

Poetry Series

**Goodenough Sakhile
Dlamini
- poems -**

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Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini(08 December 1992)

I am a student who like to read and write poems...I started writting poems when I was in grade 7...I finished my grade 12 in 2011.I wont stop until my voice is heard.I am a poor little man from semi rural area. I like to help others in different way. I believe in God, I follow the church Nazareth Baptize Church original from South Africa. I was born under splitted family, I've been struggling to be who I am today. The dificulties I've grow in had thought me so many things. I have experienced so much truama but I am strong enough to face all the challenges.I love my mother she loves me a lots, she gave me real love although she cant afford to do things for me but the love she is giving me I am satisfied. I am engaged in different community organisations and I've been in a local radio station Imbokodo nough Sakhile Dlamini(me) is apoet who was inspired by his writing skills of frictional text and poetical views he is an unpublished writer sinking and working on publishing a book of poetry and short stories, recently he is still studying in University of Kwazulu Natal. Poetry runs through his veins cant help ignorant keeping on writing until he has been heard and being noticed. Being a writer is not something for making money it is the way of forwarding the message through text that comes from deep down the soul to motivates the world.I am sometimes selfish because I believe that's being considerable every time can make you forget about your destiny and found yourself failing to reach your goals trying to uplift someone who is already in the final stage of his or her life. life is a journey that has no smooth way sometime you meet with wrong things in the way that can disrupt your journey. I am hard worker I believe in myself I always tell them that I am the best in everything I do nobody can defeat me. on comrades marathon in 2012 this words I inspired the comrades to run and move forward to the finish line without any query but inspired ' you always number one from those who are behind you keep on running, even if you think you are last, no some people failed to start and some failed even to join the marathon, you are the hero you can make it to the finish line.' We are to do our duties.

100 Meters Away From Heaven

I chained my heart with sorrow
I explained the reason to borrow
I remained thinking of morrow
I sustained that blood for tomorrow
I regained my blood after bow and arrow
I constrained them, now they have to follow

World in my hands untouchable
Humans inside unchangeable
Running with blood in my hands unchasable
God I am loosing temper, I know it purchasable
God he, no! I don't know he gender it unthinkable
In love with money, mourn the bible

Walking free in this world, yes God gave me the will
If I don't hustle who will pay my bill
This journey is for everyone it a goodwill
When hungry who to fulfill?
Hole in that chest can't even hold breast drill
Humans and heaven will be the end of that deal
My behavior is my pleasure
I don't care about anyone you can measure
My selfishness is my treasure
I don't think I am smart I am clever
You think I will run away from me never
God is my Shepard forever

I am close to it these meters are closer
Metthwe 3: 1In those days came John the Baptist,
preaching in the wilderness
of Judaea,3: 2 And saying, Repent ye:
for the kingdom of heaven is at
hand.

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

'A Letter To The President'

Dear Mr. President

I'm sorry for the informality of this letter

My name is streetkid, I am not young though some call me "ipara";...

I live in the street I robe people

I smoke drugs, I hustle every day in the steeple

Their scared of walking in the beach because me, with knife I do sample

Sometimes I sleep without eating

When the rand go down it affect me too like beating

Because people won't buy breads, KFC and throw leftovers in dustbin retreating

That where I get meal for living, where I'll be repeating

My sister is with me in the street, she is young though but better than me

She sells her body for living, she looks...old now

My father wasn't on the army those dark days...it a wow

He was working for Mr Johns who went back to England when freedom was activated

I don't know my mom but I had my father one day said she was assassinated

You might not know me but I survived from those children who are beaten by police in the street

I hate my life, I know that why people hates me too so discreet

So they say "you should love yourself first to be loved" like sleet

I know my young brother studied at university of Johannesburg, I know it a "Dutch treat";

But still now he can't get any job, I had a hope from him what a mistreat

I don't know if you have to be political active to get a piece

I know you have to fight to get peace

I had about your crib, never mind them if I was you I would have done the same

It been 10 years of my life here but life still the same

.
Dear Mr President

My name is street vendor you will find me in the street selling

Chips, sweets, apple and all those stuff

I don't have a permit from municipality to sell my stuff

I always running away from metro police sometimes they catch me and took everything I sell

I'm living with my five children in the shack their father is an alcoholic

Four of them are in high school and one is in primary as they frolic

When it winter we suffer from snow and sea breeze the room leak

I remember when I voted for the first time they promised me a RDP house
I am still waiting though,
I didn't get the time to study in OBET, I had to look after my children
Thank you for the grant, sometimes we survive from it although...

Dear Mr President

My name is school learner, from township

Mr President, I am but a poor petitioner of our whole township

I won't say my school name for private purposes

We share books in school, they're not enough, we have problem when we are
given a home-work

Our school looks old now can't compare it with "inkandla crib"

Some classes doesn't have doors, windows and when it raining we can feel the
rain inside.

I considered myself smart because I work hard and pass well

I'm scared of finishing my grade 12 because I wouldn't know where to go

I've had about the strikes in universities, students being excluded because they
don't have money

The question is: do I have money? No my mother is a street vendor...

So that diminish my dreams and hope about life...

What would I be when I finish school....street kid maybe...

Dear Mr President

My name is a teacher, I teach in township area

As teachers we encounter many problems

Lack of resources, lack of information places

We struggle to implement the new curriculum,

Learners carry knives, using drugs and we scared for our lives

I teach in fear and threats everyday

My profession is considered as mother of all professions yes it true

Although I am not among those highest paid in a country like those in
governance

Hope this letter will reach you, not disturbed by corruption in a way to you

Yours sincerely unknown

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

A Way Up

I took leather to primary school
So I can go to high school
That leather was knowledge
Shut it 30 seconds mars to mars will put you to the edge
Never great, blank at you age

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Africa My Africa

I peered at the dusk of the day
With malicious mockery of our generation
As it sets behind the mountain of civilization
Being an half-breed of life
With the whites' ways washing away our ways
Turning where the sun rises to where it sets

I bent my leg's hinges to behold clearly The beauty of the sun
I laid on the sand to behold
The glory of the moon
Above they glitter with the glamour's of heaven
From the beginning of the generations
Forever remaining unchanged

Now slavery runs deep in our veins
In the name of civilization
Turning the rise of the day to the setting of the day

This is where the sun rises
And not where it sets
This is where the tides roll to your ocean
This where the breeze blows to your land
We are the original of Gods' work
We are the ones that fight man to man
Not hiding our faces behind weapons
We are the Zulu warriors
We are Africans

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Agnes

My love for you is pure
Since you are holy
Sakhile 'we built' an empire of love
With Nontobeko' comfort' that you bring inlove.
Being with you makes life goes around.
You have time? ,
please look at the stars when they start to shine
They remind me of how beauty she is.
They remind me of how big and beauty eyes she have.

She is bright as chrysanthemum
She is caring as mother to anew born...
She is ambitious to be ignored
She hot to be around ice.

I see lights over the seas
I see height over the sea level
I see bright over the nights
I see bright over her face.

The real superwomen restraining the power to shine.
She is Goodenough I can tell,
With her I am completed
With her my world is refulgent
With her my days are Gloriously
Shining of gold in south African mines.
But I don't need no gold she is a diamond not in the sky but in my hands,
She is derigible, I am her guide
In good and bad times

we together...
As married coupes will promise
Waiting for the time to come
break the news and turn the clock
We have faith to each other,
we believe we going too far...
No matter the weather

we want to make it,
with her I know
we gonna do it...

You can put judgments but we human.
Like everybody we do mistakes
Understandingly she got me
Undefeated she won battles
Understimatingly every issue get solved.
I am inlove with a princess
I am inlove with Agnes the purest
Agnes the holiness...

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

All Stars "come With Me Collaboetry": - -Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini, Donald Kuutsi, Benevolent Masora, Mudikani Gondora, Simbarashe Mudukuti, Albert Sithole And Gaylord Mu

[DLAMINI GOODENOUGH SAKHILE]

Come with me

Where the sun strikes to rise

Where the dreams build to rise

Where life indeed lives to shine

Where mind-set opened as shrine

We wear our hearts on our sleeve

We wear sackcloth and ashes never to leave

Come with me

To see the light in diamonds

To see the nature greened

To see the minerals and mines alive

To see the rainbow of nations

To see the beauty of black nation

To the variety of many notations

To steal someone's thunder, not our duty

To see the diversity of people in harmony

Come with me

In valley of every land,

In the bags, yes we got it secured.

Where they is solidarity of societies

In oral sharing knowledge of our forefathers

In which the community is a family

In which the human kind is originate

In humanity created population

In which sea breeze lay in your shore

In which land breeze set in your hands

Come with me

I'll show you Africa

The land of peace

Not that big but such a piece

Constrain in vain with slavery
Convey it esoteric freedom
Eurocentric never on-top of our African perspective
All we got it such a respective
Our loud people mind not to shout
Out on our towns, enjoy it
Our knowledge passes through our generations.
Our history isn't written but it is in our-self as decorations.
Come with me I will show you my Africa, Africa!

[DONALD KUUTSI]

Come with me
Take my hand,
As we go to the Promised Land,
My mother land,
The cradle of mankind,
Africa
Come with me
To the land of ice & fire,
The pride & prestige of Africa
Mount Kilimanjaro,
The roof of Africa,
The African pride that has inspired legends,
The pride that has lured adventures,
Fueled imaginations,
Captivating the minds of the Tanzanians & visitors,
 Visitors from all walks of life around the world,
Come with me
Let's take a walk,
Close your eyes,
And listen to the breeze,
The Majestic Ethiopian Lake Tana,
Feeling the beautiful nature of Africa,
□

[BENEVOLENT MASORA]

COME WITH ME □

Descendants cast for comfort & freedom,
Lay not waste our powers,
Rising from those we see no more,
As we glide through the ancient floor,

Foot worn hallowed and thin,
Where the dead feet walked through,
Alive enough to have the strength to die,
Enslaved our ancient pulse shrunken,
Hard & dry,
Live to its sad self here after kind charitable
To live the tormented spirit,
Yet tormenting
COME WITH ME
To my mother land Africa
As we take the act of stealth and troubled pleasure,
With voices driving us as sound an eyelid's blink
Can we move on?
Come with me
Fear not shadows
For they resemble presence of light,
Through the familiar ground,
Our ancient feet once dragged with sound of a whip eyes shut blind,
Barefooted,
In iron collar and chained in a row,
Come with me,
Now we stride shinning so bright,
We light every mile,
Silver buttons arranged in a row,
Let say that now we are not as we were,
Only the underlying the sense,
Of tears breaking the calm,
And bitterness of our ancient,
Dancing to the sound of a whip,
Come with me
Now we sing our souls in our prime,
A crown we now possess,
Granted by the bevy that lies underground,
Loud silence calls upon,
Come with me
Explore the land,
The blind eye in the day,
Groped around the comfortless
□

[MUDI KANI GONDORA]

Come with me,

I will show you the land filled with endless discoveries,

Possessing concealed treasures,
Africa land of exceptional beauty,
Adorned with outstanding & outspoken natural beauty,
Magnificently structured with great mountains,
Freely flowing rivers,
Blessed with mortals which embrace hidden talent & intelligence,
Africa & its inhabitants true bonafied absolute definition of beauty

[SIMBARASHE MUDUKUTI]

Come with me
for safety, please stay close to me
you wouldn't like to taste the sting of a bee
welcome to the land of milk and honey
the land where people buy with no money
take your camera with you,
for you shall capture the picture of your soul
watch your step
for your step shall guide you
welcome to my motherland
welcome to Africa
Come with me
and board the train of Africa
we shall travel from Cape to Cairo
from rugged escarpments
to grasslands
to penneplains
going down into the jungle
where we shall see the mambo jumbo
straight into the rainforests
before we sweat ourselves in the desert
feel the love in the air
smells of love and care
for that's what we share
with my brothers and sisters in Africa
for when you live, i shall give you some
so that you give those in your land
for we have it in abundance here
pouring tears of joy

Come with me
ohhh! what are the bags for?
i can see you are now ready to live
but why so early?
here! take some love with you
tell them that you were in the land of peace and harmony
the land where love is grown
the land far beyond the horizon
the land where the sun rises
the land where you see the sun set into its mother
the cradle of mankind
a place I call my home
Africa

[ALBERT SITHOLE]□

Come with me,
Lets explore the African panorama,
Where birds sing in the morning dew,
To embrace a new sunny day
Emblem of Mother Nature
A carpet of vegetation,
Deposits of precious stones and soil,
Diverse languages yet One people,
A hub of divine mankind.
Full of life, full of hope,
A rainbow continent
Knitted by peace and love,
This is my Africa, Our Nest!
Always united by the themes of our struggles,
And the frameworks of our fallen Heroes!
A network of legacy running down to the youth,
To brood the African destiny,
The African Original
Africa, my beloved!
Come with me.

[GAYLORD MUNEMO]

How far can your vision go?
Beyond the hills are diamonds of bliss,
Beneath the seas are nature's wonderments
The eagles of the air
The predators of the land

Open your eyes, it's a new kingdom
How enduring are your feet?
The adventures are unveiling before you,
Come with me, I will make you a witness

Like the pounding arrows of Soshangane,
Hear the sound of drum beats,
How beautiful be it the mysteries unfold,
Ancestors comprehend and get pleased,
Prowess and magnificence, oh yes
The angry face of Zambezi,
The furious Nile eroding the rocks of Masai
Let the world see and praise,
The seed of new age,
Rising towards Kilimanjaro,
Come with me, I will show you Africa,
Come with me, you won't leave Africa

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Amadwala

Ngizwa amadwala esho ngamandla emifuleni sengathi ingenisile....
Imisindo isho kuze belu izintaba kunanele nezihlala...
Amathemba abukeka ebumbeka kancane kancane kuhle komneke kodwa
ohamba ushuye imilobo lapho odlule khona...
Ngibona ikusasa lisondela kuphela isikhathi sokulinda...
Nokubekezela kuba ngokunethemba nokunethezeka...
Kepha ngoba akubobonke abantu abazojabula...?
isimo sokuzungezwa ngemibuzo onezinpendulo zayo kepha ongeke wazikhipha
ngnxaxa yokugcina inhlonipho...
Kuhamba kushabalale konke obekulindelwe kuvele obekungalindelwe kepha
ilokhu imile eyami imibono...
Nanamhlanje ngisasho konke esikwenzayo kuphumeleliswa ngumdali kuphinde
kushabalaliswe nguye...
Ukuhlela kwakho kungaphikisana nakuhlela kwakhe bese kuvune yena belu
ongaphezulu...
Ngiyilindele imisindi ngemibono eyahlukene nokunengeka
Kungengikhumbuze na amahloko hloko exokozela emithini emidekazi?
Impela iqiniso elingephikiswe ukuthi enhle esuke igawulwe ezizweni...
Ngisho ngoba umntanomuntu muhle...
Namanje ngisathuka uma emehlo ethuke ehlangana..
Kuhleengezela Izinyembezi zomunyu uma ngi ninga ngekusasa ngaphandle
kwakhe...
Kepha kungani ngoba benginazo izinhlelo engekho empilweni yami.
Miningi imithetho singabantwana esiyeqile kepha ngyakholwa ayikho imigodi
yokuba silahlwe nathi...
Ngokushintsha kwesikhathi esiphila kuso, besidlulile emithethweni esiyibekelwe
Sabuswa imizwa yokuthanda kwethu
Sathatha izunqumo ezinqala
Sazibona sinamandla alingene ukuzifaka ezilingweni
Yebo kepha Uthando lunamandla ngoba lugoba ngisho izidlakela ezivunyiwe...
Uthando oluvuthayo impela liyalikhipha ne koba lomlilo
Konke kuthuka sekwenzekile ngenxa yokuthembana...
Ngeke sakubeka mabala ngabe uyindodana noma uyindodakazi
Isandla ezifudumele uzozifika zikulindile...
Awukaze waba iphutha kubantu abazi kahle imiphuma yemikhuba yababili...
Buka ngoba izizwe zihlezi zibhekwe ukuwa kwakho ngaphambi kokuba zikulekelele
ukuze zakhe amagama azo...
Impela Angisoze ngabukela phansi ubukhulu bakhe
konke kungamandla okuthanda kwakhe hayi okwethu...

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Amanqampunqampu (Headlines)

Ukuthula makwande mlaleli
Ngezwi ngzomemeza ze nawe uNgizwe umchunu
Kuyoba kuhle uwathandiswe laMazwia_yo lensizwa
Linda Sibiya siyixoxe lendaba,
ngesimo esedlule ngithi Dudu Kwa Khoza
umhlaba usungijikele sengishiwe nayi Sithandwa saka Nzuzo
U fikile u Malema ne JAJARAQ
ngimshiyile ngayosebenza e Jacobs No ZUMA
ngoba ngisaphila ngizohlala no JEHOVA ngilalele,
ngicele izimpendulo zemibuzo yomhlaba kumina.
Lamazwi abeyi SCELO saka MBOKAZI
Okubeke kwacaca ngale Nkosazane yakwa DLAMINI
Esizitho le kwi AU
EYIH! ! ! ! ! Wamuhle mntanomuntu engabe ungenzani
Kuzikhalela insizwa, ngikunxusa uzu mphathe kahle
Ubuyile u Zahara zakhala Riots, ngiphakamisela amehlo ami ngijonga
Phezulu phela uncedo lami luvela phezulu
Leli iso lezwe ngoba liwela umfula ugcwele, limbonile omdala
Ethamel 'Ilanga Langesonto noma liyi Daily SUN.
Azipheli nalezi ndaba ziyi Daily News.
Angisazi shayi nge Soccer Laduma I PIRATES no last minutes bayo
Asikho lapho nami ngingu AMFRIKA
Ngizwe ngama SOWATAN kwi MAIL AND GADIAN
Ngezichitha isizungu bengithe amanqampunqampu
Mungangizwanga just follow me on tweeter for full stories

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Analgesia

Analgesia

I was stacked in the love of lies
Knowing myself as a winner but I am a loser
I expressed my pain but didn't cry, i tried to convince myself
That there was nothing, but there was something
That digs my personality
I didn't stop to be logical, curious about her
But what i founded is what i was searching for....
Mystery truth that she was cheating on me,
She was the only one for me, the one for my soul, my mother's helper..
My founder of the future family that was one of my dreams
But no she is gone; I let her go...because I found the truth
My soul is relief, the pain has gone

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Automatic Kiss

Its modification everything to perfection
Everything nearby seems like flowers.
Everything just turns out to be natural to both of them.
Celina Gomez will tell you; "everything comes naturally"
Nobody was conscious but how did they kiss.
It when he turns around, he found his lips closer
To the soft lips like gloss lips it superficial.
When she turns she also found her lips straight to his lips magically
Nobody told somebody that it should be something
That what was generating the hidden feeling of love
The automatic kiss that left them confused.
Without a trace but was in the bag's shop
That one second kiss change their live forever
Full of love they will be recognized as Adam and Eva forever

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Beauty And Wasted

She has the eyes,
like Chinese
She has the smile that bring tears
She has lips of s small version
like a dove.
When she talk she remind me of an Angel,
Her voice remind me of keshia cole.

