

Poetry Series

Sabeel twy
- poems -

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Sabeel twy()

Lustless Love

He's stranger than the girls,
He tries so hard to forget,
On summer days flashing flesh,

26 years I heard his heart calling,
In loves limbo sojourning,

The more he waits the longer his heart aches,
The more he sees the more he's convinced the worlds fake,

For no living soul is prepared to give him a chance,
To free all his love shackled and bruised is his heart,

As he looks at the world from outside it's window,
He sees only trash and big breasted bimbo's,

For the world has given him no cause to see,
Anything beyond the feeling of being horny,

So renounce the world and all that you see,
And be true to yourself and your soul so you'll see.

Sabeel twy

Yesturmorrow

On my way to yesterday,
That feeling oh so strong,
Those faces that stare back at me as if there's nothing wrong,
And in a flash I see I see,
A bright immaculate silhouette of me,

I stare at him, stare back in glee,
As I watch him so unflinchingly,
His words will soon set me free...

Your stench is that of borrowed time,
Who are you sir just in my mind?
Your clothes are worn just like your flesh!
But when I woke I did my best!
I am your best you so detest the golden jewel amongst your mess!
Your face is full and clothes so cool you look to me a trendy fool!
My friend my soul, my body and mind we are but one, one of the same kind,

I stare at him, stare back at me,
As I watch him so unflinchingly,
His words will soon set me free,
On my way to yesterdays memories.

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