armour to armoured a monster
In the midst of the night i became a star
Whose brightness disappeared the moment i agreed to be his own integer
A piece of tool he mocks whenever it suits him...

All of this years i thought it was love
Crying myself to bed
Seeking answers
Begging for my life
Praying for peace in this marriage

For i made a promise "FOR BETTER, FOR WORSE, THROUGH THICK AND THIN"
And when i asked "can one find her soulmate out of marriage?" I was told to hold on to my oath..

The very same vow that broke my heart into million pieces
A vow that took all of my dreams
My laughter
Joy and deep it endured pain and sorrow
I lost everything
I lost myself
I lost my peace....

It was a cold winter's midnight
When i woke up in blood
I cried for my life
I begged him to stop shellackingme
That's when i found myself in thousand pieces of abuse...

I walked out the door

Found my soul
Restored my life..
Yes! I was told not to leave
That he is my life and i ought to be his own flesh..
Through cold nights
and shivering mornings i have found myself.....

Iphupho

- Kwenadi Thobejane

Date: Oct 13,2018

Subject: I FOUND MYSELF

Iphupho The Dream

If I Could Turn Back The Clock

IF I COULD TURN BACK THE CLOCK

It was warm autumn morning
When i woke to a daylight nightmare
He lay there with no breath in him
I tried to wake him but he was no more
The only man who ever gave me a treasure of life..

if i could turn back the hands of time
I'd treasure
the moments i shared with him
Those days i'd cry at night wanting to be comforted by him
I'd walk extra Mile and safe his life
If i could go back to that day
I'd hug him for the very last time

For death came as a stranger
I couldn't laugh with him for the last time
I didn't get to make him crack in laughter
I couldn't look him in the eye and leave a word of remembrance in him
I didn't get to tell him how much i appreciated the efforts
The support
And his love for me

But if i could be given a chance to
Turn back the clock
I'd ask God for extra years
For him to be here for me as i embark into the journey of my tomorrow
To hold my hand when i feel like hope is lost
For him to guide me
To show me the way
But because God had plans of him and i
I couldn't get to be with him for so many years..

But if i could turn back the clock
I'd follow his footsteps
i'd be the best i can be
I'd make sure i make his memory proud...
But because procrastination took its part

And death played it part
I was left a soul with no Father....

"In remembrance of my father "Mokgaga Thobejane"

- -Kwenadi Thobejane

Date: Oct 17,2018

Subject: IF I COULD TURN BACK THE CLOCK

Iphupho The Dream

If Im To Be Given A Chance To Read My Poems

IF IM TO BE GIVEN A CHANCE TO READ MY POEMS

It's said that my poems are bizarre
For they are just words that are put together in creating a meaningful poem
If i had a chance to read my poems
Maybe i'd be a world's greatest poet..

I know
It take me more than a night to put a poem together
It takes more than just a pen & a paper
It breaks my heart to jot a poem and told its not good enough..

Yes! It might not mean a thing to you
For it just a blue verse
It just lines running from one stanza to another
Maybe I'm not supposed to be a poet for i cannot rhyme

Take a drift!
Thousands of poets
Have their own way of writing
And i cannot be told my poems have no category
For i do not jot to categorize my work with them poets..

But if i could be given a chance to read my poems
Maybe i'd put in more rhymes
Metaphors
Simile
Idioms
Personification
So maybe the world would notice my talent as a black poetess..

But because im not given a chance To read my poems
Im no lyricist
Nor a rapper
But i am a sword writer and at anytime i shall rise and the world wil notice
me.....

Iphupho

- Kwenadi Thobejane

Date: Oct 13,2018

Subject: IF IM TO BE GIVEN A CHANCE TO READ MY POEMS

Iphupho The Dream

If Tomorrow Never Comes

IF TOMORROW NEVER COMES

I have always wanted the best in life
I dreamt of being a well known poet
A leader of all times
A messenger through my poetic word
But what if tomorrow never comes
And I'm unable to achieve it all?

What if tomorrow never comes?
What if i might go visit another world without achieving all my heart desires?
Will i rest in eternal peace
Or my soul will be among those poets who left without living a mark of
remembrance?

