

Poetry Series

LLM Mbatha
- poems -

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LLM Mbatha()

****kukhona Ibadlana Eliqgamile Lombala Oluhlaza**

Kukhona ibadlana eliqgamile lom'bala oluhlaza
Lihlezi emathangeni eNtaba yeTafula
Njengoba ime sakuguqa ngamadolo phansi
Kodwa kangiluboni uqobo lwe langa
Mina lapho engihleli khona
Kuphela ngiboba imisebe yalo ehlabayo
Ngilindile ngesineke ebhalikhoni yakwami
Ngibheke le ntokazi yakwaXhosa
Enyathela sengathi indiza emoyeni
Ihlala ngezansi kwawo lomgwaqo
Izothi lapho idlula ingithi kwi ngeso layo
Imamatheke maqede iphakamise isandla
Mhlawumbe nam'hlanje ngiyokwazi ukuyicela uxolo
Ingimele nje kancane bese ingipha igama layo

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****mhla Lengubo Igugile**

mhla lengubo igugile
ngiyo ndizela phezulu
ngize ngi zilahlele
ezingalweni zika Jehova
yena uyokhohlwa yisono
salenyama engizifihle kuyo
kodwa uyobukhumbula ubuhle
bomphefumulo angeboleke wona
mhla lengubo igugile
sengi ndizela phezulu

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****ngihambile Isikhath' Eside**

Ngihambile isikhath' eside
Ngakushiya sithandwa sami
Ngangingazi kuyoba nzima
Ukuhlala ngentombi ulinde
Namuhla ucela uxolo
Ngoba iphutha selenzekile
Angazi ukuthi kuthiwani
Selichitheke linamasi igula
Angisiyena uyise wayo
Yeka ukuqhosha kwenhliziyo
Ngoba yethembile ikholelwa
Yeka uthando, impumputhe!
Ngikhumbula mhla sehlukana
Izinyembezi emehlweni akho
Zawela esifubeni sami
Ngangingazi ukuthi siyagcinana
Ngangazi ukuthi siyobonana
Namuhla selidume ledlula
Izandla zami ziboshiwe
Nenhliziyo yami iboshiwe

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***awu, Angazi Mina Angazi-**

khala zome nhliziyoyami
usuyangala 'thululu' wami

Awu, angazi
Mina angaz' ukuthi ng'yoba yini

ngaphandle kothando lwakho
Uthi uyahamba, usudelile ngakho uyangishiya

Ungishiya nobani?
Nomathemba, ithemba lami

Usukhathele amagama ami nezethembiso
Uthi, owami umhlaba nezulu okomoya

Amaphupho awalabo abaleleyo
Kodwa umhlaba ungowabaphaphemeyo

Amaphupho aphephukisa okwezicucu zamaphepha
Amazwi akho ayantsonstotha, ayahlababa

Impumputhe ibona yedlule obona kahle
Isithulu sisina sedlule ozwa kancono

Iqiniso liyaphosisa kulomhlaba
Khala zome nhliziyoyami-

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***incwadi Yothando Yesizulu (A Zulu Love Letter)**

Ngifisa sengathi ungangibhalela incwadi
Incwadi yothando yesiZulu
Esho ngemibalabala na ngamabalabala
Axoxa indaba ejulile yemizwa nemicabango
Idayimane, ngelo thando lweqiniso
Omhlophe, ngowenhliziyi engenasici
Indilinga, ngoba olwethu kalunasiphetho
Oluhlaza-sasibhakabhaka, ngoba wena ucabanga ngami
Unxantathu, ngoba amazulu aphezulu
Kanjalo nomhlaba nolwandle ngaphansi bayazi
Onsundu, ngoba kuyitshe kunothile futhi okwemvelo
Njengomhlabathi ongaphansi kwezinyawo zami
Noma ungawu shiya umbala ophuzi
Kungani kumele ungithande ngenhliziyi enesikhwele! ?

Ngifisa sengathi ungangibhalela incwadi
Engiyoyigaxa emqaleni
Ukuze zonke izimbali zase maqaleni
Ziyohawuka lapho zingibheka
Ngenxa yayo yonke lemibala egqamile
Incwadi yothando yesiZulu
Ngobuhlalu bothingo-lwenkosazana
Ubuhlalu base mazweni aqhelileyo
Minake sengiyoba nentokozo emangalisayo
Lapho ngiphendu-phendula ulimi lwakho
Kancane-kancane, futhi ngesikhulu isineke
Ukuze ugcine usukwazi kahle hle
Ukubingelela abazali bami
Ngendlela eyiyona-yona, ngolimi lwesiZulu

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*kungokukathixo

Akusikhona okwethu mngani wami
Umzuzu nomzuzu siweboleka kuThixo
Konke esiyikho kungokwakhe, kusezandleni
Zakhe ukuthi sisayobuye sibonane yini

Sibobane kuphi kanjani singakanani
Injaloke indlela yesikhathi, nanini singavalelisana
Kungakoke okubhadalwa yithi- sibhadalela amanoni-
empilo: obungani-obuqotho nothando-lweqiniso