When she come along
without saying anything
you can smile for her.
her body structure activate the feelings.
If she can ask something you can get it for her.
So unfortunated she is in alcohol

Like hell, she drinks beer
like waters...
She drinks brandy like 100% fruit juice.
I don't want to say she is an alcoholic
But she will act weird after she got drunk
She got wasted and sing louder with jukebox
Playing Brandy human over and over.
Sometimes with tears in her eyes

Never know she was hurted inlove
Oh she remembers something she don't want to?
She is beautiful and wasted
By bottles of alcohol after
That cigarettes will follow
Minding my own businesses
Never to ask...
Asking myself and get confused
Remembering who I am never to bother myself.

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Blue Monday

Blue Monday
Clear sky without clouds
Fistful of life holds dreams
Going back to the drawing board
Rebooting minds
The day after weekend
The day with most haters
With eyes open the craziest of the week
The harshest of all time
Hangover doesn't give a little time
Handover, work so tough
Hunting the peaceful life
Moving like a bird or
Moving like Godzilla
More missions,
Bite of more than you can chew
Killing your esophagus
Monday is on you
Blue Monday

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Bold

As an elephant memory
Remember those memories behold
As she set her foot felt the cold
Yes like she was told
That confidence she holds
Realising she has heart fold
Not as quite as there were told
Listening to the sound of birds as old
Had her shinning future as gold

Save those souls
Assertiveness of honesty
Truthful to be hold
Eating rotten bread mould
Yes she knows, she was told
But that was before she knew

By her heart she listen to,
Without friends but survive
Without pains she pays
She is brave waiting for those days
Although she scared of delays
She hopes as she stays
She loves and prays.

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Broken Vass

Beauty as one and all dream of
Moderately as everyone may grip it
Hidden attractive insignia
Saving it as every women wish to
Clean it with care.
But putting something inside thinks twice
Looking at it, think twice.
Walking with the step that has just diminished.
Killing the vibe, senses not on the mood
Not by consent, by force of no choice
Regulated body non-touchable
Her virginity was a pinnacle
But now it's broken
The pride has bleached.

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Come With Me

Where the sun strikes to rise
Where the dreams build to rise
Where life indeed lives to shine
Where mind-set opened as shrine
We wear our hearts on our sleeve
We wear sackcloth and ashes never to leave

Come with me
To see the light in diamonds
To see the nature greened
To see the minerals and mines alive
To see the rainbow of nations
To see the beauty of black nation
To the variety of many notations
To steal someone's thunder, not our duty
To see the diversity of people in harmony

Come with me
In valley of every land,
In the bags, yes we got it secured.
Where they is solidarity of societies
In oral sharing knowledge of our forefathers
In which the community is a family
In which the human kind is originate
In humanity created population
In which sea breeze lay in your shore
In which land breeze set in your hands

Come with me
I'll show you Africa
The land of peace
Not that big but such a piece
Constrain in vain with slavery
Convey it esoteric freedom
Eurocentric never on-top of our African perspective
All we got it such a respective
Our loud people mind not to shout
Out on our towns, enjoy it
Our knowledge passes through our generations.

Our history isn't written but it is in our-self as decorations.
Come with me I will show you my Africa, Africa!

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Cutting The Edge

I am just cutting the edge
That is why I am here
Saying this again and again to me and you.
Why we are still living under these conditions
Whereas we got freedom?
Is the freedom came with change or just BEE
For chosen people?
Is this freedom for youth to just get pregnant and
Hopping for rewards from government?
For young people to get drunk if it not drugs
And forget about life
I am just cutting the edge

After they sacrifice with their life fighting for liberty
Is this what they die for?
To see the fraud, corruption that is in our government?
Is this our government or just government for their families?
And the rest of us we are just the other?
Why we are still living in shack when Mandela,
Promise us the better houses in 1994.
When my elders dropp their first vote,
They had that's hope of a BETTER LIFE FOR ALL,
To THE MAN it said YOU CAN TRUST
Don't blame me
I am just cutting the edge
My fellow youth still holding their degree in the shack
To death.
Their hustling too much in the street vending.
In the dark we are not scared of the animals
But we are afraid of people who are being satisfied
By the blood of others, by the sweat of others.
You can't hold on what you have
They will grab you and stab you if they didn't shoot you
Is it fair when the musicians we will work hard for survival?
And piracy came with the fake work to the street
For cheap price
Is it true that's it is the survival of the fittest.

I am just cutting the edge

No matter how much we cry...
No matter how much we learned...
No matter how wild and free we are
But if we are still living under poverty and hopeless
Government we are not free
But we are in the country of suffer and no criticizing
I am just cutting the edge

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Dear My Love

How are you today
I am writing this letter to let you know
You are the one that as Rihanna said
I am missing you as Case said
You killing me, I am not feeling you
Standing here looking out my window
My nights are long and my days are cold
Because I won't see you since you are far from me

What Brandy said, I thought she stole my line
Inside my mind but I don't mind
With you is where I'd rather be
But we're stuck where we are.
It's so hard you're so far...
This long distance is killing me.
I wish that you are here with me
But we're stuck where we are
It's so hard you're so far...
This long distance is killing me

That's is when I woke up in the morning
Seeing only your picture
But differently it's on my phone
When the alarm rings I will see your picture
Through my screen...every time I check time
I see you with your beauty till my heart beat
I know when times comes you will come
Into my place and make my space

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Desertification

Here we cry in the dark together with no reason
Playing in the hills and mountains dry season
Killing all what God has created without treason
Subversiveness of love without comparison

Laying in the sand in crack-land, bridge hand
In plain air command green-land first-hand
Perishing of heart outmanned big band
In a zone waiting for it, listening to the jazz band
Watching the fade of patience like a movie in the heartless expand

Nowadays love is finance, love is fake,
Love is sadness defined as sake
Love is craziness defined as no one to think for, than yourself.
Forgetting the future looking at the mirror, create sakes
Climate change, we lost it long ago, where is it?
Converted it; Love cost in the frost, love is waste...

Telling her the same story you told her
Showing him the same body you showed him
Not even changing the voices but lying in the face
Laughing together knowing somebody is crying
Out of the pillow is complaining, yes she loves
Out of the blue the mind is changing,
Cheating innocent people and convection
Taking all what he have and turned her to a call girl
He call himself a man by dozens of women, is that love?

Mans are selfish, mans are dogs, mans are predictable,
Mans are all the same, Mans are substrate,
Mans are Complicated, mans are illusion,
That her she loosing hopes and plot a revenge that will hurt her
Starting games she wasn't meant to, and pay with loss of dignity
Why you giving the man the pride by calling him a player?
A player that has nothing to win, but lose the conscience...
Within the world poets has tried to cover it, bible is there to remind it
We fight, we die, we play, we win, we lose, and we end, but where is love?

Thirstiness necked in a drought waiting for the bell to ring

To ring a bell the end of world, care-less might be careful
We hate love but forgetting to hate ourselves
We blame love forgetting to blame those fake lovers
Who said we don't have a choice, it always there
You took a chance and try the change by the wrong choice...
Here we blame each other again who is wrong, man or a woman?
The love zone is being decertified, with desertification.

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Don'T Mind I Am Going To Be With You.

In that night I will walk with you to the light.
In that mountain I will climb with you to the plain.
In that journey I will travel with you to destine.
In that party I will dance with you through the end.
In that pain I will fill it with you till analgesia.
In this life I will live it with you till the end.

I've been sinking for someone like you,
Like you were bone for me, I was bone for you.
I was hungry you came and fill me up
I was sick but you came with the medicine
I wasn't completed but you came and complete me
I wasn't frying but you came and give me the wings
You turn on the lights in me, with your caring
You bring that hope to me when it disappeared.
You bring that smile to me when I am sad.
You find me when I am lost.

It like I was created through you and you were created through me
So I can't survive without you, you can't survive without me.
You the party of me, I am the party of you.
If you say it over, my life will be over
Even if I am drunk I will be sober.
Although I am young I will be older.
Just take care of yourself because you are my lover.
Don't mind I am going to be with you

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Education

Wonder who we were going to be me and you...
This education is for me and you
This future is for me and you
My life, my happiness and yours too
I use to ask me, myself and I
Watching to world my teeth grinds very hard
Wonder who we were going to be me and you...

I Sleep but I didn't felt sleepy how could
I sleep while the tribe of Shaka is in the war
But the war, I am not interested because me and
War is like a bull and a bull in one kraal
I want to drink a redbull instead to give me those wings,
to fly with education.

The man of the world the man of trouble makers.
I mean this man who release South Africa
Doctor nelson Mandela recognize education
This burden was taken by him to our shoulders
we should show them what it mean to be educated
We haven't get it long time ago I was not there but,
I feel like I was one of them
They cry they fight they strike, they sacrifice with their lives,
they were not satisfied,
With their future and they were killed they were arrested

But now we are enjoying the fruit of education
that is red of love but like their blood that split when they being killed
They aim higher education and they get to the nearest.
Ok it fine I see they say there is no gain without pain,
that why they pay for us we gain yes again.
This became a step to step look at it,
it going forward ok, I know it because it from the fish species
it always going forward without backward

Wonder who we were going to be me and you
But now we have the future to talk on,
plug on all the books, make it booking for you
an accommodation of the future

I didn't know how I can improve my life but now it clear,
the life is easier but it because of it
The burden is burning

Positive attitude + hard work = success,
no sunset without sunrise and sunshine
Wonder who we were going to be me and you
Without being educated, let us being dedicated,
addicted so that we will be graduated
This what I mean education is the key to success
it open gates for you and me too
Love this life not to hates this life
because it nothing can beats this, touch this education
Who were we going to be without education?

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Eventuate

Guest becomes a visitor in their trusty...
Virgins become affected by virus
That is such for practical purposes
though not in the name
According to Strict definition...
Define that can be so positive,
negative at the same time

Try garrison, shameless in that shameful
it gamy not a gambling
Sorrowful it final gone like this...
When you can't reach to your dreams
I propose you should take a car and drive to there

No matter how long it will take just gone one
That what you get for your actions
That what you have apply to get
That fire you are making will be burning,
in no longer time
That Form will be reply through.

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Fake Saints

Approaching clean as emulation, or veneration,
Church recognition
Canonization or glorification.
Enemy of Holiness
Sanctity no its Profanity
Negative of what is virtue.
Denomination of dominated feelings
Reverse of Christ dwells
Basic decency,
Contrary of Emulation, or veneration,
Conflicting the Church recognition
Secular that's the real description
Description of what they belong
Tiresome priest clerical collar,
The hearts bleeds Satan's blood
Falsifying to get what they want.
Imitating the truth right through in the eyes.

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Far Away From Me

How to say these words because
I don't know her personally
Does that count on the situation like this?
Questions inside me,
I am able to talk when I can't talk, got nothing to say
I am able to ask when there is no question,
I am hungry but I can't eat, here is the food.
Since, when I can't talk to myself alone?
That why it always bright even if it is night to me

She came in that night but, bright to me as sunshine.
She came as beautiful as she is,
but how to say this since I haven't seen her?
How to prove in myself that I really care about her
How can I say that to her when I am far away from her...
Can I explain my feelings to her about her?

Lots of questions and lots of answers needed,
but no one to ask
There is a lady up there who seems to won
Won a heart from me
She looking with those eyes of Africa,
she had an African smile.
So that what I like for Africa it holding
a deep humanity from inside out
I liked what I am talking about it real what
I mean is cool.
But what can be trusted to me since I am away
Since she is away, no way but away from me
Far away from the heart that care about her.

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Here

I should have done better
so they say, does it matter?
I'm so glad I am going to have you
I 'm so blessed I am going to hold you.
Come and witness the world before it diminish
Come and overcome the world's shortcomings.
Be a champion as you glow
Be the brave as they low
Stand your grounds be patient
Learn be capable and able
Experience take courage
to conquer Your adversities
Stay focus stick to the hopes
Lay your dreams down and start from the bottom
Use your step forget about the lift
Take your future with you wherever you go
Make the world respect you as you respect it

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

I Am Trying

I am trying

Through those mountains I am climbing
Through those waves I am swimming
Through those ice I am scattering
Through that space I am flying
I am trying

I am not who I want to be maybe this is the first step of it.
I never forget my death is coming after my debt
My depth of my soul isn't going down but is blowing
As I am coming so deep in the dark I am lighting the light.

Through those mountains I am climbing
Through those waves I am swimming
Through those ice I am scattering
Through that space I am flying
I am trying

Those pains will vanish into thin air
When I am out of dark and the light shine new upon me
Nobody will believe when I kick some ass around
No secrete about that, the cat will be out of bag.
You will be able to call me a man where else I am a young man
That why I will always be friendly and interested about my friends
Paper and a pen if it not a keyboard and a mouse
But it all starts from my mind to my heart.
Far less I am coming of a closet; I am close to my way to my destiny
Like whom not...I am trying

Through those mountains I am climbing
Through those waves I am swimming
Through those ice I am scattering
Through that space I am flying
I am trying

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

I Am Trying (Part 2)

I am trying, I am dying oh! ! ! !
I am climbing, I am trying oh! ! ! !
Through mountains I climb
Through tornados I'll fly
It not easy to be alive
But I am too easy to die

Hi. My life
Take me to directions I don't want
Throw me in the deep I'll climb
I lost my I identities like Bourne, I identity I am trying to find
Who am I like Jackie Chan? ☐
Like my gran would say, maybe I fallen from an airplane
Ashes, fire flame the burning, my heart felt
Stains, dart, sunlight couldn't wipe, my heart kept
Let me see, nothing nothing is what left
The decision is pack my hurt and get a cab
I am thrown to the digest.
A man with no budget
Putting my Items in pants with no packet
Rest my a tarries and veins I am heart broken
But the breath is still there, I still can
I still am black, affected by apartheid
But I don't wanna drawl, on the past
This the present, presented and gifted
To my future Tony Montan
Beg the world, please don't eat me even
Though I took a wrong turn

I am trying, I am dying oh! ! ! !
I am climbing, I am trying oh! ! ! !

My problems are He's, Her's, theirs time ten
Tell the new born it has began
I am trying had to return
As Kanye West would say "I am going HAM"
You get the word
This is the world of pain, buildings of pain
I got to congratulate I am not eating remains

Like a kids on the street in the bins they hijack
Saying hallo to my friend Jack, hi Jack
I am stressed, looking for the way back
I am near, on finding the way there
To my destination no final coz I don't wanna be dead
Michael, Whitney or 2pac, get that, yeah
I shouldn't smile coz this is not the happiness
But yet, I don't have to be sad

I am trying, I am dying oh! ! ! !
I am climbing, I am trying oh! ! ! !

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

I Call Myself A Poet

Not just because I want fame
Not just because I want friends
Not just because I want funds
Because I am inlove with poetry
Because I am inlove with lyrical words
I am inlove with lyrical voices
Unconditional deep inside my soul feeling poetically
Uncompressed I am feeling it through my veins
Incomprehensible running through my veins
Unstoppable can't help ignorant
I am not Steve Biko but I write what I like.
I am not martin Luther king but I have a dream.
I am not Dr Nelson Mandela but there is a long walk to freedom
Naturally poetry is in me
Can't run away from myself
Poetry is my parents, who want to be an orphan?
Poetry is my soul who want to loose a soul?
Poetry is what I breath, who want to stop breathing.
You can put judgment but it me
If you not feeling it see me
If you can't accept, sorry it me
If want to talk call me
wanna write email me...
I spend most of of my time writting
Not resiting
I call my self a poet
That will remain unchained
I have faith it
I call myself a poet

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

I Celebrity Engaziwa

I celebrity engaziwa
Emetaxini'ufica kukhulunywa ngaye
Emakhishin' itiyе lehliswa ngaye
Emasimini kuhlakulwa ngaye
Esikolen' izingane zixoxa ngaye
He! Yazi nabangani bakhe bayakhuluma ngaye
Kodwa ngathi abamazi kahle

I celebrity engaziwa
Abanye bathi av' ekhuluma
Abanye bathi av'e cwensa
Abanye bathi av' ehlekisa
Abanye bathi mfishane
Abanye bathi mude
Abanye bath' uyintokazi
Abanye bath' uyinsizwa
Nkanti mdala noma mncane? , akek' omaziyo

I celebrity engaziwa
Bath' uyahlukumeza
Bathi'uphathana kahle
Bath' ukwenza konke
Kant' ubani lo okukhulunywa ngaye
Yazi bonke bazitshel' uthi bayamazi
Truly, surely akekho
Ok' angibonele (uthando... love)
Lomunt' udumile but akaziwa
I celebrity engaziwa

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

I Was Alone...Not Lonely

I was alone, but there was the crowd
The eardrums didn't accept any sound
There was the sound of a crying baby in mother's hands
The guy was shouting ' UWU TEN'
But I didn't hear all that
I was in the middle of the city
I was in the middle of nowhere
My eyes were blank, but wasn't aware when the shadow hit me
I thought it was an Angel coming for me
Since I had resign about my life,
After that three words that took both of my girlfriends
In front of my eyes.

