

Poetry Series

abednigo mogale
- poems -

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abednigo mogale()

A Single Red Rose

A single red rose
growing amongst unfriendly forest polluted by hate and fear of what you will be
once you break from your little seed
hidden in the jungle floor easily forgotten and unnoticed
I would watch you grow
fighting of nature's elements frozen snow showering rain blustering winds and
burning heat growing stronger as days go by
just a half foot tall away from the jungle floor still naked to unforgivable tides
a single red rose
surrounded by bush of hunting evil thorny twigs and soft leaves
beautiful red colour in the dirty dark forest.

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A Way Out

I need a way out

for so lng i hv tuckd my head under the undergrowth of my mistake to a point
whr it hides wat my nature cries out to be

for while nw i hv been blind unable to see the light of my path to a new life
a path tht 4 so lng i hv tird to follow bt to only stumble on my own feet
i need a way out

what am i searching 4 if looking is blinded by the dust of evil man trying to crwl
away frm wat life has becum

we crwl be4 we walk does it also apply to we strggle b4 we successd
i need a way out

to a new me tht my soul has also been.

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An Untimely Death

cold you are u hv taken my soul into a dark cave stained with the blood of an innocent heart that froze my speech chillz shaking the only way i knew how to pass this never ending time

solid you hv made my dreamz to a hard rock weakening my cries to carry breaking evry thought that my nonexisting wonderland carried out blocking my attempt to reaching out to those tht surround me.

You Layed my head parmently against this cold hard floor's unforgiving nature unable to wiggle free frm this spider web tht hold even the mighty sword of men.

An untimely death

taken away frm the armz tht hv been my bread since time of my existence away frm the suns poking light and the moonz half tried smile

Cruel you are.

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Departed

Departed

Am a stranger to my thoughts
Drifting apart like a sailor's sheet
Pushed by the wind that howels
On my Vacant stare
Without care

I navigate aim lessly into
Unknown plots that hold firm
My ability to comprehend
My own reasons.

I am a stranger to myself
Growing away from the principals
That hold root my morality
Astray from the steps that filled
My feet

Abandoning my own
Seeking in poisonous thoughts
Meaning to my derailed ways
That feed vigorously at my once
Untainted soul.

I am a the enemy of my own
A ticking explosive held
Together by a thread of slik
Weaved to the core of my heart
By a stranger that once
Had a name.

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Endless

Confesion of a voiceless soul
feathers of a flightless owl
a victm of a uncruel foul
king of a unnamed crown
a face with a shapless frown
a smile of a unpaintd clown
a king of a crowdless town
a distance of an unknown direction
a fearful child with out any reaction
an answer of an unaskd question
a portrate hang on a nameless wall
a pite with a endless fall
a life with a unlimitd love
everyting done by the one frm above...

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Friends With The Moon

parallel to nature and its elements
comfortable in tears and its mismanagements
forgotten sibling of mother nature
they portraits hung on a nameless wall
happy smiles and joy light up your faces
but mine nowhere in the family picture
alone in fields watching the clumsy sun fall
waiting for the moon my friend big and bright wonderful at all places
sitting amongst a trillion other comrades all looking down at my abandoned
identity
friends with the moon

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Hold On

Hold on

The light is on its way

To show you the path of your life
To clear the dark sky that lingered over your shoulder
And light up the future your soul possess

Hold on the water will flow

And cleanse all the hate, the pain that your soul has carried
It will purify your spirit
And nurture your grace and bring peace within

Hold on the soil with brace you
It will solidify your stand in the world
Keep you rooted to your principles
And rigid to not shake
In this tidal wave of life

Hold on the wild blow

It will bring a breath fresh air
To fill your lungs with passion
To oxygenate your truth
And set flames to the lies
Of this unruly world.

Hold on and hope will save you
Because without it life is an endless
Pit of darkness.

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Let's Write

Let's set out on journey
Where our feet can not take us
Where the distance can not break us
Where the storm can not shake us
Where the star can not find us

Let's write

On the faces of the depressed
On the walls that the state forbids
Draw a smile on the shamed
Names of the forgotten
And the missing ones

Let's write

And let ink be the president of our youth
The teacher of our deeds
, carrier of our burdens
And mother of our childish ways

Let's write

On the blue like Sky
The dark side of the moon
Our names,
For the ones we love to see

Let's write

On the sun raise
And the ocean view

I WILL SEE YOU SOON! !

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Moon's Violin

The moon's violin

evry nite wen the sky is egnited by spots of light
wen the howling soundz of hungry dogs nd wild wolves cn be heard in the
gloomy night
my heart sings to the charming sound of the moon's violin
the chilly nite groundz my emotional mind nd drown the memories of time spend
nd let man be the master of his own will.
Let hm cry let hm weep let hm show wat he feel
it plays the sweet sound of my hearts broken string too broken 4 any to mend
it is listend by all living ears tht the world hears stil nd quite over blowing sand
the moon's violin.

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Morning After

lets close our eyes and say gud nite
forget the worlds battles we fail to fight
nd let reality figure out the life equation we find no solution to solve
and let dreamz be our minds only torture as we learn how to evolve
frm human to mankind
bt evil is all tht we find.

Lets turn our backs to the fury tht we have
nd calmness be the only medication we serve
lets fall inlove again
nd forget yrstday's pain
close our eyes nd say gudnite
for tomorrow we resume the fight.