Ungangitheli ngezimathonsi eziconsayo
Ungangesabeli ngovalo oluheqezayo
Thatha nanka amaphupho ethu bese
Uthola izizathu zokuqhubekela phambili

Ngoba, noma ngabe yini engavela namuhla
Kodwa, kungokukaThixo okuyovelela thina

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***kuwunikeza Ugqozi Umphefumulo Wami**

Kuwunikeza ugqozi umphefumulo wami
Ukwazi ukuthi kuyafinyeleleka kukho
Lokho okungaphezu kwamandla onke
Kanti futhi angidingi ukuthi ngibe
Yisikhondlakhondla noma isihlakaniphi
Esizedlula zonke
Konke engikudingayo ukuthi:
Nanoma ngabe yini leyo engiyenzayo-
NGIYENZISISE

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*mame (Eka Tana)

Mame ngiyakubonga ngoba wena
Ukhulise insizwa; izinsizwa, nezintombi
Wena uwedwa wawuthwala umboko wesinda
Wawumelela mame ungendlovu
Ngamandla oNgaphezulu
Wawasondelanisa amachophe, ahlangana
Usuku lwabelethana nolunye
Waziqinisa waqinisela
Mame, mukhulu okuqinisayo
Ntombi kaZulu, Sithuli sika Ndaba, Ndabezitha!
Engathi uMdali angakubeka uze udle ezabazukulu-

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*ngibe M'Nyama (Black)

Ukube nganginakho ukuthi ngizikhethela
Ngalolosuku olwandulela isiqalo soqobo lwami
Ngangiyomcela kahle uMveli-Nqangi
Ngithi kuye: Mdali ngenze ngibe m'nyama

Ngibe m'nyama ngifane nobusuku
Ngoba ubusuku buhle
Ngibe m'nyama ngifane nefu lemvula
Ngoba owami umjuluko wondla umhlaba

Ngibe m'nyama ngifane nolwandle
Ngoba eyami imicabango ijule kanjalo
Ngibe m'nyama ngifane nenhlabathi
Ngoba owami umoya unotho kangako

Ngibe m'nyama, amehlo ansundu, izinwele zewuli
Ngibe m'nyama, ikhala elikhulu, izindebe eziyugqinsi
Ikhona ngiyogwinya uthingo-lwenkosazana maqede
Ngikhazimule ngenkazimulo yemisebe yenkululeko

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*nhliziyo Kalobilobi

kuncane okwehlukanisayo
kuningi okuhlanganisayo
inqondo iqokelela izizathu
inhliziyo isithuli, impumputhe
ezimpambanweni zomgwaqo
ngiyazi ngithatha esokudla
inhliziyo ifuna isinxele
zombili zinokusa nokuhlwa
hamba nhliziyo kalobilobi!
kanti ufuna lo, na lo! ?

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*umsinjwana Wohleko Lwakho

Silinde eside isikhathi lesi
Ngicishe ngalibala
Ngalowomuzwa engiwuzwa kuphela
Uma ngibheke emehlweni akho
Lowo msinjwana wohleko lwakho
Leso sigubhu sokulangazelela kwami
Sathi sesitholene futhi
Kwangathi siyaqabukana nqa
Singakawagwinyi awokubuyelana
Kabusha
Singakalunambithi uju lothando
Singakalithathi nelokuqala ijika
Awu! Sawa bhu phansi!
Kwangathi siphephethwa omubi lo umoya
Kodwa uma uthi uyangithanda
Kumele uqondisise
Ngobugexegexe bendlela
Ubuntofontofo besikhashana
Ibuye ibe njalo eyothando
Eya othandweni, Duduzile-

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[zulu, Ingoma] Kuyoze Kube Nini...

Kuyoze kube nini unginethisa ngezi mvula
Uyoze ubone nini ukuthi ngi ya ku thanda
Kudala ngibambe ubala olungenawo um'bala
Unyaka neshumi lezinyanga ngikhulumisana nawe
Kanti eyetshe yini eyakho inhliziyo
Vula bo ngingene, lalela ngiya khuluma:
Ngisho nezinyoni kazisayihayi ingoma yothando
Ngoba zizwelana nosizi lwenhliziyo yami
Pho wena wehlulwa yini ukuqondisisa
Ngibabonile bephuma bengena
Ngababona besina bededelana
Amasoka akho
Kodwa angeke bakuthande ngalendlela mina
Engikuthanda ngayo
Thatha nasi isandla sami sihambe sibaleke sindize
Okwezi nyoni silishiye phansi elamagade ahlabayo
Siye kwelamaphupho afezekayo,
kwelothingo-lwenkosazana kanye nelanga eliphumayo.