I am afraid of death but that day I was afraid of life without them
I haven't committed suicide yet that why I am alive
That shadow was heavy my eyes just open suddenly
In front of me there was a real Angel,
My heart was pretty sure I was going to heaven
But my hands didn't believe when they felt the soft
Hands like cat.
But I felt bad when my eardrums accept the sound,
I heard the crowd was shouting at me
"Wenzani ufuna ukufa? Hey lesi bhanxa masibethwe ngoku'
Ja I was walking in the center of the street but I didn't know
She grab me when the car almost hit me I was saved

Saved by her suddenly, she asked my name, I told her with tears
I felt that thing when our eyes met
But I remember that I must be HIV positive,
That is why I almost die
I find myself in her place having a drink
What I am doing here? I should have been in the funeral?
She was there for me I was scared to tell her the real me
I know I deserve to die but why she saved me?
I told her my story I was I amazed by her heart
That why today I am on my ARVIs, she supported me
She the one, I am the one for her, now I final got trust in my heart
Got love in my soul, I pray for us than ever
I love her, she loves me too

Now I am free, I am me
I was a bad guy I know who said I don't deserve
a second chance, you can change around...

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

I Wish I Can Go Back

Standing here watching my old picture on the wall...
It for my mother when I was young
Tears start to fall when I think of
What care I got from her that time
And how life was for me...

I wish I can go back
My mother took care of me
When I am crying she panic
and do everything she could thought I am sick...
Tell me she loves me second after second
No matter how angry she is
But protect me by all means
Hold me close to her chest
Feed me thought I am hungry...

I wish I can go back
To that time I wasn't aware of this
World inpatient...
Demanding some things no matter if they are there or not
Only satisfy the pleasure...

Just smiling with no reason
Sleeping anytime I felt like...
Touching everything with no fear
Demanding rather than asking
Asking for more fun rather then I appreciating that I got...
Don't understand what good or bad
Being carried when i wanted to
I wish I can go back....

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

I Won'T

I won't say I will never breaks your heart
but I will always make it up to you.
I won't say I will always around when you need me
but I will make sure I compromise
I won't say I will give you everything you need
but all I can afford I will give to you
I won't say I will never make you cry
but I will make sure I comfort you with truth.
I won't say I will never hurt you
but I will keep you close to me for ever.
I won't say you are perfect
but I know you got everything I ever ask for.

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

If Only I Knew...

Wrong impression
Killed the affection
Fade the passion
Grabs painful in conscious

In a zone anywhere everywhere no love
Come along like lyrics and a beat
But only in a good singer
Destruction wasn't a good lover
Melting volcanoes hot lava
Senses deliberately pretend
Pretend nothing to felt for
For as many as much still no love

Listen to the said stories
Watching tears falls as they pour pouring
telling you the heartbleeds
Bleeds the black blood beneath the beauty
Caring nothing but the smile over tears
Tear all the last memories and store
the beginning of new life
Life is what is differ from death
Wiping your tears not just to make look
you looks like you aren't crying
Just to make you strong to face the reality

Your eyes never hold threads and grudges
But only love that mankind can Imagine
Sitting in the sun life good isn't short
Wind blow with sand right through your eyes
Never to see what was passing
While busy wiping eyes

I had that caring and courage
to make away forward
But only to find out that wasn't true
Love, tears, sadness, mystery,
My sympathy was being played
Bunches of us who have been played

If only I knew
I wasn't going to fall for a love monster

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

If Poetry Was A War

If poetry was a war
I should take my shield and spear
I should rise and fight without fear
I would want to die laughing so clear
I would rise again without tears
I would praise poetry as Shakespeare

Ruled by kings all leads the warriors
Run free to entry our victorious
Carrying knives, swords and shields
Conversation starts by the smell of human blood
As it runs through earth as flood
A man groan but swords make noise,
As they approaches bones
The horse make noise as they loses their legs

But sooner it ends the silent
And breaks the secrets
Altogether praise in one word, begins of regrets
Sophisticated minds and make them mines
If actions was real better than words
If poetry would just act
The ignorant would just end in grave
All as it buried we just grieve

But only, if poetry was a war
I should take my shield and spear
I should rise and fight without fear
I would want to die laughing so clear
I would rise again without tears
I would praise poetry as Shakespeare

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Ikusas' Elishabalalile

Wonile yin wanyus' imali yeqolo
Zalokhu zenyukile
Wayeth' ulungisile kant' usebulalile
Bazoqhubeka bandise zona lezintandane
Ezingondliwe
Bayashalaza phamb kwazo kant' ibafuna zilale zonile
Zonile phambi kwabazali bazo begadile
Uhulumeni uthethile, ukhuzile, ubonile, ukhathele,
Kodwa'uhlulekile

Zona zilokhu zenyukile
Zihlulekil' ukuzibamba nansi nemal' isibekiwe
O sugar daddy bezithembisile
Ngiyaz' uzamile
Uwfakil' umthetho wokushada kobulil' obufanayo
Ubethi lizokw ehl' izinga lengan' ezilethiwe
Nabo bazamil' uku adopter lez' esezifikil' ehlaben' ohluphekile
Besingathin' o sugar daddy bedlangile
Imal' ikhon' isishelile
Nokuhluphek' izingane kuzilingile
Zibona nempil' ephucuzekile

Waphinda wazama wafak' izivikeli
Negculaza yalokh' ibhebhethekile
Bona futhi osugar daddy izivikeli baziphikile
Baphika zona futhi lezintadan' abazilethile
Uzamil' ukubabopha kodwa zibaphikeleli
Ngoba bezithembisiw' ezinye zisatshisiwe

Oh he! Zahluphek' izingane zamantombazane
Ontanga yazo bethule bebukile...zilokhu zihlukumezekile
Obab' abadala ikhalil' ingane bona belokhu beqhubekile
Beyihlabile beyihlikizil' imthetho kahulumen' ebekiwe

Sizobikela bani ngob' okuhlul' amadoda kuyabikwa
I wona nje lamadod' adudela ngasemadaden' awojahi dada
Udede bayadudan' ontanga...
Ndoda! U wena nje oyilethile, usukhulile, usuhambile, usubonile,
Usuzwile, usutholile, usunambithile

Nekusasa lakho usul' enjoyile
Kanjani nje ngaleli lengan' osulibulalile
Ikusas'elishabalalile

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

In Waiting

Let's alone the world impatient

Bring me the joy of a life time

Without hesitate the responsibilities you'll bring

In soft hands in waiting to hold you.

Come and witness yourself the world.

For our struggle in a way I won't say a word.

I can imagine your eyes are as big as your mom

or small as your father

Oh! ! ! your skin which

I cannot say white or brown like daddy,

in mind your mom's bright skin

The mind is what I can imagine as something brilliant...

Both of them are intelligent

Wait for the possibilities and come around,

So I cannot assume but say with proof...

What about your hair,

Lets not go there, your mom will kill me...

What about your gender,

Oh no anything is possible boy or girl,

we all have to joy and celebrate

Everybody has his or her duties in this world...

We are waiting for you unborn babe...

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Intrude

Reeving emotions give it pace
Turning lives to lays such a replace
Give it time in silent displace
Focused and needed some space

Aggressiveness in waken feels
As not having any deals
A heartless human ask an appeals

Memorable mood are made
Miserable days had fade
Honourable soul had lade

Find the person intriguing
Find the person special
That person intrude your day

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

It Time To Say Goodbye (Grade 7 Bhekokuhle Primary School)

I know some of you may feel Relieve
But that was not what I was striving for.
Some of you may feel said
That I am leaving...no! ! ! ! !
I am not leaving I am going back.
Back where I came from.
To continue building my future,

I know some of you
May watch me and
Think that I am having problems.
No you have problems.
Thanks to you all by participating.
To my history I will not forget you.
To my experience I will never regret you as a part of its.
Thank you for making this
An experience of a life time to my degree

Please don't hate me, when we meet in street salute me.
I will salute you....
I like you all and I'll always do.
I will tell my kids in future that
In 2013 July on the 16th I met the kindest people ever.
You remind me when i was in primary too,
Cool, fun and great.
You are so beautiful, you know that's?
Please forgive me if ever been hard on you
And show some harsh on you.
Thank you a lot grade 7 of Bhekokuhle primary school.
Maybe we will meet again.

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Izinhlungu Ezifihliwe

Ngizokhala kepha ngeke nizibone

Izinyembezi zami ngoba

Ngizokhalel' emvuleni

Ngeke ngakwazi ukunikhombisa

Ubuhlungu nobunzima engikubo

Ngoba manje sekwasetshenziswa bona

Belu ubunzima esikubo ukuze

Sibhekiseleke phansi kakhulu

Ngizokhumbula lamazwi kakhulu

'ingane engakhali efela embelekweni?

Kepha manje ngizokhala kanjani bengicindezelile...

Nginakho ukuzethemba ngizokwazi ukuzifihla,

KuMdali ngizokwazi ukuzifihla...

Ngizobheka phezulu ngilinde izimvula.

Ukuze ungaboni ukuhlukezeka kwami...

Ngizokhala kepha ngeke nizibone

Izinyembezi zami ngoba

Ngizokhalel' emvuleni

Lapho khona ungeke wabona izinkinga zami,

Engizithwele mihla namalanga, engihamba nazo

Lezo zinyembezi zizokwaziwa isiqameli sami,

Sengingedwa kweyam' ingubo sengizembesile

Ngize ngiphaphame sekusile

Ngivuke ngizithathe ngehla ngenyuka

Ngizama impilo.

Noma sengigula ngibone abezempilo.

Lapho imisebenzi inqabile kepha

Indlala ibhokile

Nokuqhubeka nemfundo kwehlulile

Amathemba eseshabalalile

Ngibe nempilo ebukeka ivundile

Kepha eqinisweni ikusasa lifiphele

Ngizokhala kepha ngeke nizibone

Izinyembezi zami ngoba

Ngizokhalel' emvuleni.

Ukuze ungaboni izinyembezi

Ukuthi ngiyakhala,

Leli kusasa ngiyakha la

Ngyazi ngeke imvula ihambe

Nobunzima bami

Kepha izofihla ukuhlupheka kwami.

Ngoba manje abantu abasathembekile.

Injobo ebithungelwa ebandla ebiba yinhle.

Kepha manje wonke umuntu ubheke inzuzo

Ukuze akulekelele

NabeFundisi bayakhokhelwa ukuze bashumayele...

Manje usuyadlula nje ngendlu yakhiwa...

Badla imbuya ngothi bazokhokha ngani

Ukubamba nje iqhaza sekuwukulindela inzuzo,

Enzuzweni engekho.

Ukuphuma kwezinyembezi kusho ithemba.

Nokunetha kwemvula kusho ithemba.

Ngiyathemba angisoze ngaphelelwa ithemba.

Noma sengibukeka ngingedwa kulomhlaba ngizoqina idolo

Lamaphupho ami ngizowafeza

noma sebengidonsela phansi...

Ngizokhala kepha ngeke nizibone

Izinyembezi zami ngoba

Ngizokhalel' emvuleni.

Nginethemba lokuba ngeke nizibone...

Ngoba nazibona nizozenza

Abangidabukelayo nilokhu nithi Ncoh! ! Ncoh! !

Kepha nibe nihleba nihleka emvakwami

Nibuka isehluleki, senizenza abehluleli...

Nabathakathi sebegiya benconcoza

Ukuthi izinto zabo ziyasebenzi

Kanjani nje uMdali emkhulu ekhona

Kunguye kuphela obona izinyembezi nobuzima bami

Kulempilo esiyiphilayo sesicekelwa phansi,

ngisho abomndeni, kanti sothemba bani?

engathi baqinisile mabethi

'ubothembela etsheni'

Sizophila noma kunjalo, azilime ziyetsheni...

Ningalilahli ithemba, ikakhulukazi entsheni...

Umona usuka esweni bese usiphonsa esiweni...

Ngizokhala kepha ngeke nizibone

Izinyembezi zami ngoba

Ngizokhalel' emvuleni.

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Kasi Girls (Dassenhoek)

Standing here in the corner

Everything seems so clear now

Clear enough to tell what is real going on

The perfection was never an issue

But limit is something of worth living.

Little girls walking hopelessly in the street.

Around ten years old or little older

Not being vulnerable to the known rapists

But dangerous to themselves.

Carrying they young lives in plastics bags

Watching future wives and women leaders

Puffing and passing cigarettes onto friends.

Listening whispering about that young man passing.

'I've passed that one my friend he is too boring'

I've watched those seems old sisters from high school.

Telling boys on their age that they are young.

Maybe fourteen years or little more.

Changing man in the hood like underwears.

Drinking alcohol like 100% juice

All weekends they know who got paid.

Elders are tired of talking they now watching.

Watching the bioscope live

Soon you will see them with tanks in their front.

The father maybe no where to be found, government will help.

Bad news it twins, Aids and little one.

If you aren't a drinking guy then you aren't their type.

You don't work, better have something bring you money.

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Kubanzima

KubanziMa

Mangase kwenzeke nje
Kwenzelele ngikushitshe lokhu
Kube sengath' akaze kwenzeke...kwenzeka
Akaze kube khona...kukhona
Kukhona okungithwalisa ubunzima
Inqondo yami kubanziMa
Ngingeke ngamtsheka kubanzi Ma

Isimo singshikilela, singishiya ngilele...
Ngilele imicabango imile, imi lo...
Ngizibuza emvakwendaba
Engena ndaba enza nje ezijabulisa engenazwela...
Engezwa lo ngisho sengisikhihla esikaNandi
Ngicela usizo kuqubeka usizi lutho usizo
Ezwa lo oyimina ubuhlungu obungajabulisi neze
kwabanye kumnandi

Lomzimba wami oyi thempeli la mdali
Yena wawenza owakhe, engathi uye owawakha
Lozohlungu engazizwa namanje zibuye
zivuke sengathi zintsha
Lezo nyembezi zam' ezezela zibuye zehle
kugobhoze igazi enhlizwenu ngaphakathi
Bazamile oDokotela ukungiduduza
Bezama ukungibuyisa ithemba kepha,
Abakwazanga ukubuyisela loya mzimba wami ngiyintombi...
Yakwabo encane ezithandayo

KubanziMa

Mangase kwenzeke nje
Kwenzelele ngikushitshe lokhu
Kube sengath' akaze kwenzeke...kwenzeka
Akaze kube khona...kukhona
Kukhona okungithwalisa ubunzima
Inqondo yami kubanziMa

Ngingeke ngamtsheka kubanzi Ma
Kunalokho ngathi ngibona eshabalala amathemb' ami

ngomuntu wesilisa
Lo... enimbonayo akumina
Mina ngasala, ngashabalala ngalaliswa ngenziwa,
ngenzelelwa
Kwashabalala wonk' ama phupho ami
Nomhlaba sewangijikela wafana, engabe wafa...na?
Wangifanela nejoka elisemahlombe ami ngedwa
Ngedwa kulosis' engingaluvezi
Emahlwen' abantu
Wangidlwengula wangonela ikusasa lami,
Wangishintshela impilo yami
Manje ngiphila implo engaqondile
Akukho nyembezi zawela phansu
Kukhona izandla zizozesula

KubanziMa
Mangase kwenzeke nje
Kwenzelele ngikushitshe lokhu
Kube sengath' akaze kwenzeke...kwenzeka
Akaze kube khona...kukhona
Kukhona okungithwalisa ubunzima
Inqondo yami kubanziMa
Ngingeke ngamtsheka kubanzi Ma

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Kuhlwa Ngomnyama

Ngidwanguz'ebumnyameni nje kangithandi
Ngizisondeza ngobubi bomhlaba nje anginani
Ngibona kuyimibalabala ekhangangayo ngokukhazimula
Kancane kancane ngiyaziqhelisa kumdala,
Umzuzu nomzuzu ungilethela izinsizi zomhlaba
Ngibona luvindi kude le ezintabeni, kunqundeka amehlo
Izinkungu ezimhloshana phezu kwamagquma
Kunemizwilili esho ngokunensa nokufudumeza igazi
Ingenza ngikhumbule, ngigcina sengikhuluma ngedwa
Konje ngingubani?
Isho kuzo belo izintaba ngokulandelana
Kuze kunanele imifula nemifudlana

Ngikhalisa okwephuphu nje kangithandi
Ngizibona ngehlukile kepha angiyiboni indlela
Babethi Indlela ibuzwa kwabaphambili
Kepha bonke abaphambili bakude kude nami
Angiboni ngisho imilobo nandlela ngathi sekade badlula
Ngilibona ithemba lihlakazeka liba izinhlaso zosizi
Nkulunkulu wami ngisakwazi ukuthi ungumsizi
Kepha ngihlushwa ukukukhumbula ngezinsizi
Ngizizwa nginokwethuka, sebahlangana phezulu kepha phansi bangamahele
Ngokwehlulela nje ngabe sonke singobani...
Ngabe ngithi ilelo nalelo nkankane aliyodla imisundu yangakubo
Kepha manje, kulomhlabathi sabekwa kumdali sonke singabokudabuka
kanti sizozikhumbula kanjani ukuthi singobani?
Yebo Isilo siyawafinyeza amazipho
Ukuze sihlale singaz'iyozala nkomoni

Kepha nkulunkulu wami ngicela unginike uthando lokukthanda, ungisondeze nabakithi
Ngokudikibala engathi sesiluthezile olunenkume
Nanamhlanje ngisawakhumbula amazwi enkosi uShaka
"Njengoba nibulala mina nje engeke nisalibusa, liyobuswa zinkonjane"
Ukuphila kwethu sekwaba ngokushabalala kwethu njengo Nyazi
Shembe uyibhekile indlu emnyama, ngokuphazima kweso ungu Nyazi
Kepha thina sizincisha ukuphila ngokuphila okungekuphila okwasemhlabeni
Nkosi sicela usiphe ukuphila, sthol' empilo
Ngyavuma siziqhelisile namasiko nobuthina

Siyintsha siziphilisa okusha kepha asisazi siqhamukaphi
Ukungazi usukaphi, kwenza ungazi uyaphi

Sibulalana sodwa nje kasithandi
Senziwa ukungayazi imvelaphi nesiphethu sethu
Impela, izambane elilodwa liyawabolisa wonke enqolobaneni.
Kubukeka sengathi intendele ibindwe isidwa,
Konke ubukhazikhazi buhamba nezingqinamba
Isono kuye kuthiwe sibi uma usenza usazi
Kepha ngokwesiZulu lixhoshwa libhekile
Nakhona ke kuyabamnyama sibhekile

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Let Me

So I would'nt do it anymore

Let my hustle be the positive

Let my hunter be the possible

God Keep my move as I walk

God keep my words as I talk

I never ask for this life

But you gave it to me anyway

They is no comfort in truth

They is comfort in faith

I wanna change for the better

I wanna make it to the top

All this pain this life had cause me

All this grieve it has my world

Make it all go away

I've been working so hard

Give me my rewards

I've prayed a lots i know it not enough.

