

Poetry Series

maxwell julio mlenga
- poems -

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maxwell julio mlenga(1992)

was born in a family of three, two boys one girl, am the second born.

A Poem Without A Soul

holding and holding
awaiting for a word
but nothing and something
is written and is said.
the pen filled with ink
carries not a word
the mind tries to think
and not a line is made.

holding and holding
awaiting for a word
but nothing and something
is written and is said.
rhymes come and go
and one is never caught,
a poem without a soul
is what i've nevevr wrote.

holding and holding
awaiting for a word
but nothing and something
is written and is said.
the heart filled with song
and yet cannot sing
pages turning on
without a single thing

deeper and deeper
thoughts come and go
then what comes after
is a poem without a soul.

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A Weak Vessel

tempted by her charms
she holds my very purpose
and slid it with her palms
awaiting for my response.
without the slightest pause
her lonely breasts unfold
reviewing flappy balls
mine heart cannot hold.

trying to resist
her pleasant wickedness
she still does insist
to be an adulteress.
i know it is all wrong
but man is truly weak
for that which is so strong
cant fall on women trick.

taken in her chamber
and sin is quickly born
and i become a member
of hearts made of stone.
those we love betrayed
by seconds of delight
we meet them and we lied
we were working late at night.

had it not been adam
accepting the fluit of life
things would never be the same...
none would sleep with someones wife.

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An Old Begger

like an old statue he stands in the streets
awaiting for one with the heart of the poor,
he stretches his hand as though to greet...
but its no greeting, hes a begger am sure.

many pass without looking his way,
or stopping for a minute to cheer his mind
he seems invisible but his there in grey
awaiting for one with a heart so kind.

day after day he sleeps without eating
while the rich throw away food
he wonders why and keeps on thinking
why the world was made so rude.

then he dies without meeting his need
he wouldnt have if not for greed.

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Bound Together

prove to me you dont forget
the bond to which our seal is set
show me your love is true
that when days are dark and blue
i have my thoghts same as you,
even though you thought it brief
to get a favour of one kiss
a dozen now wont come amiss.
my love for you is no mistake
i feel it dreaming or awoke.
you are mine and mine alone
well, you know am your own.
never will i let your heart go cold
you are more than the treasure in gold
and i promise its you alone i will hold.

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Divine Connection

this distance, the unity breaker
bind us together, so close.
the further you get, the better,
this magic no one knows.
i am here, you are there
and yet i feel your touch,
we are two, but a pair
that none can break the match.

distance may separate us,
but forgetfulness will not come to pass.
time will rob our childhood form,
and as it has, steal our home,
but who knows the gifts of tommorow,
it may be gold or a bag of sorrow?
then lose no heart my love,
but together embrace the odds we have.

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From A Distance

lie me not oh mine eye,
for all at a distance are but a lie.
fairness may charm your heart
at a distance,
and shut thy sight
with the seal of grace,
all you'll sight is the fairs face,
for all at a distance are but a lie,
then lie not so all mine eye.

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To Love And To Forget

The friends i have today
will fade slowly...slowly
the love i do portray
will die sorry...sorry.
time will steal the care
i have for friends and all
and then i wouldnt bear
the love they showed before.

unless the woldd was still
friends would last forever
but friends have got no skill
to love and to remember
time will steal the care
i have for friends and all
and then i wouldnt bear
the love they showed before.

i wish to keep this love
i have for friends and all
but sad i do not have
the skill to keep the goal
time will steal the care
i have for friends and all
and then i wouldnt bear
the love they showed before.

am not an evil man
nor a man without a heart
am just mulapis son
who knows the worldly art.

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