

Poetry Series

Kurt Behle
- poems -

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Kurt Behle(14 April 1990)

I am a pilgrim in search of self-mythology
The ripple that sets the water rocking
My words are coffins stating our tomorrows poets
Hidden in the skyline like silent dreams
I exist among words
At the coner stone of this life time...

Sir Behle Godfrey Kurt (Kantoro) 'KT' was born at the sideline of small place Clocolan, Free State in the 14th of April 1990. Though He wrote as much pieces this is his first collection.

11th Day

At first I thought it was a game
Dare never-mind to blame
My heart knew no-name
That 11th late with flame

Please don't see me too concieted
My heart have felt yours and decided
From that 11th...7 to half nine
Thoughts gave me no sign

I wanted to sing with you this song
But birds did it so strong
Keeping it short and not long
11th- 7...30 before ten

Kurt Behle

Coloured

Coloured by
The way my spirit moves
Gliding through you to give and take
Coloured by
The warmth of hand from above
Shaping me to withstand the currents I will face
Coloured by
The torrents of indecision I grow

Coloured by the mutating maze
That is my people
Like hatred kills the feeble
Like hierarchy masks what is evil
Like heartache becomes the becacon
For the heights redefined by a rising people And when we fly We reshape the
wings of reason
Like treason was the crucible for this freedom

To be coloured by
A new view onto a changing past
That is coloured by
The way race
Must break
TO be replaced
By a kaleidoscope of coloures
Built to last

Kurt Behle

Dear God

I want to thank you for what you have already done
I am not goin' to wait until I see results or receive rewards.
I am not goin' to wait until I feel better or things look better
I am not goin' to wait until people say they are sorry or until
They stop talking about me.

I am not goin' to wait until the pain in my body disappears
I am not goin' to wait until my financial situation improves
I am not goin' to wait until the children are asleep and the house
Is quiet.

I am not goin' to wait until I get promoted at work or until I
Get the job.

I am not goin' to wait until I understand every experience in my
Life that has caused me pain or grief.
I am not goin' to wait until the journey gets easier or the
Challenges are removed.

I am thankin' you right now. I am thankin' you because I am
Alive.

I am thankin' you because I made it though the days of difficulties.
I am thankin' you because I have walked round the obstacles.
I am thankin' you because I have the ability and the opportunity
to do more and to do better.

I'm thankin' you because FATHER, ,
YOU haven't givin up on me.

Kurt Behle

Friend

I tried to be a friend as great as the rest
Doing as you wish to best
I even called yourself to me a friend
But you're so rich to wear me like a cheap brand
...My friend

So you treat me like the mourning slave
Dare to know, My say lives in the cave
Gave me the baseless character to keep
With my friend I'm alone lonely as deep

And I still call you my friend
..... My Friend

Kurt Behle

From The Day I Met You

At first I thought it was a game
When I couldn't get your name
From the day I first laid my eyes on you
I have had filled with nothing but the desire
Something deeper hanged upon my heartwire
For that same look...My dear heart laments
Thoughts of chemistry, A fision of elerments
Nothing more than a chemical reaction
More of plain and simple admiration

Please don't see me too conceited
My heart that have felt yours have decided
 From the day that I met you
 My heart shallow
 With the pain that is so deep
 I ached for you
 From The Day That I Met You

.....

Kurt Behle

How Is The Black Man

How is the black man
You used to fight for integrity
Crying day in the night for respect and self being
But now... How is you the black man in men

When they imprisoned your rights
You stood_up brave in front and fight
Your nights were like days, You slept restless
When they kept their hearts peaceless

Where is that peace you fought for in ages
You look at 'sechaba sa rantsho' like an old useless teared pages
Where is that love you cried for in in those times
Now that you hate your own black blood
How is the black man in the skin of pride

Kurt Behle

I

I was born in at daybreak
To the road I did take
Trembling as the ground shakes under my feet
Cracked in the stone heat

Flying all my life like a rose in the wind
Tell me why I am always alone
Alone as I wake, moving in the new place
Shivering as I trace
Road of my own, cut by the deep cold

Kurt Behle

I Have That Right...