I know my blessing are still waiting for me.

I don't wanna bow for them

Not anymore but only to you

I've bowed too long but i know it not enough

I've work it out, I've seen a lot it tough

I wanna be with them as they smile and laugh.

Take me to were i wanna be...

Give me my map i am already in the road...

Thank you for keeping me this long..

Take me to your purpose about me...

To the path and ways i've lost it amd get

But the time is never on my side

I know you know why...

Then let it all go and bring the light so i can make it,

I wanna serve them all as a promise...

So i couldn't do it anymore

Praising them...

Feeling low as a purpose.

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Lets Words Change The World

Really its not crazy its lazy
Come along together we share
Solidarity we engaged ourselves
Martin Luther bring them together
with words.

Mandela share he words
that now we are sharing
Mahatma Gandhi show care
with the words, poetically
freedom ring.

Let's the poems change your world
Let's the poets bring your souls
Lets the poetry seal your souls
Let's words change the world
Let's words change your world

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Love Burgeon

When Love burgeon begins
I should know what good
For my heart God, I am good
I am giving my heart to you
Be with me whenever the rain
pour over us to drain

Lord is my Shepard your Shepard
He will take away our pain,
come and take my hands baby
I am good at given in
I wanna be holy again,
trying to keep it cool,
I am feeling like I am going in
I know if I got you I am gonna be what I wanna be,

I am double up on my face
praying putting my knees down
and I never forget to count your name,
In his name down with my knees
Asking for forgiveness knowing nothing to him impossible
Asking to be given you
Knowing nothing He can't rule
To him again asking to be given grace.

Again I know I am a sinner but don't wanna fall in the same sin again.
Give me your hand I know I may look strange, I am strand...
My heart is empty please walk with me.
I don't wanna be lonely again
I wanna be home again...
Nothing left to say regaining my blood after the strain.
You'll think I am insane
But no, your love is seen...

Looking up my eyes what you see
Telling the story through face
Your prettiness I never preterite
The past be the passing news
To you, bringing new me

The world is fighting I will give you that peace
My heart is beating I will give you that piece...
Never struggle I will bring you that peace...
When you need me I will give you that kiss...
When next to me I will bring you that comfort...
With me, in your life comes fun...

My passion is asking for the person I can hold in....
My life is open you can get in...
My soul is in pain the wound, you can feel the hole...
I know you great you can fill the hole that looks like drainage...
I don't wanna live in pain again
Come and take this love burden...

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Me And Her

It more than hey I said hey
I am more than ever since ever
I see nothing but love
She is giving me that hummingbird heartbeat.
All the time she is here with me, I am here with her
Bruno break it, I can count on her like two, three, four.
She can count on me like one, two, and three.
Her touch magnetizing her love is amazing
She is the one that is one for me that it why it me.

Stay with her is my major, to love her is compulsory
That university life and terminologies...
Wish I own the world we should have stay together
We should have forget about degrees that bring us here
Be together day and night since I can't say goodnight to her.
But that's degrees we going to hold it
We are studying too much we are not mad by present
But we are crazy about future which we can't determine
We are young and restless but can't be wrestling
We are bold and beautiful as we are.
We can't control more than this...

This is where we belong together.
As best friend of each other
As fans of each other
As parents of each other
As brother and sister of each other
Justin knows what this is,
As long as she loves me...
We can be starving, we can be homeless, and we can be broke
I'll be platinum...
I'll be a soldier and fight for h
I'll be her superman, spider man, Iron man...
I can be her hero
I don't know if this makes sense she is my hallelujah

I love her; also need her next to me, like she does, we does.
I should know what is not good for me but this is for me.
We are responsible look we are going to take advice from GOD

Take courage from Romeo and Juliet
Don't forget to make love as Adam and Eva
Our love will also be published in heaven
So that after death we will also be together
I think about her more than thinking about me
I suppose she do the same.
That's why it looks the same, I am the same boy
Next to her every morning saying good morning love
Spontaneous is what we had in love.
Playful is what we had in our life's.

My friends are hers, her friends are mine too.
Having fun is what we do.
Be together is what we need.
Judging is what we hate.
Irresponsible is what we don't need
Loving, caring of each other is what over us.
Supporting of each other is what we play
Me and Her

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Million Choices

We live by our rules yes we humans.
We believe we not ruled by demons.
We want the gold life surrounded by diamonds.
We live by our commands.
We leave the earth and live in the fantasy.
We have so many lives yes we are alive.
We set our morals and values to contrive.
We think we obey of where we come from we thrive.
We scared of the dark to survive.

Just confused all I see is one eye in pyramid
They say it a new world order
A confused youth by entertainment we exposed in
We use these signs every time we poise
Is this what they call illuminati?
They promise to enlighten the world illumination.
They say we are living under it, what a frustration.
Never to know it a temptation
These signs mean something, give a translation.
Listening to the music can become taxation?
Listening can be worshipping, what an illusion
Before the action happen we need a narration

Choosing Satan before God
Choosing lies before truth
Choosing booze before books
Choosing money before his grace
Choosing life before death
Choosing dark before light...
But he chosen us before him

Confused by million choices
Conceived by million voices
Received by million people
Blame others for your mistakes
We hold light just far to be recognise
Those Million choices
We don't create them they always there
Confused choose wrong one

Die young, remember, it was done
We in the middle of million choices
We convince ourselves that we only live once
We can die tomorrow no! Not now
What hurt the most is that we won't die now
We will live with those choices for the next five decades.
No matter how wrong their are...
choose choices that you will be proud of tomorrow,
in these million choices...

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Mntanam'ungangehluleli...

Mntanam'ungangehluleli...

Lena ke, inkondlo ngaphandle kwamagama
Ngizamil' ukyishicilela ngaphandle kwamagama...
bekuvuliwe kepha ngema ngaphandle kwamagama...

Ukube kyenzeka bengab' umbukiso ngokwakh' uzibon' isigcino.
Lawa ngamazw' am' okugcina
Kulomhlaba lesi bekuyisithembiso sokugcina.
Mntanam' ungangehluleli kepha ngakugcina
Sengiphefumul' okokugcina
Kumel' uwazwil' amazw' am' okugcina

Ngangingenaku khetha
Ngakuthola ngisafunda
Nabazali bami bedonsa kanzima
Ngangiphuma ngingena komakhelwane ne sinyazi
Noma lidum' izulu likhiph' unyazi
Kwakumele silale siwusulil' umlomo
Ikati lalilel' ezik' emlilweni kuphela ngotha
Siyidla imbuya ngothi.

Keph' uNkulunkulu kunjali' abazali bam waba thatha.
wathatha no yise wakho owayesezama ngasemadolobheni.
Ngangihlala' emthandazwe' ubusuku nemini
Wawumncane mntanami kumina kwakuhlwe' emini
Ngangimncane ngane yami ngangithi kuse mini
Ngangibibitheka nawe mntanam' usikhihl' esikaNandi
Indlala kwakuzima kungemnandi
Ngangingena mzamo base bungekh' ubumnandi

Umama wam wakwetha lelingama elithi S'fundo
Ngoba wathi ngifund' isifundo
Sokungaziphathi kahle ngalibala, imfundo
Ngalibal' uyise wakh' uMfundo
Kepha kuleso sifundo ngazithola ngingena mfundo.

Nakho ngasuk' emakhaya ngalibangisa' emadolobheni
Nalapho mntanami, akubanga lula ndodana yami
Ngangehla ngenyuka naw' emhlane,

Ngingena ngiphum' emzini yabamhlophe
Ngifuna, okungama toho kodwa luth' ukuwathola
Babengichitha ngenxa yengan'engangi ngeke ngisebenze nayo
Nesimo sempilo yakho sasi ngesihle
Nesikhath' esasiphila kuso sasingesihle.
Mntanami ungangingehluleli kepha ngakugcina

Zahamba zaze zaba ngama sont' amathath' izinsuku luth' umsebenzi
Nganikela komunye wodadewethu engangimazi
Ngokusuka nabo ngasekhaya, uNtombizodwa nawe lo omaziyo
Wasishiy' emhlaben' uneshumi leminyaka
Mntanam ngangizalwe ngedw' ekhaya njengoba nawe wazi
Ngangingena bani, ngiwumtshing' ubethwa ngubani.

Mntanami ungangehluleli kepha ngakugcina.
Wahlala nam' ezimbalwa izinsuku was' ehamba nami
Engifunel' umsebenzi wena wawusala no dade wabo uThokozile
Ngaluthokozela lolo sizo kepha ngangingazi mntanami
Kepha wangifak' emsebenzini lapho eyesebenza khona.
Ngangingabaza kodwa mntanam ngangingena kukhetha
Wayesethembisil' ukungixosh' endaweni yakhe
Uma ngingawamukel' umsebenzi kumphathi wakhe
Ngacabanga ngekusasa lakho mntanami
Ngawuthath' umsebenzi mntanami
Ngasebenza ndodana ngaze ngathol' eyam' indawo la emadolobheni
Ngakukhulisa ngezinyembezi zegazi mntanami
Ehlezi ebuya njalo lamazwi kamama ukuth' uyisifundo kumina.
Wafunda mntanami, ungazi umama wakho' usebenzaphi
Mungibuza ngangikutshel' ukuthi ngisebenza kwabamhlophe
Ngangingenay' impendulo mntanami.

Ngicela ungangehluleli mntanami kepha ngakugcina.
waze waphothul' ibanga lakho likamatikuletsheni
Ngokuhlakaniph' owakuphiwa uNkulunkulu mntanami
Waze wangena namhlanje, emfundweni-ephakeme
Kodwa namhlanje ngilele laph' emtholampilo sengiyahamba ngyabona
Kumel' ulaz' iqiniso mntanami kune sdingo,
Ufund' uphohule, ugodod' emfundweni ephakeme
Ngyazi qhenya ngawe, uphil' impilo eyokuthokozisa
Mntanam ungangehluleli kepha ngakugcina
Yonke leminyaka bengidayisa ngomzimb' ukuze siphile, ube la ukhona...
Mntanami ngyakuncenga uze, ungangehluleli ngakugcina...

Esho amazwi akh' okugcin' ethula okokugcina uHluphekile.

Lena ke, inkondlo ngaphandle kwamagama
Ngizamil' ukuyishicilela ngaphandle kwamagama...
bekuvuliwe kepha ngema ngaphandle kwamagama...
lokhu sekuwukuphela kwamagama...

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

My Life In Action

It's a vision or it an illusion?

No it must be a vision but I need a transformation

Of a sections in a vision.

Illusion become a section of planation □

As I am an illusionist of my life

My life in action

Look at me; I will take an emotional acceleration

Towards an action

I blame nobody for accusation that is life

Which is essential of expectations?

My visions will take me through the action

So I need a mission to see my vision come true

My visions need directions but my directions

Will be just an omission without a decision

One day they will look at me also my

Visions and life become successfully

There will say it's an occasion

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Namhlanje Ngizolala Ngimtshelile

Ngambona kanye kodwa kane, nganela...Nganga bheki ngane la
Noma ngingayitholanga I razor ngazichaza
Ngangingaphuthanga esikoleni kodwa ngazibika...I dictionary yayisekhanda
Ingakho nje ngamchazela
Ngangayiding'imoto ukuze ngimbeke endaweni.....
Naye ngokunjalo akadinganga u loud speaker kuze angizwe
Akaphuchwanga I washi lakhe ingakho kungamthathanga isikhathi ukuze
Ukuze awasho lamagama nami engangwashilo
Sizintendela phela sasesingama juba
Sizithola...phela sasesitholene...
Bhek' imina lowo ngimsondeza sengithi manqa
Ilapho ngaphaphama ngavuka khona ilanga selihlaba amehlo emnyango
Ngangimbone kanye nje vo ngeke lephupho...
Namhlanje ngizolala ngimtshelile

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Never Alone

Sound of birds but never be heard
Sound of musical fusion,
Jazz within the disused soul.
Never alone
A frozen heart exasperating to,
Breakthrough the ice.
I see the heart that talks, silently.
Bleeding thoughts building,
Fraud intrigue intentional plans.
Never alone.
Bringing past to the future.
Be apart from the present.
But sorrow begins and grudges play its party.
Assumptions may never be true,
Solitude believe it's a fact
While it fails to bring the fairness,
Revulsion breaks the silence.
The heartbeat upsurges suddenly without a pause.
Never alone.
Memorizing the bad times and good times,
Can't arbiter the past by the future
But you can judge the future by the past
And change it all it possible.
Alone can obligate perversity
Never alone.

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Ngangathini?

NGANGATHINI

Ngangathini ithinitho umbengo kungathintiwe

Kusalenga emsam kunga thuliwe

Uthando ngingakalazi, nomhlaba naw' ungangshayi

Nay' engakakhuli nam' ngingatheniwe

Ngimbuka ngingazi nginga thini, ngisaba ngish'ukuthini.

Inhliziyo yam ilokh' ibekile, inqondo yam' ilokh'inyakazile, namaphupho elokh'engfikelile.

Ngangathini nay' engdlalis'enganakile, kanti ikhona lenhliziy'emnakile.

Silokhu sidlalisana engajulile, phela vele wayengajahile ngoba nothando laIngaziwa.

Nensizwa zilokhu zimlandelile zazingbenuzisa sengathi ngase ngizbikile

□itho umbengo kungathintiwe□Kuleng'emsam'kungathuliwe□

Uthando ngingakalaz'inomhlaba naw' ungangshayile

Nay' engakhulile, nam' ngingatheniwe

ngimbuka ngingazi ngithini ngisaba ngish'ukuthin

Umthwalo kaZahara naw'olokh'ungsindile

Nesimo somhlaba naso silokhu sishintshile

Nokumesaba kulokhu kungicindezelile

Kodwangangimkhethile bebaningi begebhile, ngangimthandile.

Kodw'engazi ngoba waye ngatsheliwe, engazisiwe.

Sihlala Sihamba ndawonye

itho umbengo kungathintiwe

Kuleng'emsam'kungathuliwe

Nabantu behlala be buka lengane ezwanayo, kodw'ezincishanayo

Uthando ngingakalaz'inomhlab'ungakangshayi

Nay'engakhulile, nam'ngingatheniwe

ngimbuka ngingazi ngithin ngisaba ngish'ukuthin

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Ngibabonile Kancane

Ngibabonile esikhalene esincane
behamba nje kancane
bebambene kwama ncane.
ngomunwe omncane kancane ucikicane...

lothando, olaba thandanayo
nengane iyamthanda nayo
noma zikhona izinsizwa ezingo Ntando
uzovele nje amfak' intando
phela, uysisithandwa sakhe, naye wayengazelele
wasebebuthongweni egaz' elele
bebaningi belindile, Uthando nje ulujulile,
Nom' engamshiy' uzolukhu nje emlindile
Baqinisele noma selokhu begxekeiwe
Olwabo bazolokhu be gxilile

Ngibabonile esikhalene esincane
behamba nje kancane
bebambene kwama ncane.
ngomunwe omncane kancane ucikicane...

Noma ngingazi kodwa nempilo sebeyihlelile
Noma zikhon' izintomb' ezinjengo Hlelile
Niziphathe kahle lomhlaba awuhlelekile
Lendaba, ijulile u-Romeo no Juliet bayifelile
Nokuningi nje u-Adam no Eva basifundile
Nokwenzeka e-Eden kodwa sebezile
Ngyaxolis' ukuncoma, umuntu wakhe angiqondile
Uyimbali ebukeka ihlale iqhakazile
Zikhona, ezinesikhathi zibunile
Ngyakholwa naw' usuzibonelile
Noma ngamehl' enqondo, usuzicabangile.
Ungadla, amathamb' enqondo kepha, ungizwile.

Ngibabonile esikhalene esincane
behamba nje kancane
bebambene kwama ncane.
ngomunwe omncane kancane ucikicane...

Thula ke lena ngeyami i-show i-ticket limahala
Noma ungangena nokudla ngaphakathi kumahala
Kukamazikhethela vele ngyakubona usuyahala
Uma ungena ngasemnyango kunenhlobonhlobo yamakhekhe ne tiye,
Nejuice ke ikhona.
ubhekise amehlo ngasenhla kunematafula ngyathemb' uyalibona.
lapho kukhona ukudla okunhlobonhlobo,
I beef, I chicken, ngingawashiyangalaphi ama vegetarian
Nokunye nje okuningi.
Uzobe usudlulela ngasenhla kancane I desert nokokwehlisa
Nakhona ngokunjalo uyazikhethela, noludakayo uphuzo lukhona
Kepha ungeqisi ngoba abaningi bayalahla
Lamabhodlela agcwele langaphandle yibo bayawalahla.

