

Poetry Series

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO
- poems -

Publication Date:
2012

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO(25-11-1987)

I'm no messiah to anyone's world. I'm nothing but bones and air in the bag that you call 'Fresh'; Combined both together it gave out this figure you see. I bleed red, cry tears, break like cracked cheese, I am nobody but just a man with a pen in hands, a paper and a mind to think. Poetry is a life, a friend and a lover.

A Climb

This is the mountain I never wanted to climb
This pain and these aches are so deep to handle
This is more than what I expected to feel
I wish love wasn't this climb

I opened my heart to welcome you in
But no matter how hard I try or which rule I follow
You never seem to be pleased by any of it
You just only took advantage from my pain

Why in your eyes I'm never good enough?
Why to you I am so imperfect?
Why you never notice how firm I try?
Trying to be the person you want?

Until when will you keep ignoring my heartaches?
Until when do I have to face this sorrow?
Until when for you to see my likeness?
Until when will you understand my words?

I keep wondering what made you this blind
Because to you the excellent turns into the worse
Just like the curse that can't be unsealed
Or spirits are the black smoke in the sanctuary

Now tell me what I have to do
So that to you my breathe won't be in hopeless
So that I can sense the flavor of my existence
Because this mount is too privileged and I'm tired

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

A Note To You

I Personally dedicate this one to my love April. I hope u like it baby

This image stacked in my head
This feeling is haunting
There's a song I can't really sing out
These words I want to say to you
Don't worry it's what I want

Speaking out of the truth
True moment of my mind
Traces of my emotions place
Tingles can't be felt
Trust is what you gave me

Believe me when I say
Bravery is hard to get
Broken is who I was
Breathless filled my heart
Brave is who you made me

When I was away from my way
While I couldn't feel myself
When the light made no difference
Wind blowing me side to side
Wings are what you gave me

No envy, no fear
No desire, no wishes
No place with any free pity
No peace but only pickles
New world was shown

Sometimes I get lost in the beauty
Building a castle on the moon
Bothering gods to bring you to me
Getting lost in your kindness
Craving to call upon you, because I know you'll be here

To all the sons and the daughters

To all who see her walking alone
To all the guides and maps
To all I can call count on
Tell her to come home to me

A lot can't be said, because
A lot can be left
Alone I can't be any more
A lot you want me to have
Along with you I want to be

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

A Poem To My Mother

She is an angel
What else could she be on this earth?
With her caring and loving big heart

She is the rain
The rain in the wrecked land
The rain I need to drench my soul in the cool

She is the light
The light to every good and right way I know
I see clearly into my life through her honest eyes

She is life
The life I needed; need and will always need
The guiding star to the brighten then diamond future

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A Stranger In A Strange Place

You must not turn your eyes away
You can't have your heart fainting
Or your eyes blinded from your vista
But finding the comfort even in the pain
When it's cold and raining on the outside
Still, there is a little spackling star flauntingly
And if it helps you to go forward from it all
Lean on those spoken words full of passion
Lean on the hope that maybe someday
Not away from the present day
Maybe you will be saved from it all

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A Want And A Need

The touch my body craves for
The sight of twinkle from the bygones
The sound of my feet on the ground
The laughter of truth hidden on the above
Reason of dawn I see in the mornings

When it's all said and done you're that wide-ranging
The sound of pounded alarm as a reminder
Reminds me of you through all sensory sides
Sounds like a sweet sound of seraphs
Singing the arrival of bride to the Zion's gate

Domain of laughter my heart desires
The shelter for my soul in the skies
The warmth of my passion from the ice of trials
Troubles and time are nothing just a way through
My secret rock I hide in from the emotionless world

If the distance becomes the wall to break through
Don't face it alone when I can help to tear it down
Through better or worse I stand by you
Give me a chance to change the lonesome
Don't lift the counter alone

This history between angels and humans
The bond within love and hate
The liaison stuck among light and darkness
A bridge binding two different sides
Can only be referred to the love between us

The star I stare formerly
The light I followed from the creation
The voice I recognized from the aloofness
The unseen corner of my emotions
The light that always lead me back home

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Accidental Baby

What about me that is what I said
Over a discussion of the lack of space
I couldn't breathe to suffocate you
But do you really feel alive without me?
Do you belong in a world without me?
Before one of use come along
It was nothing to witness in the frame
Was it dark or it was clear
Enough for you to see the light with your eyes closed
Remember you used to call me the light
Because you could even see me in the darkness
But what happened to that heart you carried
In your chest the center of your body
Where my name sounded happily charming
With my voice like salvation song
I don't feel like leaving right now
Not before you tell me who you thought I was
But not an accidental baby

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After He's Gone (My Father)

Silently sobbing under the sheets
She wishes to see one and only man she loved
She pray for stars but the sky is gray
She breathe out hardly with tears all over her face
She wishes for only a gaze on him

By her bedroom door I stand listening
Her heart faintly beats out of her chest
He's the only one thing on her gone astray mind
The only true one love she ever had
Every night of everyday it goes the same for all this long it's been

She is lost from this planet
She gone from herself
She has a heart but moved out from herself
She's alive but I don't see it
She is under the pain that I can't describe

Every time I listen to her praying
Whispering to God but somehow it's loud
She cries while praying:
'I know it's much and too much asking Dear Lord
But if you could only give me one more chance'

And on and on she adds words after words
Sometimes I pray quietly along:
'Usually you don't do this heavenly God
But why don't you see her tears and hear her wish
And send her my father even in her dreams'

Maybe in the morning when she wakes up
The feeling from her last night dreams
Will be the courage of her following day
Her strength through his absence
Her joy for days to come

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Always And Almost Forever

Like In an ordinary fairytale earth,
there's a pledge of a perfect happy end
And I imagine paradise just sort of that
It's better than nothing

I believe that you'll be mine forever and almost always
And I'll be fine, no worries, just love me when you can,
And I'll waiting patiently and hopefully that
I'll wake up every day just hoping that you still care and you do, that's all I know

My love In the curve of my wits, I know it too well
Surely even I deserve the best
But instead of leaving, I just put the issue to bed and out of my head
When I believe you've changed maybe for good,
You always go and prove me wrong just like I knew you would.
When I run out of patience, I imagine you giving me a look
and everything gets back together.

Since you are mine, it's then forever and almost always
I will be fine, just don't worry for me. Your love is always with me.
And I'll kill time uncomplainingly
I'll wake up every day just hoping that you still care
Don't love when you can, just love me now.

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Black Joy Of Living

Black joy of living soul
An open mind is a souvenir, but
An open grave is a destiny
Dancing stars means joy, but
Dying life acquaint the loss
Dwelling hopes calls, but
Broken hearts responds
Sleeping angels are happy, but
Watching evils are hungry
Evergreen land we crave for, but
Wrecked bodies we get
Blue skies it looks, but
Falling heavens on our heads
Extremely love we feel, but
Hatred life we live

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Bygones

Life comes and goes
Butterflies fly unreservedly
Wind propel everything in its way
flicker never rewinds
We preserve to flash back but we can't revolutionize or reversal

The one who used to lift his hands, now he's loath
It takes more than a liver to be immaculate
We are loafs not intact
Days flanged us
We are not in a flock any longer

Bystanders is our name
Bypass is our means day after day
Bungled is our existence
Burdens are all over our bodies
Breathless is how we live now

Perceive our past push us in torture
Perfect never existed in our lives
Perspective is vanished
Perish is found
Perverse is everything we own

Where is the luminosity
Where is the paradise
When the sun will shine again
What will revive us and reunite us
With our lost souls

Beyond is Beyond
Never is never
Revenge is revenge
Roost is not for me
Bygones are bygones

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Cold Memories

'Based on a true story, real life, everyday's feeling to those whose lost their loved ones and are still alive, reality in the moment of loneliness, dark moments of loss of those ones we deeply loved.'

In loving memory of my father and 'Stecy' the Love of my life

Tell me again about the happy day
Help me to forget all the pain and misery that I'm going through
Because not a day goes by that I don't think of you
And not a day goes by that I don't miss you
That's why at every evenings and mornings I still sing the same lullaby

Long earlier, before it was all said and done
I used to get lost in the magnificence of your presence
The beauty of everything you used to do and say
But now it's like my soul is covered in mud
That's why I am miserable within my vocabulary

Sometimes I find myself deeply wondering
If you stand by the kitchen window
Wrap off the curtains and look on the outside
If there is a window like a this one,
Thinking of those perfect and shared old moments together

This barrage jammed between you and me
Preventing us from getting-together
Reminds me how much I necessitate you here and right now
And that wakens the once asleep ache in my heart
That's the reason of these tears in my eyes

Nobody remembers holidays around here anymore
But why would they if you won't be here?
It is all dark like the tunnel without the light at the end
On the outside it's all strong and hard to break
But in the inside are the not-reassembled pieces to pieces

They say home is at everyplace the heart dwells

But if my heart is constantly in the company of you
Then maybe I should come and domicile with you
But not in this place devoid of you
That's the reason of this cold blood that I am shading

Preach me no more about home I've learned enough
I've learned a lot about the dwelling place and its feelings
I made no mistake saying that I'm ready to join you
It's all for nothing if I won't share it all with you now
That's why I am asking to nobody here about the happy day

I know I can't see with closed eyes, but
I rather keep them bunged since I see you through closed eyes
And as good as it feels I want to be blind eternity
And if I am dreaming don't wake me up
Because that is the only one moment I feel you so nearby

The loneliness that was left behind remains in my heart
That unfilled space within between my heart and soul stick within
Nothing is identical without you to any further extent
All I want is to make that love last for eternity
And make forever feel this way for all the time to come

Dream don't turn to sand I accept as true
Time was supposed to carry on but not carry me under the earth
Why am I down to the bottom, under the dark cloud?
With not anything on my brainpower
But only Memories of Emptiness

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Desire

The bribe of eyes is the vista
The sweetener of soul it's acquaint
The sense of the heart is the thump rhythm
What will be the recompense of my love?
Because I'm going crazy about you now

Every time the twilight forms
Every moment my heart beats oddly
The memory of our days revive my happiness
Hoping to see the beauty of our reunion
I become speechless of love

How it will be when the time will gather us again!
Will we dance for shooting moon?
Will we shout out loudly with bliss?
Or tears of joy will fall in our eyes
When I will feel you in my arms again

Every moment I think of you
It feels like you are close to me
But miles get longer the closer I feel you
I just want to have a clue of my happy ending days
Because I want to open my eyes and see

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Did You Notice That....

