

Poetry Series

**Tevin Kajauchire**  
**- poems -**

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Tevin Kajauchire(28/09/95)

# Dream

I had a dream of a firm  
I couldn't hear the sound was so slim  
Nevertheless I was in a jim  
I couldn't see the walls were so cream  
So strange and cold  
I had a dream

Tevin Kajauchire

# Her Hear Belongs To The Other Night

Behold a pretty young women I met behold  
Her scent strong and fine like salt  
Sweet and lovely, a rose to all  
A star that shone before my face at noon  
Her eyes sparkle with a fierce light

Behold

A women of my ideal thoughts  
So smart so simple  
And she loves with passion  
My tears shall derail  
If the owner ever appears  
So behold the women I love

Behold

She belongs to the other night  
And I a shield for her to hide  
So behold  
Her heart belongs to someone far

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# If I Could Die

If I could die  
I wonder  
I wonder if I could lose my sanity  
I wonder  
I wonder if that senseless tone  
wonders inside my hopeless mind  
I wonder

If I could die  
Just for a moment  
Will that pain, that very old heartbreaking still lingers effortlessly  
I wonder  
I wonder if I could see why she did it  
I wonder  
I wonder if that could soothe my aching spirit

But if I could  
I would  
Just

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# Living A Lie

I held a red big circle  
I remember it was valentine's day so I had it simple  
I walked alone because my mind wasn't stable  
I did what I had to do to become noble  
I wasn't living a lie

she was living a lie when I first said hie  
like a snail she smiled slowly I thought she was shy  
I loved her deeply but she responded thinly  
she was living a lie but I wasn't

I lived for her but she needed somemore  
I have fallen and failed to get up  
she was living a lie but I wasn't  
My words were sincere her's weren't  
Dip down my heart was burning with furiosity  
But her's was cold as ice  
She was a fairy with no wings  
An angel with no heart  
She wasn't possessed with a demon but she was a demon herself  
She was living a lie but I wasn't

I remember it was valentine's so I had it simple  
I remember holding a red big circle  
I remember it was for her  
she was living a lie but I wasn't

I was drowning in my own tears  
Being chased with my own fears  
My worst nightmares has become reality  
She was a monster in actuality  
She was so corrosive  
She corroded my heart into pieces  
I wasn't living a lie but she was  
She was living a lie but I wasn't

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# Why Anger Why

Seen first and last  
Thou emotions that burns like fire  
A sour heart filled with no desire  
A cold shrine that serves lies  
    why anger why  
How and when will I ever survive  
Or elude this strive  
That binds my heart to sin  
And yet controlled by my own emotions  
When they starve I cause commotions  
    why anger why  
Under my wings I hide  
But I'm too big and full of pride  
I'm bount to be ahead  
But this hunger draws my ego behind  
So I ask  
Why anger why

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