

Poetry Series

Katlego Michael Mokwena

- poems -



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Your Life (Fake People)

At the end of the day,
You will realize that the
most important person
in your life is the one
who sits behind you every
sunset and will lie besides
you on your bed every night.
The one that that won't
let you feel alone and sad,
the one who will always
stay no matter what,
I know it makes no sense.

' Silence never meant being fine
sometimes it's an unheard battle,
Never invalidate someone's pain
just because your life is better. '

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Love For Poetry

To be a decent guy
is not my thing.
I write love poems,
with poems I cling.
I can't give flowers
or anything such
because I'm poor,
a pen and paper won't
cost too much.

I have no money
for expensive trips
neither the rides
nor expensive gifts.
The only expensive
thing you can have,
is a poem that I wrote
with all of my heart,
I hope that would
be good enough.

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Life Is A Series

Life Is A Series Of Natural
And Spontaneous Change.
Do Not Resist Them
That Only Creates Sorrows,
Let Reality Be Reality
Let Things Flow Naturally
Forward In A Way They Like.

Let Us Go Somewhere
That Is Not Here,
I Want To Do Bad Things
In The Name Of Love,
And Have The Rules Of
The World Disappear.

Picking Up Kids From
School And Waiting To Escape.
I Hope You Have Your
Favorite Kind Of Night.

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The Shadow And The Soul

I love you as certain
dark things are to be
loved in secret between
the shadow and the soul.

My heart desires to live
a life that is clean but
the flesh against your flesh
craves all things laced
with dirty, naughty and
sinful things between
the shadow and the soul.

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Keep Your Heart

Everyday Tell Yourself This:

Keep your heart kind,
No matter how dark the world gets.

You own yourself,
You can only control your actions.

Keep your heart beautiful,
The world needs that.

I say it to
Myself too.

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Best Before

Your eyes were coffee beans
rich and dark,
swimming in pure white milk.
I once loved those eyes,
in the same way I love my morning coffee,
something so special that
makes me so happy,
something I grew to need.

I am not quite sure why we
abandoned our love like
hot coffee left to go cold
on the kitchen table, maybe
I need to remember that
some things have an expiry date.

I still have my
morning coffee but,
I have it without you.

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Missing Someone

The heart gets calm
Memories become warm
Eyes start sparkling,
When something is missing.
Someone scratches your nerves
Make you walk
Without a talk
Gets you in an ocean,
An ocean of memories,

Where you can either be in
Or be out from it.
True happiness or sadness
Comes from deep part,
When you truly missing someone.

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Truth About Yourself

Think about this:

You have the ability
To survive anything,

This is why despite all
The storms made of
Pain and loss,
Despite all the chaos
That you have had to endure,
You are still here and you
Are still going strong,

The flowers grow
After the rain
After tears and pain,
So will you, I promise.

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Conflict Within

I reside in her heart
Yet I live alone
In the shadowed past,
In the uncertain future.

I'm torn,
My heart is peaceful
My soul confused and fearful,
Conflict within

I am all at once
Freed by love
But I am imprisoned,
None the less.

I wonder aimlessly
Slowly approaching
Mankind's final destination

Once there,
Will my restless soul
Finally find it's peace?

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Confessions

Get behind my walls,
there's depths of pain
to be acknowledged
but still not known

Captured through a lens
of what you sowed,
there's an image
of the pain you own

Truth inside your eyes
take it out and see,
wisdom inside your mouth
open it up and listen.

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