Lymph is a link to life, but
Lychee is not a luxury fruit, and
Lunatic is not a luscious. Remember that
Loyal is luck and
Love is a life trip

Lure is not lurid, even
Loudly is not emotional.
Law lies on life and
Lay-by doesn't mean lay-about, but
Lead means role

A lavish doesn't need a lawyer, and
Lavatory helps but never washes.
Diamond is clear but not clean, and
Death is the retort, but
Doom is paradise in the arms of angels.

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Earth

Earth

Blue heavenly sky

Greenly wet land

Clear heavens spaces

Unsullied, cool air

Place of living for all.

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False And Lying Tongue

A false witness that speaks lies enjoys the bowl
Stolen waters are sweet and speedy ending
As the bread eaten in secret is more pleasant
But Truths words are syrupy in the mouth of the narrator
And the eyes of the Super-Ruler of all are pleased to see him

While the liar is pleased to the sail through
The innocent soul cries tears of blood
His fortitude turns into pillars of ash
His stand acquaint fatality of his continuation
But he fear no evil since death is not the end

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Feelings

The way you gaze at me
The laughter you faked when we met
Happiness and joy I saw on your face
They explained than more words

When you said how much you miss me
It reminds how it feels to love someone
How everything mean nothing when you are embraced by love
I really saw what I don't feel but what I want to feel

It kills me to not feel a thing for you
And I know how painful it is to you now
Since I can imagine how hard this is to you
But what slays extra is that I don't feel it

If I could have a craving
It could be to take away all that pain
The pain I judge myself to be the sway
But I regret that I put you through this unintentionally

If I could have to do something
Something to make you comprehend
That I never meant to spoil you this deep
It could be loving you back this much you love me

I'm sorry I told you
I hope you deserved to know the truth
The truth about my feelings for you
That there's no feeling I feel for a soul

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Happiness

Castles in the sand
Flying Eagles in the air
Waving flags
Fountain in the harsh world
Sunlight of the sun set time

Shooting stars
bicentenary gifts
Rings on fingers
Tears of the happiness
Found destiny

Child by sea show running
Haunting melodies of an artist
Beautiful day of the life
First kiss for the lovers
Dancing in the night

Best wishes of childhood
Love of your life in your arms
Freedom of the lamb to life
Songs of dump in the space
Laughter of the sad man

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Happiness Found

I never go so crazy like this
I never feel so better-off like this
I constantly knew that I will breathe
Even if I didn't have a motive,
But now, I've got one and that's you

Reason leads to role
Role leads to luminosity
Luminosity leads to the star
A star shined my compassion
My heart is now flirting because of you.

You, only you
You now in my life
You tomorrow in my arms
You always will be my love
You, mostly forever my happiness

Forever with you I identify my existence
Forever with you I feel irresistible and it is all need
Forever with you I perceive all my dreams
Forever with you my dreams will come true
Forever with you it's a victory song I sing.

Let me love you baby
Let me be the one to hold you tonight
Tonight is only you and I and you will never feel cold
Tonight is all we get
And I'm glad tonight we've got love.

No regrets if stars never shine again
No compunction if the twilight never comes again
No worries if the wind never blow gently again
Because I don't feel or see a lack of a thing when I'm with you
Because you are my everything.

Tell me this is not a daydream
Tell me this is genuine
And if it's a dream it's my dream

In that dream, I love you and that's all I want to know
I don't want to wake up if

Dream or real all are good enough for me
Since you are the one who makes them come true
But real is all I crave with you today
I want to see the light shine in my life again
Shine in my heart and dwell in it for ever my love.

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Haunted Silver

If the sky is the limit
What is the gravity of the pain?
Stars are in the heavens
Angels in dreamland
But how the moon lights up?
What that matters to us?
They say together is one?
Who can believe what they say?
If all are absurd and oddly
Why that will matter?
Life goes in cycle and cycle
The recall of all means nonsense
If the bond is wrecked in pieces
And the silver is lost.

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Hear My Cry

I feel so awful and so painful more than I ever felt before.
Couldn't believe that I have this much love for you.
My heart beats me out so badly.
I feel every single pain and my enclosed soul is now burning in hell of missing you.
You didn't even answer any of my calls, mails or anything at all.
I waited with my faith hoping that I will hear the phone rings,
But I guess it was maybe a nightmare.
When I was there, you weren't.
When you were, I wasn't.
What a painful loss.
I hate distance and I do have a strong hatred for the time.
Why this is happening to me? Us?
Why? ? ? ? ?
That's what I keep asking myself.
But when the sun rises and shortly the sunset.
All my dreams fly in wind.
Myself's vanished in a dilemma of what is real.
To be real is all I want.
To feel your love is my dream but I guess none of those I might be able to feel.
I'm dead and forgotten.
No one recognizes my existence anymore.
My resistance is no longer working. I'm all gone.
Not even a soul will be bothered by my grief?
Not even you?
You were the one I called my life.
Why you taking it away from me.
Why would you do this to me?
Please hear my cry
Feel pain and because my sorrow is about to burst me
But you have the cure
And you are the right doctor I need
Heal my heart.

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Heartache And Grief

Pain is like a thief in the night
It kills, steals and breaks
You can't change it when it gets harder and harder everyday
It kills you when you feel like it's marked all over your body
And believing in fate can't reversal a bit

Wickedness time exist but happiness reigns
Why we feel gloomy, disappointment and rage?
The ocean is bigger than all of us, but
Happiness is the biggest dwelling place
Why can't fit in?

wretchedness is a period but harmony is life
Sadness time encircle us but bliss time rescue us from it
Kindly unfelt when you are lifeless
But kindly and quietly lived when you are lively
That's how life goes.

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Heartbeats

A heart beats so many times in a lifetime
Nevertheless there comes a time it stops
The good or bad we choose
The sooner we get close to the end

As much is the light on the sun
There's always the shadow on the moon
Even if it might light up in the night
But there's a kingdom of darkness next

Short or tall we feel
Strong or weak we might be
We just don't know how to get over it
And that kills us deep down

We miss what we had
We crave for what we want
But the upshot is different from the obsession
Yet if the destiny is for us to decide

It so hard to move on
Still hard to forget
But if life can carry on
Carry us on, and on and on

The curiosity of what to happen
The thirsty of what to come
Sometimes it helps to stand still
Since we all meet in cycle-time of life

We never pray to die
But we don't breathe everlastingly
Life might be diminutive
But actions live much longer

Heavens are higher than our heads
Life is more than gulp of air
Where is our judgment?
Where is our brainpower?

If we know what the future holds
Who will work hard to live and tell the tale?
Who will wish to stars?
Who will be the keeper or the seeker?

Let's live today
Because tomorrow we'll breathe our last breath
The pain we feeling now
All will fade away like ash in wind

Heartbeats are just the rhythm we feel in the chest
But it means more than regularity
Heartbeat is like the life ticking-clock
Heartbeat is a manner to number our days.

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Hello Mother World

Hello world with wide opened arms
Hell is not a pleasant place but just a hunt
Hunting souls to demise in the eyes of innocence
Hustle up what's left of mankind till the end
When will you see that this is a voice of salvation?

Don't close your eyes upon the arrival
But open your arms to hold the lost ones close
Clip out the pain observed in their faces
Fade it into the black hole of a limitless sight
Lift up hope in hearts of those who see their fate fading

Fatal was hard but shown enough in the air
Enough was enough that's why we stood together
Now, all as one voice of truth from the above
We succeeded the battle between both hell and heaven
And this is the song of victory to you mother of all

Motherland of all mothers
If you could have a child upon your back
Feed him with your own breast
Maybe you would understand why we fought this battle
Never stopped but only when we were victoriously retired

Or maybe we are just dreamers
But why stars always seem brighter in our all dreams
Is it because the sun and the moon hang up there
Or maybe stars light up to show us the way out of it all
If you care to see you might see it

Tell us motherland of all lands
Talk to us in this silent way we are walking through
Give us a sign that you still care about us
Or we because we ruined you, you don't anymore
Show us a sign we will follow like those Wiseman following stars

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I (Me)

What's the day is today?
What is the month that we are in?
And which year or what planet are we on?
Who are these people around here?
Why is everyone turned around to look at me?

I'm no messiah to anyone's world
I'm nothing but bones and air in the bag that you call the fresh
Combined both it gave out this figure you see
I bleed red, cry tears break like cheese
I am nobody but just a man with a pen in hands, a paper and a mind

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

I Just Want To Leave This Place

The civic where everyone knows everyone
The town where secrets are laid on the playground
Small town where words are louder than actions
I just want to leave this place

Standing at the bus stop with one thought
Leave the town before they turn me into a book
The door opening moment takes longer than usual
I just want to leave this place

Take the ticket and let me in
I left nothing behind so let me on
Why do you look me in the eyes like you want to talk too?
I just want to leave this place

A million eyes on me behind where I am sitting
Bus drivers don't look in front anymore while driving?
What everyone wants me to utter?
I just want to leave this place

It's just this town not this world I am leaving
Just this moment not forever I will be gone
Just me not the whole populace leaving
I need a change and it's not here
I just want to leave this place

They say no place like home but
Why this home feels down-and-out?
With what you based on naming it home?
Because I'm sick of its torture and heaviness
I just want to leave this place

Today is the day I tell you "Let me go don't stop me"
Let me disappear life is far and wide
Love is a lie at this juncture and truth is gone
One day you will all understand why I did what I did
I just want to leave this place

I Miss The Twilight

I watched the sky turning blue
Days turning nights
But none of them felt the same
Because without you nothing make sense anymore
It takes more than dying quietly to forget about you.

Missing your arms around me feels sad
Walking alone chews my soul
What is going to help me from this solitude?
Nights are so long and icy
Days are so many and loneliness.

I open my window and stare at yours
The dark dream comes into my mind
Even if I see I don't recognize what is the image
Because of your beautiful face haunted in my head
I don't know if I live anymore.

Many times as I bring all think of you
I don't feel so alone but not the way it was supposed to feel
Maybe you miss me this much too
Because when at night I look in the sky I see stars dancing
And that keep my heart on rhythm that you watching too.

Countless minutes
Unnumbered hours
Numerous days
They took my life from me
They killed me unhurriedly and painfully.

Every time I close my eyes and try to lie-down
I never fall asleep, not even once but my eyes glimpse
It feels like I am ice-covered
And blood is not circumnavigating in my veins
But just like I am dead

I hate the mornings because I know what they bring
When I am in shower
Feeling water flowing all over my skin

Reminds me the way you used to touch me with your warmly hands
But now my body is frozen to death.

Until when I will suffer like this?
Now it's like I can't take it any longer
My lips are wobbly, I bleed myself dry
I am broken in pieces and I know you are the sole to bring them back together
I want feel breathing; I want to be US once more.