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[zulu, Ingoma] Sengi Zo Bhala...

sengi zo bhala epheshaneni
incwadi encane
ngifake ikheli, isitembu
ngiyithumele kwa-Zulu, e Thekwini
nhliziyo yami!
uthando lwakho
ntaba ezikude
ngafa yi nkumbulo
sengi zo bhala epheshaneni
ngibhalele u malume
ngifuna ubuhlobo obuhle
sengi zo thumela abakhongi
kwa-Zulu, e Thekwini-

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[zulu, Inkondlo] Amagama

Ngifisa sengathi bengingakwazi
Ukwakha ubukhosi
Ubukhosi obunesithunzi kanye nomnotho
Ngama gama nje qha
Amagama antofontofo okuphathaphatha
Amagama aqinile okuqondisa
Amagama enzayo
Hhayi akhulumayo
Kodwa ke sithandwa sami, wena kanye nami siyazi
Ukuthi amagama ewodwa awenelanga
Ngoba ukube ebenele
Imizwa yenhliziyo yakho ibiyozwana-
ibuye ihambisane naleyo yenhliziyo yami

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[zulu, Inkondlo] Asibe Nje Ngemifula, S'Thandwa

I-Tafula angeke liphinde lihlangane ne Fuji
Asibe nje ngemifula, s'thandwa
Imifulakazi, hhayi izintaba
Ohanjeni lwayo loku yo busisa ilizwekazi
Lawo nkulunkulu ngama themba afanelekileyo
Lapho ugwadule luyisibuko se zulu
Imifulakazi igijima ukusukela ezizibenikazi
Kayiziqgizi qakala ngalezo zinto ezifana
Nemincele, imigoqo, noma ubuzwe
Imifulakazi iyagijima
Ukweluleka kwayo
kanye nebanga phakathi kwayo
Akusho lutho, ngoba
Imifulakazi inesiqiniseko
Sokuthi isayobuye ihlangane
Kude le
Emaphethelweni olwandlekazi thizeni

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[zulu, Inkondlo] Bekezela Sibusiso

Bekezela Sibusiso, kuba m'nyama lapho sekuzokusa
Uze ungalilahli elakho ithemba
Beka konke kuM'Dali wakho yena okuqinisayo
Akumise ngazo zombili
Ngisho noma zivunguza izivunguvungu zalomhlaba
Gcina izinyawo emhlabathini, ikhanda emazulwini
Amehlo uwabhekise phambili
Uma zibaba ezimathonsi, khala ushona ukhona
Ungakhohlwa umkhuleko
Nobuhlakani buka yihlo
Nokukhalipha kuka mame
Nenjulalwazi yoBuntu basemandulo
Bekezela Sibusiso, olwa-kusasa luqhakazile

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[zulu, Inkondlo] Ealbert-Park

ngangi ngenandaba negama lomuthi
esasi hlezi ngaphansi kwawo epaki
ngingenandaba nom'bala wesibhakabhaka
mhlawumbe sasibomvu
mhlawumbe sasiluhlaza! ?
ngingenandaba nomsindo we nyoni
ihlikiza utshani
noma ukugigitheka kwezingane
ezazedlula ngemuva kwethu
noma imoto yabakwasidlodlo igijima
inyathela izimbali
empeleni, ngangingeke ngibe nandaba
ukube ilanga laliwela esicathulweni sami
ngeSonto, eThekwini
eAlbert-Park: siqabulana-

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[zulu, Inkondlo] Entabeni Isandlwana

Kwacishizibani, kwahlwemini!
Zatheleka ezakwaZulu zingangotshani
Habo! Kwachitheka gula-linamasi!
Kwash' izikhotha
UZulu endlela zimhlophe
UZulu edl' amadoda
UZulu emnyama ngenkani
Engasahleli engasabheki emuva
Ibutho likaShaka!
Iklwa nesibhamu!
Wathinti bhubesi: impi!
Thula mntakwethu ungakhali
Kwaphequka bheshwana
Kwaketuka bhantshana elibomvana
Giya giya webutho likaNdaba
Uyadela wena osulapho
Maye! Umntakabani eSandlwana?

Kwathi angiyi qhubekise lenkondlo
Ngiyiqhubekise njalo-njalo
Noma amade ngingasenawo
Lusekhona ugqozi no fuqufuqu
Kuthi angimusho kuthi angibasho
Ngibabize ngamagama, amaqhawe
Ngingapheli ngingaphumuli ngingaphefumuli
Ngihlola umhlola owehlula abadala
Ubani ongaqeda ezenkosi ezamakhosi
Lingaphuma liyoshona entshonalanga
Nginkondloza, ngihaya ingoma kaZulu
Ziyiqoma kuphi ezakithi na
Uma izinsizwa zisele entabeni
Inyamazana iyolugaxa ucu, mina ngiyafunga
Thula mntakwethu ungakhali
Uyadela yena oselapho
Maye! eNtabeni iSandlwana!