Ngibabonile esikhalene esincane
behamba nje kancane
bebambene kwama ncane.
ngomunwe omncane kancane ucikicane...

Attention please: attention please:
Ngyabonga, nokuthi nifike ngobuningi kulomshado
Kamfowethu nani niyamazi usedonsile nomakoti
Bekunzima kepha sebedlulile nezitha bezibajongile
Bebelokhu bethandazile
Nakhokhe namhlanje sibashadisile
Ngsazobuya lomshado awuphelile
Nase mndenini wabo bazolokhu beqhubekile
Awukho umlingo ukuthembana, ukulekelelana nje nokubekezelelana.
Kafushane nje ingakho sebelana.
Othadweni siba ngama sela ingakho sebelana.
Othandweni Sibanga amacell, ubani lo okufonelile?
Bengifisa syazi nemfihlo ka adam no eva
Bengaka sidli isithelo esenza babone bahambaze
Ze sifunde ukuthi yin uthando,
Kepha ke kuhle singazami ukwazi into eyaziwa ngumdali kuphela
Lo owasidala nje sonke sekuphela.

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Ngicel'Ukukubhalel' Incwadi□

Ngicel'ukukubhalel' incwadi□

Esizoyifunda nawe kusasa.

Engeke ngiyifak' ikheli.

Engzoyithumel'ifinyelele kuwe nginakayiphothuli

Uyifunde ngezwi lakh' elimtoti njengomzwilili

Kusempondo zankom' entabeni phakath `ehlathini

Emuthin' weMbamatsheni.

Ngizwe nam' uthando luba ngolukhethekile,

Kunguw `osukhethekile waba ngokhethekile

Ngiyikhiphe yonk' ingcindez' osuyakhile

Kweyam' inhliziy' okuyiyo kanye

Engenza ngibhal' incwadi ngokuba

Sengya kwesaba noma ngingakwazeli muntu

Keph' unesithunzi ngobuhle bakho

Ngingena kwaqandayo ngenxa ye ngebhe.

Bengingazi nakuba kulomhlab' unjena

Basatholakal' abant' abahle njengawe!

Phela wen' uyisimomondiy' ungaqhamuk' eNdiya

Engathi ngilanda kakhulu nje

Ngicel'ukukubhalel' incwadi□

Hleze yon' izokusho konke lokh' okungaphakathi kimi

Ngeke ngiwaswel' amagam' okuncoma wena ntokazi

Esho ngothotho lwamazinyo, namanhlonhlo

Ayikhombe ngase Ningizimu kukhona lawo

Mashiy' asho ngobukhul' engath' azoshumayela,

Nezindeb' ezisemlonyanen' omncane

Engathi zisho lokh' okuthandw' inhliziyo yami,

Ngingayikhohlwa kanjan' impumul' engeyekhethelo

Emfom' izithukuthuku kancane.

Ngikubuka nj' angikholwa ngisemhlabeni

Mhlampe ngithathw' amaphuph' amahle

Keph' uban' ozongivusa ngibhekile?

Ngicel'ukukubhalel' incwadi

Ngoba ngyabona ngek' ubenas' isikhathi

Sokungilalela namalimi ngithusw' ilobuhle bakho

Ngingekwazi ngish' ukukubekela ngesimo sami

Kuhle lenhliziyo ngiyishicilel' ephepheni
Elimhophe kuz' uyibone kahle, kakad' ibomvu kebhu
Ngeke ngibe naleso sibindi sokuma phambi kwakho
Ngibal' amagama kuhle kwentomb' izoqoma,
Ngenxa yengebh' edlalis' amadol' uma ngikupha
Lezinhlavana zami zamehlo.
Ngyaz' awukalaz' udaba lam' ingakho nje
Ngicel'ukukubhalel' incwadi□

Ngempilo cha! angiphilile,
Ngiqal' ukugula mhlazane ngikubona
Usuka phambi kwamehlo ami.
Hawu! uxolo ngizikhohlisa ngokuba sengiloba yona belu
Incwadi, kungenzeka sengilahlekelwe nayinqondo
Kulesifo nguwe kuphel' ikhambi
Kulokoma kwami nguwu kuphel' umthombo
Wamanz' amtoti.
Kuloku kukhathala nokukhathazeka nguwe kuphel' umthunzi,
Wokuphumul' emva kwendlel' ende ngibhek' umaqondana,
Nolungelw' ilenhliziyo yami.
Kulothand' enginalo nguwe kuphel' othandiweyo
Kepha Ngicel'ukukubhalel' incwadi□

□

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Ngihalel'Ukubavezel'Abonke

Ngihalel' ukubavezela bonke
Ngingakakusho konke ngifis' ukumthatha ngimtshengis' izwe...
Ngimkhiphele lonke
Thath' i washi lakh' ulifak' emanzini...
Usichith' isikhath sakh' uyibuke lentokazi
Ngimnike nje lona lonke
Kub' eyakhe lenhliziyo yonke

Ngimi phamb'kwami ngiyazibuza...ngiyaziphendula
Ngiyazi phendula imuphi odlula lo?
Imina lowo ngididiyela imibuza kimi ngami kuye ngedwa
Ngiyazi buza ubani lo?
Ilo omuhl' obonwe, amehl' ami...othint' inhliziyo yami...
Wathinta imizwa yami waze wayothi thabalala kumina ngaphakathi...
Kuhle kwebhanoyi malihlala...maqedede lith' ukuhamba' ibangana
Qedane lime nse...
Ibanga na ukusuka kumina kuya kuye?

Ngihalel' ukubavezela bonke
Ngingakakusho konke ngifis' ukumthatha ngimtshengis' izwe...
Ngimkhiphele lonke
Thath' i washi lakh' ulifak' emanzini...
Usichith' isikhath sakh' uyibuke lentokazi
Ngimnike nje lona lonke
Kub' eyakhe lenhliziyo yonke

Uzingenele nje lakumina ngingambiza nge heartbreak kodwa
Akayiphulanga inhliziyo yami...ukuthi ngath' uqhekezile
Ngididekile ngoba nama camer' agade le eyam' inhliziyo akambon'engena
Mabili kodw' akambonanga...uyena obonewona wawalinga
athumela umyalezo ophuthumayo enhlizweni
Lo oyintokazi yakwabo ziphelele
Angathi ngingalokhu ngimbuka nje...
Ngamehlo ngiziph'elele
Mangase avume ngingazikhipha ziphelele
Ngiphen' ikhalenda ze ngithole' i date nale ntokazi
Lentokazi ngiyazi bona nje isingakumina
Sengeke nje ngiziphekele
Useyitholile nje lakumina i bachelor yokuqala i bbe...bachelor of beautiful

Eyama phuph' ami, elandelayo i blo...bachelor of love
Unale smile esing'busayo, esingbusisayo
Mangimbuka ngath' uzothi ``baba usho masuzela...masuze la kumina'

Ngihalel' ukubavezela bonke
Ngingakakusho konke ngifis' ukumthatha ngimtshengis' izwe...
Ngimkhiphele lonke
Thath' i washi lakh' ulifak' emanzini...
Usichith' isikhath sakh' uyibuke lentokazi
Ngimnike nje lona lonke.....
Kub' eyakhe lenhliziyo yonke

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Night Riders

Land breeze hit the surface with calm of nature
Trees moving accordingly with without any sound
Smell like nature is alive but some humans are deceased
Acting vividly in a silent of peace land
It a small place buffered of piece land
That has species on it that had a different way of life
Different culture, different experiences of life
Difference perspective about life
But all in one purpose of one and a same thing
As many as not over crowded
As all waiting to be crowned
Sacrifice the sleeping on their single beds,
and ride the close mid night ride to the place;
To the place where knowledge is accumulated
Not only to accumulate knowledge to them but,
also to each other.
Society of a small extra city

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

No Love

Night with fight of no light
Dark of no bright scared of height
Flourished of darkness
Misleading of truth leading in blackness
The slave master of heart, so heartless

That love in a zone fade melodies
Un-confounded creating enemies
Brought back to life the enemies
Splitting of blood in my hommies
That breaks up on apart the families
That greats loss, leave let in pennies

Suicidal rises in morning
Left behind friends in mourning
Regression altogether to burning
Regrets, why this global warming
Strikes in heart with non-welcome
Hesitate in a same side does ones to come
Here we take all the same side
In happiness we blame hates
In trauma we blame love
Yes love! "No love"
That come one sided naked
That kills on ones till faded
That fills the joy of hatred
That coward as a rain in wind
That senseless in rain and winter
That converts all summers to winter
That control cold as ice in winter
That powerless as rises in weaker
Taking a man down as weaker

Crying women in pillow
Reside and leave the hole willow
Remembrance of hate as a fellow
Sitting in the sun yes it yellow
Better be alive say "hellow"
Groaning, screaming their bellow

No love, even in the edge of morello.

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

No Love Collaboration With Donald Kuutsi & Gaylord Munemo

[DONALD KUUTSI]

Thoughts stuck inside the maze
Locked in solitude,
Reminiscing about the permanent scars left by love

[SAKHILE DLAMINI]

Night with fight of no light
Dark of no bright scared of height
Flourished of darkness
Misleading of truth leading in blackness
The slave master of heart, so heartless
That love in a zone fade melodies
Un-confounded creating enemies
Brought back to life the enemies
Splitting of blood in my hommies
That breaks up on apart the families
That great loss, leave let in pennies

[GAYLORD MUNEMO]

What happened to the grey clouds?
I assumed the rain would pour,
I believed our love could flow

[DONALD KUUTSI]

Philter exhaled from the lungs,
Pulse rate of the heart & auscultations
Open the wounds in my heart,
Whispers from the heart,
Fake smiles,
Plastic smiles

[SAKHILE DLAMINI]

Suicidal rises in morning
Left behind friends in mourning
Regression altogether to burning
Regrets, why this global warming
Strikes in heart with non-welcome

Hesitate in a same side does ones to come
Here we take all the same side
In happiness we blame hates
In trauma we blame love

[GAYLORD MUNEMO]

What happened to the red roses?
I alleged our plant could live long,
I rumored its stem was strong

[DONALD KUUTSI]

Reflecting on the mirrors of my mind,
Memories engraved at the back of my mind,
Reminiscing vividly, Shadows of the deceivers,
Lunging to stab my back,
Blind folding the vision,
All I see is glitters,
Not shining diamonds,

[SAKHILE DLAMINI]

Yes love! "No love"
That come one sided naked
That kills on ones till faded
That fills the joy of hatred
That coward as a rain in wind
That senseless in rain and winter
That converts all summers to winter
That control cold as ice in winter
That powerless as rises in weaker
Taking a man down as weaker

[GAYLORD MUNEMO]

What happened to my beautiful garden?
I thought I saw it greenest,
I thought I saw you happiest

[DONALD KUUTSI]

Beautiful flowers,
Decorated with deceiving colours, Serpents hiding,
Ready to strike and Spit
Paralyzing the heart with scars
Extinguishing the vision of love,

Leaving a trace of no love

[SAKHILE DLAMINI]

Crying women in pillow
Reside and leave the hole willow
Remembrance of hate as a fellow
Sitting in the sun yes it yellow
Better be alive say "hellow"
Groaning, screaming their bellow
No love, even in the edge of morello

[GAYLORD MUNEMO]

Your posture was deceit without respect,
Wilful and schemed, philosophy in retrospect,
Master in words, novice in intellect,
Did our hope varnish in thin oblivion,
Pity our beach sunset love affair,
We wrote our future on the sand,
Falling to our side, sea waters had no mercy,
Gone without a traceable trait,
More love, the dream of the blind man,
No love, the sight of a dreaming man,
Historians shall so author the fate,
Poets shall so utter the state,
Along came a witness so late,
Behold all the love had left.

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Okomdabu

Bantu bomdabu, okomdabu kuyadabukisa
Sebekhohliw' okomdabu
Awubabheke bayadabukisa.

Okomdabu
Makungasali sekuba ngumdabu
Ngumdali wadala
Wahlukanisa ngenhloso
Sahlanganisa ngezeth' inhloso!
Sayimbumba bheka simunye
Sekuwu mandulo sibuyisel' okwamandulo
Silibale kancane okwabo
Sivathe ngeze siko lethu
Uncwaba usudlulile
Phela lo ngu Mandulo...

Bantu bomdabu, okomdabu kuyadabukisa
Sebekhohliw' okomdabu
Awubabheke bayadabukisa.

Buph' ubuntu bantu
Nasala seningabant' abangenabuntu
Ziph' impumlo zophando
Ziph' izandla zothando
Ziph' izilo zonyango
Ezithi ndiliyilo
Zindenz' iciko
Ndibuyel' eziko ndicikoze
Ndimamel' imzekeliso
Ndifund' isiko
Masibuyelen' emuva
Ngyabona syabhubha
Elabo lelisiko, liph' elethuna?
Chini bethuna
Sazimbela thina lelithuna
Nali selifa ngabe yithina?

Bantu bomdabu, okomdabu kuyadabukisa
Sebekhohliw' okomdabu

Awubabheke bayadabukisa.

Mhlaziyi sebehlukile nabahlaziyi
Bafundil' abafundisekile
Ndodana buza kuyihlo
Ndodakazi buza kunyoko
Baniyalel' indlela
Masibuy' isizwe
Isiko akuyon' ifashion
Keph' ubuthina
Um' ushiy' ubuwena
Uba ngomuny' umuntu
Ubushiya noban' ubuwena
Ngoba buyohlezi budinga wena
Ukuze kube uwena hayi yena..
Yen' unobuyena, akadingi wena
Yek' ukub' uyena, ib' uwena

Bantu bomdabu, okomdabu kuyadabukisa
Sebekhohliw' okomdabu
Awubabheke bayadabukisa.

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Pains Again

Minding my thoughts this wasn't
Going to happen again.
they say they is no gain without pain.
I am feeling only pains where is gain.
When I tell them that I am in pains
just because I don't wanna stress
they told me that I am a child
what can stress me.

Swedish mafia said his father said
don't you worry don't you worry child
she had to take that pain for you.
I know that's means
I am not a child anymore
why they is nobody take this pain for me?

I was hopping that father will
stop drinking and change the future of others
but its worse than before.
I prayed that my mother will
stay nicely but she is struggling
more than before.
I was hopping my brothers will make it's
of cause they did but where is life going now.
they was the time where
I asked my self who I am.

again in pains,
But they say there is no gain
without pain but its looking like
I got pain but no gain.

Without me myself and
I wonder where I am.
I wonder whether this
weather can be better
I am climbing montains with
this rain over me I don't reach the surface.

It's pouring at me it's a cyclone
where is the sun.
God I am your son.

I am crying over and over to you
I am dying.
In god we trust
I am still praying.
In the world he gave us
I am still walking and playing
keep me away from thinking.
In the words he left for us
I am still believing.

Again in pains
they say they is no gain
without pain but
I am felling only the pains
where is the gain.

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Please Arts

Please arts don't take her away from me
Take her with me
Take care with me
Don't fool with her she is mine
Don't think she understand
I know she will say that to make me happy
But no she is not happy

She thought you bring me wrong friends
She knows your friends,
Are not on the same level with her
Please be with me on this help me to make her happy
Do you mean I should take you home?
No art, you don't understand you are me,
You make a characteristic to me
She is my life so please help me
Be artistic art and make her understand.

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Poetry

Artistic creative work word by word creating,
Logical that's leads to magical.
Art that change atmosphere
That brings the lost to home
Playing apart in solidarity.
Division to diversity conquers
Apart to togetherness polishing the wounds of victims
Changing the minds of quitters.
Makeuping the bond of friends.
Shaping the love of lovers.
Opening the hidden feelings of humans.
Lighting government prop agenda.
Paying attention to life
Bringing the world together as Gondwanaland

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

R.I.P Tata

Some call you a hero,
I call you a super hero.
Some call you a man,
I call you a superman.
Some call you leader,
I call you a founder.
Some call you a peacemaker,
I call you a peace creator
Some call you Dr Nelson Mandela, I call you father... Tata.
Some call you a troublemaker,
I call you trouble solver.

Never been easy to let you go...
Never been easy to say you gone,
Never been easy to see you in pains
Never been easy to see the world lost...
Never been easy to say goodbye
Never been easy to say "R.I.P'

The world has recognise your contributions
The world has recognised you...