If tomorrow never comes
I pray i make use of the time I'm given
An opportunity that is presented in front of me
I take charge as i embark this journey
I walk this path with no fear of tomorrow

For i know my purpose on these earth
But what if i never wake to see another day?
What if today is my last day on this earth?
What if my voice will be never heard again?
What will the world remember me with?
What is it that i will be leaving with my name?

If tomorrow never comes
And if could sleep and wake no more
I wish the world would rememIphuphwith the little things i shared with them
My poems
My happy moments
My dire breathing moments
I wish they can live to remember my shattered voice as i recite my poems of love
and that of life.....

Date: Oct 16,2018

Subject: IF TOMORROW NEVER COMES

- -Kwenadi Thobejane

Iphupho The Dream

Ignored Pages

Ignored Pages

Last Page of Iphupho,
So many revealed talents,
To a limited time,
Dreams still pending,
I've ignored many pages,
Ignored many words
to print them out from my chest.

This is my final ink,
I hope you Enjoyed my motivational
writings,
Skills and visions on par,
Dreams still pending
and i am still counting days
waiting for feedback from fans.

~ Lewis Da-Lyricist

Iphupho The Dream

I'll Give Back

I'll Give Back

I'll give back the respect to
all the people
Who've played a role for me
to be where i am,
To the candle that chosen
to burn itself for me
to see the light.

I pray not to let the nurse down,
The one that helped my mother
to fulfill the goal for me to
conceived,
To a teacher that made me
understand the A B C sequence,
And to that person Who
spent his precious time trying
to combine letters
for me to get a name,
And to that teacher that
taught me how to spell.

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Iphupho [The Dream]
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Iphupho

Iphupho

Life

A journey of dreams

Minds filled with fantasies

We live to mend pot holes in this path of tomorrow

We wish to quench the desires of our armour

As we grow

We realise that life isn't as rosy as we grew to believe it will be

It's now that we know life is a bittersweet - Only brave hearted

Dream driven survive its bitterness

Be if a failure, hardship..

But when Iphupho is a driven source towards you

To you - failure will be a spear to stab your weakness

To kill and destroy the word "Fear"

For loneness might be there at times

But if you are dedicated enough

All walls standing in between you and your dream will be broken

Mountain shall shiver

Your shall form a river of success

Iphupho is not only a Zulu word but a spear to stab all the things blocking your way to success.....

- - Kwenadi Thobejane

Date: Oct 1,2018

Subject: Iphupho

Iphupho The Dream

Iphupho Lam

Iphupho Lam [My dream]

My dream is to
build my house next to
the sea,
Where I'll hear the sound
of the roaring waves of the sea,
I want birds to
build their nest on top
of my roof,
I want to sit next to the sun
where I'll camp with my family
till it sets,
I want people
to look for jobs at my crib,
I will create jobs
and no people will create jobs
for me,
I'll sleep on top
next to the airplanes route,
I'll never go to
the shop,
For I'll have everything
i want in my house,
I won't drink beer
but whisky
i know that's risky.

My backroom will have
successful people,
Doctors, teachers, scientist
will it on my table,
I will never eat
with a spoon,
Pizza will be my daily sandwich,
I won't wear expensive
cloths,
But simple good looking,
I'll fish go to fish

every day
Like a forest man.

I'll chill at beach
watching the sunrises
from north
till it sets at south,
I'll be the founder
of the place
and that place will
be named my name.
Since my house
will be next to the sea,
My windows will
pour in the fresh air
of the sea,
The sharks will
sing great songs for me
as they turn the sound waves
of the sea upsidedown,
I'll be the captain
of every ship,
All living things
will live under my authority.

Iphupho Lam

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Iphupho [The Dream]
Poetry Book

Iphupho The Dream

Jewel

JEWEL

Regarded as one tough soldier of all times
Like any other soul
This whole terrene halt to know he have a skin
Blood and veins of a man
Do they know beneath the armour of this stone
Lies a shattered soul
On his mind lies voices of unknown reciters..

Like a crocodile
Skin so tough and rough
But inside it - lies a soft hearted warrior
Because it's known as a vulture beneath the river
Its regarded as a assassin to other raptures of the sea...

Mind you
A lion is known as a killer
A vulture and a hero of all wild family
Not knowing that each strain it takes to put food on the table
Is as much harder as that of a human being who goes to the end of the world
fulfilling the desires of his armour...