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[zulu, Inkondlo] Ibhayisikili Elidala

Bheka! Ukuncika kwalo obondeni!
Licosha izintuli, likhithiza ukuthomba
Phela lena kwaku-y-imilenze yakhe yensimbi
Eya esikoleni, esontweni, noma eya ko qhetha
Ngamhla lishisa noma linetha
Kwathi ngalanga limbe wabuya ewulwandle
Engakhulumisi muntu
Ngaqaphelisa udaka eyembeni lakhe
Kanye notshani embungculu yekhanda lakhe
Emva kwesikhathi ngacaciselwa ngengozi engatheni
Ayeke wahlangabezana nayo
Phela washayisa itshe wavuka phansi
Ngalelo langa, ngabo bonke lobo busuku
Imilenze yensimbi yalala phansi, yalala phandle
Kodwa kwathi ngosuku olwalandela lolo
Kuse mpondo zankomo nge hora lesihlanu
Ngavuswa umsindo wakhe
Ehlikihla insimbi
Eshikisha irabha
Eselungele ukungena indlela
Kodwa manje selincika ngobonda usuku lonke-

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[zulu, Inkondlo] Ifuji, Ne Tafula

Umcabango wathumela isintu enyangeni
Iqhelelene kangakanani iFuji, ne Tafula
Uma nginethuba lokuthi ngizikhethela
Ngingakhetha ukuphila isikhashana maqede
Ngishone, kunokuthi ngingaphili kwa nhlobo
Yingakho ngingena kuzisola ngokuthanda isihambi
Ngawe ngisangane ngikugijimise okwenkukhu
Inqunywe ikhanda, angiyenqenanga ingozi
Yeqiniso engangilazi kahle hle
Iqiniso lokuthi isikhathi esasikusondeze kimi
Yiso kanye esasiyokuntshontsha futhi
Sikuntshontshe ngoku phazima kweso
Ukuphupha ngawe emini kungisondeza kuwe
Ngokusondela okwedlula lokho okomzimba
Ukudlondlobala kothando kuyamangalisa
Induku enhle igawulwa ezizweni kusho isiZulu
Sasendulo, kanjalo ngiyakholelwa ekutheni
Wena uyiyo kanye leyo nduku enhle (yasezizweni)
Uthando lunginike amalungelo okuthi ngiphuphe emini
Amalungelo okucabanga lokho okungaphezu kwamandla
Ngibuye ngikholelwe yikho nge sibindi nango gqozi
Ngakhoke tshela mina, ngitshela kahle, ngitshelisise
Iqhelelene kangakanani iFuji, ne Tafula?

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[zulu, Inkondlo] Imbali

ekuseni bewu finqekile
okwesibhakela saMandla
manje sewuvuleke uthe nge
okwenhliziyo yentomb' ithand' isoka
iveze ezijulile izimfihlakalo belu
ithembele emuseni wesandla esifunayo
kodwa sibe singaz' ukuthi sifunelani
ungubuhle
ungumlingo
lapho sengithi nje kawuphili
unyakazile
wanginyakazisa ngokumangala komntwana
ebona kabusha
amacenjan' aphuzi aqhekezile
agcwalisa indawana yami
ngokuqhakaza kanye namakha

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[zulu, Inkondlo] Incwadi Yo Thando

Ngingu mfokazi nje
Wase dolojaneni elincinane
Elisele emuva
Lapho uthando lusewu thando
Futhi, luseyikho konke
Ngithanda ngoku bona
Njengaso sonke isiwula esinga fundisekile
Ngikholelwa kulezozinto
Ezinemibalabala ne zinesimo
Uthando lunje ngo thingo lwenkosazana
Olusontene, futhi olugobile
Noma ngabe yini esengqondweni yakho
Ngizoyamukela ngenje ndoda
Ubo khuluma ungesabi
Lapho sihlangana kusasa
Uma kubuhlungu
Ngizo wa cashisa amehlo ami
Isikhashana
Kodwa uma kungukuthi
Ufuna ukuqhubeka noku ngithanda
Ngiyokuthanda ngeqiniso
Ngiyokuthanda ngokwemvelo
NJALO-NJALO
Okomfulakazi wase mandulo
Wona okhukhulela ulwandle
Ngosawoti kanye nezinyembezi
Zasemazweni aqhelileyo

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[zulu, Inkondlo] Incwadi Yothando Ii

Olwami uthando olwamahhala
Lukhululekile, luyakukhulula
Ukuthi ube yikho lokho
Ofisa ukuba yikho
Noma kune nxenye yami
Engathanda ukuthi ikugige
Ikugigele esihlakaleni sesandla sami
Ibuye ikwemboze
Ngezintende zezandla zami
Okwetshe le rubhi* noma ubuhlalu
Beqophelo eliphezulu
Ukuze ngiku vikele
Ngibambebele kuwe
Ungalahleki nangengozi
Ungalahleki nangenhloso

Ngingakugiga nje kuphela
Ngokuthi
Ngikugigele ekhanda lami
Ngemicabango yokucabanga ngawe
Ngenhliziyo ngikwemboze
Ngemizwa yoku langazelela
Kodwa ngikukhulule
Ukuthi ukhululeke
Ukungephula inhliziyo
Ngabe luyini kanti uthando
Uma lungeyona inkululeko
Yefu lincibilika
Liphenduka ubala olubuhlazana

Lapho ngithi ngiyakuthanda
Nawe uthi uyangithanda
Yilowo kuphela umculo
Olangazelelwa izindlebe zami
Ngiyakuthanda
Ngikukhumbule
Ngiyakwesabela
Ngikukhalele
Ngoba akukho okumele

