

Poetry Series

**Sthembiso jean culio Cele**  
**- poems -**

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**Sthembiso jean culio Cele(24 December 1988)**

# A Concealed Secret

Love,

You have none to give

I lay my eyes upon your face

You avoid my gaze,

As i should yours?

Lest suspicion be aroused

And out our long concealed secret,

But should they not also be aroused

if two friends are no longer seen to speak?

I turn it from thought,

And vow to never give it voice

But my tongue bends to such deceit,

At the thought of you it proves troublesome

Perhaps, the memory will fade with time,

As do all things bourn of misfortune

.

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# A Stone Heart No More

Listen to this heart beating  
Hear its voices, its cries for love  
Its blood boiling and heating  
Its wings spread out like those of a dove  
Whom have I loved?  
If any one  
For I am never moved  
Even though I once adored one

She is no more, gone with the winds of change  
Darkness! Yet the sun sets and moon rises  
Oh! The world is full of surprises  
They gaze upon my anguish  
But still I furnish

Today is never tomorrow  
Even in times of sorrow  
Oh! My heart so hollow  
Listen to this heart beating  
Its blood boiling bubbling and backing  
A stone heart in the making  
One day king of your heart will i be  
Sitting on my throne  
No more alone, for I will be home  
Stars will fall from above  
For I will find my love

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# Brimming Are My Eyes With Hopeless Longing

Brimming are my eyes with hopeless longing  
Where have she lost? □  
For my heart is now fogging  
This soul of mine needs her; I need her, at any cost  
All I have is a vivid collection of her face  
For she has disappeared without a trace  
And when dusk sets in  
Wonder are the shadows of her long kept memories  
Will I ever see her again?  
Will I ever be relieved of this pain?  
Gather must the angels  
Aphrodite's if ever you were  
Command this anguish to discharge of me  
Then and only then will I be free

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# I Wonder

I wonder

If god was a she would I treat her same

Would I still fear to shame?

I wonder

If truth was the way, the only way

Would I walk in her path and not sway

I wonder

If I could touch the sky

Would I still want to fly?

I wonder

If memories could be erased

Would I still have any to be saved?

i wonder...

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# If You Be

If you be number one, I'll be zero,

Together we'll make a perfect ten

If you be a drug, I'll be an addict,

I need you all the time

If you be a book, I'll be a writer,

I'll engrave my vows on your skin

If you be the sea, I'll be a fish,

Without you I can't survive

And if you were love, I'll be a poet,

I'll praise you in poetry

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# If You Can Find The Time

If you can find the time

To be with me

Just tell me where you'll be

If you can find the time

To ease my heart

Just tell me when you start

If you can find the time

To see my soul

Would you seal the hole?

If you can find the time

To shed a tear

I'll cry with you here

If you can find the time

To know my dreams

Would you stop all of my screams?

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# My Love Is Nothing Like The Rest

My love is nothing like the rest

Words alone are not enough to express what this heart of mine discerns

Every time I'm in her presence my compassion is for ever at ease

And for every time we part; her affection braces my heart

She is my compass; for when I am lost, she guides me to superior contentment

She prizes me above all

Certainly she's an angel sent from above, for nothing surpasses her enormity

My life had no meaning, until she descended and vanquished all hurt

She gives me such potency and my Achilles' heel she is.

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# Shaded Tears

He weeps,

He cries at the cessation of her love

In his happiness sadness resides

At night his soul screams

As hope fades, lost in his dreams

Reality remains

In daylight loneliness dwells,

Under poignant sounding bells

His future once tied to hers,

Will never be

His heart, a firm fist of anger

His eyes betraying nothing of his soul,

He cries for her, then for himself,

Because she will not

.

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# She Ain'T You

When she kisses me

I wish it were your lips I were kissing

When she touches me

I wish it were your hands I'm feeling

When she whispers into my ear

It's you whom I hear

When I say I love you

It's you I wish I was telling

When I wake at first light

It's your face I hope I'm seeing

When we had our first fight

It's your fist I felt on my face

You love me I know, so does she

But she's not enough, she ain't you

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# The Plague

When only her lips reveal the secrets

That only her tongue can comprehend

The facts escape, your mind can't apprehend

Your body can't sustain the feeling no more

Is she the one you adore?