In that same march 21 day
When we marched celebrating human rights day
...To bright night...

The door slammed open, not right
There was an, old man driven home drunk
He called himself the great punk
... Sleep made restless

as he turned the radio, singing ain't soundless
Dad, I too am a human being
I have that right to life

Your stern posture suppose to protect me from cold winters
Blowing winds and hot sun embraces
But you write a chapter in my life full of painful experiences.
We are all functions in a mathematics equation
Your say equal sign equals 'my say counts' to a conclusion
My Husband, I also have that right to freedom of expression

Let me reveal those soulful depictions of the world in my view
Allow me to make my own moves
To believe in what I understand
And play sport that I love most
Let me express myself to the level best
Cause I have that right regardless of my gender

I am because you are
Allow me to break those bricked walls that hold us back
From being who we want to be
For I am because you are
Respectfully...
I will tread carefully
Because you and I have that right to human dignity

It cause me pain
Wonderin' how to put it down the train
I wish to pay my school fees with those drops of rain
He and his wife are best friends with thugs
They can not give up on drugs
We try to get them onto the rug

To have them tame, they are just lame
With fees unpayed
I am out of school gates
Oh, ... No! ! Daddy! Mommy!
I have that right to education

Kurt Behle

If I Knew

You were tryin' to tell me all along
But I wasn't just listenin', I got it all wrong

Now I see it in the defferent light
I've been losin' yo in stages
Give us one more chance I'll get it right
You're goin' to see some changes

If I knew back then what I know now
If I understood the what, when, why and how
Now it's clear to me
What I should have done
You shouldn't have been gone
Only If I knew...

If I Knew

Kurt Behle

In You Presence

In your presence I discovered my name
My name that was hidden under the pain of separation
I discovered the eyes, no longer veiled with fever
Your laughter, like a flame piercing shadows
Has revealed Africa to me

Beyond the snows of yesterday
Nine months, mother
With days of illusion and shattered ideas
Sleep made restless

Inhaling the suffering of the world
Burdens today with the taste of tomorrow
And turn love into a boundless river

In your presence
I discovered the memory of my blood
The necklaces of laughter hung around our days
Days sparkling with new joy...
In Your Presence Mother

Kurt Behle

Love

Love is like magic, seemily it always will
For it still remains lifes sweet mystery;
Love works in ways that are wonderous 'nd strange
There's nothing in life that love can not change.

Love transform those common unwanted places
In beauty, splendour, sweetness 'nd grace;
Love is unselfish, understanding 'nd kind
For it sees with its heart not with its mind.

Love is the answer that every one seeks
Its the language that every heart speaks,
Love can not be bought
In air can not be caught.

The magic of love;
Flies like a free dove
Its priceless 'nd free
Like pure magic...
It is a sweet mystery...

Kurt Behle

Mother Teresa's Prayer

Lord, make me a channel of peace, that
Where there is hatred, I bring love
That where there is wrong, I may bring the spirit of forgiveness;
That where there is discord, I may bring hamorny;
That where there is error, I may bring truth;
That where there is doubt, I may bring faith;
That where there is dispair, I may bring hope;
That where there are shadows, I may bring light;
That where there is sadness, I may bring joy.

Lord, grand thar I may seek rather to comfort than be comforted,
To undersand than be understood;
To love than be loved;
For it is by forgetting oneslf that one finds;
It is by forgiving that one is forgiven;
It is by dying that one awakens to eternal life.

Kurt Behle

My Tongue

What a little muscle you are,
But what an amazing design.
You form all spoken sounds
And give us a gift of taste.

Just a sip from you
Tells the story,
Hot or cold,
Salt or sweet,
You make eating a pleasure.

Sometimes though,
You lead me into trouble.
Stop me from abusive speech
Train me to talk with love

Kurt Behle

No One Emotion

You take me through so many moods
Midnight excitement to the quiet
Interludes
And just when I think I've got a clue
I see something new that I have never
Seen in you

I don't know where to start
'Cause no one emotion would ever
Reveal
All the things I feel
No one emotion could ever describe
'Cause there's too many here inside

I wish I knew the one thing it was
I might as well try to paint with just
One stroke
I often feel weakly strong
Or try to write a love song
There is just no one emotion

.....