Kwenzeke
Ukuhlukumeza wena
Angikaze kule mpilo
Ngesabele enye impilo
Ukulahlekelwa yiyo

Noma
Sengibabonile impela
Baze babaningana
Ikakhukazi emaphusheni
Abakudala nabakusha
Akekho onjengawe
Uma kungukuthi
Mhlawumbe ngalanga limbe
Ngenxa yezimanga namanga
Lendlu isayo bhidlika
Ngiyo kwazi enhliziyweni yami
Ukuthi ngenze okusemandleni
Kodwa uthando,
uthando selukwenzile konke

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[zulu, Inkondlo] Inyanga Ka Ntulikazi

Kunge lesingakhi lona ihora lapho ukuhlwa
Kupheza khona ukuphupha ngokukhanya kwasemini
Ize ibuye nini inhliziyo ekuzuleni kwayo
Ukuze ingqondo ishaye umthetho oqondisayo
Luze luxole nini uthando luzixolela lona
Ukuze lubone kahle ukuthi ithemba
Yigolide lezi wula
Njengoba uthingo-lwenkosazane lungumgwaqo wazo
Ukube bekunge khona okwa lezi zithombe ezimi balabala
Esazi thwebulayo
Futhi kungekhona okwale micabango yabanye abantu
Ngabe ngithi, konke kwaku yiphupho nje
Uthando siqabukana, ayikho ke leyonto!
Isoka elingena sici, ayikho ke leyonto!
Kwaku maphakathi no Ntulikazi?
Ziyayidliwa ezika Zibandlela (izimvula)
Zigcwalisa imisele yasendulo ye Tafulakazi*
Imimoya ecothozayo isika idlule ethanjeni
Iyofinyelela em'nkantsheni ngenkamba ecijile
Yamazinga-okushisa
Ngicabanga iqhwa liwa ngaphezu kwe Fuji*
Amahora angu 36 ukusuka onyaweni lweTafula*
Ngizizwa ngifana ne ntaba!
Ngiphuphe ngawe izolo
Udlala imidlalo yezinsuku zobuwula
Leso Sandla esenza izimbali zaqhakaza
Senza ubuso bakho babenyezela kakhudlwana
Mina sangenza, Awu-phela mina!
Iliso lokuhalalisela!
Kubathatha esingakanani isikhathi
Abanye abantu ukuthi bathi:
Mhlawumbe kwakungadalelwe, singadalelwene
Kuthi lapho sebekushilo lokhu bese iyama yini
Inhliziyo ukushaya
Noma ingqondo, ukucabanga ngenyanga ka Ntulikazi

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[zulu, Inkondlo] Iyona Kanye Inkumbulo Yoku Mamatheka Kwakho

iyona kanye inkumbulo yoku mamatheka kwakho
nayo lemicabango yo-kuthi siyobonana futhi
eyenza usuku lwami luvele luphelele
ngisho noma imvula ingishaya kuzwele

uze ungangehlukanisi namaphupho ami
ngitshela ukuthi usayobuya kimi
ithemba lami lise mazwini owashoyo
ngethembise, usayobuya kimi

ungangilindisi inguna phakade nkosazana
ngingaze ngibe umdodovu wekhehla
ngifuna ukuku thokozisa
emhlabeni wethu sobabili

nginga buye ngi thini ngi bhale okunjani
ngiphe ithuba lokuku bonisa
kunelangabi eli phenjwa nguwe, kalicishi
ngisho-noma ingaphephetha imimoya

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[zulu, Inkondlo] Izimbali Ze Nsimu

Ukube zonke izimbali bezingama rozi
Futhi zonke zibomvu
Kungabe ziseyizimbali na?
Zona kanye lezi esithanda ukuzi qgolozela
Uju ungabe lumnandi ngendlela efanayo yini
Ungabe lutholakala zindawo zonke yini
Uthingo-lwenkosazana luyilokhu oluyikhona
Ngenxa yayo yonke lemibala ehambisanayo
Thina kasefani yini nezimbali zeNsimu
Okungenani esweni lasezulwini
Ukube besi ngaba kanjalo okwangempela
Lendawo ibiyoba njenge Edeni (iNsimu)
Omunye nomunye ahlume
Sonke sibe ngabakhona

LLM Mbatha

[zulu, Inkondlo] Kodwa Ng'yo Lobola Ngani...

Kodwa ng'yo lobola ngani le emazweni
Izinkomo zakithi zahamba no moya nje!
Aku ntombi umntanomuntu, uSuka Sihambe!
Umamatheka ngamhlophe la amehlwana
Anyathele ngonyawo, ipensela, kube sengathi
Uyawuzwela lo mhlabathi...
Aw! Sengiyolithetha ligcwele mina ka baba
Ngoba lo oseydilile, udli cala!
Kodwa Zulu uyangizwa na? !
Kusho mina ucelemba ubugawugawu-
Ogawul' abezizwe wagawul' abasemazweni!
Untombi z'ya mthanda z'yamlanda z'yamlandela!
Um'baban' uyabab' unjengo pelepele-
Omame bayakhala bathi lomfana
Useyinikeni lengane ngoba isencane nje...

