

Poetry Series

Happy Mhlongo

- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

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

Happy Mhlongo(1986 December 31)

Just love to make jokes and laugh but i hate people making a fool my my frown face, writing love poems is my passion, something iI realise when I wrote 'Just like a tattoo' which is my best poem of them all

All I wrote about is what i see and experience, because the more i live is the more I learn. I learn from the people I associate with, those I lived and live with. People are my inspiration I can say that.

My Family! ! ! oh, oh! ! ! Im from a very big family, my father had three wives my mother is the last one, but saddly death took my father that why I wrote that poem 'Are you dead dad' I dedicated it to him.

Are You Dead Dad?

From the day you fed me,
To the time where I can fish for myself
I only wished to grow old with you
You washed my feet like your lord
And carry me around the street
Bought me everything I cried for! !
Both we were like lovers
But now you are sleeping
I tried to wake you up
But you stare at me and never moved
Are you dead dad?
Has your day come?
Does this mean I'll never see you?
Is this my last time I touches you?
IS IT TRUE DAD? Tell me
I may not have that,
Shakur Dear mama's voice to sing,
But I've Shake's pen to write
So dad writes a letter if you cannot talk to me.
Send an sms maybe
Dear father I miss you like crazy.
I've grown to be a father now
All my life seems empty without you,
I only realize now that I missed you dad.

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Come

The old shall come
But thee love old...never
Youth'll rule love, cover me
Prend (friend) of mine, shall be me
Coz tomorrow I'll be old
Youth will leave and old come
Who shall take me there?
My love, why? Come over cover me.
I can't fight for but
For thee love I shall die for you
The techniques of love is what I know.
I can teach you my love
Please, on my knees don't go! ! !
Let our love conquer, come home.

Happy Mhlongo

Don'T Make The Cat Cry

Don't make the cat cry
All it doing was try
To be loved and welcomed
And for you to be beautiful
Let it be happy again
Don't make it cry again
Don't let it go yet
Love it and welcome it
Your heart is all it need
Love it openly and needy
Believe it love will conquer
The mountain above is nothing
Be real woman and conquer it
Just make it possible for it'll live long
And see the day of freedom in love together

Happy Mhlongo

Follow The River You'll Find The Sea (It Is A Long Lane That Has No Turning)

Sitting down in the taccurn room.
Counting the corners, hours gone.
I've put all my eyes in one basket
And now the world is pulling me down.
I've count my chicken before I hatched them
And now I know enough is better than too much.
The burden is getting heavier and heavier.
I'm still in the starter of the river
It too far to the end.
Hours and days here I move slow,
But still no progress is like I'm on the same spot.
I tried to follow the river
To find that the sea is far to reach.
And not easy to climb the last mountain in front.

Happy Mhlongo

From The Day I Met You (New Change)

From the day I met you,
My name, my frown face changes
Style of wearing changes to fashion
All my worries vanish
Even friends were divided enemies were added
Problems was multiplied
And family was confused
Man was subtracted
From the day I met you.
It was a new dawn for me,
I dwell in you not today but forever
From Cape to Cairo
No one is like you
No one gives me the happiness but you
My life change.
You become my only friends
The one I can count on.
Sometimes I ask myself,
What I've done to deserve you?
Who bring you to life?
Why were you born?

For what reason we are together
Yes, my heart is blinded by you.
"That you the one I love
The one who makes me happy
Maybe the destiny is ours
And the aisle is made for us
Thank god for bringing you to life
I've been working hard to find you
You here to fulfil my dreams

Happy Mhlongo

I Obey Thee

I obey the Love,
that love me openly.
I trust thee for it smile and shine.
For it love i obey.
What my love without it?
Who to be me with it gone?
Oh obey me my love.
And listen to my stories.

Happy Mhlongo

Imvu Yenkosi

Awulahlwa, uyabongwa
Imvu leyabulala tingwenyama
Uyesabeka imvu yesiganga
Umsebenti wakho uyabonakala
Matfole akho ayakubonga.
Nguku wavikela kusitsa sawo.

Bhodla njalo imvu yesiganga
Uvikele letinye embili
Uwufezile umsebenti wakho
Ngiyakutsantsa imvu yaketfu
Livi lakho maliviwe mhlaba wonke..

Lapho uvela khona,
Ukichita yonkhe inhlobo yelutsandvo
Utsandvwa titsa takho
Utsandvwe nayi nyoka, bhodla
Kuluma nebantfwana bakho
Ubachoche batsandzane.