You have played your part, everyone acknowledged it...
You've been what you wanted to be.
You've been the master of your soul.
You've reached your destiny of the long walk to freedom...
Now it time for your freedom
Rest in Peace Dr Tata Rolihlahla Madiba, Nelson Mandela
we will remember you

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Short Story

That my girlfriend friend. Tanx for that pinky i apretiate it, she was'nt going to forgive me for that, that was syabonga the short charming guy, middle class and always holding that sense of lyk to share stories with people, his lyf is bound to b dificult but no one knws that more than his is the most friend of his girlfriend cindy, he has knwn sindy for always b ther for him to support him if they is been a conflict between him and is good for knwing wht sya hav to do 2 fix his relation. They spend a much tym lough together sharing jokes, talking about seems to be unpredectble whn it cums to own her love lyf. Although they ar all at the 1990's of born but it look lyk their ar younger than that, they don't take lyf too seriously. Surely sya doesnt knw much abt lyf and love is taken by cindy, and cindy does love him a lot...what is very strange is that cindy lyk to share every moment they have with sya to her friends even if sya is around, that when he realise that him and sindy their ar also big fan and friends of each spend enough tym together since their ar in varsity it all around them to decide whether they will spend the nyt together or nt. Pinky is nt just heal sya ònly but both of them with cindy. Sindy usualy tell pinky everythng and sya also what also weird is that pinky does'nt share anythng serious of her with them. What is beautiful is that whn cindy and sya ar together with pinky they becum friends nt we ar hungry me and my friend that pinky to sya as usually if she is hungry...sya reply by going trough his pocket and grap R100 to his girlfriend... Iam also hungry love bring more food, you going to buy it at ! Baby we all going to the mall, iwant to go with you what if they comes the boys walking alone leaving my love here lets go together bby please. Thats moment took place when pink was out for pee. Pinky we ar going to buy somethng to eat, we wil be bck soon friend ok, that sya with a nyce smile as usually. Be fast iam hungry here and going to die she the way going to mall sindy and her love are talking about pinky. ' ilike my friend she is cool i enjoy being with her all the time that cindy. Sya watches her girlfrnd straight in the eye and smile this what he said' cindy everythng of urz is mine and ill b behind you surppoting u, iam in love with all ur problems and happiness. But iam here to make u happy, and once you are happy iam happy, you dreams ar my demands, what i mean is that i like ur friends. They stopped for awhile and holds hands. Usual sya dòn't want to show to sindy that he always get advice from pinky and also cindy dont want to tell that but they both believe in what pinky have to advice them abt their love but nt together y they got acommon thing together they all love for real and deepest go out for dinner and having fun in beach but they wont left was friday night whn sindy and pinky whr together talking about sya while he was in his house trying to clean it. Sindy was talking very seriously ' pinky my friend do you think iam doing enough to show hw much i love sya... Do you knw what my friend sya is

urz and nobody can take him from you, you belong together. Is that iam afraid what if they take him away from me iwill loose a friend, a lover, a sister, a parent, a mentor, a tutor, a teacher that will mean all my lyf. Don't be a fraid sindy sya loves you very much, he will never let you go, Iknw i can see that in his eyes and is a smart guy he wòn't do that, how do you knw that pinky, sindy ask with wondering face. Iknw him have you ever heard him talking about something else when it nt you. He always impress you when he talks or do whatever he is doing, wìch means he want to be always attracted to u. yeah i do undertand my friend but which means i have to stay attracting to hm too.? Yeah friend that can work but dòn't push it far it can mess thing up. What you mean.? I mean you ar in a good position, he may think you want to attract other was distabe by sya knocking in the pinks room.. Hello friends and my love sya saluting to them, hey sya how ar you, whr hav you been.? that pink Iwas in my house trying to make it look clean since me and my girlfriend we will be hanging ther tonight..without waiting for him to finish cindy just say wow that gr8 news do you mic to be with her aln now? Ofcoz sindy sya reply with sexy eyes. Iwish that night will cum to me too, that smilling pinky she is a normal typical gal, who is real nyce and the only thing you wont understand is that she never talk about her lover. She was left alone in his alòne when cindy and sya are gone to syas place. She was thinking and talking they think iam a fool, they don't knw that iam their relatiònshp, without me they will never ever make it together, iam going to show them who is the boss in this relationship they got. She pick up her phòne a make a phone call. Obvious she was calling sya. Sya shocked Hello pink what wrong it 00.00 mid nyt nw what going on With an insecure voice' Sya they is something in this house i can't sleep... It lyk i've touch by the ghost, iam scared i cant sleep..sya didnt even get dressed they way he was shocked with, with a sleeping short and a vest same time and take a lift to 5th floor cuming from 2nd floor, he left sindy sleeping in his he reaches pinks room he started by hugging her.. He asked what real

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Since You Left Me

Since you left me
My heart finds it hard to accept
My soul sinks in the deep ocean
I can't watch anyone with my eyes right now
I can't hear anyone talking about love since it not you
Still I can't belief you are not on my side
I deliberately don't pretend anything....
I am who I amwith that pains in my heart
There is whole in my heart
It like it has been digging by a hunk man with a fork
That hole is bleeding the blood

I am not seeing you, never to me ever
I know it not for a while since you said it over
It didn't last for ever
Its lost I got a hangover
Ever since you turn back and said you will never ever,
Say you love me again
I can't cope with what is happening to me...
I wish to committee suicide
But I am wondering what if I am continuing missing you...
Even if I am behind the scene of life
My soul seems to won't get rest
Since you left me

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Strange Love

Love comes in all aspects
Love all over people
No they being foolish
Full of love that can't be explain
Full of joy where else it bad
Kisses all over them
Hugs all over them
But that is such anew love
Time after time there are together
Day after day there are talking
Talking about love and future
No one ever seen such a lovers
Like this it is strange
They met in the street as usually
They smile but with a wondering faces
Although they never show lies
This love they made wasn't normal
It is crazy one
I believe this is strange one
Together for long with all conflict
But they pass it
With all secrets but they cleanse the sins
No sins upon there love
This is unbelievable but it true
Strange love

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Thando Lakuwe Ngifuna Ukuba U Musa

Thando lakuwe ngifuna ukuba uMusa

Ngothando nginalo kulomhlaba nginawe

Ngisahamba kuwo ohlabayo umhlabathi

Ngisawahlafuna wona anhlamvana amabele

Wena ungefaniswe nalutho oluphilayo

Ngoba wena uyiLanga lama langa ami

Ubuhle bakho obukhanyayo ebusuku bezinsuku zami

Akekho omunye Thando, ngiyazi! n

Nalo Thando lwakho uNomusa.

WENA THANDO KHULULEKA NJE UNOMUSA

Alukho Olunye UTHANDO, ngaphandle kolakho

Olwakho uthando engiyo khosela ngiphephele kulo

Wena othi ulapha kanti ulaphaya

Kanti undawo zonke...

Ngoba phela ungaphezu kwakho konke

Uwe owaziyo ngenjabulo yami

Ngifuna sakhe

Umuzi ocwebile, ogcwele uMusa noThando...

Lowo imina nawe.....

That Once I Fell

When cry no pain
When love no reason
When dark no light
But when love, no her
That life, no me

Realm in me with her in soul
Love flourish of as in summer
Some light are green
But no light I am green
When love so green
Nature in summertime
That time I've made to sky.

That once she had stolen my heart
She came from within the cold snow
When I am down looking up she calls,
My name again telling me she loves me...
When she looks down
I am on my knees down
I am praising the beautiful heart she has.
I am praising beautiful eyes she has...

With no eyes but my heart indeed
Once neglected music she lived...
As her smile made up of diamonds
As her lips twinkling of platinum
Not as shining gold of love
But that once she had me groan
In the dark she cries and tries
She holds me to death and reminds me of mom,
When she knows I am down...

That when she can't breathe
That when they try to keep us apart,
Our hearts reject the errors
She realised we are one...
When a thing goes wrong
We don't break up, but we make up...

When she happy reminds me of my childhood
As a child we played in hood
The one's history of sorrow she never let me look back
But forward, as fishes in water...

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

That's Me Walking

That's me walking through that dark,
Hoping to get through the bright.
Ngab' ubumnyam' akuyon' indlela
Yabamhloph' eyabamnyama?
Noma kumnyama ngohamba
Noma kuhlaba ngiyohlala
Noma kukubi ngiyona nama
Nay' eyami indlela ngisuk' emhlabeni
Ngibhek' ezulwini
Angazi kungaphi kepha ngiyazi ngiyaphi
Ngizoyithatha ngishiy' okomhlaba

That's me walking through that dark,
Hoping to get through the bright.
This isn't the end but it the starting line,
It isn't the plain it's the mountains.
When they will be end of paying for the spirit of God?
When it will be the end of paying to worship in our believes?
When we will be together as one nation, one Gods believer?
I know they thought I am just a mad young man.
No!

That's me walking through that dark,
Hoping to get through the bright.
Deep inside one by ones soul
They are a sour that's taste like a soil in the salt.
We can't run away from the truth that
We are failing to explain who is God
I was just passing through the smooth rocks
That what we use to play as a young in the river rocks,
That smooth by river water.
Oh yeah

That's me walking through that dark,
Hoping to get through the bright.
You will not understand what I want to say
No what you heard is real what I want to say
I was just wondering about life without God,
Is a cellphone without sim card
We are walking to the dark in this world

Even if we know we believe in God deep inside
But the sins will never get away from us
Since we are form this dirty world
We will be gone for the next chapter
I mean the last in Heaven
That's me walking through that dark,
Hoping to get through the bright.

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

That's My Name

GOODENOUGH

GENTLE

OVERTHINKER

OXYMORONICAL

DEAREST

ENTERTAINER

NIGRO

OUTBREAKER

ULTIMATE

GAMESOME

HISTORIAN

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

That's Not You

That's not you

You look around like you have been around

You turn around like you playing merry go round

You think you right, you not wrong

What is ringing on your mind can also rolling in your
Mind and ruling your life

I didn't know you before but I know that not you

You were kind, you were shy, and you were respectful

You were also confidential

But how that disappeared? , how that changes?

How that came to change?

How that became your enemy suddenly

Maybe you wanted to fit in?

Maybe you wanted to be one of the kinds?

But that not what your parent sent you to do...

This is varsity need to be diversity

I don't know you but I am sure that not you

You have done well before I suppose you were living well

Since you don't like hell

But now you and hell you are well known friends

I don't know you but I know that you were not doing like this

Were you come from...

Surely if you were doing like this, you weren't going to make it

Who tells you that you are not good as are surely I know that not you

Different background makes a different experience of life

Different beliefs and values, so how that makes you feel

Like you are the only one who is suffering.

No!

This doesn't make any sense, how can you change your lifestyle

Just because you are here?

God loves us all, remember God's meals grinds slowly

But surely

Be yourself no matter what they say...

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

That's When Love Fade

That when love fade
Person recently arrived...
Saying the same story you identify, like it new in your ears,
Perform as new in your eyes,
Talking with the voice you never heard,
Having the smile you haven't seen,
Beautiful like the first one on earth...
To choose face from god
Walking like Michael Jackson in a dance floor moon walking
At no future time never you sneer for former one
You see that far on in nature period of existence.
You heard that disgusting voice,
You see that roughly unusual face,
That walk of a drunken man
That when love fade

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

The Beast

I wanna be the beast
Walk while the path is red
Walk while the books has read
Killing the brain dead
Turning the screw thread
My mind widespread
A king walks crowned head
The crowd as cloud mist ahead

I wanna be the beast
Travel the World as a feast
At least knowing the east
Be the Last not least
South by east unreleased

I wanna be the beast
Now I am climbing mountain to
Reach the surface, with my safe face
Now I am crawling in the rain that pouring.
Storm is curving, God I am praying.
Here I am ...I am crying with no tears
Now I am mumbling but my words
Are talking within the soul, I am creative

I wanna be the beast
The best, the men distressed
My problems compressed
My present impressed
Sins confessed to run the race never arrest
I am possessed, I am progressed, and I am obsessed
The dreams undressed to be addressed
Dark race was oppressed their fight we dressed
I wanna be the beast.

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

The Beast Collab. Phil Will

I wanna be the beast
Walk while the path is red
Walk while the books are read
Killing the brain dead
Turning the screw thread
My mind widespread
A king walks crowned head
The crowd as cloud mist ahead

The one ones wish it never lived (with phill)

Brought back to life the deceased
A proud living disease

I wanna be the beast
Travel the World as a feast
At least knowing the east
Be the Last not least
South by east unreleased

I wanna be the beast
Now I am climbing mountain too.
Reach the surface, with my safe face.
Now I am crawling in the rain that pouring.
Storm is curving, God I am praying.
Here I am ...I am crying with no tears.
Now I am mumbling but my words
Are talking within the soul, I am creative

I wanna be the beast
The best, the men distressed
My problems compressed
My present impressed
Sins confessed
To run the race never arrest
I am possessed, I am progressed, and I am obsessed
The dreams undressed to be addressed
Dark race was oppressed their fought now we are dressed

I wanna be the beast.
Phill...

I am out guessed, I am in cursed, and I am programmed

The waste, the soil waits, to digest...
I wanna be that beast...

Never believe those lies

I wanna the beast she is willing to welcome to her life
Kiss her, till her lips bleed out
Coz she understand I am the beast, with monster love

Caution: Wait till phill done...

I wanna be the beast
A Sasquatch frozen meat
A cannibal living of human flesh meat
Feel the presents of after life when we meet
Feel the earth but dead convinced
I wanna be the beast, the extraterrestrial creature
A forest pet, even life never picture
Hybrid, a vampire werewolf mixture
Even a King Kong never feature
I wanna be the beast

Listen, Listen
After everything I've just said
So bad, I'm mad, it's sad
What kind of a human being can think of anything like this?
Came to realize, I am the beast
I hate this me
I need prayers, to change, again, to be me
To be human, I miss
I don't wanna be, the beast
I wanna be, Shotaromeo
And I wanna be Phill
Who wanna be, the beasts?

The Beauty

The beauty

When the sun rise the beauty the world becomes.
When she sneer the more magnificence she become
I see the cheerful colours through the human.
The complexion of a yellow bone.
I perceive I persisted, I sentinel then
I forgot the time in my watch

Its initiates where it's started from eyes to heart.
No suspicions about it.
Usually the beauty is in the eyes of the beholder but,
this time, is in the eye of the world
To me she is the one who supply with the beauty
to other girls.

Beauty in and outside.
Shakespeare would say, 'She teaches the torches to burn bright'
Respective and intelligence.
Independent and supportive.
Helpful and useful
Nice to watch her coming
and leaving indeed.
The lips that's looks like they never swear
The eyes that never judge.
The walk that never wrong turn.
The voice that never deceptions.
The heart that never detestation,
But the beauty that never vacillate.

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

The Last Man Standing

He came across, he turn back
Nobody watch his back
He is alone through that forest he walks without fear
He is a man without spear
He is able to say yes even it no, got one tear

No he is the man that stands behind his family
that protects his family, through anger he surrender
Those responses to offender
He surrenders to anger to avoid anger

To her his is a hero; to me his is the man of responsibilities
He count his words to his wife, he abandon all those bottles
He fight alone those battles.
Those bottles next to his friend are enemy to him.
That smokes seems to don't have place to him.

Working for only to go home and make his family happy.
Happy to have him in this world when it changes
When the volcanoes take place he will be the helicopter
When the lightning strikes he says "don't worry I am here".
Any sound as your head I will hear
Of Corse he is here to be the man, the protector
The survivor the one that God sent to this family
The one that never cry even if it bad but he pretend to be fine
He is the defender, the last man standing

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

The Letter

As I walk through the valley of the shadow of love
I am just a sexual active woman who loves her family and husband.
It is a good sunny Sunday
All it on it way, but where my husband,
Who is already not in bed by this time wondering where he is this early morning.
We use to sleep till 10: 00...Yes it Sunday....
He was here last night we had a good sleep, Good sex for the first time,
Ever since our first child, he never has been this active.
It time to wakeup maybe he is outside...
As I make up our bed Oh My Gosh! ! ! ! ! What my diary doing here...?
I just opened it; here comes a nice folded letter,
No address, titled "My lovely wife...."
Without wasting time, I opened it roughly.
With a wonder pressure...I just read it as it...

"My wife, "

I am sorry for not telling you this but I think it time.
Sometimes if you love the person you should let them go
I know I am not enough for you... I should go
I just packed my begs and left
Hope you will be happy without me...
I know I wouldn't be everything to you but I was trying to fulfil your needs,
You my witness on that,
Life is full of surprises I didn't believe it...
You don't have to apologize to be forgiven.
You don't have to drink to be wasted.
You don't have to have everything in life to be happy...

Divorce papers will be sent to you via mail...
Don't try to find us because you won't find us.
I've made my decision and I don't need your opinion
as you didn't consider mine when you took yours.
I am good hearted person I forgive you
I am sorry that I left with our kids but hope you will understand my motives..
I am sorry that I read your diary, your carelessness I found it lying down
I couldn't help myself but to read it
Please don't forget how much I loved you, I cared for you
I am still in love with you, our kids loves you,
Don't worry I won't tell them what you did...

Don't worry about us we are Ohk where we are....
I will take care of our kids as always
I left you some pictures of us but,
I took the big one of our wedding day.
It reminds me of the promises we made in the church in front of priest.
I wonder why sometimes people take decisions that they aren't ready about in
the first place.
But now you have the freedom you can choose anything you need
I left one of my cars, yes now the house is yours too
I am not Adele but for you, I wish nothing but the best
All papers are on dressing table...
It now belongs to you, maybe you will need it
Good bye my future x wife
Our kids are very happy to fly for the first time
I have to go the flight is going within an hour from now...
It was a pleasure to have you in my life...

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

The Life We Have Lived

Don't remind me of the life we have lived
Running, fighting for survival
Leaving our homes and hide, before the revival
Resisting colonialism, it was hard, for them an archival
Little babies crying, inside huts
With no mercy they burned down all our huts
Reminiscing inside our hearts
Taking all what we have
Being a slave in our homeland, can't refuse
Abandon all our point of views
Being careful of what you sing
Being careless of what you need
Please don't remind me the live that we have lived

Hopeless life without any voice
Silencing our perspective by blood
Our brother and sister being chained like dogs
Tortured, killed without sympathy
Here then we cry to God to whom they used to gain rule
Put people in chain and say it is a promise land
Delivered to the dark minded place
I said don't remind me of the life we lived
With that fear without voice
With that tears without verse
With that spears without guns or worse
Telling us to pray but blood continue to split, even the brave
Telling us to grieve but our life continues to grave.

Women scream and man groan electric chair,
Questions inside their heart,
'why telling them truth? '
'Why letting them know that we are evil
but covered by angel's gowns? '
Our life is ruined by slavery in our veins
Our life is bound with pains of our past
Our scars still bleed fresh blood
But it is the life we have lived.

'The Missing Poem'

It life began when it ends
New life in the dust reaching edges
Crossing and meeting fragile hearts
Then it encountered the old granny,
who then miss herself in the early 60s
Living under the oppression that not only live in her mind
but in her freedom inside

That keeping closer the shadows of death and fading the light.
It just a fooling itself, the colour of the skin dark or light
but in what I know the light can never be there if there wasn't dark
but the dark can be dark without light, the light light in the dark...
The mission of the missing poem was to bring back hope in dark nation.
It was to remind people that all what exist was created by mankind,
so who are we?
We are those creation of God
Who were sent to rule over the earth not to think we know where heaven is,
remind the gods for that sake.