Jewel
As strong as it may seem on the outside
Like a living soul
We carry our scars on our shoulders
Walk and talk like all is well with us
Knowing each night we lie on our beds cursed with maroon roses yet! It essence
yet! so unlikely..
We lose everything and cry our souls out....

- -Kwenadi Thobejane

Date: Oct 20,2018

Subject: JEWEL

Iphupho The Dream

Last Night

Last Night

Last night it was hard to sleep,
I couldn't give a wink,
It was tough
and rough,
Memories of the past
kept haunting me,
I had nightmares
of unforgettable moments.
I'm so afraid to wake up,
Uneasy to get up,
and face the tomorrow's wars,
Each day has it's battle
to be fought.

I wish this memories
could pass away with
no wound to cause
like mosquitoes,
and never
return back to bring back
the wounds.

I just wish to suffocate
from drowning in this memories
that brings back the hands
of time,
Without having stitches
to close the open wounds
of last night.
I want to start afresh,
No more going back
cause it's time to move on.

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By Lewis Da-Lyricist

Iphupho [The Dream]
Poetry Book

Iphupho The Dream

Iphupho The Dream

Loyalty

LOYALTY

It's said to be a root of truth
and eternal oath
Its said to be a thin line between honesty and betrayal
But how do we define loyalty?

Is it a word left untold?
Is it a voice of a man hidden under the word "laceration";?
Is it a vow made in an occult?
A prayer?
Is it fruits of peace and that of trust?

Loyalty
An oath made when desires of the hearts made as one
A betrothment made in "i Do's";
A promise of eternity
A vow of immortality
A journey walked

- -Kwenadi Thobejane

Date: Oct 21,2018

Subject: LOYALTY

Iphupho The Dream

Mbalenhle

Mbalenhle

My daughter
this is a letter crafted with
a hand of your father,
Coming from the tablet
of my heart
before you were conceived,

I want to make you
my happiest daughter
in the world,
I want to book you a ticket
to go with me,
And travel with me across
the globe,
I want to give
you opportunities I've missed
for my parents didn't afford.

I'll give you
the life you'll deserve
and I'll make you a proud
daughter,
I'll stay with you
through dark days of rough
tough
situations,
I'll stand by you each and every hour
of it's minute.

I'll give you all the dollar
you need,
I'll make sure you go to
school like other kids,
I'll be the one
who'll nurture your dreams,
Not even a rich man
will try some luck in exploiting

your dreams
and stealing your visions.

I'll be there for you
till i go down,
I'll still be there for you
even when i am in dust,
My spirit will stay
with you forever like a bad
mark,
I'll make sure
you walk like Maya Angelou,
'Cause you'll walk like you've got
oil wells pumping in your living room.

You are my special flower
coming from your mother Pearl,
You are my angel
at night till morning,
You brighten up my days from morning till night,
Your smiles and laughter has such a beautiful light.

You light up
my earth from north,
Where the sun born and to south,
where it sets,
I'll give you
the life of Paradise,
I was never in heaven
before but I'll show you paradise
on earth.

Your dreams, visions
and destinies will all come
true.

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Iphupho [The Dream]
Poetry Book

Iphupho The Dream

Iphupho The Dream

Me And You

Me and You

I am an empty tin
that cry for your love,
My heart beats for you,
I need you
to stay unto the tablet
of my heart,
Me and you
we make a great future,
We are destined
to be together
like a pair of socks.

You are the only hope
i have
with no despair,
Come stay for free
in my heart
and pay no rent,
I mean no cent.

When I'm with you
my heart
skips a beat
for you give me heartbeat,
with the heat
that burns me inside,

If loving you is like a pill
i would never mind to overdose it,
Did the Sunburn?
or you are this hot,
If making love with you
was against the law I'll plead
guilty in the court of law,
I'll give you
the love you deserve,
I promise to never cheat,

For my heart will stop
to play a beat
in my heartbeat.

You were born
and raised for me,
For you're my hidden
treasure so rare to be found,
I've been searching for
you like a dream
that doesn't wanna come true.
I have found
a butterfly that will
pass with flying colors in my mind.
You'll dwell
inside my mind till
the end.

Me and You

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Iphupho The Dream

Iphupho The Dream

Midnight Star

Midnight star

Light up my destiny,
It's still night, and so dark
for me to see my visions.

I am going through
a lot,
There's more in my plate,
Please open ways for me
to reach my destinies.