I want to see the sun shines
As I want to see the nightfall and the twilight of the day
I want to go to bed and rest down
I want to have dream like I used to
I want my twilight back

You know I need you in my life, not because I miss you
But because I can't be without you
I miss you so greatly, not because I should
But because I LOVE YOU
And you know I LOVE YOU SO.

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

I Need You

I need you to help me to gasp
I need you to help me to exist
I need you to tell me I'm the one
I need you to say all charming words to me
I need you to make my life momentous

I need you take my breath away
I need like a flower needs water for its growth
I need you in my life and have a motive of living
I need you to make everything painless
I need you to ease my pain and take it away

I need you to weaken away all hurts
I need you to be the one for me
I need you to be the last I want to be with
I need you hold me when I'm cold
I need you to warm me up

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I Think I'M In Love With You

I think it's happening to me
I can't feel myself
I can't even breathe
My head is mixed up
I can't think about anything but you.

I know love makes life confusing, but
Without love who would want live?
Love is when you don't want to go to sleep
Because Reality is better than a Dream
And when is a Dream, no one wish to wake up.

True love is like a ghost
Everyone talks about, but few have seen
I want to count myself among those who have seen
Cause now I've found my True Love
You are my True adorable feelings and love.

They say that people fall in love once
But every time I see your mails or anything from you,
I fall in love with you all over again
I feel something in my heart, just like a little flame
Every time I think about you that flames lights up

The more I live, the more I know
Meeting was a fate
You showed me how it is to be loved
One day we will be together I believe, and
I can't wait to hold you in my arms
Cause I LOVE YOU

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I Want To Be Remembered

Blowing storm can be forgotten effortlessly
Mountain of sand in the wasteland appears and disappears in no time
Throbbing can be erased by delight
A flash lights everything on its way and shortly all turn out inky
But a scar sticks with you up to the end.

The thunderous tone can be heard by countless
But for how long they can detect its logic?
The hardest thing is to enlighten populace what they don't fancy to hear.
They are careless no matter how significant it is
But the reality is always reality.

History is all we embrace for the past and the future
Memories are stories of lives
Names are virtue to most of people
The company of your past last awaiting the end
Who is going to enjoy your stories?

Recall is a chance to prove the difference
Change is the goal of growth
Hint disclose the suggestion
The precedent predicts the brighter potential
Choice is charity of our lifetime.

As the sun shines, the reality never hides.
It will be revealed to all homelands
My name will rise and shine?
I pray to stars and the sky to help me, because
I want to be remembered.

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

I Want To Be There...

The time happiness will conquer over the world
The time tears will no longer form in the eyes
The time all nations will gather in one place to celebrate
The time love will be the populace's anthem
I want to be there

When death mop the streets it used to rule
When the bell of tower will ring oncw again
When singers will chant the song of victory
When parades will be the sign of triumph
I want to be there

Deceptions, anger, haterd will be gone
Deseases, massacre, disppeared
Heartaches, ruined lives will be healed
The shadow of the day will be cover by its light
I want to be there

The moment all eyes will glimpse
The moment the devil will mop the streets
The moment twilights will be seen
The moment the beauty of the day will be percieved
I want to be there

The moment anger, hatred will be gone
The moment pain will no more be felt
The moment Heartaches and ruined lives will be healed
Shadow of the day will age
I want to be there

Once thew sun shines again
One more time the twilights will be seen
Smiles on nation's face will appear
Jericho's wall will breakl down and the promises will be filfulled
I will be there

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

I Want To Wake Up With You

I wanna wake up with you
I wanna be there when you open your eyes
I want you to be The first thing that I see
I wanna wake up with you
I wanna lay by your side, Baby
I wanna feel every beat of your heart And throughout the night
I wanna hold you tight
I wanna wake up with you All the love inside me has been sleeping
Waiting till the right one came along
You can share the love that I've been keeping,
Baby You can put the music to my song
I wanna wake up with you
I wanna reach out and know that you're there
I want you to be The first thing that I see

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

If It Was All The Same....

A slide of squirted contentment in man's compassion
Feels like the possibility of the clear universe for raven
Presently like the sound of trumpet of victory to the warriors
Or akin to the final search of a golden arch to an archeologist
And resembling to the dehydrated who found water in the wasteland

If tranquility can last like the world
Happiness last like water of the ocean
Love extends similar to the cosmos
Unit last like the appearance
Life would meant a lot more than breathing

The purity of a new born on the earth
The calm and cool stream on the ocean shower
The innocence like the sleeping angel
The beauty like the twilight moment
This should fill up the world for you and I

Well I heard that Adam and Eve died in paradise
But their heir survived the termination planned by demon
And their salvation was the sign of victory of world
The sign of well living of humanity existence
As the sunlight come and goes paradise shouldn't

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

If...

If:

What's ending didn't have the beginning
And what's coming doesn't have the origin
What will be the explanation what's happening?
If what's passed wasn't prostrated?

If:

Heaven was the earth
God was one of us
Angels were demons
What would be the meaning of miracles?

If:

Happiness was sorrow
Right was the Wrong
Strength was the weakness
Who would fight to be the king?

If:

Existence was demise
The beginning was the end
The first was the last
Who would care about counting?

But:

The sense of everything has its timeframe
Every little thing has its meaning in the space
The purpose, origin and the end
The meaning and its flavor

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

I'M Dying Softly

Such smiles, such laughter moment
Such lovely looks, such smoothly touches
Such angelic voice, such incomparable eyes

All promises and wishes we made
All songs and sweet words we wrote to each other
All is gone and I don't know where to look

Every time I woke up, I knew you are not there
You are not here but someplace with someone else
It kills me softly just like a sold in my heart

I speculate why you did this to me
Wonder I never got the response
But I presume there was none left

You know the unbreakable thing was
I try to let it go but I couldn't
And every moment I think about it I die over again

Why did you flame my heart?
Why did you thrust me to hell?
Why did you do this to me?

My life is meaningless now
My feelings for anything are gone
My desire for life is vanished

Look now what you make me do
Look now how my life is ending
Look now the way I am dying

Because I can't let it go

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

I'M Ready To Love Again

I can't battle it anymore
I don't want to
I can't hide it any longer
It doesn't feel right
I don't want to say hello to never

What good could it be?
Any better hiding can it turn into?
I can't feel any good if it's under the rock
Complicated is what I don't desire
I can't do any better without you

It's not a crime it's a life
I rather die after I tell you the truth today
Instead of living eternity with the heart full of secrets
I don't even agree on keeping it as secret
Secret is not what but only a real life feeling

Many times I wanted to tell you
But the fear of what you will say back was immense
I can't take it any longer that's why I am here now
Hear me out and heal my heart
Here is what I have to say now and eternity

"A perfect day without you means nothing
It would be perfect if I don't call it perfect
Perfection comes from a feeling not a phony
Profound Fiesta from it all is only with you
It doesn't have to be on and off..."

You can make me laugh forever
You know me better than anyone else
You give my life the real meaning in everything
You opened my eyes and help me to see what we got
What else should I want from life?

I don't want to live on "what if"
Because love only comes once in lifetime
And when it knocks on your door

You have got to be ready to open for it
Why wait when mine has already knocked?

I was taught to take chances in people, but
This is no chance but only fate occurring
And only idiots ignore destiny call
I've heard it and it's an angel's call
So why wait when my heart tells me to let it in?

I don't want to wait for what's out there
What's here is what my soul wants
Not only my soul but my every part craves for it
It's something big and no need waiting much longer
I'm ready to love again

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

In The Inside

Immensity of my praise to you is immeasurable
The sound of my heartbeats can be physically seen
My lips are closed but my soul can loudly sing
The joy from your answers to me is satisfying
And my heart is full of bliss

Lettering can't draw out my gratitude
No matter how fast my tongue can turn
I still can't let out what is inside my heart
The light of your actions in my life is above my words
Because of your kindness, I became so speechless

In the weakness moments, you were my strength
In my worry, you kept your amity well-built
When the devil was pleased by my suffering
You gave me the gracious song in my heart
You gave me words in the time of my silence

You never abandoned me when I was broken
You were my shelter, my light and my everything
You replaced my pain by the joy you gave of your kindness
When I needed you the most you show up instantaneously
And you answered my desire appreciably

I called you and you listened
I cried, you were touched by my tears
You changed my pain into the bliss
My bad memories are now the testimony of your compassion
And in my eyes there form the tears of joy

Who can believe that I could be this pleased?
Who could have predicted my happiness?
But I know that above everything, you knew my future
You knew the happily day of my life that was coming
And that's why you strengthen me all along

You gave me what the world could never give
You sponged down my sorrow
You put the praising in my month, and

I will dwell in your presence the long I will live
Since you are the inimitable sweetest one

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Is It True?

They told me what you said but I didn't believe them
Here I am standing like a fool by my window
Wondering what I should do or what I should say to you
But I am giving you this time to tell me the truth
Because there is nothing that hurts the most
More than being in love alone

Give me a reason to believe my love
Since you have never told me the difference from what they're saying
You haven't gave me any prove not to believe them, so
Don't tell me not to listen to them because you don't talk to me
What did you miss from what we had that pushed you far from me?
Talk to me, tell me, and help me

Sitting on your front porch
Do you remember that time how real it was?
The moment our bodies felt the deep magic through
The magic that I don't seem to forget even now I am hurt
But my heart still on the replay of what should I believe
So, tell me if what they say is all forged and wrong

Look deep in my eyes and say they are mistaken
Help my soul to carry on with what love is about
Not about "Why or What did you have to hurt me this much?"
Because my heart is done dealing with the self-talking to
I want to know if it is true
Then maybe, just maybe I can move from this

Is it true what they're saying?
Or Should I ignore their words existence?
Please talk to me, tell me how wrong they are
Save my heart from this misery myth that it's going through
Not knowing is killing me so softly
I feel like I have been shot and killed by love

Is true that they did see the two of you kissing?
Holding hands, walking on by the beach?
That used to be our secret place from the rest of the world

I need to know if my heart to you seems easy playing with
Tell me if you were joking when you said that you love me?
Or you were just in love with the idea of being in love
I can't stop thinking that something was off

If my love seemed for lease to you
Apparently you never wanted to care about me
Because that's the way you treated me
Like I am a bargained shameful used car
 In a dealership where no one wants to buy it
Even if prices are dropped down to the free shipping

Stop and stare for a while
Count up the years of living
Life is short and shorter to live it by yourself
Feeling sorry for what you've done to the one who cared
Excuse my anger and agony, I am just saying
So put me out of my misery and tell me, is it true?