Bangalumani ngelitinyo lamesisi
Sive sakho masi butsane
Njenge bangani bakho tinyosi
Fundzisa ngelutsandvo esiveni sakho
Bahleke, Bahloniphane, Bakhulumisane
Bhodla imvu ungakhatsali

Happy Mhlongo

Just Like A Tattoo

Ages ago they loved good
With no stress and death
without humiliation and secrets
No changes till death do.
NOW! ! !

Love is like a vain,
And produce harmful and sore.
Innocent lamps die left and right
covered with blood and blade.
sorrow; Horror all over.
With no harmony and trust.

Those old days love was,
Just like a tattoo struck on flesh and blood.
Never let go of someone who love.

Love was fixity
Love was kind
Love was enjoyable
Love was like a tattoo
Now its like an hungry waiting...

By Happy Mhlongo

Happy Mhlongo

Scenario

Postpone our love for future love,
Would it love better then?
Don't sacrilege me, I'm happy.
We had rowdy and royally love
But sudden all perish.
I may be a rotter but to you I'm contented.
Thee scavenging dogs are waiting.
Stop this scenario love and
Love better today coz I love loving you
My heart will always vestige,
And verve and vitality of having you around.
But only if you say yes I do! !
Both we'll be vice admiral of love.
I'll vouch to all your mistake and suffering

Happy Mhlongo

Stay

Be me and stay
Prend of me, I desire
Let it andante
And only see your shadow, mouth
The anklet broke, you scream
It only for you my love
And the light conceited me
For its colors and corners
So my love what you say?
I said stay and enjoy-
The breakfast of love
Two handsome of our love
Two makes it believable
I shall not leave; I'll sat with you

Happy Mhlongo

Summer Love

Summer love let me in
Fill me with some more love
Sue me for letting you go
Find some space in your hear
To make me happy again
Don't make me cry and
Wipe the same tears I wiped last summer
Summer love, my love, my lamb
Come control me and share life with me
Consume my heart is forever lasting
I'm innocent as a lamb and
Free from hatred and sins
All my heart is dedicated to you
All my desire is to with you
Summer love let me not waste my,
Breathe trying to convince you
Let your hatred for me stop
And enjoy all life together
I may be ugly but remember:
Love is what you feel inside
Mot what you see outside
Let the wind blow away enemies
And rain back my summer love
Let celebrate love together
And be summer lovers

Happy Mhlongo

That Tone Of Music

That tone of dogs:
Is the one that turn her! ! !
Make her the legend of Africa
That made her the best of the best
That gives her the name "Mama Africa"
That made her think of tomorrow.

That tone of bird:
Made her tune on the radio
That made her say "I'm a Diva"
Made her say "I'm a weekend special"
That turns her to Brenda.

That tone of lion:
Made her the Lionel
Made her say "I'm African Madonna"
That made her sing "I'm Dangerous"
That made her the Drama Queen

That tone of music:
That made us proud
To say "I'm an African"
And made us walk free in that Island
And say "I'm proud of African music"

That tone of music, that says with small voices
Made me not take that plane to U.S.A
Made me stay in R.S.A
Made me forget about the past
Make me listen to music
That help that build, that changes, that ragtime
Made me who am I today?

Happy Mhlongo

The Bad Master:

Fire is a good servant but a bad master□
Once you thought you have master all,
Soon you'll relies that it was just a starter.
Because even the hasty climbers have sudden falls.
Only you've to believe in yourself.
The world is too much of our disgrace.
He can be charming but a bad future.
Don't learn from what you seen or head
Learn from what you've experienced.
The bad master is too rush
Wait coz everything come to those who wait.
And remember slow and steady wins the race.
Love is a bad master of the future but
A good master of death

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To Be Tied On Her Mother's Apron Strings

Thought she is a fidus achates
Locking the door of her daughters'
Because she's her only blue eyed girl
On the account of her love she cares.
Might cause a belt from the blue,
Her mom keeps her for love and to grow to grow old,
She said: mom: 'Let me enjoy my life without comparing it with that of others,
I expect to pass through this world but once, any good therefore that I can do or
any kindness that I can show to any fellow creatures let me do it now.
Life is real...life is earnest...
Let me then be up and doing
With a heart for any fate'
The course of true love never did run smooth
Let it be my difficulty to achieve it.
And the world shall judge me for the sin I showed.
Let me pass this string you tied mom and live free

Happy Mhlongo

What Is Love?

The root is full of grow pain and strife.
But is to Oak tree, straight and strong for eternety.
Love is what I offer you,
Love is like the seeds of life, steadfast and oh, so true! !
Love is life between two who really cares.
Love is ours, if you agree to spend your life with me.

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