No One Emotion

Kurt Behle

Only #1

Only as high as I reach I can grow,
Only as far as I seek I can go,
Only as deep as i look I can see,
Only as much as I dream I can be,

Only as much as I sacrifice I can do great
And only if I listen to my only heart beat
Only I can let the beauty of what I love
 Be what I do
Only I can do what I want to do
 Only! ! !

Kurt Behle

Only You

You...

Let I suffer so much ain't to gain
Segolo Bogolo it got it's own place in pain
Botle kgosi in the rulling party
As I pushed to let obstacles down the train

Pabala ho kgaba...

As the words dance in ones mind
You pave the way to the level kind
You...

You are that beauty...

Not with you within you
O motle botle ho kgotsa makwala
Your page is not that one to be readen, motho oo roka a o bala
A dumele ba re ke lekwala
You... You...Only You!

Kurt Behle

Please Don'T Walk Away

Please don't walk away
The wanders we'll see at bay

I've been alone for so long
Afriad that love would turn out wrong
Please don't walk away from me

I guess I've learned what I've been told
Love keeps the heart from growing old
And I'll be there this time
Our light will never die
Please do not walk away from me...

Please Don't Walk Away

Kurt Behle

Poetry

This poem is short and not long
I decided to write, not to sing a song
Poetry stand tall and strong

It's always spectacular and never boring
Poetry performed with glitz and coring
Poets are proud and loud cheering in the crowd
And those of you who might not know
Poets do steal that every very same show

With my heart never weary
Because its interest its with poetry
Always proud to say poems out loud
And my head never in the cloud

Poets write to they utmost best
Never forgetting they are not above the rest
...Poems...Poets...Poetry...the best

Kurt Behle

Pure Love

You are the future of family life.
You are the future of the joy of loving.
You are the future of making your life something beautiful for God...
A pure love.
That you love a girl
Or that you love a boy
Is beautiful,
But don't spoil it,
Don't destroy it...
Keep it pure.
Keep your heart virgin,
Keep your love virgin...
So that on the day of your marriage
You give something beautiful to each other...
The joy of a pure love.

By : Kurt
From: Mother Teresa of Calcutta
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Kurt Behle

Science

Einstein revealed a new sign
Newton's motion
Created new notions
Boyel's law of gas
Ran with a race
Resonance theories
Became great queries
Fusion and Fission
Completed the mission
The science went on
Left back drone
Genetic revolutions
Are not its solutions
science a thing with basis
And of human races
Think out all above
Include and search about the science of love

Kurt Behle

Tears Of The Lil' Boy

Tonight was a bright night,
In sleep I was tight
Until the door slammed open...
My angels wrote in journals with pens
There was mokgalajwe driven home drunk.
I didn't know how to smile...
With tears in my eyes,
Oh the tears of a lil' boy

O bo jele as took long
Knowing go re it was wrong
But I had to tell someone
To take him off the ghetto
knowing he was there ka lerato

Botshelo bame bo tlhakatlhane as I live in pain
Really it had to be putted down the drain
Oh! he is damn in the drugs
Please try to get him onto the rug
Gore a be once again my disire
Not my backfire.
Like bangwe ke tshameke ka di-toy
Not to count the tears of a lil' boy...

This poem is wrote in devotion to my buddy 'Small'. Skim it hurt me to see you cry with out opening up.

Matha'ema please act responsible.

Kurt Behle

Thanks

When I wanted to be
you were they Tembi
During those days i had no place on earth
 You gave my presence a birth

In us you plough happiness gardens
 erase all burdens
When you listen you make no pardons
You like Angel guardian
 All you give guidance
Like stones, make worries move like trains
 In walls you put brains
your tenderness is flowing like love rain

With you confidence is coined
You make everything move llike water coils
 Thanks for not letting my blood boils
When every-moment turned to soil
Tanki ke ya go leboga

Kurt Behle

The Lord

The Lord is gracious and merciful,
Slow to anger and of great kindness.
The Lord is good to all
And compassionate toward all his works.
He answers all our needs.