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Just Unwell

I'm not crazy, I'm only unwell
I'm not stupid, I'm just speechless
I'm not sad, only people disappointed me
I'm not loud, because not many hearing me
I'm not numb, nowhere to appear

Who can I call,
Who can I lean on
Who's going to be my shoulder, because mine is broken
Who can I talk to, no one is listening
Who can I run to, even the only one let me fall

Life is unfair
Life is killing me
Lies are everywhere I go, even in my soul there's no safety
Lord rules the earth
Lend my life the strength

Tell me I'm rescued now
Tell me someone is coming
Tell me everything is going to be OK, even if I doubt it
Tell the time to carry my burdens
Tell THE ONE to come back

I will be happy again
I will feel the occurrence of the air
I will inhalation with both
I will call and be heard
Life will be sugary again ever after.

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Kindly Unspoken

Crying soul; unheard
Broken heart; unhealed
Haunted dreams; unfound
Dying seraph; unsaved
The whole truth; undeclared
The generation message; untaught
The wrecked faith; unspoken
The lost foreigner; unleaded
The last warning; unreleased

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Last Words

I don't know what I have become
I don't know who I used to be
What is occurring to me now?
I don't know if my life will ever be the same again.
I don't know what my eyes are seeing now
Or what my ears are hearing

I don't know who I am any longer
I can't think quietly and clearly about a thing
Why don't I have an thought of who I am without you?
I don't know if I will stand on my feet and walk over
I don't know if I will see you through my eyes again

I don't know what I used to love
I don't know if I will care for anything again
I don't know when I will feel love yet again
I don't know what my life is rotating into
But I know one thing for sure
I loved you this much

This much to give up my life
This much of unworthy anything
This much of being crazy because of the love
The love I had and still have for you
This much of giving you all I have
My love for you was this much

Sometimes I wonder
Wonder if you are there
Are you there hearing me singing?
Saddest songs are plenty in my head
Every time I try to chill out, my heart bang me out
Tears of flame fall and flow all over my face
My body flame my feelings into ash

I don't know if you know all of that
The pain of my guts is beyond belief
The misery of my soul is unconceivable
My lime is undesirable

My breathe is painful and unimaginable
I don't know the future for me

Can you feel how cold I am?
Do you cry as I do every time I think about you?
Are you lonely there by yourself?
Like I have been these days
Are you so strong?
What is like to feel free?
Free from the misery?

Why you doubted my love for you?
Did you look into my eyes and see how it feels like?
My future without was like doom of my days
I don't know why you can't understand what I say
But no matter how hard it is
You will always be my girl

Since my love wasn't what you wanted
Even my death will not bother you
I can't take this life missing you
I guess Love wasn't fair for me
I'm sorry to say this but I will be in peace when I'm gone
Time will wash the sorrow away
Don't feel sorry or guilty

I know this will not change a thing
And I don't want it to
But I have to tell you that I didn't love you enough
Enough to let you go like this
Enough seeing you slipping my finger
My love for you was all I had
I guess there is no reason for me to live

I wish I could stop writing and face my destiny
Hell or heaven both are places
Places for angels and for demons
Place for aspirations and passions
Place for desperate hearts and perishing souls
But now I don't know what place I am going to go

If I could have my last wish

It could be staring closely at you, touching your face, kissing your sweetest lips

Whisper in your ears that I want you more than ever

Hold you tight and feel your arms around me

Feeling the way your heart is beating in your chest

Seeing your wet lips trembling because of love

But I'm afraid I will never have that moment or that wish

I hate love

I hate goodbyes

I hate being myself for losing you

Let bloody dry out of my veins

I know now it's the time for my final goodbyes

These are my last words and I will be gone for the time to come

I regret many things in my life

I regret the time I slept

I should had it all with you

Do all thing you want

But I don't regret that we were along

I don't regret that I loved you

Because I do still love you

And that's the reason of my actions

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Let Me Love U Now

I want to be the one you crave
I want to be the one you necessitate
I want to be always there for you
And I want you to want and when I say
Let me love you now

□

My love was vanished
My love was nonentity
My love was nameless
My love never felt before
So, let me love you now

Let me hold you now
Let me feel you in my arms
Let me hear you singing
That the arms of the angel are around all over you
Let me love now

Leave yourself to me
Surrender your body and your soul to me
Sing the victory song of love
Your angelic voice will be heard by me
Because I want to love you now

Let my body heat yours
Let my love circulate in your veins
Let my eyes see what couldn't be seen
Let my mind rest for tonight because I want to tell
Let me love you now

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Love Is All We Need

I don't want to be the tremendous-politician
I don't want to be the super-religious
I don't want be the wise of this time
I do want the world to wake up and answer
Where is the LOVE?

Where is the sun I used to see?
Where the perfect picture went?
Where's the joy of humanity's hearts?
Where can I unearth the lost silver?
Where is the LOVE?

The Sun used to shine
The Light was up in all places
Happiness was in the breathing
Joy, the victory anthem
Where is the LOVE?

I saw the breeze from heavens
I saw the black cloud up in the sky
The hurricanes from place to place
Just like devils black parade
Where is the LOVE?

Greatest battles fought
Unwished moments passed
Dead dreams circumnavigated
Broken heart divulged
Where is the LOVE?

Who's on a search the missing?
Who's crying for lost angel?
Who's grieving for the vanished belief?
Who will weep for the time?
LOVE is all we need

One soul can't shake this pain
One heart can't stand this quake
One voice can't make this song

One nation can't win the battle
LOVE is all we need

Let us all stand together
Let us all raise our hands up
Let us all sing one song of lifetime
Let all generations feel freedom
LOVE is all we need

The idiom the dumb can speak
The song the deaf can hear
The glow the sightless can see
The affordable consent
LOVE is all we need

All flags will be in the air
All Waving freely
All nations will be smiling
All compassion will matter
LOVE is all we need

Hearts will really mean something
Love will no longer be a mystery
Dreams will come true
All will be possible
LOVE is all we need

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Me (The Person You Made Me)

How do I say goodbye to what I had?
The good times that made me laugh
Outweigh the bad
I thought I'd going to see forever
But forever is gone now

It's so hard to say goodbye to yesterday
I don't know where this road is going
I don't know what I'll do when I am gone
All I know is where I've been
And all I've been through
And it makes it hard to say goodbye to yesterday

I'm holding my head in disgrace
I don't know where I am going, and
Knowing the price that I am paying is painful
But I can't escape the truth now
I admit that I'm afraid of tomorrow

Yesterday was yellow
Today heavenly blue looks like graymail
And I can see the black cloud appearing in the sky
Tomorrow will be cold for me to carry on
What color will be my heart afterwards?

Tomorrow is coming in my veins with aches
Sorrow is becoming my soul mate
Dreams I had are leaving for the time being
The damage is done there is no coming back
The prodigal son is too late

Old mercy doors are closing on my arrival
I don't know where I am going for shelter
Gaze upon my face you'll notice the lines
Telling the story of this pain I'm addicted to
The damage is done; the pain is my soul mate

Once, I was a lover
But now I'm like an old pair of shoes

Twice, I was a king
But now the slave life is an honorable life
I wish to die to relieve the pain in my mind

Tell me about bereavement
Death is enjoyable sentiment
Fold up my eyes
Sight is an agonizing road to walk
Kill my senses, life has become a portrait of death

When tomorrow the sun rises
I won't be singing but I'll be mourning
Mourning for a gasp to pass the time
Since this life I have nothing to live for
But only breath breathe to breathe

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Me, Myself And Only I

The bravery of a broken heart heals wounds of survivors
A song of victory restores hopes of the lost
Reality of life leads to the self-acknowledgement
But striving to the coda is the anthem of my heart
A song in my soul and a sign on my forehead

It's not a story from a cony foggy
Or that same story of a logy or phony
But it is leap of faith I breathe through in my lungs
That magnetic power that pushes me to jump to the top
With my hopes held higher than the empire state

If I can fall down to help you smile
Let my legs and my arms lazy it all off to help forever
Because a smile is wealthier than gold in the mines
It's not just a beam on the façade I perceive
It is salvation of the entire human on that wall you see

If I make mistakes it's not the reason I fall
But I stand still while rising from the ashes
Strengthens my knees to hold my ground
I'm only human and nothing more than a fighter
That's why when you see me; all you see is just me

I see potential in everyone who cares
I believe in something, anything and everything
I want to make the difference despite my mistakes
Last chances exist are not as bad as they seem
Maybe I'm just simple in a complicated way

Maybe I'm weak maybe I'm strong but who can tell?
Maybe I'm fraud but who thinks other than you?
The image in the mirror could be big than it appear
All I see in the mirror, when I look to myself
I see Me, I see Myself and all I see is I

I'm a fighter and nothing more but a warrior
I'm striver for no wealth but the greater in humans
I'm believer of no one but every Possibility

I'm survivor of nothing but the world's hands and bombs
I'm only human and strong human

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Moral Fiber

MY MORAL FIBER

Finding yourself is a long way to go
Finding your fate is like a lifetime vocation
Fading in sadness feels like frame in the flame
But filling me is what you have been doing

Knowing the value is an excellent notion
Expressive is what makes a man real
Discovery clarifies the cost of what was lost
But love can't have a price tag

Honest makes a soul worthy
Reality test sour however conveys dream to life
Proper pour the light in someone's curves
But planet of love you live in brought me in

The misplaced can be situated
The unfurled can be disclosed to be useful
Genuine passion covers all felt hurts
But you keep your sensation to what pleases me

A man counts his days to the end
I add up my breathes to the last of the final gasp
Holding on your promises my life will be
Because you are my moral fiber

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

More Than Life (The Street Leads You To Me)

On and off like echoes, Needs are
Down and Up like life, wishes can be
Worst and worthy like death, time is
Good but dull as distance, my life can be
What I want is more than laughter

The pain that comes at the moment
And goes tomorrow when you are near
The sun on your face lights up my heart's darkness
The touch on your fingers comforts my soul and I know
What I want is more than laughter

Standing alone thinking of these words
Shame of this life felt by this body of mine
Shows me the bottom of needs I have
Sheared my fears off my face and I knew that
What I wanted was more than laughter

No meaning of this breath I breathe
No reason to live if I'm always afraid of the dark
No cause of the charisma if I'm lonely
Now and then I feel the air and breathe since
What I want is more than laughter

Tears fall but love fills in
Light leads but love lays in my soul
End dies in the eyes of today's love
When you tell that you love me then I knew
What I want is more than laughter

What I want is you to notice me tonight
What I want is a smile on your face today and forever
What I want is you to hold me just tonight
What I want is the air I breathe holding on our fate
What I want is you to love me endlessly

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Motel Room

On Motel room bed
Sitting and waiting for the future
Waiting on happiness words can't describe
My heart beating twice faster than usual
My body temperature rises to bust my eyes out

It's not a song but only a saying
Sobbing for what I longed for
Freezing the loneliness on the outside of the window
Outlining the beauty life has given my soul
Just a saying not a song

Her footsteps on the floor sounding closer
Her perfume is undeniably
Her gaze is an unforgettable portrait
Her hair blown by the calming wind of trees
The light on her face was bliss in my heart

The closer she gets my heart pounds me hard
Am I afraid? Or I am just in love with her?
Why am I shivering with Goosebumps all over?
My heart beats out of my chest when she's near
Tell me what kind of love this is?