LLM Mbatha

[zulu, Inkondlo] Kunokuthula

Kunokuthula ekungeneni kobu suku
Uhlobo lokuthula okunga dingi lutho
Ngoba kwenelisekile ngokuma nse
Ko mhlaba wonke, olunjena pho uxolo!
Luvala izindlebe zingezwa ngisho nokhuba
Kwesigidi sezimfinyezi, kepha zizwisise
Umcabango no mcabango, umzimba ukuzwe kahle
Ukuwotwawotwa yizandla zomoya omnyama
Ukubekelelana kwezinto zanga phakathi
Kanye nezinto zangaphandle...
Ah! Uthando lungayi fumana enje intokozo! ?
Ma lungekwazi, ma lungakaze, kungani pho
Ngingavele ngihlale ngedwa, ngizigcinele lol' uxolo

LLM Mbatha

[zulu, Inkondlo] Kuyangithokozisa

kuyangithokozisa
ukukhuluma nawe
ngisho noma
izintaba zingisithele
ngicabanga ukumamatheka kwakho
ngigcine sengihleka ngedwa
lapho ngisalele
sengizophaphama
ngiphupha kanjena
ngikuzwe usho
ungitshela ukuthi
kuyafana nje
nalapho kuwe
enhliziyweni yakho
uku phaphama, uku phupha
uku thandana kwethu...

LLM Mbatha

[zulu, Inkondlo] Kwa-Nongoma

hamba nkanyezi
hamba nkanyezi uhambe nami
wena oyinhlamvu edubulayo
wena odonsa umsidlana
othi benye-benye ngomlilwana
ububhanyabhanya esibhakabhakeni sangokuhlwa
hamba nezifiso zenzliziyo
uze ungikhonzele ku lawo magquma
lawo mathafa
emaqeleni kwa-Nongoma
hamba nemicabango yeza-y-izolo
yamathole etshakadula
emadlelweni kwa-Ziphethe
emihosheni kwa-Minyamanzi
mhla izintombi ziya ko theza
mhla izinsizwa ziya ko shela
abafana beya ko senga
omame bekhwezela emaxhibeni
hamba nkanyezi uhambe nami
siwelele ngaphesheya
ngale kwezintaba
ngale kwemifula
ngale kwamalanga
ake ungithathe ungibeke
ngomhla kwa kusindwe ngobethole
amagula enamasi
amasimu ehlakuliwe
kusalotsholwa ngezoboya
mhla inyosi ihaya ezenkosi
kwa-Nongoma enhlalankosi

LLM Mbatha

[zulu, Inkondlo] Lapho Bonke Bethi Ngeke Ngilunge

Lapho bonke bethi ngeke ngilunge
Wena wathi ngiyolunga
Lapho ngangeswele isizathu sokuqhubekela
Phambili
Wena wangidudula ngemuva
Wena wakholelwa kimi
Ukuthi ngiyophakamela phezulu
Emva koku wela phansi
Lapho ngangomele izimpendulo
Wangipha amazwi akhaliphile
Wabekelela kimi
Ithemba, uthando, no mcebo wakho
Ukuze ngi landele wonke amaphupho ami
Kimina wabeka wonke amathemba
Yilokho engingaku qondisisanga
Wa bona ini kimi
Lena mina enginga yi bonanga
Wa qondisisa ukuqhuzuka endleleni
Wa cacisa isizathu samashobolo
Wangipha ithuba lesibili
Ngemuva kwethuba lesibili
Ukuba nawe (empilweni) kuyinhlahla enkulu
Inhlahla edla wonke amashobolo

LLM Mbatha

[zulu, Inkondlo] Masiqhubeke

Ngisho noma ulwandle lubuye lungazi
Ukuthi kumele lugcine kuphi
Lapho izivunguvungu sezixakile
Kodwa kuse yi ntokozo khona
Ukubukela impilo
Ngoba impilo iyaqhubeka
Ngakho ke masiqhubeke sithandane
Noma ubunzima bungabakhona
Izinsuku zilandelana
Kodwa, awubheke nje
ukuqhakaza kwezinkanyezi
Okwenza um'nyama into yo buhle
Asithandaneni size si ndize
Nje nge zinyoni emoyeni
Ngamhla lishisa, ngamhla linetha
Wena nami sihaya ingoma
Sigida ngenxa yethuba
Loku thandana isigidi-
Masiqhubeke sithandaneni

LLM Mbatha

[zulu, Inkondlo] Mhlawumbe Ngangikuthanda

Mhlawumbe ngangikuthanda ngoba ngikukhumbule
Mhlawumbe ngangikukhumbule ngoba ngingakwazisisi
Mhlawumbe ngigijima nezihambi kanye nezi vakashi
Ngoba zona zifika maqede zedlule
Kungakaqhakazi ngisho nezimbali, futhi zingakabuni
Ukubamba kungu kubanjwa
Ngithanda lokho okungasobe kwaba ngokwami
Sengike ngayanga yonke inkanyezi egqamile
Sengike ngalala nenyanga ekhanyayo
Sengike ngasina nalo lonke usiba lotshani
Olukhula kuwo wonke amaqele aqhelile
Ngithande ulapho ukhona
Ngaleyondlela ngeke sahlukane
Izinkanyezi zivutha ngaphandle kwesici
Ngoba zona zivutha ziphezulu emazulwini