I think when God creates man was aware of all kinds of thoughts can think of
him
Then he limits our thoughts to what it is about him
Then hide the truth in himself so that we will all receive it when we reach him.

The poem was written by a young boy
who thought was opening the gates of his dreams until...
He began to think he was having a wrong key,
when the keys didn't open the gates of his visions
He thought his passion was more than enough to find himself crucified like
Jesus...
On his prayers he don't end with amen
Because not even single day where he finish praying
All day long thinking about his poem went missing...
His mind and soul was on his poem but not remembering even the single word of
it...
The poem was written in tears of his sick mother who has a hope from his son...
Poem depicted of what will happen before the set of the sun

The poem came across a little humble girl of fourteen years,

who lost her family in car crash when she was still on the womb
but luckily doctors manage to save her not the mother
She was playing in the street with friends.
Unconsciously she pick the piece of paper...
Looking on the scripture for a moment,
she then disappear from their eyes to her room,

She was adopted by rich family who promised to take care of her...
but the truth they told her...
Makes her think sometimes and watch every move they making towards her...
She was clever enough to read the situations...
She wear glasses with the thick layers, Christian cross in her neck....
blazer in school and always with books and pencil case in her hand
Not forgetting her big heavy bag in her back...

A lone in her room she began crying...
Her tears dropped one by one in a sequence towards the piece of paper...
She then ask herself, did God love me enough to save only me in the family?
Did God thought about my happiness when he let me leave alone?
The missing poem was still on table she was about to read the last stanza
when her half young sister walk in...
She hides the poem on her books not to be retrieved by anyone...
She carries it whenever she is going to school....or elsewhere

Years and years pass on
She had be trying to find the writer of the poem about fifteen years
She gave this poem a new title 'The missing poem' by anonymous...
She recited it on poetry sessions, shows, radio stations, television
for hope of getting the writer,
because she knew she can able to I identify the owner by one or two words...
She became well-known with it...leaving people crying
but smiling at the same time what a confusion
She didn't need money she had enough of it she had a great job...
Offer sides by sides, all the money that she got from this poem,
she had been keeping it in this box.
The box was printed outside 'The missing poem' by anonymous
The poem was getting bigger and bigger local, to national, national to
international....

The boy who lost his poem fifteen years ago was in hospital for his dying mother
who have been in hospital for fifteen years
when he heard the last lines of the poem in the radio poetry time and

began remembering his poem...

Without wasting time he called the girl since she left her number...

The girl believe that the poem was written by him

because of the last two lines that she didn't write on the new copy

to find the real writer with them...

She immediately went to the hospital where the boy was with her mother...

He then tell her all the story about the poem,

her mother was wild awake the boy was surprise,

she had been sleeping like this for years

his mother said ' my son I was waiting for this day,

now I will be relieved that you have found your keys to your vision

take care of your loves one and yourself'

machines went off his mother's destiny was reached

the God bells has rang for the last time for her...

Unfortunately the girl was also involved in the car accident

in her way back home...

The boy was only left with the poem and

all fortunes the poems has made but all the people he loves wasn't with him...

The last lines of the poem was written as: God can give you happiness

God can bring you in this world to suffer for the happiness of others...

He don't suddenly reply on prayers but eventually he will in future time...

The missing poem...

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

The Playboy

The playboy

I didn't love you for the first time
you loved me for what I `am looking like
i said a thing that you were waiting to hear,
you wanted, you willing to tolerate from the boy like me.
I appear to you as someone who is willing to make love to you...
I promise you the world...i gave you the hard time to think
I play with words to play with your mind and feelings...
You assumed that i really wanted to make love with you...
Of course i was willing to make you love me.
With preparations complete to say that you love me too,

it never took much time for you to decide, i know this is my game
it always the same to other girls i have right now
to you I `am an angel also to them too..
You break up with your boyfriend; you gave me everything to show love.
You even break your last promise of your life made in front of your parents
because you wanted me to be satisfied; you wanted me to stay with you...
you let me break your virginity
yeah in my expression you saw the hope
but deep inside me I `am not the one you see and heard talking...
I am starting conflict so that we will break up and then...
I am continuing with my operations, that what I `am talking about
the playboy

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

The Reason I Left

Life is a bliss

I only attend shows to benefit

I do things with reasons like most of us do

When they is no reason for me to do some things

I stop doing them.

Like running, I can run to run away from something
or chasing something.

If not that then I'll be insane full of crassness.

I only friend those who have similar purpose in life like mine

It TRUE I've lied to some people just because
there were no reason to tell truth.

Just because i know the truth would have made things
bad or worse.

Just because was only option I had

I never lied to hurt anyone but if happen,

I swear to God I am sorry to those I didn't mean to

I've steal some things in my life to fulfil my purposes and
pleasure, most of those things I was growing up.

Stealing sugar because it more sweeter when it not daluted

And more of other staff

I never steal something that would have hardly affected others badly

I have limits like every reasonable people have.

I swear I never break that door and stole those christmas buiscuts and sell it. It
was my home too why should

I have done that, I m not that selfish as you may think

I never stole that jewellery box, I know my mom is needy but

I never been that disperate to steal so I can provide her.

I've work hard ever since I was born.

Thinking of sending me in jail was real a threat to me.

Interrogating me was real a drawing of line between us

I've suffered alot but I never loose focus of what

I want to achieve in life.

Holding my salary was real a bad idea that

I couldn't hold my self I couldn't think well.

Telling m that I won't make it in life yes

it was a boundary in my mind about my future

but it gave me a lesson to push harder so I can prove you wrong
You never God to decide who fall and who make it.
Going down never sleep on you but on me,
like going up either
Throwing those words on my mom and me was real a pushing me away.
You pushed me till I couldn't look back
You pushed me till you couldn't see me.
You pushed me untill my anger reaches it limits.

But I continue to laugh with you because
I didn't want to live with enger.
Most of the time I think it was the best way for my dreams to rise.
I think it was my way to my destine,
To win fairly you should have lost first or somehow
To succeed you should have experienced faluire.
I dont know if you still believe I stole those things.
But I forgive you even though you haven't ask for it...
I hope one day you will find the truth and find the courage of believing my
innocent and be brave enough
to face me and ask for forgiveness.
I become strong every time I face challenges.
I am young and I still have more to learn.
I have experience alots ever since
my mother and father brought me in to this world.
I have a lots to tell my children.

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

The Soldier

The soldier has arrived

With all the boundaries to cross

The declared war has end

Never been that easy walking in the shadows of death

Seeing nobody of your own kind

Walking armless harmless

The soldier has arrived

While we are busy remincing his heart attacked

He kicks the guns is lost

He had lost he way back

But knowing where he is going

Shortcuts are safer when you are armed.

The soldier has arrived

Not knowing what the world has to give...

Not knowing what to expert

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

This Is The Poem Without Words

I wish I can show you some pictures,
play for you some film but it is impossible.
It was seen by the man in the streets.
Without home,
without belongings...
He wake up in the morning all the time
Without any plans for tomorrow.
He sleeps with questions
and wake up with multiplied questions.
No one ask him something,
nobody to talk to, nobody to cry to.

That what he get is to being chased
when he try to sleep...that of yesterday sleepless,
In that free space no places for the man like him,
although it became a sleepless...
He wishes to wake up dead...
Everybody thought that he is a mad man
No one next to him it seems as if he is harmful.
In his history he was a good man having
a good job till he Loose it all even
His women left him
He is abandon by the world
through the world.

He is asking for freedom
while we are enjoying it
He is asking for surrender
while the life is against him.
He eats in that bin your left overs...
I wish I am a screen player
so that you can be able to see that
This is the poem without words

It will be better to you to see it
for yourself,
heard it with your ears
It happen in this world even if you are
talented

but those who have money already
They will make themselves richer more using you
You pay for your talent to be discovered
This man is amen without wife...
This man is a men without life...

He survive waiting for the day
of the call from God to end it all
All what is in his mind and his heart,
All said stories will perished
and no more suffer from soul to body
It hard to predict his future
I don't know how to explain this,
to describe this
To tell this anymore.
This is the poem without words.

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

This Is Where It Raining

This is where it raining
Although I don't know the situation.
Although I wasn't able to get more about you
It seems to come alive, I don't mean it
But I am as knight in a shining amour
I don't care even if you are driving a hard bargain
I couldn't agree more you took my heart away,
Away from where it belong
With all due respect I hate you...that why I love you with all my heart
I think I bite off more than I can chew

I understand, you are not something to be bites...
You deserve caring, loving, tension, respect, real friendly friendship...
White dresses with red roses.
I come out of the blue to give you this rose and
These white dresses since you are an Angel.
It will be better to you to come in this side
This is where it raining
It will be better to take courage from the man who is...
Willing to make you what all women's dream of since they were bone
I am here to tell you that I am a criminal in front of you for
Loving you.
Just say...you will sentence me the life sentence be your man
For ever be your sever day and after
It takes two to tango so let dance in the rain from God.
No love drought for you, this is where it raining...
My heart will never let you go.....

□

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Today I'M Going

"Today I'm going"

13 years of life I've been preparing

Preparing for this journey

Now I am to start a 4 years adventure, so what would they have to say

Now the time has come, without waiting

The real world is waiting as I'm landing

Listen it the beginning not the ending

Yes I am a matriculate as I'm standing

Thanks YOU holy God now I' m leaving

I am leaving home I got hope.

I'm already feeling the sounds of cars

Overcoming the music of birds

Seeing the different people of different kind

What about the joy of seeing the sea

As it flow right through the shores

The sea breeze taking away my hat

It demanding my respect...

Reminding me of father.

He used to tell me that you should respect the world

So it can respect you back...

But I know it's time to go.

I've overstayed my welcome

But you have made it possible

For my move to University.

I can't believe how fabulous this is what a chance I've got

To change my family life from poor to wealth

Yes God I got that hope...

I'm so delirious I think I'm going ridiculous.

The excitement is too much for me

I have a fever and my speech has gone all wild

Squeaky voice with a red flushed face

I can't believe I'm acting like a child.

The time has come for me to be a hero

Of course from zero

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Turn Off

Bringing friends in my room without telling me
Go behind my back a talk about me to my nieces
Taking my staff just thinking you will turn me down
Telling me stories about my love ones to measure my jealous
Bragging with my clothes that you didn't even borrow
But you stole them
Telling me some financial crisis you into,
to make me not ask for the money you own me
Forgetting the way you lied last time and
now have to say the same thing
Forgetting your cellphone password
Receiving a sperm message that you won a money while you broke.
Forget to forgive and only finds truth in lies
It a turn off to get what you didn't expert but not if it positive.

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Umandulo

U Mandulo

Ngiza ndiza zintombi zakwa zulu.
Uzulu owayebus' emandulo
Zihlangen' ezesizwe izimbali.
Ziqhakazile okwezintshaka ehlobo
Zibondiwe okwesijingi saMa Zulu
Yiyo naleyo ntomb' imel'isigodi, imel' isibongo sayo
Sengeke ngasi kekel' isithunzi sayo
Bathi umhlanga lo omile, umuzi wayo lo ewugcinile
Basala bethi kwakumandulo laph'intombi
Zisazigcinile kuze kufik'ekigcineni ko mendo.

Uph`umendo manje mangabe ziguga zivela
Bazali liphi isiko, libunjwa liseva
Buph'ubuntombi bazo mangabe sezizithwele ngeqoma
Phela sezizithwele, nobunzima kuziphethe, Siza nkosi shwele.
Inkosi yakwa zulu ikhulumile
Unozulu zahlangan'intomb'enyokeni
Zagubha ukuziphatha zibe zizulazula ezabudl' ubusha bazo
Zihamba no guquko zidla ngolusha esihogweni
Luth'umshado

Uban' ongashada umfazi ongemfazi.
Zikhona zidla ngoludala lawo madala
Ecwebazel'amatshitshi, emile amabele kuwumlungu mabele
Nom' ingahamba ze, ine smilo nomzimba way' iyazibona.
Ikhiwan'elihle ngaphandle kwezibungu
Kayikhohliwe imvelaphi yayo
Isayaz'inkaba yawo khokho bethu
Isalazi isiko lawo mkhulu

Sekungu mandulo, sibuyis'okwamandulo
Silabale kancane okwabo
Sivathe ngeze siko lethu
Sikhuzele INTOMBI
Ssiyachichim'isibaya sawo baba.
Kuwe ntokazi ngek'akhal'ongzalayo
uyitshitshi bathi paqa
Phela wen'awuyekil'ukudla ngoludala

agiye omdala phela lezi mbali zisibuyis'emasisweni
Zivus'usinga kokhokho
Zibuyis'ithemba ngesizwe sakwa ZULU
U Ncwaba usudlulilephela
UMANDULO

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Umqhafazo

Ngicel' ukunifundela nank' umqhafazo
Engiwuthol' izolo kusihlwa
Kuselula sa bengek' ulung' ukufihlwa
Ngingakaqali ngicela ningithembise
Engizokufunda nizongibhekisa

“lolu suku ngolwakho lokugcina
Kumele uthandaz' okokugcina
Uvalelise kubobonk' abakuthandayo”

Amadolo shayisana, kwaphuthuma ukushaya kwenhliziyo
Yabuya yonke imicabango yezitha zami, abaleka amagama
Ngazikhumbula nezitha zami, abaleka amagama
Ngakuzonda ukuzalwa kwami
Ngabona kusondela ukufa kwami
Ngaphinda kumakhalekhukhwini
Ngabhekisisa lomyalezo' phuma kumuntu ongaziwa

Ngasukuma ngabheka ewindini nezinyembezi zovalo
Ngawabona eshabalala amaphupho ami
Ngabona lifiphala ikusasa lami
Zehla ngamandl' okwempophoma ke manj' izinyembezi
Ngibona luvindi kumnyam' impela
Ngabuka ngasemnyango, hhayi kepha kusavaliwe
Nokusa kuvaliwe

Sezihambile nesikhathi
Ngab' abalifakanga lewashi ekudleni kwenja
lesikhathi sesidliwe yinja.
Ngaqhubeka ngafunda umyalezo

“kusas' ukusa kuzosa nawe
Kuphel' ukusa kowakho umhlaba
Kuzobe kuphel' ukusa “
Ngiphinde ngiwafunde lamagama
Kusas' ukusa kuzosa nawe
Kuphel' ukusa kowakho umhlaba
Kuzobe kuphele' ukusa

Qo! Qo! Qo! Qo! Qo! Qo!
Haybo yini mama kwenzenjan
Yeyi vuka wena ulele ngalesikhathi

Lelo phupho langenza ngaba namaphupho.
Ngiyabon' angisoze ngaphupha
Namhlanje ngyaphupha ngiphumelele
Bheka nje ngephupho senginephupho.

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Uvul'Amathenda Ngothando Lwakhe

Bengith' uthembekile kanti cha!
Bengith' ngiyakwazi kanti cha!
Bengith' ngiyalwazi kanti cha!
Bengith' uyangthanda kanti cha!
Ubungifihlel' induk' emqubeni
Ngihlangane naw' uthwelw' amanz' ubuy'emfuleni
Unesizotha futh' uhlonipha
Benginqamul' amazwe ngize ngikuthola
Phela bath'indulenh! igawulw' ezizweni
Uvul'amathenda ngothand'olwakhe
Ngakuchazela ngesimo sami wangilalela
Futhi wangamukela ngolukhul' uthando
Ubuhle bakho bungenze ngashiya konk'ebenginakho
Uthando lwakho lungenze ngabheka wena wedwa

Bebengitshela ngobubi bakho kodwa angzange ngibalalele
Ngob' ubungenzangingabakholwa ngothando ubungivezela lona
Kodwa ke u dlalile ngabantu
I qiniso ...ikhiwan' elihle ligcwal' izibungu
Uvul' amathenda ngothando lwakhe

Ngizibonele ngokwabi ukuthi sibaningi kuwe
Uwu hulumen' osebenzayo maning' amathend' aphuma ngonyak' okusho
Khona sizoyibon' intuthuko
Hhayi ngisho imiphumela yemsebenzi yakhe

Uvul' amathenda ngothando lwakhe
Ungamthemba, ungamthambela, futhi
Ungamthulel' isigqoko
Uyakwaz' uku pretender lomntwana
Don't judge the book by its cover
Phela lo! Uvula amathenda ngothando lwakhe...

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Uyong'Khumbula Wemntanami

Uyong'khumbula wemntanami
Ngisakukhuza ngisadla anhlavana
Ngisanawe kulomhlaba
Usakhala ngikuthulise
Usacela ngikunike
Ngisawa ngivuka nawe
Ngisenawo amazwi njengomzali

Uyong'khumbula wemntanami
Ngiyalibeka ulibeke
Ngibeke uthubhobho wena u beke upondo
Inhlonipho ikuphelele
Inhlonipho kayisekho
Uhamba ngomnyama, ngikukhuza ema clubhini.
Usikaiziketi zibe o -10 cm
Ubhema iaidakamizwa ezinhlonhlobo
Umpakathi usubuka wena
Umpakathi usuhleba mina

Uyong'khumbula we mntanami
Lapho sengilele kobandayo
Lapho sengikagoqa nyawo
Sengithule okokuthule
Sengilele ubuthongo bokugcina
Sengingasanyakazi ngisho u bhozo
Sengikobaba mkhulu
Ungeke usangivusa
Unemibuzo, engeke ngayiphendula
Ngoba sengikophezulu
Umhlabathi phezu kwami kudekude le
Emajukujukwini ekujuleni komhlaba emathunjini

Wena usuhlupheka ungena bani
Nomakhelwaqne beneme, phela kade bebuka
Wena uyobe ungesenaba
Uwumtshingo ubethwa ngubani

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Wayeshilo

Wayeshilo

Ngaphamb' kokuba sebashilo

Abanye babengasho lok' ayesekushilo

Bhasobh' umlilo baning' asebashile

Washo wath' asihloniphen' uyihlo no nyoko bethu

Ukuze zisandel' izinsuku zokuphila kwethu

Nokusho baning' asebashumayelile kulemtheth' eyishumi

Eyayisifundiwe ngokusho baning' esebezwil' ukuthi wayeshilo

Wayeshil' uMdali manje

Buka sebashile

Sebashil' abangazange balalele kushiwo

Bayabhubh' abangazange bazwe makushiwo

Wayeshilo kodwa kwakuhlwile kulab' ababe ngazwile

Baphil' impilo yokunethezek' ontang' ababezwile

bazo zeka bazekwe

Wen' usalenethwe zeka zekwa

Besuth' useshweni kanti cha! awulalelanga ngaleskhath' esishiya

Esishiya naba profethi wakhetha muphi

Angikho lapho, kodwa wawalandela amazwi kamdali?