Or maybe I am going crazy about her
Or this is just a dream and I will wake up
Or maybe I am lost within her loving and calming space
Or none of this real I'm in illusion
But how come it feels so real and true?

One touch, one hug, one kiss
One way, one word, one love
All in one like a tree and fruits
Hands to hands we walked toward the room
Fear and loneliness was melted by her presence

The lips touch on her wetly and smooth lips
The look in her beatific eyes

The contact of both of our bodies
Chest to chest like a soul and a body
My heart was filled up with the love she had within her heart

Down on the sheets the peaceful fight started
Sweet sounds of reality of love
Serene Words full of passion and satisfaction
Lots of touches, lots of kissing, lots of moaning
Hold me down, touch me right and love me deep she is saying

Time is the opponent to me
It flew like a lonely raven escaping the hunger season
If I could freeze it I wish I did but
Love last, she is gone I am left behind
But she will forget me not after that moment

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

My Dad Used To Say

"...If you see me getting smaller and smaller, don't panic. It is better to breathe rather than to grieve. And love is brighter and much more than fame. Death is one way out of the confusion and misery but not an easy road to walk through. Sometimes, it can be harder than swallowing poison. So, if you see me leaving, don't worry and don't be in any hurry, people get the right to disappear..."

"...If you see me disappearing, maybe it is for the good reason. Don't judge me or juggle in the pain of my disappearance. Maybe I am going to a better place. Maybe my disappearance will help to learn how to value your life and make each and every move carefully. Maybe now I am here but tomorrow I won't..."

"...The disappearance is not the end but just the beginning of something bigger. The rest of your life is a long time but the past is gone and there is nothing you can do to bring it back but there what you can do to change the future and make it more interesting..." My father always used to say.

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

My Life Again Or My New Life Now?

Sometimes bad things happen to you and you feel so depressed disappointed even more than that. You think that your life will never be the same again, but believe in this; "All those things may happen so badly and so improperly and many times they leave an unhealed wound in your heart but let's not forget that when the twilight comes, it's another day coming. Many chances tend to the brighter day, the new day". Days are totally different and surprising. Life is full of surprises we all believe this. "Don't be taken by what you've been through, the past is not your time. The future is. Remember death is not the end since life goes beyond." This poem, I wrote it for a friend of mine that I am not going to reveal her name. She has been facing some serious hitches of her life.

Who can elucidate the myth or who can witness when it's dim?
Who can comprehend the hidden unclear mysterious dilemma?
I know roses are red, sky is blue but what is the flush of the inside of my spirit?
Secrets can be revealed, silver can be found
But how should I discern?

Every day has its own date and a minute has numbered seconds;
Heaven has a master, earth has a ruler, but
Who can find the lost soul when the clock stops ticking?
And all illumination turned into shadows?
Maybe this was a surprise but the unwished one.

Haters and enemies were all around me
I turn my eyes side to side but I see my executors but no friends.
Was my spirit delivered to them or it's my destiny?
That the darkness in my soul, which is the black hole I see in my heart.
My life is ended and no one will realize my absence.

Knowledge is the key to the life but ignorance?
Ignorance is a widely open gate of the end of the time.
I know that what has a beginning has also the last part, but tell me is this it?
I believe this wasn't the end since I don't even know when the start was.
If it was the ending, I deserved to know.

From now, I don't believe in second chances,
From now on the earth is not a place for me,

From now on, life has become play ground and what hurts the most is that I'm
not a player
But I am what they are playing,
No value, nothing at all.

You can say you love me and that I am the perfect thing that happened to you,
But how can you explain why I weep but I don't see
I cry but no tears fall, I scream but nobody hears a sound?
And how you explain why I fall and everything inside is broken?
How do you explain that ache if nothing was felt ever since?

Angels are in heaven, demons in hell and there I am.
My curvatures are bigger, my pain is immeasurable
My eyes see but no perception, my ears are deaf but I hear my soul whimper
My heart stopped beating the time you stopped talking to me
I prayed to die but death couldn't take me. I guess it wasn't ready for me.

Death it's not the end life goes beyond
What is the reason to rewind if it was clear? The past wasn't seen?
Maybe one day my eyes will see, my ears will hear and my heart will beat again
Causes and reasons will be out and clear, minds will rest
I wish I could know when that is, but I believe time will come and all will come
about.

Desperation and depression will no longer survive the crush
I will take breaths freely and quietly
The history will be forgotten and life will be pleasing like before
Light will excel, sky will happen to be blue and obvious
Bliss and cheerfulness will control and my existence will be faultless and
gorgeous.

My destiny will rise
My life will shine
Love will be felt; lovers will come from surface to surface
I will live again; I will breathe once more the air
Love will build a bridge for me and all will be easy as they were.
That's my destiny, and I believe in destiny.

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Myth In The Real

With my eyes closed:

As the wind blew her hair gently
My heart raced up to want for more
Craving for a touch just a single touch
My hands shook when I tempted to touch
Through my mind it was all reality occurring
Nakedly area it was all a myth in a love song
Chanted loud up in the skies
With words of passion and melody of ardor
My body shivered for the lack of the contact
The sound of my thoughts resembled to the song
Crooned by the angels on the salvation mountain
I felt her stroke through the words of my mind
Her smell in my sensory like a zenith of a fresh rose
Happiness in my veins flew like hot blood
I open for glimpse or gaze or peep
The light of the beauty, the sight of angel
The smile of the sky down to the earth
What a feeling of a feat in a love battle
She the queen not the quest of the crowd
I was the king not a kilt of a roman soldier

With my eyes barely open:

It's hard to breathe, what is happening
My eyes are closed, why am I not moving?
Knock knock on my ear, what a smooth gulp of air
Rise and shine, roses are still red my love
Wake up and kiss me up, it's time of our lives
It's not a dream; it's a life we are living

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

One Of Everything

One gaze at your face is enough
Enough before I leave
Enough after that laughter

One touch torches up all the emptiness
The emptiness of your absence
Dearth that can slaughter me

One word from your beautiful mouth
The mouth the says what my ears yearn for
One word can heal the wound on my heart

One kiss to your soft lips
Lips that wet my soul for the fresh
Frustrations are memories of the past after that one kiss

One longing, one of everything
One plus one that equals to one again
But the one that I want and the same one that we both need

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Regrets

What life is this?
On which planet do I live?
This mind seemed not working any longer
This clock stopped ticking a long while back
This life is phony; this place appeared to be dead.
Why can't I keep up?
Why can't I back down to the creation?
My feet are off the ground; my trust is on the hook
It seems to be hopeless to rewind
I hate this feeling. I have a this moment
This hatred I have is making me sink
I can't even float on the rock
The agony of this world crucified me for nothing
I was murdered by my own
My life runs away from me
I have nowhere to go, nowhere to conceal.
What happened to my final day? My doom's day stacked?
I pray that day to come; take me to the paradise
Maybe there is a place.

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Roses And Guns

Wrecked furtive relating acquaintances twirl the bond
The bond of imperceptible touching spot of one's sympathy
The lack of conviction shades the legitimacy of emotion
Squatness of the reality devastates the dreamed depiction

The respond of an unmasked uncertainty is an evolution
An evolution to the brighter or sheltered locality
The locate we yearn for or disgust to depart
The christen we seize once our morale are prepared

Glee materialize when grief exiles the spot
Love sneaks by the widely open cannon of abhorrence
The recognized Ignorance grants the mine of reality
Reality zests similar to the completion of foresight

An insignificant knowledge exterminate the vessel
But the shingle belief of the dove in the air budes the mount
Whilst trepidation calls for lend a hand
Tragedy responds the earth by cheering victory of darkness

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Silver Lining

SILVER LINING

I wanted to see, the dimness blinded me
I could've smiled, time made me gloomy
I wish for the light, darkness answered
When I cried out for help, hinder strongly grabbed my hand

I couldn't witness the daylight
I couldn't recognize the luminosity from the gloom
Senses gone astray in the face of my loneliness
Happiness was like an unreached dream to me

Pain became my asylum
Frosty became my relatives
Desire killed the sanities inside of me
Faintness filled to the peak of my soul

Who could've said that I existed?
Who could've said that I was there?
My life was like a myth to the world
My heart ceased the rhythm

What changed demise into existence?
What gave my world the light of expressive?
Who gave reminded my heart to beat again?
What brought me back to life?

Writing won't elucidate everything
Singing can't be enough to spell out these words
How could I speak with my heart and make a sound?
When my mind springs up this feeling?

Who could believe that I would laugh again?
Have a moment of my life forever
Possess what I identify to be mine
Sit and sense the existence of reality?

I shining lucky star from the above
A beautiful butterfly flow down from skies

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Souvenir

It has been said that Time took what will never come back
And we never hold those who know us undoubtedly
Undergoes like what was lost wasn't found yet
It turns out to be like a mysterious tunnel through our essence
That unfilled all we constantly haunted.

What if the pain can't be felt?
What if the sun shines all the time or even forever?
What could happen if life was so perfectly well predictable?
What if destinies are up to us to choose?
What should be the zenith choice of humankind?

Prophecy is unthinkable and even unpredictable.
The choice of life style is not ours.
All we execute is to pursue the contour already drew by THE ONE
No excuses, reasons or causes
This is discriminatory souvenir of the world.

Who to blame for the humanity heartbreaks?
Who can feel someone's pain and misery?
Where to sprint when the boundary marker is imperceptible?
When the sun shone formerly will be seen once more?
When existence will be craved by populace?

If misery is the sign of continuation
Pain, symbol of time
Death, pictogram of life
Existence, the mark of reality
What is the hint of fortitude?

Bystanders are called cowards
Killers are courageous
Thieves are far-sighted
Uninteresting is the breathtaking,
What is our name?

Judgment jiffy will move toward
Gash will be mended
Who will be blameworthy among all?

Who will be victorious from life to death?
Eyes will glimpse, ears will heed, and this will be a souvenir.