LLM Mbatha

[zulu, Inkondlo] Ngacela Uku Mamatheka

Ngacela uku mamatheka
Wena wanginika uhleko
Ngacela ubu suku
Wena wanginika inyanga (ekhanyayo)
Ngacela ubungani
Wena wanginika obuqotho
Kodwa
Angikaze ngicabange ukuthi
Uyowuthola lowo khiye
Wokuvula ijele elibandayo lo mzwangedwa
Ijele lenhliziyo engabazayo
Ekhetha inxenye ye sinkwa
Kunoku thatha ithuba
Loku landela okwayo
Ngoba ingenakho ukuqonda
Ukuthi uthando lu thatha konke
Noma lushiye konke
Ngi nga thini
Seku kudala kakhulu yini
Sekwa qhela kakhulu yini
Akukho okuguqukayo
Ngilale, ngavuka
Ngicabanga ngawe
Ungabe sesedlule yini isikhathi
Isikhathi sokuba nesi qiniseko
Isiqiniseko ngemizwa ye nhliziyo
Inhliziyo efuna okwayo

LLM Mbatha

[zulu, Inkondlo] Ngangiyithanda

ngangiyithanda leyontombi eyephula inhliziyo yami
kodwa ezalomhlaba
ziyindida ziyaxaka ziyamangalisa
wangiphoxa sithandwa ngi kuthanda
wadlala ngothando lwami, mntanomuntu!
thula nhliziyo yami!
lala uphumule, kusile kusasa
ngoba uthando lukhona, nendlela ikhona
sengizo vukela
ethembeni lokuphinda ngithande futhi
omunye ngelinye ilanga
ngelinye ikusasa elingaziwa
ngelinye ithemba elingabulali
ithemba lokuphinda ngithande futhi

LLM Mbatha

[zulu, Inkondlo] Ngi Ya Ku Thanda

Angiku thandeli lokho
Ongangezela khona kodwa
Ngikuthandela lokho oyikho kimi
Ngi ya ku thanda
Ngingaceli lutho oluvela kuwe
Ngaphandle kokuthi
Ungithande nawe
Ngi ku thanda
Ngenhliziyo egcwele isikhwele
Uyangi thola na
Ngi ya ku khumbula
Uku kwanga
Ngi ya ku phathaphatha
Ngingakuboni
Ngi ya ku nkonkoshela
Noma zingisithele (izintaba)
Ngelula isandla sami
Phakathi kobusuku
Ngi phuthaza lolo thando
Engiqinisekile ngalo
Ngize ngilu thinte
Emaphusheni
Amaphupho am'nandi
Uma ngi phupha ngawe
Ngi ya mamatheka
Ngilele ngi ya mamatheka
Ezweni lama phupho
Lapho ungibheka maqede
Umamateke
Usho kimi uthi
Ngi ya ku thanda
Uthi, 'akekho ofana nawe, Lungie! '
Uthando
Ngaphandle kwesi zathu
Ubusika ne hlobo
Alukh' olunjengalo
Olwethu luhamba lodwa
Yimi ngedwa owaziyo
Ngokuxhumana kwethu

Ngaphadle kwama gama
Lapho ubheka uthinta unyakaza
Intokazi, nguwe
Umculo, nguwe
Umlingo, nguwe
Nguwe uthando lwami
Ngi lala ngingalele ngijulile ngegqondo
Ngiwotawotana ne pheshana
Nge peni
Ngicabangisisa
Ngifisa sengathi bewukhona lapha
Khona manje
Ulele eduze kwami
Usho izinto kimi
Ngaphandle kokuphimisa amazwi
Yimina kuphela owaziyo kahle
Ngoku xhumana kwethu
Yimi kuphela owaziyo oqondisisayo
Yimi owakho, othanda wena

LLM Mbatha

[zulu, Inkondlo] Ngikufisela Intokozo

Ngingasho kanjani ukuthi
Sekuphelile
Mina kanye lo owathi okwa phakade
Ngingacacisa kanjani
Ukuthi kungaba ncono kakhulu
Uma ngiyephula njengamanje
Inhliziyo yakho
Ngoba uma ngilinda
Ngabe ngichitha isikhi
Ngingazisho kanjani zonke lezi zinto
Ngawo kanye lomlomo
Owa kwanga wakwe thembisa
Lo mlomo owa hlebeza
Phakathi kobusuku wathi
Ngi ya ku thanda
Ngingasho kanjani ukuthi
Ngi ya xolisa
Kodwa izinto sezi jikile
Ilanga alisa phumi empumalanga
Ngoba uthando selu phumule okwa futhi-futhi
Ngiqinesekile awazanga
Ukuthi uwe kuphela oke
Wangi thanda
Wange themba
Wangi kholelwa
Pho ngingasho kanjani ukuthi
Sekuphelile
Ngasizathu sini?
Akuhlangani!
Ngiphuphe ngilele, sengizo vuka
Ngiphuphe ngawe kepha anga kubona
Bewungasekho endaweni yakho
Lo engim'tholile
Bekungewena Duduzile...