I want the family proud
too,
I hardly sleep at night,
Thinking about unfilled
dreams,
That make me feel like
i have stuck in the middle
of equator,
Without having an opportunity
to get to the north from
where the sun is born,
Till to a point where itsets.

Be my light,
I am surrounded by darkness
of despair,
Crafted together with
experiences of failure.
So many lost dreams and
visions waiting to be fulfilled,
Please light up my ways,
I need your light in my life,
I need you to brighten up
my life.

Don't fading without
fulfilling my wishes,

Don't fade with unanswered
questions,
Show me the right path
and be my destiny light.

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Iphupho [The Dream]
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Iphupho The Dream

Iphupho The Dream

More Than I Am

MORE THAN I AM

To the world i know i am just her
To the universe i am like a book unread
A chapter unopened
A river unwalked
When i urge myself in a mirror
I see more than I'm told i am
I see a hero hidden under the belittlement of human judgement...

I do not own glitters of gold
But i worth more than being held
i am a maiden
Trust me when i say i know my worth
And i am walking in God's power
He gave me an authority
To walk in his presence along with the power he restored in me..

As a maiden
I believe i deserve to be treated like a Goddess i am
No other man
I mean not other man shall see my nakedness
Because of the carelessness of the man i betrothed to offer my soul to! !

I refuse to be belittled
I deny to be a second best to a mere man
i am more than what i am
I am more than who i am
..... I AM A WOMAN OF GOD

- Kwenadi Thobejane

Date: Oct 16,2018

Subject: MORE THAN I AM

Iphupho The Dream

My Aborted Dreams

My Aborted Dreams

I still Remember my last
conversation with one of
my dreams,
That are left pending
and still waiting in the bowl
to be recognized like jewelries.

Dreams being postponed,
Visions still pending...
Can you put me in a stretcher,
I can't take this,
i am about to collapse.

I aborted all my dreams
and chose the wrong path,
I've gone separate ways
with my other brothers,
I went to the streets
of Jo'burg try'na hustle
to change the situation at home.

We all wish to get that exposure
to the media
and fill our pockets,
Every wish is being postponed,
Dreams still pending,
Success still waiting to be
found,
For i am searching it like
a hidden treasure.

I am working hard
to get what's mine,
I guess the poetry
industry will try to change
lives of the hustlers.
Some of my brothers

were not educated
or certificated,
They're follow their dreams
through talents,
Every thing
is moving slow,
And that's a low blow,
And it's so hard to take
a look at life
with a different eyesight.
Because of
dreams being postponed,
Visions still pending...

Even an organ that use
to play no despair in my heart
it has ran out of tempo,
For it has no heart beat
but only plays acapella
Wishes being postponed,
Dreams still pending,
Success still waiting to be
found.

~My Aborted Dreams~

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Iphupho The Dream

My Journey

My Journey

I am still on a trip
of hardships,
Overcrowded spaces
of complicated dreams and
visions,
Life stories that build me
every day like a concrete wall
that will never fall,
My life hardships
they do multiply like microbes.

My pen is so denial
that poetry is alive and kicking,
In order to put a chip on my shoulder,
But i am still strong
and growing older.
My heart's tablet is
full of alphabets waiting for
my fingerprints,
To put a thumb on it's imprints.

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Iphupho [The Dream]
Poetry Book

Iphupho The Dream

Iphupho The Dream

No Rewind Button

No Rewind Button

Time is so limited and
the ink wants to be heard,
I am panicking
as the block keeps ticking,
I remain kicking
like the baby in the womb,
I just can't reverse the
clock
for my time is limited,
I want to achieve
and open ways towards
my dreams and visions.

I am panicking,
And trying to reach the finish
point like caster semanya.
It's far, and so rough
to where I'm going to,
My pen it feels so tired
and the ink is running out,
And my book is running
out of pages,
Trying to craft my dream
with tears unto my face.

Pages of my book
were left unfinished because
of a given limited time.
But the story will be heard.

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Iphupho [The Dream]

Poetry Book

Iphupho The Dream

Iphupho The Dream

On The Other Side Of The Door

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DOOR

Life is a journey
A destination and hope
Fountain of dreams
A mountain of wishes and desires of the heart
But how far are you willing to go?