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Still A Little Bit Of U

There still a little bit of you in my taste
Existence know how to taste sour,
Soreness can taste penetrating
Hatred of its children taste cutting
But there still a little bit of you in my flavor

There still a little bit of you in arms
When I am cold and alone in my bed
When everyone seem to not care about what I feel
Even when my blood is frozen
There still you warming me through my thoughts

There still little bit of you in my songs,
Even I know that it will fade away some time,
I hold on that hope you bring in my heart
That melody I keep listening to when I close my eyes
There still a little bit of you within my song

There still a little bit of your voice in my ears,
When you say you love me so much
When I feel like I don't want to hang up the phone,
When I wish I could sleep listening to your sweet voice
There still a little bit of your voice when you hang up

There still a little bit of your face in my conscious
Even when I seem to be in the flesh unconscious
Your beauty keeps lighting up my world
Just like a shining star in the night of my dark days
There still a little bit of your face in my intuition

There still a little bit of you in everything
Even if the moment pass me by,
I will be all right in the within, because,
Laughter and pleasure you awarded me,
There still a little bit of you in everything inside me

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Surviving Souls Crying

Much has been spoken on the fairytale earth land, but
Merely the minority has been heard by the present
The past cried loudly but people opt to not listen
Angels screamed and called but man's ears were locked down
They didn't want to notice the current events.

Surviving souls inquired the mercy but deaf ears never listen.
Mortuary has been opened on mounds
Moral ways has been vanished
Mountains have been climbed, but
Few saw the top.

Time traded lives of innocents
Innocence wasn't the asylum
Removal became the effortless manner to take lives of victims
Unwise behavior were first-rate ones
Unwrapped bodies were lying everywhere.

Bloody time reigned for the times
Days were so long nights so short
Shoot them was a chance, chain was a rest-bench
Dig them out, dig them out was their song, when blameless lives were invaluable
thing,
Death was the final destination.

I saw Brothers killed brothers
Blood wasn't a bond to life but the condemnation to death peccadillo
Death took many, dearth of them never felt
Deadly enemy were your trusted dears
Crying deafened by killing.

Dawn was breaking, and the daunting of shadow covered all
Doom was doodled, and
Dying was guiltless destiny
Dogs and snakes were the sufferers appellations
Dogma was only massacre.

Ugly face of days took many

Anger and hatred was full in man's heart
Mercy or pity disappeared in no time
Hatred and animalism took over
Innocents died.

Rainy days and crying moments
Killing changed the image of brotherhood
White changed into red
Blue became black
Broken windows like squeezed body.

Heart-beats swelled the speed
Hearts were broken and lives were ruined
Random breath was a chance of the prey
Chewed souls were embraced in aches
Taking lives turn out to be boundless.

I prayed my eyes to be sightless
Not because I didn't want to see
But since it was like a blaze
Burning innocents souls to fatality
Bleaking future for the next generation.

Unstoppable pain has been felt,
Unexpectedly hatred has been ascertained
Unceasing bloodbath took uncountable lives
Unearthly scream and crying have been heard
Unforgettable period happened.

Who could predict the future?
Who could tell this unsavory story?
Who could stop this unmanageable pain?
Whoever heard their crying was far to answer
And the hands of murderer never rested

Who will comfort survivors?
Who will be there for survivor?

I want to be heard
I want to be seen

I wish to know why, but
I guess I won't know
Because no one want to hear my cry.

What good of eyes if you don't have a vision?
What good of earth if we can't fit in?
What good of familiarity if you don't have anyone there for you?
What good of existence if you are unknown?
Why life will matter?

Love can build a bridge
Love can reunite the broken souls
Peace can heal all wounds
Unit can erase the hatred from humanity
Let's take a chance for change.

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Tell Me, I Will Do It

Why does it feel like my words are not enough for you?
Just like you don't want to open your eyes to see my face?
My presence to you seems like a waste of breathe
My voice sounds unwanted in your ears
Truth is a nightmare of the hours of darkness
You hear Reality as thieves voices in the middle of the night
What do I do to make you believe?

When I came to you with deep apologies the other day
To you it was resembled to stepping on the fresh wound
My sorry spirit was rejected before it was even delivered
My tears to you meant nothing but lies
Did you at least think for a second about your heart?
That you promised forever no matter what

Every time I seat by the window I ask myself
Why it is not possible to open up the heart and read what's in it
Would it be enough for you to bleed out so you believe me?
Or maybe if I hang myself and leave a note of apology,
While reading Will you believe my words,
When I said I am sorry of hurting you?

You know my heart better than anyone else
You felt it when you said you love me
Why don't you want to feel how fainting it beats now?
Somehow I can feel it stopping on the inside
Even though on the outside I seem strong but
My muscles are so feeble right now
Did you forget that you were my strength?

Think about us at the first kiss
The passion we felt at the first touch
The bond when we held hands
Palm to palm, chest to chest, toe to toe
Wasn't enough for to see it in my eyes that I was truly devoted?

Maybe someday you will see all this like slide in your eyes
When you heart will crave for real love,
When your body long for for a tender touch,

The moment your lips will yearn for a soft deep kiss,
The moment you soul will desire the happiness feeling
Maybe you will see that even now I am sorry for what I put you through
That I was truly devoted
That I still want you so bad after everything

Don't feel guilty that I said this
It's not your fault and it was never yours to suffer
I guess that's what happens when you love someone
And you whole life is hanged by a threat of losing that person
But even though you scream you seem not to make a sound
Like it's just a message in the bottle
But that bottle is lost in the ocean of confusion
But please my love,
I pray to gods that someday you might see the light
And find it possible to love me back

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

The Broken-Hearted Man

She was my first
She was my flirting star
She brighten my days
Shortly, she darken my life
Shorty was her name

Remember all things we wanted
Remember all dreams we haunted
Remind wasn't supposed to be her the way
Remembering was the answer
That reflected in your head

The kiss was like our gain
The gain was like our diversion
The game was our fate
The fate felt so good
That good was our destiny

What did I do?
What did I say?
What happened? Help me understand
"What" and "Why" sustained
Where the pain was waving in my soul

You didn't want the chat
When my heart was chased from my chest
Chance used to be change but
Chill out didn't chain your heart
Choice sprinted there when you choose to chew my love.

You left me suddenly
You left me sadly
You shade my soul from your love
You sling my love
You slim my grave

I'm dying alive
I'm dwelling in pain

I'm deeply harmed and broken
I'm dumped by everything
I'm lost with no hope

Tell me what is this?
Tell me why you did this?
Tell me if you didn't love at all
Touch my chest feel my heart-beats
Till your heart feels my pain

Look me in the eyes
Look me and say something
Look is all I'm asking
Look is maybe my last chance
Look can be our last change

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

The Loss

It was a lot pain, to leave my first
A lot of chain, to find you girl
A lot of teardrops on the dining table of her dining room

A lot of broken hearts when I lived and she stayed,
You never want a brighter light or sunshine time
You hurt my love but you lose my wealthier

My pain's back, my breath's gone and you never hold it away for me
You never want me not even catch me and I was falling
Falling apart, dying dreaming

But now I'm raised, from the grave where you pushed me
And I have the one who wants me back
Who's loss now?

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

The Pray

Fountain of faith springing down the mountain
Fortress my spirit for the fall of the sun
When sons of men shout out loudly
Staring up to the sky of mind
Singing songs of wisdom stars

Angels of the light weeping and smiling
Single shingle of belief seal up my soul
Spirit of the above come underneath my pelt
Moon of the night shoot out excels
Gods of the ancient times are deaf to heed my pray

Earth master gaze downward to me
Open your eyes to glimpse my lips tremulous
Murmuring words out of my brain
Calling for worship, calling for your clemency
Kneeing facing your throne, bowing in your charisma

Unless you don't exist my plead will be answered
To you my soul will be healthy kept
The bliss will decrees over the earth
Stars and moon will sing your glory

Hear my pray and mend my wounds
To the hill of faith, the dwelling kingdom
My heart will be comforted and tears will be wiped
You will feel my pain and feed my heir
This is my pray to you

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Thoughts

Unperceivable nature
Untouchable edge of life
Unpredictable conduct
Unstoppable airstream in the mind
Unexplainable feeling

The myth of moment in time
The legend of existence
The sign of working mind
The vocation of lifetime
The spring for wasteland populace

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Tightrope

A tightrope is not a trial
A tightrope is link to both different points
A bond of two pieces to be one
Welfare conformity of junction

Old memories can hurt deeply, but
Reminds how much someone means to you
Strength you with courage to hold on
Breaks the fear of loosing him/her

The beautiful melodies form in your head
Every time you think of times you had
You jump up with heart full of joy
Wishing to scream and be heard by the world

You drew smile when you hear from him/her
You fall asleep when he/she fake a story at night
He/she makes you chuckle when he/she show that face
It means a life to you

You might be away from him/her
But the bond of your affiliation is stronger
That's why you never doubt about falling apart
Time and distance don't matter

Pain and hurricane can't set you apart
Detachments and moments can't either
What you have is rough than a rock-way
You are bind together for life

When storm comes
You think of him/her
And he/she appear just a like reverie
You feel alive over again

Don't worry about the time or distance
It counts nothing but the strength
Empowering feelings day by day
You are belong to each other

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

To The Brave

A man holds his promise until he breathes out his last
Trembling is not failing to him but a sign of life within him
He doesn't give up because harder and harder is spoken out loud
He stands his ground even when the gates of hell are open to swallow him
He never backs down but he rises up to heavens peepholes

Great minds think for others too, people say
But choose who to believe between them and me because I say,
You can't know someone else if you don't know yourself, and
Great minds think for themselves to know what others want
Believe it or not but reality will prove it in front of your eyes

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Tortured Artist (Who Am I Part II)

I want to write but there is no ink
Like an empty space where the ocean used to be
Like the sky with no stars or the moon
Like I'm in the place with no air
Like I want the answers from a tricky world

I used to make sense of everything I do or write
Sense out of my hands' mind's work
Significance whenever I open my eyes and see
But now it's black and gray
Like tunnel without an end

It's not about writing the blind fate
Or narrating about the fading summer
But it was all about the moment of clarity
The moment of reality and formality
Just only something that means something to someone

Thoughts in my head are like water spring
I don't regret it since I only value it
I see that feeling but why ruining it
Why should I write if I am not good at it?
Why ruin it if it's that important?

