Poetry Series

Nomaphelo Lange - poems -

Publication Date: 2008

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Nomaphelo Lange(1984-08-24)

Nomaphelo Lange is a black afican woman who was born in Hershell but grew up in Cape Town in a location called Guguletu where there are few chances to grow up knowing love, was influenced by my parents Nozibele Cishe Lange and Ntsirwane Lange with true love and guidance. All my poems are about the Diamond of the soul which is love.

Allow Me To Live My Life

Let me be who and what Im my dear, let me spread my self through all coners of the word. Let me love fully and unconditionally, let me antircipate on all aspects of life. Allow me to live my life.

Stop putting guilt in my actions, allow my conciouse to be neutral.

Stop killing my dreams of a better life, allow my mind to grow and explore the world. Allow me to live my life.

Stop haunting my man cause I love him, allow us to live a happy, healthy life.

Stop following me as you have your wooman, allow yourself to gain true love.

Allow me to live my life.

Fathers

Why play pinball in my life's, you are there when we are born. along the way you vanish for no reason, you allow us to grow up not knowing you.

Is it something I did for you to run away? oh well that i will never know the answer to that. Is it something that my mother did to you? oh well why should I pay the price for her mistakes.

Why do i ave to grow up like this, only spending time with you when you feel like. Why do I only see you in old pictures, I want to grow up seeing you daily and visiting you.

Don't you think I deserve to grow up knowing that you Care and Love me.

For You

I wood clime the highest mountain, cut the ocean and sees into too.

I wake in the middle of the night, to watch your little cute face.

I wood give everything to see you smilling, get ride of the person that cause you pain. I smile everyday of my life, to hear you say Mom I love you.

I spend my last penny to help you for future, to assure that you grow up healthy and protected. This is all for you my Angel.

God Bless You

I asked the lord to bless you, as I pray for you today. To guide and protect you. as you go along your way.

His love is always with you, his promises are true. So when the road you`re traveling, seems difficult at first and best at last.

Take a moment, sat a prayer. And GOD will do the rest for you.

How Could You.

How could you, be so interested in my love life. whilst you played with my love, and made me feel so unweathy. How could you.

How could you.
expect me to wait in vain.
whilst you life is moving on,
and you dont acknowledge me at all.
How could you.

How could you, question the man in my life. whilst he makes all my dreams possible, and always wants to make me happy. How could you.

How Do I Know Really?

A inquiry that borders me all the time, No one can answer at all. A mystery that can't be solved, Private detectives chuckle in my face. How do I know?

He only speaks soft words of true love, His face is so childlike all the time. He hides nothing from me, But allows her to trouble us all the time. Do I kick him out?

When will he asks me in matrimony?
Will I trust that he's truly mine?
When he comes home midnight morose,
He doesn't touch me all through the night.
Do I trust he's truly mine?

When he tells me he desires only me, And indulge me with all the worlds' wonders. He gives all his moment to work and companion, Then tell me we have eternally together. How do I know really?

I Miss You

This yearning in my heart
This confusion in my mind
The words left unspoken
Haunts me all the time
Everyday I watch you
With an emptiness in my life
And a hole in my heart
Where only you belong

These nights I wake up crying
And wishing you were here
To hold me in your armsAnd kiss away my tears

There is something that keeps me holding on – What I'll never know if will be mine again But one day things will go my way And I'll have you in my arms

Is Loving You Worth It?

Is it worth the pain I feel all the time, the anger that drives me insane. Is it worth my inner bruises I feel, the tears that isolate me from the rest. Is loving you worth it?

Is it worth the joy I glorify, that indulge my whole being. Is it worth the big smile in my face, that shows the happiness with in me. Is loving you worth it?

My Joy

This comes from deep down within, it feels me with warmth and love.

My joy is when I look at your face and I see a smile, when I hear your laughted and see tear of joy.

Oh my joy.

This changes the world around me and people I know, its fullfils my heart knowing you are safe in my arms. When i call or you call me and tell me that you love me. Oh my joy.

When I look at those tiny clothes in your wardrobe, looking at your pics in phone and when I close my eyes. Oh my joy.

Thank You For Loving Me.

May you be sweet for a life time, be able to understand all my needs. May our love last a decay in our life, may you forgive all my mistakes. Love will always concur true happiness, trust me I have changed my ways. Lets love one another to live long, Thank you for loving me.

True Love

When I first saw you
I was afraid to meet you
When I first met you
I was afraid to kiss you
When I first kissed you
I was afraid to love you
But now that I love you
I`m afraid to loose you.

What Do I Do?

When I know that I love you, but afraid to show that to you. When I get this shaky feeling, but not sure of how to make understand it. What do I do?

When I have been lied and cheated on, but believe that you can never do that to me. When all I wish for is to spent my time with you, but you assure me that your heart is mine. What do I do?

When I keep assuring you that you are my one and only, but you believe me only when I am with you. When all my worries vanish when I'm with you, but still manage to have this feeling.

What Is Beauty?

Is this defined by what we wear on that occasion, or by the brand that designed that outfit.

Is this defined by the colour of our skin, or by the mascara that we put everday in our face.

Is this defined by the massive car we drive, or by the interior and music that glow when we open them.

Is it defined by the smile people show when you pass by, or the glow in your face everyday.

Is it defined by your undieng love for other, or the caring and sharing that you have within.

Is it defined by the million acts we do or other, or by the children playing in our back backyard.

Why Am I Angry?

Am I angry cause you left me at birth,
Cause you said I was not yours.
Am I angry cause my growing up was not good,
Cause I didn't have everything I wanted.
Why am I angry?

Am I angry cause I played with the opportunity I was given, Cause I never finished school.

Am I angry cause I didn't have dreams,

Cause no one was there to give me support.

Why am I angry?

Am I angry cause life is not good to me, Cause I never appriciated it from start. Am I angry cause my future is destroyed, Cause I don't have any ambision. Why im I angry?

Am I angry cause no one complements me, Cause I dont have enough selfesteem. Am I angry cause no one listerns to me, Cause I contradict myself all the time. The is no need to be angry.

You In My Life.

The time I acknowledge your presence in my life, I got all kinds of emotions that intrigued my being. The time I felt you around me, All my fears came alive and started living. The time I hold you in my arms, all I could do was rejoice.

You have brought me joy and hapiness, for the is no me without you. you have given me a reason to live and dream, for I know in all I do the is someone learning. and for that I`m grateful for You in my life.