Catch the drift
it's not always that one get to know whats on the other side of the door
We fear opening a new chapter of life
For its said " success is like a bed cursed with pink sweet palms Yet! It
essence so sour and distasteful"

On the other side of the door
Our dreams are hidden
Our desires so distant to be reached
We keep on knocking on wrong doors and its as if they are locked and threw the
keys beneath the Atlantic ocean

But what of we push harder
And unlock the door?
Witness what's hidden on the other side?
For on the other side of the door
It's where our insanity lies
It's where we're destined to be
On the other side of the door

On the other side.....

- Kwenadi Thobejane

Date: Oct 13,2018

Subject: ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DOOR

Iphupho The Dream

On The Other Side Of The Road

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ROAD...

A journey of life is a like a roller coaster
You never get to urge allsides of the universe
It's as if one is afraid of opening a chapter
As if one knows what's hidden - on the other side of the road...

Growing up -itself is a challenge
Each day you open a new page
You do not know what's written in it
May be it "Success, Time to recognise your weaknesses...? "
Each year you open a new chapter with all the dreams and expectation you have
in mind of your life..

On the other side of the road
A new chapter in a book of life
A journey to your destiny
your hope for a better tomorrow
It's a path
A long journey
You hardly see where its heading

There's stumbling blocks of
Fear
Forlornness
Failure
There's a voice thats speaks softly on you "keep on walking
Take charge
Keep moving for your destiny lies aheads"

In this journey
We tend to forget that " its not always that your life will be as planned
But you become whats your fate decides for you.....

On the other side of the road
How long are you willing to walk?
How far are you willing to go?
To reach to your destiny?

Iphupho.....

- - Kwenadi Thobejane

Date: Oct 9,2018

Subject: ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ROAD...

Iphupho The Dream

One Day

One Day

[Will Make It]

I still remember my first
time i started writing in poetry
club,
I was struggling to
get fans, fellow writers
and poetry friends,
I was slaving alone,
With no anybody's help,
With sleepless nights
but couldn't make it to the
leaderboard,
It was hard
for i had no shoulder
to cry on,
I used to sit down next
to my table with a pen and paper
in front of my very eyes,
I used to spit out words
till my lung ruptures,
But there was no feedback
coming from fans
or viewers.

All i need is one day,
I don't care who says who,
All i need is just one day.

I spent all my time
in that dorm room trying
to write,
For a recognition in writers
club,
I continued writing,
and someone came to me,
And told me i am lacking
support

and i won't make it
to the top list of the leaderboard.
I've persevered all the wounds that painted sorrow in my heart,
From day one when
they fooled me
that I'll travel the world,
Not noticing that they
try'na steal my work.

I started losing hope
and despair was the enemy
that blinded me to the correct
direction,
For i was pushing alone,
But after i made a special
request with God in 2013,
I started from the bottom
to be where i am,
I met Lyrical talented crew who
introduced me topoetry club,
And signed me as a member
of Lyrical Talented crew,
After that day
my pen name started shining,
And i made it to top 20
in second position of the leaderboard,
Although things became
worse the time
the other crew came with
a proposal for me to join them,
They promise to pay me,
And i had a fight
with Lyrical talented crew,
"Luwie how can you bite a hand
that feeds you"? .

I never left Lyrical talented crew
they're the ones who
left me after poetry club was shut down,
I continued writing
and made love with one
of the crew member,

and 2015 i lost all my poems,
Due to the shut down
of writers club,
And June 15 i got a call, that
the girl is at hospital,
as i came in, she looked at me,
And said "don't cry luwile
when things get worse just give it a smile";,
I couldn't accept that she's gone
after I've received a text message
that she is no longer,
I felt like i could breakdown
and cry.

I experienced writer's block
and told myself i am no longer
writing,
But after i logged in
to facebook, i saw a group
called poetry club
And my poetry journey continued
the time i met Kgadi Thobejane,
And kept pushing
up to this far.

All i need is one day,
I don't care who says who,
All i need is just one day.

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Iphupho The Dream

Pain

PAIN

Once upon a time
I dreamt of being happy
I thought in this path I'm heading on
I will find my refuge
Never did i know
It was the beginning of my Pain

It's as if i have lost my way
As i embark this path
For i hardly see where this road is heading
Its as if I'm sleeping and its hard for me to wake up

I do not know if I'm dreaming
Or I'm living a dreadful life
I can hardly see the light
My days are so dark in a way that i fail to distinguish between day and night..

