

Poetry Series

**thabiso edison jameo
calvert
- poems -**

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god blessed Dimakatso sebaku and james jim calvert with the birth of their son

I'LI Forever Rise

I feel myself going down
I feel myself getting deep
Deep into the waters
Which are getting very steep
I feel myself getting hurt
From everyone around
Everyone in this world
Trying to pull me down
I need to rise up once more
And accomplish my aspiration
For If I let you get in my way
I will fell to accomplish my relation
I know how to rise again
IF you stop me youll get hurt
I am now no longer afraid of others
Who always seem to lurk
Now I feel myself going up
Youre finally out of my way
And now I can accomplish my goal
Which I started in the first place
You might not be away forever
You might try to come back
But I will forever be waiting
Just in case you cause the slightest crack
I know now where I stand
You wont confuse my again
I know where to go from here on my own demand

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O Death, O Death, Rock Me Asleep

O Death, O Death, Rock Me Asleep

O Death, O Death, rock me asleep,
Bring me to quiet rest;
Let pass my weary guiltless ghost
Out of my careful breast.
Toll on, thou passing bell;
Ring out my doleful knell;
Thy sound my death abroad will tell,
For I must die,
There is no remedy.

My pains, my pains, who can express?
Alas, they are so strong!
My dolours will not suffer strength
My life for to prolong.
Toll on, thou passing bell;
Ring out my doleful knell;
Thy sound my death abroad will tell,
For I must die,
There is no remedy.

Alone, alone in prison strong
I wail my destiny:
Woe worth this cruel hap that I
Must taste this misery!
Toll on, thou passing bell;
Ring out my doleful knell;
Thy sound my death abroad will tell,
For I must die,
There is no remedy.

Farewell, farewell, my pleasures past!
Welcome, my present pain!
I feel my torment so increase
That life cannot remain.
Cease now, thou passing bell,
Ring out my doleful knoll,
For thou my death dost tell:

Lord, pity thou my soul!
Death doth draw nigh,
Sound dolefully:
For now I die,
I die, I die.

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Read

Its a speech, not a poem but enjoy its coming.....

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