But who am I asking the myth of my mind?
I mean, I look in your eyes and I see the same feeling
The same fear that I feel deep down in my soul
Like you and I are just one soul in two pieces
I guess it's a fate that can't be inked on paper

I feel lost in place I called home
Like a fathered child but again abandoned
Like a broken compass with south-side in north-side
Like an old island map with no legends on it
Like there is no beginning or the end of this

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Turned Into The Ash Love

Gawking at our history possibly would start the flames
Spark of love couldn't alleviate the wounds of my heart
Just only the pain to be felt in my guts
The soreness of your dishonesty entwine my spirits

After all you still see me as a nonentity
You turned my happiness into the horrifying tenderness
Now it's like I never existed to you
You made me the mischievous sprite of myself

How could you not see it?
How could you not remember all the moments?
But you desire to pulverize the whole lot
Now my love is an ash love

I don't know why you did what you did
But maybe you've got the heavens authorities
And angels knee in your arrivals
Maybe you are The above all up in the skies

You think lies are syrupy
And stolen waters have differently flavor
But truth is better tasty than the whole lot
And this ash love will end one day

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Unexpectedly

The ticking clock never impeding, unless it's broken
The time traveler never returns, unless the lost is found
Days never jammed unless the last never exists
All goes comes back unless they are lost ceaselessly
Heart beats never weigh down, unless it hasn't beat at all
Love never closes stages, unless it is ended
Mine still on, yours off?
Let's give it one more try destiny will testimony
Time change everything unless none is at hand
Why you gave up on US so effortlessly?

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Unfair

The city sleeps
So silently
I wish I could say the same for me
But I've got this dead ended street
To keep searching
For a tunnel underneath the bitter truth
Or a bridge invisible I won't fall through

And I don't know how much I can keep
Letting you unravel me
Cause the more you learn the more we share
We were worlds apart and you see
It was so much easier to be
Cause now I know what we can't have and it's so unfair

I never meant
Most of those pretty words I said
But I wanted you to think I did
Cause telling you all this makes no difference
It's useless
Cause those who get to know our hearts the most
They always seem to be the ones we'll never hold

Can't you see it's destroying me
I can't stand the closeness,
But don't you dare go avoiding me
It kills me and yet it keeps me going

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Ungrateful World

This animalistic world
This terrible and ungrateful world
I put a smile on its face but it keeps crying back at me
I open up for it but it keeps me locked out
I try the best to be friendly, but it pushes me in enemy's eyes
This extremely famished world
Your thirst to my blood is insane
Your hunger of my flesh is immeasurable
Why can't you see my love to you?
How can't you understand my interest in you?
When will realize it?

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Untitled

Crying soul; unheard
Broken heart; unhealed
Haunted dreams; unfound
Dying seraph; unsaved
The whole truth; undeclared
The generation message; untaught
The wrecked faith; unspoken
The lost foreigner; unleaded
The last warning; unreleased

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Unwritten Feeling

My soul is fainting
My tongue is declining
My blood is cold and frozen
My eyes are blind
My place is gone
My joy vanished
My nose smells sour

The truth is so much taller
Life is so much smaller
Moon is so much lonely
And stars are a half as brighter
I feel lonely from all
I fake smile in the moment eyes
But I know I can't pretend to be happy forever
Since my heart is crashing

Reveal yourself to me momentarily
Uncover the love you have for me
Hold and kiss me good night my love
Hold my hand walk with me this road
Mute the pain, the breeze of disjoints

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

What Happen, Us Or You?

LIFE

This is not what I hunted, this not what I desired
This is the misery, not existence
This is the hurricane through my lost soul.

Hell is this world, into the gloomy and allegory
Hell is the slaughter and never found wealth
Hell is a vista of innocents' grave.

What a hatred of your vindictive touch
What a pain of your rage actions
What a miss of vanished spirit.

When is the time you unleash my soul
So that I can unearth my laughter time
My pain is departed, myself is found?

Time will come, pain will fade away
Life will start, death will wane
Love will be felt, bliss will be received

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

What Happen, Us Or You? Part 2

It is era that you leave your history at the rear
It is era to put on the present day
It is your jiffy of bearing in mind what you haven't seen
It's time your precedent to be on the flip side of you.

Let your luminosity excel
Let the your exquisiteness be seen
Let existence be ideal
Let others identify your survival.

You've been unnoticed□
You've been rejected
You've been wasted
You've been never cherished.

Not any longer, not even currently
Not likelihood in hell
Not if you've been dignified
Never if your existence is salvaged

Your time has come
Your change is now
Be yourself or never
Take a change, face struggles
No squander, no desires

You are going to buff like the only luminary up in the sky
You are going to be dignified and acknowledged
You are going to breathe, no longer demise
Delight will draw closer, heartbreaking time will end.

What such gorgeous forthcoming time
What such mainly sought time approaching
What such bliss in re-establish heart
When your day is today, no longer the saddest past history.

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

What I See But I Can'T Get...

Earth turns around the sun
The moon light up the space without excels
Sun and rain appear momentarily
Galaxies of stars in the universe
All this make to you but I can't?

If I can make the gloominess disappeared
If I can make the light last for ever
If I can get you the pillars of heavenly castle
If I can get you the gates of hell
Will you at least believe what I say?

I know conviction is hard to contract
And trust is harder to possess
Faith is a complex bridge to traverse
Loyalty is greatly to solicit
But why don't you have a little faith for me?

I opened my heart you didn't gaze in
I gave you my word you did grasp to it
I promised you my existence but you didn't fall for it
I pledged you my soul but it wasn't enough
What else you want me to do?

Maybe once the moon falls you will believe
When the shadow reigns you will remember
Once I'm gone and ignorance comes you will turn to me
Notice the light of my rightfulness
Maybe once in your life you will pine for me.

You can glimpse it in my eyes if you fancy seeing
You can believe it if your heart silently beats
You can inhale it if you still gasping for me
You will have shingle faith in your heart, I believe
You will trust I was telling you the accuracy

That's what I see but I can't get...

When I Will Be Gone

When the clock will be ticking
The loud Tick-tack sound in my ears
Counting down as fast as it could be
Fantasy stars will be forming in my psyche
And tears will be shaping in your eyes

I will be possibly lying in your arms
Your smoothie hands caressing me
Your angelic voice counseling my spirit
Your gorgeous frontage strengthens my soul
I won't think about my journey

I will like to see your laughter
For one more time before I go
For many reason I will shed tears
But for Love we will smile again
I will want you to kiss me right then

I know you will be missing me
I will be terribly missing you too
But this writing will help you through
And my love for you will keep you alive
I will need you to move on

As we promised to each other
"You jump, I jump after you"
"You cry I cry with you"
I will need you to get over that misery
And make the most of the rest of my memories

I know it will not be fair for both of us
But choice will be what we didn't have
Except I believe love will be the battle we fought
The victory dance and kisses will restore your faith
And you will miss me a lot more.

Don't feel grouchy because of my words
Feel love and my final heartbeats
Fake a smile to comfort my soul

Touch my face, wipe my sorrow
Kiss my lips, sense my passion

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

When It Hurts

The begin always feels faultless
But the ending spoils the injury
Even the forgotten scar hurts again
When the memories comes back

Going is never better than coming
Gaining is much pleasant than loosing
The guidance of our souls is the perfect memories
Memories of the past in the present

The lost silver cost extra to be found
But you don't care when it means a lot you
You put yourself in trouble for it
And you breathe out until it's found

If I could see everything through my eyes
Caress all with my fingers
Feel them with my senses
The pain wouldn't be remembered

Let's pray the sun to light up
The moon to take the embrace of the days
Maybe there might the chance
The chance to live not to die

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Where Am I Heading?

In the wide dark ocean all by myself
On a Sinking boat and landless planet
The center of nowhere with the sound of ocean storms
Craziest thoughts running through my brain
The worst is all I touch with my invisible hands
Emptiness of reality in the eyes of the misery's shadow
Confusion circumnavigates what used to be knowledge
Lost and not found dark feeling in the eyes of space
With My heartbroken moment ruling over my spirit
Tears become friends with my endless agony
Shaking hands, troubling and cold body of mine
I stand shuddering on both my legs, eyes in the sky
Pushed down with the fear of what is going to happen
Hopeless and helpless as the best friend to my loneliness
The day I didn't want to see has just began
The song of sadness written by unmerciful hands in the wind
Its lyrics flaming the oxygen out of my esophagus
Left alone by time into the hands of disappearance
Holding on nothing but the doom of my breathing form
Ashes of the past turned into flames of what's going to happen
Responsible of nothing but uniquely waiting
Slave of fear my body suddenly has become
Even though, the absence feels better than the presence
Satisfaction is a myth of what I will never know
The Optimism sense of the past is gone and vanished in forever
Wondering if I ever know the good from what I have tasted
Realizing the absence of truth in what I used to believe
Faith fading into the skies of wretchedness moments
I'm Struggling with everything as I never have knew a single
Conjecturing my whole existence if I ever subsisted
Possibility faded away to save no soul of no me
No personality, no possibility and no reality
Because I don't exist as I never did before this moment
I only knew tears and pain like my mother and my father
Brother loneliness and cousin meaninglessness
Slow emotions and goodbyes like butterflies blow me kisses
Whispering voices in my ears like darkness moments of demise
Coldness cheers me like an old bottle of an old wine
Like the taste of the blood of the downfallen angel of death

Like a bite of a rotten old soured bread to be my first choice of taste
Where am I heading if you can tell the story?

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Where Is Your Stand?

Where is your stand?
Standing is like staying
Sneaking is like sleeping
Dreaming is like wishing
Dying is like drugging
Living is like breathing
Smelling is like knowing
Trying is like getting
Hushing is like denying
Where is your stand?

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Who Am I? (Part I)

Guide me to the brightness I am nowhere to be found
I used to be acquainted with reality but it's all gone
Constantly craving to knowing myself but all in vain
It's like someone wiped away all my life and knowledge
The way toward true is no longer on my spectacle lead

An image that doesn't make sense
History that has been a myth to my senses
Roads taken but doors kept me from seeing on the outside
My continuation feels like a tunnel without an end
What would I do to have it all clarified?

I took many paths but they all lead me to a dead end
I dreamed big but I didn't wake up to follow it
Somehow I don't even make sense to my own self
How am I going to be the person I've always wanted?
If I am afraid of what I with my self intuition?

Why there are signs that I can't read?
Brighter lights that I can't glimpse on
I feel like I am sightless from everything that I used to know
It feels like my knees are weak to take this climb
And it hurts deep down in my soul not to see the top

The more I run to the light the faster the darkness catches up
Not even the flame of a burning candle in my brain?
Not even the sparkle from old luminosity sake?
What a greatly dreadful magnetic pull toward the end
Where is the wisdom that I always smelled from the bouquet?

The Wiseman was guided by only a star in the skies
Abraham believed in what he never saw
But how they did that without glimpsing on the future?
What was their secret to do so?
I wish I would know, maybe it would help me through my myth road

Salvation depends only on that leap of faith
But should I have faith if I don't believe in it?
Why wouldn't I believe in it with such examples?

Am I giving up so easily like I never wanted to its light?
Or I am not strong enough to face the real me?

