

Poetry Series

Adolf Baloyi
- poems -

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Adolf Baloyi(16/07/1980)

I was born and bred in Limpopo Province, in South Africa. I'm the greatest fan of jazz, classical, and soft rock music. My favorite jazz musician is a man from Greece called Yannis " YANNI" Chryssomallis.

I graduated with a National diploma in accounting through the University of South Africa, completed a National certificate in Property law and Conveyancing from INTEC College.

I am currently studying towards a Bachelor degree in Business Administration with Management College of Southern Africa. I have worked for the City of Johannesburg Metropolitan Municipality as a Data Analyst from 2004.

A Touch Of Love

What a little touch of comfort
A magical touch that unsettles the emotions of
Leaders, Kings and Queens
Heroes and heroines

A golden touch that warmth the hearts of loveless figures with fraudulent smile
A victorious touch that when treasured,
Turns nothing into life
Servants into kings
And maids into queens.

A kiss to my heart that brings the dead to life
A gift of love from my love

Adolf Baloyi

Angels Whisper

Angels speaks audibly, without uttering a word
Angels visits frequently yet without moving an inch
Angels give instructions without us noticing
Angels touches our hearts, without us feeling the touch

Angel whispers sweet little wisdom to our ears
Angel blesses rightfully and justfully
My heart is now filled with joy, thanks to him
Angel whispers, a graceful night of the stars is appointed, a silent prophecy fulfilled.

The moon will rejoice and the angels of love will dance,
A ceremonial dance to witness a seed that will bring eternal joy to our union.
The night will be gloomy, pleasure and joy will rise.
That will be a night were you'll be patulous and diffuse to receive a seed of joy.

A seed will be seeded and whenever that seed dilate so will our bond get stronger. Angels whispers and they just whispered to me and you

Adolf Baloyi

Freemasonry

Unconsciously, self-baptised in the world of freemasonry.
Sliding visions of the past, well preserved
Sounds and voices of familiar spirits, from unfamiliar worlds.
Secret calls from the world of the unknown,
Frequent visit to the world of the underworld,
Face down to the sun

Unconsciously, self-baptised in the world of freemasonry
Freemasonry life, oh what a wisdom so immeasurable
Up the hill, sun of light with a mark on his forehead
The one once loved, limping with broken wings

Why am I not puzzled,
That multitudes of nations from the west, bow for him
Why am I not amused,
That multitudes of nations from the North, kneel for him
Look up to him, all with hopeful hearts
For you give hope to the hopeless, food to those in need

For when they want in abundant the riches of Azania they come to you
As the sun of light spread her wings of hope & life
How I receive you, dwell in me and let me be your home,
For in darkness there's light

How unjust it was for the visitors to portray you as they did
Many will kneel and will always, for, God of Africa
Give answers to the universe.
Agobe jwalo...

Adolf Baloyi

I'll Never

I'll never love anyone like I loved you

I'll never love anyone because I vowed never to love again

I'll never be in anyone's arms, because I know where I belong

I'll never share my heart with anyone because it's with you

I loved and surrendered my all to you

That's where my soul finds peace

Adolf Baloyi

Let The Sun Rise

Let love be, you unsolicited traveller
For you have fallen and tastes the gates of hades
Beware the prince of darkness declares war with love
Let love be, you tailed, horned being.

Let it be, for it soothes the hearts of men, women, kids and all
Pure hearts make home for ever-lasting love
Let love be, for it hovered around the surfaces of the earth in search of you and I
Behold ruthless hearts declares war with love
Minds wandered looking for love, let love be

Oh' you cold-hearted being, let the sun rise
Those trapped in your nest inherit nothing but mortality
How you poured the spirit of hatred in their minds
Filled their hearts with adulterous practices

Love, love indefinitely, love expect but nothing
For in love all is fulfilled
He is a unifier, hope and all to the universe
God is love for he loved us all, risen against death, so will you and I

Adolf Baloyi

Slippery Floors Of Love

Hard and painful as it may be
If you eventually decide to cull out of a relationship
My heart would bleed
Floods of tears drench my face
Once a brighter star becomes the darkness of dawn

Hard and painful as it may be
A gift of love brought into my life ceases to be visible as unsolicited visitor.
A shadow of sadness now dwells in my nest.
Sorrow last through the night, appropriating all for eternity.
For a second I felt whole, as you came into my life.

If I were to cry, where would my tears flow?
Who would be there to dry them out?
The endowment of the love shared would forever run in my mind as loneliness
would be my routine

Love is not a gadget or neither a myth
I trusted you with my heart and it secured a home in you
When I found you, I knew I've found the one, i love

You've filled my heart with joy, life and hope & are now taking that away
Loneliness has brought nothing but distasteful feelings, sorrow and sadness.

Adolf Baloyi

Somewhere, Somehow

Somewhere, somehow our souls are trapped anyhow
Somewhere, somehow our love is what it's meant to be
Someday, what's in the dark will be in the open

Someday, anyway our indefensible hearts will beat concurrently
Our mouths will mumble, and the birds of the sky will bear witness.
What have we done to ourselves, what happened to the promises we uttered?

Someday, anyhow the inner being in me invites you in me
How the stars glaze brighter in your arms.
To end love is not the end to love
Somewhere, someday you'll find love

Take heed our ways are sleaze, painted with acts of lust
Someday, anyway what's in the dark will be in the open
How kind is this life, to be so unkind to us.
How pleasurable have I longed to be in you,

How our trapped souls decry our adulterous ways
That beckon a painful tryst at the behest of our wounded love
Whose gashes are crying for help

Adolf Baloyi

Still To Decide

Crying alone in the rain
Hoping for the stars
For the sunshine has gone
How I hope there was a dwelling place for the loneliness

For her spirit departed from the flesh and I am all alone
How I wish I had wings like birds
For I would fly away and dissipate in the midst of the sky

How unkind can the universe be?
To expect me to be all smiles when a part of me has undertaken an unplanned
spiritual journey
Oh' my darling, I will not shed a tear
For the angels of love have welcome her soul and the skies bear witness

Adolf Baloyi

Unmodified Love

Stars shine, Diamonds glitter
Eyes can see
But mine heart protrudes
And sees beyond limitations of carnal sight

Stars are meant to guide
But the rivers flow
So are my feelings for you
My ears are meant to listen to you

Stars are meant to protect
So is my love to you
But my arms are meant to hold you
That's where you'll find rest and a home for your heart

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With A Bleeding Heart

Just like a star shining ever brighter till the full light of day
You stole my life, joy and happiness then helplessly left me wandering
Often I feel the touch of your arms around my heart
A conjuring touch that gives hope and promise

Just like a star shining ever brighter till the full light of day
I loved you and earnestly vowed never to love again
I missed the distinctive fragrance of your hair
The look in your eyes and the sweetness of your lips

Just like a star shining ever brighter till the full light of day
I missed the brightness into those innocent eyes
The giggling, smiles and most importantly the touch
You're the brightest star amongst the constellations
You are the queen in my island, my treasure, my soul and yes my heartbeat

Just like a star shining ever brighter till the full light of day
Your absent is felt even in my sleep
The distance takes my breath away but yet my love for you persists
Yes I am holding on to a dream, a phantom illusion that only you can save me.

Who am I without you? A queen-less king in my kingdom
I am on my knee, crawling towards you humbly bowing my head as a symbol of respect. Disarmed, vulnerable as I am begging for your unrequited love.
Paralyzed yearning for days of yore, how i wished you could find my hearts construction in my face

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