Ngalesikhath' esishiya wena wayeshikilel' inkulum' ayishiya

Abazali bayakhuza kube nhlanga zimuka nomoya

Amalungelo phambili bashiy' inhloniph' emuva

Sebegijima phambi kwabazali babo

Babona kukuhl' abasaz' indlel' ibuzwa kwabaphambili

Abayazi kahle lent' eyayishiwo

Noma bengazi ngoshintsh' oselungenisile

Umhlab' usuphenduk' owabo

Abasakwazi ngish' ukubingelela

Babambana phambi kwabo lab' esebekhuzile

Bancikisana phambi kwabo lab' esebekhulile

Sebekhathazil' abasa khuzeki

Ngab' iyona yini lenkululek' abaning' abayifelile?

Ukukhululeka ngabe ikona lokh' abakufeyilile?

Ngab' iyona yini lenkululek' eyenza lengane zingezwa

Noma sekushiwo

Lalelani bo ntang' u Mdali wasishiyela

Abazosikhumbuza ukuthi 'wayeshilo'

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

What Is Love?

I am in the part two of my life and
This isn't me but a copy of me.
Lying isn't because I am not faithful
but trying to not break someone' s heart.
loving her is not a choice
my heart took that decision and unconditional
I am in love with her.
Every day when we together

we argue about a way forward but
we don't move where we are.
Where we are we trying to make
love and joy at the same time.

When I promise her the moon it's weird because
I haven't caught a star. She sacrificed for me
and dump him with the hope that
I will do the same. I am loosing mind when
I am thinking about that because the one,
I got we have a history when.
I look at her I see the future

When she smile I realise that's I am not a player anymore.
Better to make love to her heart not a body instead.
O love I don't want to hurt someone.
How I am supposed to do.
They say you can't love two people at the same time.
So what I love them both and
It's hurt to see one of them crying because of me.
Maybe I don't know what is love but
I am feeling that
I am in love with her and her that means I am still a player?

Hell no o used to have a dozen of girls this time around
I am stuck somewhere I don't know.
I don't recognise any of these things.
See her crying for me it's makes me love her more
Still confused better fix this sooner the better or else
I LL be dead alive

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

What You Plant Is What You Reap

* If you plant honesty,
you will reap
trust.

* If you plant goodness,
you will reap
friends.

* If you plant humility,
you will reap
greatness.

* If you plant
perseverance, you will
reap contentment.

* If you plant
consideration, you will
reap perspective.

* If you plant hard work,
you will reap
success.

* If you plant
forgiveness, you will
reap reconciliation.

* If you plant faith in
God, you will
reap a harvest.

So, be careful what you
plant now; it
will determine what you
will reap
later...

'Whatever You Give To
Life, Life Gives
You Back

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

'When A Gold-Digger Has Find Wrong Mine'

I've been running ever since I was born
Create truth in lies just only to lick that borne
Not only to make life for those who will live
But also those who past away before me I've contrive.
Even before our forefathers, I believe in them
Although they usually ask for something they never leave
behind when they left

Live is never been that easy like whorled
I shall not blame those who bring me in this world
Since they is a purpose for everything that God created
He created plants,
when create human kind he made them to breath
through plants and plant breath through humans.
Then the ecology was then formed deliberately.
They have tried alots to put me down instantly
whenever I tried take those step up blissfully.

I never focus on them,
that would've taken my time trying to stop them.
The universe showed me what I was looking for,
but never gave me the plan on where to start
I had only a vision but the mission was on those people around me.
Some of them had to come negatively
to give me those pieces of the puzzle.
I made friends and some I left them on the way,
because they have played they part.
To show me that in this world you will
meets some challenges on your way up.
On my run I've been stabbed, I've been stopped,
I've been tripped but I never stop running.

On my journey I've fallen down,
I've drop in to potholes, I've swim unexpectedly.
I've stacked into mud, I've rolled on those valley mountains
But I've bounced back and keep running.
I've met people who told me to stop it not worth it
but I never listened
I've only listened to those who was talking behind

saying keep going.

I pushed myself to the limit cause I've told myself I m champion.
My mother reminds me that 'kuba mnyama kakhulu uma sekuzosa'
That kept me strong even when I could feel
my strength wasn't on my side.

Of course we only have loose and
win but we always choose win
But loose choose us because of our actions
whatever we are giving the universe gives back in doubles.
Failure is only because of unsuccessful plans.
I never let failure win over me
It always hitting the wrong side cause
I never stayed down, I kept my move
Then I will say, that when the gold digger has found a wrong mine.
On my way I've learned a lots.
I mostly understood that giving up is never an option.

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

When I'Am Single

She got my number
And you can, you can want me Baby here I am
Either you make the time or just forget me
I am not trying to rule your life
That why I am nobody's husband
I am not trying to ruins your life
That why I am nobody's husband

When I want it you gotta be ready
I don't want it all the time
But when I want it, I better be satisfied
I am not the man that was sacrificed
I am young but to see me better magnified
The life I live is not perfect but it beautified

She got my number
And you can, you can want me Baby here I am
Either you make the time or just forget me

When you find yourself in my bed don't panic
Tomorrow morning I will take you to the picnic
I don't follow love rules but love doesn't have rules
Please don't waste my time better give it to me now
Or don't give it to me at all,
Make me a round, make a touch up
I don't have time to beg just make it safety
You don't know how easy to me to find someone else
Someone who can make me say yeah! Yeah!
I am not trying to ruin your life
That why I am nobody's husband
She got my number
And you can, you can want me Baby here I am
Either you make the time or just forget me

This is a real life baby;
this is life that makes me say yeah! Yeah! Yeah!
This is the reason baby, this is the reason you can go around
Don't expect me to be a better man you know what I want
You better make me smile, if you can't please me

I know someone who can...
I said I am not trying to ruin your life
That why I am nobody's husband
When I am single...

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

When She's Around

When she is around

I wasn't aware, but she smile while I am watching her

As I turn back my thoughts she is cute...

Even if she is saying the strongest word you ever had.

I discovered that I am sweating when I am talking to her

Oh no! Her beauty makes me forget every sad stories

Her availability around, makes my life be a round like earth

Even if I don't have time, to her I am free I got nothing to do

Only just to watch her smiling, walking, talking

What about breathing...I don't want to be a stocker

, I wish she is mine already; At least I can be a rocker...

To rock her life like soccer

Oh no! I even forget that I have a class

That what I was saying, when she is around

I loose what I was prepared to say...

If you can ask me what she was saying, I don't know

Because I wasn't listening to her that much

But I was watching that beauty of dark fresh women in front of my eyes

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Where Are You?

I am about to do something stupid
I am about to lose my mind
I am about to lose hope
I am about to get over this
I am feeling lonely
I am felling left
Where are you?

All alone no calls, no miss calls, no messages.
All alone missing you, thinking about you.
All alone wonder if you still love me
All alone trying to sleep aloneness life
All alone trying to not break your heart
All alone wonder if you are lonely too.

Where are you?
My love, my heart is going down...
I will write you a letter maybe it going to be better
My heart without you it like letter without address
I can't do anything whenever I think about you
But it hurt my heart that I am feeling lonely
But it hurt me that it looks like you have forgotten me
But it killing me soft to not see you around
But it stabbing my heart that's I don't hear your voice

Where are you?
That's hiding games love isn't good for me
I've tried a little longer to imagine my life without you
No, no, no I failed, it failed even a second
That's thought doesn't have a place in my heart
My heart is your place, so please just take care of your place
This feeling doesn't want to go away
I am feeling like I am a lone in this world
Its look like they see that to me
My love I am all alone...
Where are you?

Which Love?

You can hold your loves one close to you but you cannot be sure if their close to you....

Love is such a beautiful thing in our lives.

We give our heart to those we trust with a hope they won't break them

We love unconditional from the benefit our feelings

We tell ourselves to leave a space for disappointment

But we don't real tell our hearts to do the same for the power of appointment

Actually we don't have the power to control our heart who to love,

How much must it love, gold will never be platinum

We can only tell our conscience when it came in to it maximum.

We love for some reasons to make meanings,

We love to be taken care of, as our stress beatings

We love to satisfy our feelings.

When our reasons of loving are not taken care of

We feel that they is no love anymore.

Then we turn back and say I don't love anymore.

That time heart will be telling a different story

Within it we will be noticing that love is still booming as glory

If still satisfied in our pleasures can't be sorry

Our needs in love still taken care of

Now days even if love isn't there anymore

But will pretend and stay on it

But the acts of the heart will destruct the act of a loving fake person.

Then who should decide when love is over?

Is it our heart or our conscience...?

Somehow we will be holding each other telling each other fairy-tales.

Discerning that the love is fading like hummer

Fading as dews in the morning summer

Reminiscing that heartbeat of a drummer

Kissing love good bye without rammer

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

Yes You Should

It is what it is
Now let me in
Not on that kind of way
Don't be afraid, I won't say that
They have said it several times now.
Let me welcome you into my world of socialisation
I never stop talking till you stop me.
You seems so open, now tell me what you require
Let that bell ring in your ears till you get used to it.
You seems so realistic and full of ego.
You know yourself? , so tell me how can you clarify yourself.
You will learn one or two things from me

I will also do the same in advance
Manners of approaching.
Try and re-read all my words on that phone
Social networks are not smart enough to tell you real expression
You say LOL while you aren't laughing at all... LOL
How about friends, lets try it and see.
Medicine real work to the person who just recently got sick.
Get closer to see what is in there.
But not too close you will lost focus.
Then you will always be two step behind.

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

You Are Fired

Surely I was drunk the whole relationship
I didn't even see the sinking of that ship
Taking you out of my life turned to be battleship
I know even now you still need our friendship
Did I leave you walking with the limb?

Does it matter? You lied
When I try to find the truth you cried
Games you played went over, you tried
That time we split, I am saying yes I survived
I always have doubts when YOU Arrived
If we could be all alone in this world, I'LL choose to be deprived

You played my heart
I've noticed you when we start,
You always have that part
You need me back wow? What is a fresh start?
I don't need you accept we apart
As I walked away, don't even think of being in my chart
I will report you to the state of art
You should know that love is art.

You converted that love to hate
You aren't qualified for the girl I can date
Walk away please you are a waste
How many men knows your body taste
Sis don't count me it's a humiliations paste

Tell me if I am wrong you are disqualified
My heart rejected you
My mind projected you
Don't tell people that we ever dated
I don't wanna be looked down graded
I respect myself wonder,
Why I gave you my time that you wasted

Who you with now lol, I don't wanna know
What I know is that there are looking for the leftovers
Are there any leftovers there?

I am kidding but my little dog is single
Oh no even my dog doesn't want you...

Packs your bags and go
In your diary cancel me
In your life history don't count me
I removed those pages with your name in my diary
Wow now my diary look so clean, so perfect
Got to hell, even God is breaking up with you
I am kidding only God will take you,
But don't commit suicide to reach him
I am happy you are fired as my X
You think you still have a contract?
Oh sorry it has been terminated
Don't ever mentioned yourself as my x
You are fired as my x
Thank you

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

You Before The World

Step one

Cry while others are happy that you have arrived,

Move your hands and legs in any how to contrived

Hold those little hands that your gift of life.

Lean and learn to smell your real mom as of rife.

Touch and experience everything by your hands and mouth.

Let your mom worry about all other things as south.

Step two

Ask everything by crying, as surprise

Hold on to your mom, pull her hairs, and put your fingers in her eyes.

Hold on to that mama's breast that your healthiest meal

Watch everything with eagerness like a wheel

Pull everthing don't worry if they fall that not on you.

Step three

Play with others on your age

Make them your friends, show them you are smarter then them.

Don't hit them you are not a bully

Play with soil, do washing that your mom left unattended

Make your on way to everything you can reach.

Focus on your pleasure and cry as much as you can.

Touch that fire to burn you up and you will understand its harmfulness

Step four

Say what is in your mind better stalk

Listen to others as they talk

Try to call names, no matter if they now sound different

Make meanings through accommodation and simulation

If it funny laugh until you are satisfied

Make the world your playground,

Listen to the elders what they have to say to you

Be afraid of what they tell you not to touch.

Ask question like why? , how? , what?

Step five

Now you are growing too fast like ducks and drakes

Take punishment for your mistakes

Ask for forgiveness if you have to

See things on the way around you

Respect everyone around you

Everybody who is in your parent's age is your parent too.

Involve yourself in everything that is being done either school or elsewhere.

Find yourself through others

Listen to music that you like, that suit your style.

Take those advise of your friend they will grow you up.

Whatever you choose to be but don't forget where your come from.

Remember your background everytime you take that decisions.

Step six

They will tell you now that you have grown up

Live life with purpose now

Pray to God to keep you in the right path

Have a role model keep faith

Learn to bounce back when you fall

Don't let shortcomings ruin your dreams

Learn to breakthrough those walls act in Reims

Create your image, clear the wounds with suture

Make choices that will make you live a better life in future

Not the one that will make you survive

Step seven

Keep your focus, make it slow

Experience things, go with the flow

Don't let anything take over yourself, scream.

Repect the world, pay attention to your dream.

Stand for consequences of your mistakes and badness

Enjoy your world by turning all your tears to happiness

Hold on to whatever you need

Make others happy with you or about you

Don't be a shame create joy of self

Don't judge people let the world do that for you

Don't seek for revenge but let the world do it for you.

This is the world show some love...

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

You Can Just Forget

You can just forget
I use to be yours and you use to be mine.
I use to wake up every morning you blinded my eyes,
Since my hallucinations last night.
Even if I am trying to be a fire to you
You just become an ice and I suffer who to burn.
Your smile makes things seem to be possible.
You make me believe I can touch the sky
But that's leads to scars
You loved me like never before
That's was my assumptions

You love me loved me like never ever
I didn't believe since Adam and Eva
This was seems to last for ever
But God was here as my saviour
I didn't believe them; they say you are a saver
You are a gold digger
I kept telling myself there are jealousies
Of our shinning love

Now I learnt everything you can just forget.
You bring pain to my life
I thought you will be my wife
You stabbed my heart, Where is your knife?
You cause scars to my heart
You love them all for just what they have

Who want to be with you?
You just look exactly like old women
In a bar drinking the last beer
To be the last to go home since they is no stability
They is no stability you were surviving through
Other people's money
You absorb other people's blood
Like a Mozambique mosquito

Now it's your turn to suffer from body to soul
Yeah I know this is HIV

It turned you from a virgin to an old poor farm
Granny in Ethiopia.
I know you thought you will be like Oprah Winfrey
Oh bra! You should win friend
No it doesn't work like that's
You are not Rihanna I will not sing for you
Like Chris brown
Instead I will watch you like the vendors
Who selling an old banana in South African market

You use to be my lover now I cancel L it is over
You can just be over said since I am over excited
To be away and be saved from crocodile
That's catches people even outside the river
You can just forget about me
Because it over and over about me and you now
I am not thinking about you
You are a history that's ends
With only one surviving
Yeah I am a staring
I survived; I am done since I nearly groan...

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini

'You Mean The World'

You mean the world'

If I were to tell you how much you mean in my life
That will mean I should take a ride to the moon so
I can be able to point the earth and say 'you mean the world'

All I can say is gone, you said you love me, you stole my words...
If I look at you I just see my world
I've had about the shape of my heart but I am sure
Now it has changed coz you into it
My cell phone, my diary, my poems,
the story of my life you into it
When I'm looking in the mirror you in my eyries,
Praying to God never mind if he replies as long as I'm with you
If you are away I just feel I owe you an explanation
Why I haven't make you my wife
Yes i am still young this is life

If I were to tell you how much you mean in my life
That will mean I should take a ride to the moon so
I can be able to point the earth and say 'you mean the world'

This is your war not mine so I am not bringing my shield so kill me.
Kill me with those smiles and hugs
Kill me till I surrender to love
Make me everything you want
Rape me if you like; I am down on my knees.
Kidnapped me, tired me with chains...now
I am not an ordinary being
Tied my hands, close my mouth so I can't say anything to anybody
Cuts me please cuts, cuts me in pieces
Tell God we can just go to him together
Make me your pets I don't care about what they will say they always talk
What they will do for me.
Tell traditional doctor to fix me for you...give me poison, kill me if want
I will do everything you want
Force me to hack all the radio station so i can tell how much you mean in life.
Even if I am dead I want you to close my eyes
I never let go of you, look into my eyes they say it all...
Not my voice can lie, no my body can lie down

Only the death can shut me down, cause I will tell you I love you,
all you need, I role up even in my grave.
The unfairness of this world will never change me because I am brave...
Disparate me yes I' am come along like a song
In your heart that were I belong
Hesitating my height I will be long...

If I were to tell you how much you mean in my life
That will mean I should take a ride to the moon so
I can be able to point the earth and say 'you mean the world'

Goodenough Sakhile Dlamini