I used to think I am a strong fighter
But these feelings prove the contrary of my words
Since when did I become a coward behind the cannon?
Wasn't what I used to call all the dark horse riders?
Now what's the difference between both lines if you can read between?

My soul is going through its darkest phase
Of not picking out the sense of what my heart is craving for
But do I linger in the darkness?
Or I stand and fight until I break out?
It hasn't always been this way, that's why there is hope

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Who's They?

Those stories you have been told
Those ugly images that I was given
Forged impulse of pain I was put through
You only told me that, that's what they say but
Who's they?

How can we pretend to carry on?
How can we live in the world they rule?
How can you trust their words over mine?
Why would always tell me that they said so?
Who's they?

We are from in place where trust means life
Where love means people's heaven
Where tears are wiped off by the song of glee
But all I can hear you saying now is what they said
Who's they?

While we walk down to the idle
I see it in your eyes that you're not here, but
Remember we can't go wrong if we weren't right
Broken heart can't be broken again
So, I ask you this: Who's they?

Tell me what they want so that I stop asking myself
"Why can't they leave us alone? "
We are trying to live not to seep out the skin
And that's why I am asking you
"who's they? "

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Why

I was trying to sing, staring in the sky
Counting stars, wishing for the sun
I whispered some words, singing some songs
Not making a sound, I was keeping it low
I didn't want to wake up sleeping angels.

My thoughts fell deep, deep down I couldn't see
Thinking about the time we used to have
Things we used to shared and all the moments we had
I flashed back my memories, mainly our memories,
Life wasn't fair.

I keep wondering why? Why that was the moment
Moment that made things harder
Chosen time to twist my heart and stab it
Time to kill not to heal
Time to ruin not to revamp

Bits and pieces come and go constantly, and that's all easy to forget
Maybe it is easy to mislay all of them
But it wasn't any easy to lose you, and
It takes more than death to drop the one you care about
Greatly harder to lose yourself

What would you do if you could do something?
How many can you pull if you can drag out some?
When would you heal if you are the cure?
Choice is a good opportunity, but
Choosing demand more than pointing or nodding

Soreness. Soreness is not what we feel
Not even what we see, but the grief that comes after.
Is any good of the earth if there is no joy in it?
Death is just only a shortcut to the end
Life is a beautiful liar.

Remembering, it doesn't make the pain go away
It strengths it everyday
But I am glad I felt that pain.

If I regret my existence and wish for the disappearance of this twinge
It will be like denying your presence, saying it meant nothing
But every time I close my eyes and flash forward the future
All I see is "WHY? "

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Why You Are Not Telling Me?

I wake up every day hoping that you still care
But when I look into your eyes I don't see that and it kills me badly
Why don't you tell me if our story is over?
Our fate is gone, our destiny is vanished
I don't want to pretend that it's all ok when it's not

Deep down you have answers
Deep down your heart tells you to tell me?
Deep down you need all I need
Deep down you know it
Deeply you drew the smile every time when you see me

When I look up the stars, I remember our first dance, It was the best and the felt one
Our first kiss was unexpectedly but undeniably and unexplainably.
When the gentle wind blows, I see your beauty
When I look upon your face, I only see my future
Why don't you listen to your heart and let me help you

I make a wish and a promise every time I blow the candle
I promise you my life and my love
My desire and my wish is you
Kindly you now, you tomorrow, you forever
Among all I have, you are the most important

Why nothing is ever as they seem?
Why stars never go blue again?
Why don't you see that I'm dying?
When will you see that I will die for you?
With wretchedness in my soul?

Remember I was the one you can run to
When tears were falling from your eyes
Who could know that a friend will become a lover?
But now you look me like the enemy
Why don't you tell?

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

Wiseman Words

A misjudgment person is like a golden ring on pig's snout
But words of a wise-man is like water spring in the wilderness
A sinking vessel stands for fading dreams
When a written chant signifies likely the God's mark

The wind of wasteland seems to be sightless
Whereas eyes of fate perceive even untraceable,
And the voice of deaf can't be heard by himself
But values of his thoughts stub deeper than a sword

When perceptive is outlaid from the mind
The shone of bravery excels extremities of its curves
And expectation of one's existence can be rewarded timely
To guide the trust of the rest world in the right trail

People believe what they are told and shown
But a few of them find what they frequently desired
If life can be this unsatisfying kingdom
Why our vista expects more than what we can possess?

Wisdom is the path-light of right from wrong
The breaking out of coop ability possessed by humanity
The unique signification of our existence
The only key to the brighter future homecoming destiny

To know who you are prepares transparently the mind
If your heart has ever craved to know who you want to be
Even if the flame of a candle can be easily forgotten
But its sparkles light up clues for the truth apprentice

They say life is for the living ones
But I believe that the blue moon moment rewinds from the beginning
And the justification of the past is the leftovers of dead and death
Since we all had and have one way to go

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

You

A song without a coda
Knowledge without confusion
A dance without a deceive
A path to the freedom
A sight of happy reality
Fate to life of truth
Joy of the happy-ending
Light of my life

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

You (Tangled In You)

You're my world, my sanctuary from the cold
You're that touch that I need to takes away my pain
You light up my way and help to get home
Every time I open up to say something, you are my words
What else do I have in this world?
Where everything seems to be phony

You're that warmth that I need to feel alive
As I will grow old, you'll be that hand that I will hold
When I am lost in middle of nowhere,
You are that light that I see and lead me home
You're only thing that I like about me
What else do I have in this world?
Where everything seems to be phony

How long has it been since this storyline began?
But who cares about hours or even time itself?
Since with you forever is my today, tomorrow and all the future
And I hope it never ends and goes like this eternity
Heaven seems so close to the earth when I'm with you
What else do I have in this world?
Where everything seems to be phony

You are the one who make the sense of my existence
You make the reality appreciable and enjoyable
Sorrow and agony don't have a place within my heart
You fill up my compassion with melodies
Heaven seems so close to the earth when I'm with you
Tangled up in you still and always will be

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

You Are My Life

What a lovely memory
What a happy time
What an enviable and real craveable day
The nice look and gorgeous face
this is the most wanted day of our both lives.

It has been long
Waiting for love
Waiting for life
Life for us, also becoming more than friends
"US" is good, when it's coming from YOU and I

I see the grin
I see the elation and delight
I see what I craved to see
I see the flanking paradise
I pray my eyes to see

I want to be that "US" that makes you smile
I want to help you get up every morning
Thinking about me, would do anything to keep it that
Way?
You make the light in my world shine brighter
than it ever did before.
It's like you have the
Key to my heart and soul and can't nobody
Hurt me or break my heart ever.

Without you my life is a myth
Without you I'm no longer in existence
Without you all my days are gloomy and stretched
Without you there's no one else for me
Without you life means naught

I gave you all my heart
I gave you all my love
I gave you my every thing
And I gave you myself

You are the one
You are the foremost and even the last for me
You are my breath
You everything I've longed for
You are my life

With you I found myself
With you I see all my wishes
With you my life has a meant
With you, my life is full of sweet dreams
And with you, all my dreams came true

I need you today
I need you tomorrow
What about always?
What about forever?
Always and forever you are all I desire
And I can love you, be with you always and forever
Because you are my life

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

You Gonna Make Me Lonesome When You Go

I have seen love pass by my door
It's never been this close before
Never been so easy or so slow
I've been shooting in the dark too long
When something is not right it's wrong, but
You are going to make me lonesome when you go.

Dragon clouds are so high above
I've only known careless love
It's always hit me from below and inside
This time around it's more correct
Right on target so direct
You are going to make me lonesome when you go.

the Motel Rom night
Last kiss on the bus stop
You could make me cry if you don't know
Can't remember what I was thinking of
You might be spoiling me too much love
You are going to make me lonesome when you go.

Flowers on the hillside blooming crazy
Crickets talking back and forth in rhyme
Blue River running slow and lazy
I could stay with you forever
and never realize the time.

Situations have ended sad
Relationship have all been bad
Mine with you have been like so perfect
But there's no way I can compare
All those scenes to this affair
You are going to make me lonesome when you go.

you are going to make me wonder what I'm doing
Staying far behind without you
you are going to make me wonder what I'm saying
You are going to make me give myself a good talking to
You are going to make me lonesome when you go.

I'll look for you all around
Kigali, Motel Room or my Bed
you are going to have to leave me now I know
But I'll see you every time I close my eyes
but that doesn't stop this feeling that
You are going to make me lonesome when you go.

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

You Still Have Your Way(Prayer Of The Broken Ones)

It Feels like I've been here forever
And running is not making the difference
But only heart racing in my chest is the rhythm I feel
Why can't you just intervene now?
I knew that this road was never going to be easy
But now my knees are weak and my body sweats

Heaven is so far away from my happiness
My dreams are already dead and gone
My hopes are fading away with my visions
I feel like I'm only left alone on the outside to die alone
Will this end when I'm still breathing?
Or I should just kiss tomorrow goodbye?

Is there any way out of this misery?
Or Should I just stop looking for the answers?
Or like you've promised you still have your way?
I don't want to feel down but I just can't help it
Answers are far from my thoughts
You won't blame me for losing hopes

It's not the first time i feel alone
But all the time in the past you were here
I remember you telling to stop looking for answers
Because you always took the broken things and make them beautiful
You've always warmed me up from the cold thoughts
But I, m wondering if you Still have your way

Even if I'm still here scrambling for the survive
Fighting the battle I have no hope to win
Gazing at the images that are much blur to make sense
My heart still in the dilemma of knowing what's to come
But still that voice comforting me in sweet sound that
You still have your way

If there is way to the happiness
I'm on my knees begging for your guidance now
If you see these tears falling down like the pouring rain of fall
Then I trust that you will have your way to that blue star

I don't want to pray for the escape anymore
Just show me the way because I know that you Love Me
Have Your Way

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO

You Would Have Trusted Me

If I could snap my fingers and say I trust
Then this whole fight wouldn't be happening
This whole sorrow inside my heart wouldn't be felt
This agony wouldn't be recognizable
This love would mean everything

But here I stand by myself again
Looking through the window with tears in my eyes
Giving myself a good talking to
Living the life that I don't fit in
Smiling when I am crying inside

Where you are do you hear me when I cry
Do you see me when I crave for a stare?
That one look at your face that would take my breath away
Just a glimpse to what my heart called happiness
Do you feel my pain when you are alone?

Trust was all I wanted when I was down
You could have saved my life if you would have said:
"I trust you and it's all going to be ok my love"
But instead you run away from my sight
And leave my whole world out of the light

You would have saved me I am sure you know
You would have saved the day that both of our hearts craved for
You would have touched that heart that needed a tender touch
You would have reached out to save my soul
But mostly, you would have trusted me

Keith Anastase KAMOSSO