When yesterday you never knew

Perhaps today you may know,

For the very first time you never doubted what is real

You feel

You die for a few

Only to be born anew

For once in your life you find the one thing that's only yours and not the worlds

Yes, you've lost your mind; you've lost your words

For even time loses consistency

And the only consistency being change

Your patience not in vain

The potency of her breath loses you again

Your heart changed

Your soul entirely plagued

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# Tick Of My Heart

Tick tock tick tock  
Boo boom boo boom  
Can you feel my heart beating?  
Can you hear the clock ticking?  
My soul is tiered  
Time has expired  
This heart of flesh has ceased to adore  
Oh! What torture have I endured?  
The cries of my soul echo no more  
Rejection! Rejection! Searching for approval  
All I got was a removal  
My spirit amputated, I now live in anguish  
Happiness! Pleasure! Pain! I can not distinguish  
My intellect infringed  
The whispers of my heart I hear no more  
My hope, my faith shaken and unhinged  
This heart of mine has been parched to the core

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# To Zama: An Elegy

You walk in beauty,

And beauty in you abounds

You're the best of both, dark and bright

Mellowed like tender light.

A concoction—a shade of flaws,

With one more ray of perfection

You're more than an illusion,

Sweeter than a dream.

So soft, so tranquil, yet eloquent

A smile so bright and eyes that glow

A mind at peace with all bellow.

And as I dip my soul in quiet thought,

I dwell in the pleasures that you have brought.

Forever these lips will tell of days in goodness spent:

Of a heart whose love was pure—

Your unforgettable scent,

Eternally haunting my soul,

A pleasure for I, to have known thee.

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# Tossing And Turning

Tossing and turning, in desperate need of slumber,  
I feel her taunting lust haunting me,  
Alert, her poisonous poise goes astray,  
And I but remain in prolonged envy,  
I too, wish to sip in her tasteful pleasure,  
But safe I am from her exposure:  
For all she strokes, she leaves lifeless  
Many have fallen trap of her loveliness,  
And eternity they spend in dismay,  
Without hope, cure or favour:  
They wither into loneliness.

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# Twists And Twirls

Life is like a spiral  
A mystery wrapped in enigma  
Infinite nights  
Definitive days  
Twists and twirls  
I find myself with frantic dreams  
Or otherwise unproductive insomnia  
And swear to myself that tomorrow,  
Yes, tomorrow—  
I will stop reveling in my imperfections  
And start taking life less seriously  
Or more seriously  
Or stop taking life all together  
And merely live it as it is—  
Just live  
And let live  
But perplexed by the choices,  
My mind spirals inward on itself  
Leaving me  
With a deceiving cornucopia  
And lonesomeness around the corner

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# When Distance Divides Us

When distance divides us

Depriving me of your sensual presence

Slowly my heart descends into weakness

And loses the connection to your soul

Tormented by the fact that I can't feel your skin against mine,

The warmth of your breath down my neck,

Your breasts against my chest

Insomnia floods my dreams

But still I'd rather endure such torments,

Than not be with you at all

So I rise from my fall

And stand tall

Though occasionally my ears are able to be graced by your presence,

Often my eyes are deprived of the same

The yearning desire to feel your lips caressing against mine-

Consumes me with the intensity of anfractuous time

Yet still, I remain patient

Substituting your being with the scent of your sweat that intoxicates my soul

And for a while hallucinations cloud my heart and numb the pain

My sanity returns

Then I miss you again

And the only way I can see you—

Is by doing this memory on replay

But just so you know: -

The sound of your voice is sufficing enough to make me want to stay,

Never to go away,

Waiting with each passing day

And though we're apart

We are always close at heart

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# Your Heart I Will Flood

You speak of man as though he were an imp  
Ay! Contend I do not  
For man has long betrayed woman's heart  
And I am no exception  
So I set upon to alter your perception  
And true love is your prescription  
Our love will rise with sun and moon  
Our happiness will sparkle  
Like the starry skies they will look and wonder  
Love you always late and soon  
Never will these lips speak any lies  
Oh! If it be as I wish  
Mingled will be our blood  
For your heart I will flood

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