Like a mad soul
I keep on hearing voices in my head
Screams on my ears
River beating of my amour
Whenever i close my eyes i resemble a life i never lived
And as i open them i urge a dreadful life filled with pain and sorrow...

Its as if I'm trapped inside four walls of forlornness, pain, regrets and
disappointments
Had i known that in this life "one cannot determine his/her life
But only life can decide " i'd have been more careful when making
decisions...

-Kwenadi Thobejane

Date: Oct 10,2018

Subject: PAIN

Iphupho The Dream

Poem [Mentorship]

Poem [Mentorship]

This poem motivates
my soul,
It is my soul
healer through my breakdown,
It understand my
soul, I sleep by it,
I wake up by it, I walk with it.
I eat with this poem
from my breakfast to dinner,
I sit with this poem
next to my table,
It is always by my side,
It doesn't judge my dreams
and visions,
It softens my heart
with the words I'd like to hear.

This Poem refreshes
my mind,
And it gives me peace of
mind, that i was trying
to find,
It gives me hope
to lift up my head
every morning.
It makes me find
myself,
It gives me a purpose
and meaning to live,
It wipes away
my tears,
With this poem i feel no fears,
For it fuel up my gears,
In my years
of writing i never felt
purposeful like this,

This poem fuels my drive.
For I'll never will strive,
hard to get to my dreams,
and cross the streams,
of overseas.

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Iphupho The Dream

Roots

ROOTS

Back in the day i was a seed
On her womb
She carried me over the months
And finally concieved and gave me a name of my foremothers
It is if she knew i was going to live to represent them even on their death yards..

Mothers are one of the gifts God could ever give to a child
They are more of a root of a tree
That later in the stage bores a seed
It goes out of the way to protect them not to lose the seeds

So such in life
Mothers carry us for years and protect us when we are born
In times of poverty they put food on the table
In times of pain and hardships
They become a source of peace...

As we grow we tend to forget the value of being able to say "good morning
mom and i love you"
We forget that its actually a blessing to have your mother next to you
We later understand when we become mothers and we have to walk on their
footprints
Look out on them for help
On how to nurture our children..

- -Rachel Thobejane

Date: Oct 17,2018

Subject: ROOTS

Iphupho The Dream

Separation

Separation

As we grow up
We get distant to our dreams
For we are told they are not good enough
They choose careers bad for our personality
but strong enough to protect our identity

Its as if we live to separate our souls with our heart desires
Parents -maintaining their name through our success..
I remember i was told
Being a poet is hilarious
That there is no way i will be recognised as a world best poet..

And i got separated with one thing i ever loved
A ticket to my better life
They took one thing i ever used to voice myself
They distanced me from my love
And told me its not good enough
It just a waste of time...

But i sat down
Secretly i jot poems of laceration and that of pain
its as if i was antagonised by their words
And i lost myself in their thoughts..
I refused to let go of him
For he is my man
And as a Queen i shall tressure my recapture on a pen and a paper..

There is nothing painful than being separated with your goal
Its like they rip something inside you
You loose yourself in the process of finding yourself on the career they chose for
you.....

Its okay for our parents to choose and predict our tomorrow
But do they know
Behind these images they portrayed there's a soul of a child that is shattered?
A mind that is prisoned inside a career that they chose for her?
Do they know?

Do they?

- -Kwenadi Thobejane

Date: Oct 16,2018

Subject: SEPARATION.....

Iphupho The Dream

Stay Accused

STAND ACCUSED

I am a maiden made of a hard jewel
How God created me
Isn't made of a curse
But a beautiful image of his own flesh
But here I am standing accused.

Make me a blameless person
to all the things i go through,
I need no punishment,
For i am as innocent
like a new born,
My life has a lot story to
tell,
I deserve nothing coming
my way,
My only dream is to change
the world
with my voice,
I am standing at the gate
of hurtfulness
and pains,
Father God,
Hear my prayers
and answer all my calls
through my visions
and destinies.

I also want to climb
the ladder that is on top,
And Fly with birds,
And pass with flying colors
together with butterflies.