The eyes of all look hopefully to you,
And you give them their food in due season;
You open you hand
And satisfy the desire of every living thing.
The hand of the Lord feeds us all,
He answers all our needs.

The Lord is just in all his ways
And holy in all his works.
The Lord is near to all upon him,
To all who call upon him in truth.
He answers all our needs,
The hand of the Lord feeds us all.

All thanks to you Baba, ndiyabulela, inkosi, ke a leboha
By Kurt

Kurt Behle

This I Lay Down

Before I take the body of my Lord
Before I share his life in bread and wine,
I recognize the sorry things within-
This I lay down.

The words of hope I often failed to give,
The prayers of kindness buried by my pride,
The signs of care I argued out of sight-
This I lay down.

The narrowness of vision and of mind,
The need for other folk to serve my will,
And every word and silence meant to hurt-
This I lay down.

Of those around in whom I meet my Lord,
I ask their pardon and I grant them mine,
That every contradiction to Christ's peace
Might be laid down.

Lord Jesus Chris, companion and this feast,
I empty now my heart and stretch my hands,
And ask to meet you here in bread and wine-
Which You laid down.

Kurt Behle

Time 'My Love'

It was not time rush
Those were a big hush
All it did was never to bent
As 'we' got here, there and went
My mind busy rearing my heart
Torturing made the work of art

My mind was due to lying
When my heart was busy dying
It passed when I waited
When I could'nt get Mated

As I listened 'bona' in the shade
It seemed to me only proper words
I was now to be made
Happiness flying over me like dove
It was time my love

It was now time with a rhythm
Love beggining to ryhm

Kurt Behle

Weight Of My Soul

There's music in my ears
Loud, soft, distance and clear
To purge myself; -
The weight of my soul

I want to sing
In a song I want to put the
The weight of my soul
When I marvel at nature's wonder

Kurt Behle

What If I Told You...

I wanted to tell you
That you are my only boo
I wanted you to know that I once dreamed of you
That you are my everyday wish
My lovely sunday dish
But what if I told you

I wanted to tell you
That you hurt me so bad when you ignore
I wanted you to know that I once hated you
But what if I told you

I wanted to tell you
That you touched my heart
I wanted you to know that I always feel your heat
To call you my sweetheart
But what if I told you

I wanted to
Really I wanted you to know
The secret I kept
Words that remained packed
What if I told you
That I really wanted you to know
That I really loved you
You really blowed words in my heart...

Kurt Behle

Who Am I?

I...

I wish not to be
A Sad guy, who cries at night
The Desperate man, who sees no light
A New boy, who has no name
The Different person, who is to blame

I...

The Happy guy, who wears a mask
A Dumb man, who nobody ask
An Innocent boy, who knows not much
Stained person, who lives with a metal crush

I.....

Weak guy, who lives without might
The distant man, who nobody sees
Frightened boy, who stays out of sight
A lonely person, who nobody wants to kiss

I AM...

I
Not to be...

Kurt Behle

Will We?

Whether the day will be good or bad,
Whether we will feel happy or sad,
If 'one' have' a need, one'll comprehend;
You'll be there to share and be a friend.

Other people may fill my day,
But never in such an important way:
We support each other 'round all life's bends,
It feels so good that we are friends.

This one is for you with curious

Kurt Behle

You

You magnify my happiness
When I am felling glad;
To better when it seemed bad
You help to heal my injured heart
Whenever I am sad.

You're such a pleasure in my life;
I hope that you can see
How meaningful your existence is;
You're a total joy to 'em.

Kurt Behle

You'Re

Pelo ho tsamaya thoteng tse tjheleng
Mahlo ho bona what is damn tough bottled
You magnify visions into great battles
Hearts suffer beats that one can not handle
Curvaceous as to the ends of the earth
You are such a lovely birth

You're rich out and touch somebody's inside hand
Leave drum beat the love song of your own band
Making love is the thought that never bend
He bet a bed will be a better place
keeping that momentum with a perfect pace

I yearn to touch the smell of that same cake
Not to mention the gladness I'll be to have a 1 take
 Of a natural born bake
 I wish that Kay_Be Kate
 The son you'll Make
Only Because You're.....

Kurt Behle