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Nameless Walls

Shadowz on the hill with eyes tht can see the darkness in her soul
the tears nd pain tht start to take its toll.
Flaming flowers tht are brightly blazzd
their is no face tht cn miss her dying gaze
shaped by the breez
frm this winter chillz
covering clouds in violet haze
your portrats hang in empty hallz
framelsss heads on nameless wallz
with eyes tht watch the world nd cnt forget
lyk the strengers tht u hv met
The raget man in raget cloths a silver thorn nd bloody rose lay crashd nd broken
on dis cold winter floor
love has run out frm the open door...

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Pouring Rain

I cry lyk the pouring rain only tht my hurt is ur relif frm your burning pain
a fall on your closed eyes dusting off the dirt the world has made u see
washing away the hurt of a heart he made to bleed
my tears are your lead to a light away frm your sight
i fall heavy on dis dying plants lifting them frm a shameful fate
with the the roses you pickd for my hand
i cry lyk the pouring rain
falling frm the heavens above to a world that is dried by heartless man who's
deeds shame those who never learn to love
my pain is thy light frm thy faithless life.

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Reaching Out

Lyk a wave crashing on the beach
you always so far to reach
with my heart i could teach with my soul i could speech bt u always far nd out of
reach....

Time pass by with evry tick of the clock i seem to die my soul has lost its wings
nd cn nt fly.

I close my eyes nd my dreamz are drownd in tears i dream of u to see my fears
its u i wil love 4 all dis years.

I wish to smile bt cnt help bt cry i tink of u nd how u tink nt to try to give life a
chance nd nt let it pass u by.

You smile is on my mind i work so hard to try nd find the type of love tht is true
nd kind..

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Rest Assured

Rest assured

That good men will wake from their slumber
To suppress the oppressors who
Fabricate lies to worldly ears
Who promise harmony with war
And peace with bloodshed
That feed the rich soil that gave birth to Africa

His might will conquer the suit
Beat the drum of the economic music
That only those with the ear can hear
His sword will pierce the protection
That the 12 tables swore to preserve
Which was never theirs to have

Rest assured
That the key to this binding chains
Is with the good men
That will save us from ourselves!

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Say Something

Say something

In the beginning it was great
You laughed when I laughed
The smile on your face was my sunshine
You had your feet perfectly placed
Centred you never moved
Even though the world expected you
To fall...

Say something so I know you safe

I was there when you needed me the most
I never questioned your intentions
You were always sincere
And I saw the best in you
I had your best interest at heart
I had the strength of a 100
When I was with you
My best moments were
When I had you in my arms
Where were unstoppable you and I
The tales told in fairytales
Where the stories of our life...

Say something I can't find you

You left with no goodbye
You left with my heart
My soul wonders aimlessly
In circles
Searching for you
Searching for where it belongs
Where are you

I can't take it anymore
The pain
The stress
This emptiness
Is consuming my every light
The shade has grown
The shadows have gained
I can't take it anymore
The weight of your absence
Is piling on
My heart is heavy
I can feel time slipping
Dynamite sticks wedge in the chambers of my heart
Come back
Before this implosion
Shatters all that is left
All that I have....
Please...
Say something, I am giving up..

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Sorrows Of The Heart

Sorrows of the heart

Renounce

That you hurt

That the pain you feel is real

That you bleeding

So cry and let your tears announce that your soul has been bruised

Let your heart grieve

Let it spill its feeling

Let it pour out its emotions

Let it hate.

Hurt

Feel it

Let it overwhelm you

Embrace it and make it your own

For the Sorrows of your heart

are your Greatest lessons.

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The Last Dance

The last dance
let the melody fill our hearts with passion
let the beat move our feet without caution
let it teach us life's greatest lesson
explain without question
find comfort in the beauty of the sound
where lives mysterious are found
let us dance to the tune that makes us who we are
smile to the stars no matter how far
store this one last dance in a jar
this is the one last dance.

Let's grasp this one chance
and never let go smile to the beauty of the beast and catch the glances of lives
unrated
beauty of music
this is the last dance.

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Walk Again

Walk again

let ur footprints paint my heart nd rid me of dis pain
let them dry my eyes nd clean my tear stain.
Let them wash away evryting thts bd nd let u remain
let them carry us away to beautiful sunsets nd purifing rain.

Walk again

nd lead my heart to its resting place
let me see ur eyes let me touch ur face
let me nevr forget ur name
let me nevr forget tht you came.
Aftr u leave i wil nevr be the same.

Tonite i wil kiss u gud nite nd tomorrow tel u gudbye
lose my wings nd forget hw to fly.

Walk again.

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Who Are We

Who are we
When time its does not allow you
To be what destiny has planned
When the sound of your names drifts with
The echoing sounds of what used to
Be the identity of your dreams

When shame and despair huged your every thought
When booming sounds of misery flourish
Deep in your bones

Who are we when life its self
Linged alone and watched
The insecurities of your minds
Feed your every action
As the future slips from
Cold stoned hands.

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Would You Stay

If i held ur hand to my chest
nd made u listen to the beat of my heart would u consider staying here with me
just like the rest.?

If u read my mind nd heard my thoughts understood nd changed your mind
forgot the world nd kept me in your arms ignored the truth and wat it meant
wil you unpack your bags nd suitcase stayd with me until the very end.?

If you felt my pain tht is inflctd by dis distance
should tht be enough to make u realise the truth behind the tears on my templz
would that be enough to convince your heart about the importance of your
presence.?

If you saw my life frm my view nd shard my pain, cried my tears nd felt my
heartaches
would you stay?

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