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Iphupho The Dream

Still Dawn

Still Dawn

It is about
"to become day",,
My time that marks the beginning of twilight before sunrise.
I'll be recognized by the appearance of indirect sunlight,
It is still dawn,
Dreams and visions
are still not reached,
Not yet to be clear
or to be recognized,
The light is still
along the way to take
me out of dawn.
I'll never run out
of hope,
I never allow to be
left in despair
with no wings to fly high
like the bird the is learning to
fly.
It's about to become
day in my dreams
and visions,
I can't wait
for a day to come true,
So i can see the moonlight
of my blessing morning light

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Street Kid

Street kid

Can you borrow me your
ear for a moment,
I want to tell you the story
of my street life,
I have postponed dreams
and visions
and wishes never fulfilled.

My life is more different than
yours,
Mine is to get cash or go
steal to survive from malnutrition,
I don't have friends and family,
I am in this life Battle alone
without anyone to talk,
The life of the streets Is too dangerous because some people
do offer us toxic food
just to kill us,
Some people don't even
help us to get a shelter,
Things get rough when climate
start to change,
It's like we are trapped inside
water trying to breath,
How long will it take
a street kid to survive suffocation? .

I know when it becomes cold
you all put your Jersey,
What about me? ,
When it becomes noon y'all
prepare for breakfast,
But to me it's like a hunger
that breaks me so fast,
I am fighting with hunger
depression without given gloves
to fight like boxing ring.

My dreams have malnourished,
This is not hunger but starvation,
The potential is playing
mathematics language unto my
life,
Where hunger is equal to
malnutrition,
Where potential is divided by zero
which equals to no success,
Where my dreams seems to be
equivalent to my visions
and wishes.

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Poetry Book

Iphupho The Dream

Take Me As I Am

TAKE ME AS I AM

I am a maiden made of dignity and integrity
A woman of peace and harmony
A lady worth to be treated like a Queen

I do not have all the worldly offerings
I do not have all glitters of gold
Long hairs
Pretty material staff
But i am a maiden
I know my worth..

I am not perfect
Like any other human mistakes i make
Rules i break
I'm no piece of an integer
I have a heart
Please do not break it

Take me as i am
For i cannot be her
Take me for who i am
For i can only be nothing but me
Accept me along with my scars
For i cannot remove them within a blink of an eye
But i can only learn to live to make peace with them

Take me as i am
Accept me as i am
Love me as i am
Walk down the path of my journey with me for i cannot change to be her

- Kwenadi Thobejane

Date: Oct 13,2018

Subject: TAKE ME AS I AM

Iphupho The Dream

The Dead Rose

The Dead Rose

It was cold winter's dawn
When a pink palm turned into brown
Cold wind blowing it side to side
Trying to maintain the colour
Unknowingly it was losing its shape..

So such in life
Pain and sorrow comes like a heavy rain from heaven
You lose everything and have only your soul
To the world you smile
But in between four walls
You cry

Like a dead rose
You try to maintain your beauty
Yes! Your phenotype is impressive
But your interior is shred..
You try to smile as a concealment of a masquerade....
You were glowing like a well irrigated chrysanthemum palm
But now you resemble a withered rose during a drought season....

- - Kwenadi Thobejane

Date: Oct 8,2018

Subject: The Dead Rose

Iphupho The Dream

The Scar Still Remains

The Scar Still Remains

I have a scar inside my heart,
And this is the piece of my art,
That comforts me in the days
of longing for you,
I have lost a soul
not just a friend,
Same dreams and visions to
see you,
They keep haunting me
at night when i am trying to sleep.

I have nothing to stitch these opened
wounds,
My scars show a mark
of my broken arm,
For I've lost a soldier
within a blink of an eye,
Days and weeks
have gone so fast,
I can't believe now it's two
years without you my friend.

I have Lot's in my chest,
There's lot in my plate,
Having tears unto my eyes
is my daily routine,
I can't even get to see
your grave with a dash between
two dates on your gravestone.

You've gone but you'll forever
live in my heart,
The scars are still remaining
in the pen of my art.

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Tomorrow Is Not Promised

TOMORROW IS NOT PROMISED

Life is like a game
We all have to aim for tomorrow
We set plans for tomorrow
We make use of today to prepare for tomorrow
But what if tomorrow never comes?

It's as if we know what the future holds for us
Little do we know that this life is like a chazz game
We bet to live but its not promised..
It's good to dream
To make a change
But what if you never wake to see another day?

If you wake up no more tomorrow
What is it that the terene will resemble you of?
Will you be remembered?
Will you be like those who died and their memory remains a strong motivation to
the young?
Or you will be among those who are said to be "S/he was a great
soul"?

Tomorrow is never promised to anyone
Be happy
Set achievable goals
Never leave a scar on someone
Apologize when you wronged
Accept when you are offered a penny.....
Tomorrow is uncertain...
Make today a better Living..

Iphupho

- -Kwenadi Thobejane

Date: Oct 13,2018

Subject: TOMORROW IS NOT PROMISED

Iphupho The Dream

Tuesday

Tuesday

I couldn't sleep
that tuesday,
Thinking about what's
happening in the society,
A young child being
killed for being an albino,
How could you do this? ,
Can't you see the world
is running out of leaders? ,
Who is going to teach us? ,
nurture us? , and build
us spiritually? ,
On my knees praying,
This is the reality,
We can almost touch it
with our fingertips,
With access to clips
that kills the society through
discrimination.

We where exposed in this
filthy world without having
to open the front door,
Not even a rich man dreamt
to die sooner,
Are god to choose who stay
or who goes? ,
We're not God, we can't
play God.

Let's us end sufferings
through discrimination by color
of skin,
No one born with ambition
to suffer,
Every nature has a purpose
same applies to us,

For same way one
hand washes the other.

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Walk In Power

WALK IN POWER

Power is said to be a bizarre
And prodigious
It's said to be a song left unsung
It's as if one is likely to walk in power with no actual power on him...

We all live to talk of "Power"
What is it like to walk in power
Holding it with both hands?
Its no made of man
If you accomplish power
If you eradicate authority
Let it crash.....

It's blessing to walk in Power
Its also okay to dream
But sad enough to dream without having an ability to accomplish them dream
Walking in power without Power in you
Is like having a voice but failing to speak...

- -Kwenadi Thobejane

Date: Oct 15,2018

Subject: WALK IN POWER

Iphupho The Dream

What A Life

What A Life

What is life? ,
Dictionaries
can't stop defining it,
Even pages of knowledge
keeps speaking about life
till one's voice remain dead on
page,
So many written songs
of life, and unfilled dreams
and visions,
People were exposed in
philosophical statements about life,
Life is like going to a boxing
ring,
In order to fight but without
being given the boxing gloves
to fight with.

I think life is a journey
that has a long trip in terms
of art because art is too long
to learn it,
And life is so short
to live it,
You might see me today
but no more in some days
For that's how short life is.

We all one leave this world
with a smile on our face,
Maybe one day you might
even read my poems
after my last days,
For i will never live for ever,
I believe my words will never
wither
like the grass

of which it's time has passed.

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By Lewis Da-Lyricist

Iphupho [The Dream]
Poetry Book

Iphupho The Dream

Iphupho The Dream

Where Did She Go Wrong

WHERE DID SHE GO WRONG

She was young
Innocent and beautiful
Ready to make it to the universe of success
She was a dreamer
An assassin of the desires of her own armour..
But where did she go wrong?

She lost herself along the path of her journey
And fell in the hands of a man
Its as if her life was trapped at the palm of this man..
She lived to fear the bitterness and the pride of this man

She used to stay up on cold nights
Crying her heart out
Begging for a life she lost the day she said " I DO";
She lost the inner her
Trying to mend a relationship that gave her nothing but tatter
She lost her self when she couldn't think of anything but to stay to beg for her
life....

Where did she go wrong?

- -Kwenadi Thobejane

Date: Oct 20,2018

Subject: WHERE DID SHE GO WRONG

Iphupho The Dream

Yesterday

Yesterday

Nothing was the same
yesterday,
If compared to this day
of today,
It's wounds and memories
of yesterday they camouflage
when i take a look at them,
No image of courage
plugged inside my imaginary wall
of memories,
My yesterday
is painted with a black color curtain
with no one to see the inside.
Yesterday's door is left
open with a smile of deceiving.
Nothing was the same
from the moment i wake,
Till it sets.

I couldn't sleep
And my mind was glued
together with complaints,
Tears use to water my eyes,
My heart use to be painful
and use to skips a beat
every time I think about
my postponed dreams.
Dreams which are waiting
for me inside the bowl
of postponed visions.

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