Awu! Ngiyawukhumbula lowanyaka
Ngisha amashushu ngawe
Ngiku gijimisa
Nginesiqiniseko sokuthi

Uyikho konke kimi, uyikho kodwa
Ukulahlekelwa yile mizwa
Kushiye umgodi ongeqiwa
Enhliziyweni yami
Imifula iyageleza
Ebusweni bami
Isuka emehlweni iye ezindlebeni
Ishone phansi emqamelweni
Sekuphelile
Angiyihambi imingcwabo
Angizwani noku valelisa
Siyo phinda sibonane yini
Si thandane yini
Namuhla ngehlo lengqondo
Ngiya bheka maqede ngibalise
Nginga ku fisela kanjani uthando olusha
Uma uthando lungabaza lufa lushiya
Ezweni lamaphupho ngibone isihambi
Sangibuza sathi
Ikuphi namuhla intombi yakho
Angazanga ukuthi ngithini
Ngikufisela intokozo
Intokozo yona enga ngabazi
Engafi
Engashiyi
Ngikufisela intokozo, ngikufisela intokozo

LLM Mbatha

[zulu, Inkondlo] Nginephupho Le Afrika

Nginephupho le Afrika
Ubumbano lwe Afrika
IAfrika ezibusayo, eziphilisayo
IAfrika ethi iphethe ubala, ikhiqize utho
Maqede ihwebelane yodwa
Ibuye ihwebe namazwe omhlaba
IAfrika ekhululekile
Yamadodana nama dodakazi azazisayo
Yabantu abamele impucuzeko, nenqubekela-phambili
Njengokhokho bethu ema ndulo
AmaGibhithe, amaOlmec (nama Moors) ...
Nginephupho le Afrika
Yamadoda empela, aziqhenyayo, aqotho
AMAQHAWWE
IAfrika-
eyafelwa nguPatrice Lumumba
eyasukunyelwa nguNkwame Nkruma
eyabhadalelwa kanzima nguNelson Mandela
IAfrika ka Haile Selasie I
IAfrika yesimame, indlunkulu eholo imibuso
Yamakhosikazi alwela inkululeko no lwazi
AMAQHAWWEKAZI
oCleopatra, oMaqeda, oNzingha, kanye no-oNyamazana
IAfrika engenakho ukuphalala kwegazi
Ngaphandle kwesizathu, engenayo indlala ne zifo
IAfrika engenabo ondlovu-kayiphikiswa
IAfrika ekhululekile
Ethatha indawo yobuholi
Efundisayo ngaphandle kokugqilaza
Ukuze umhlaba ubone kungenzeka
IAfrika
Engenazo izifika-namthwalo
Ngoba bonke abantwana abesisu sinye
IAfrika
Lapho indlovu idla emthini wezindlovu
Igorila itshakadula umathanda ehlathini
Ne bhubesi liya kovingela mhla lifuna
Ngoba uMdali walidalela khona lokho
IAfrika ka Bhambatha,

ka Sobukwe (Robert) , ka Fanon (Frantz) , ka Biko (Bantu) ,
ka X (Malcolm) , ka Garvey (Marcus) , ka Douglas (Frederick)
Ngingababala ngiqcinekuphi! ? -Amaqhawe! !
Nginephupho le Afrika
Kodwa kuleli ngeke ngiphaphame
Ngoba ngiphupha ngime ngazo zombili
Ngibheke ngawo womabili
Izingalo zami zivulekile, zelulekile
Ukuze zamukele labo abasangana ngalendlela
Yoku phupha kanjena nge Afrika

LLM Mbatha

[zulu, Inkondlo] Ngiyakhumbula

uku gijimisana kwami nawe
phela ngangi sangana ngawe
ngazama ukukubonisa
kodwa awuvumanga
ukungipha ithuba
othandweni lwakho
nokho
angililahlanga ithemba
nganqonqoza emunyango
wenhliziyo yakho
ngathi: qo! qo! qo!
kwanhlanga zimuka nomoya
kodwa ke
kwathi ngalanga limbe
ngolwasehlobo usuku
likhipha umkhovu etsheni
ngahlangana ne ntokazi
eyangivulela enhliziyweni yayo
ngaphandle koku nanaza
yamamatheka
kwaba kuhle!
kodwa manje sewu cabanga
ukuthi wenza iphutha
ngakho
ufuna ukunginika
lolu uthando lwakho
Awu! kungani uThando
lungenza ka njena
lungibeka icala
lokuthanda kabili
ukufuna wena! ?
ukube bengiyi Sazi (sase Mpumalanga)
bengizo buza e Nkanyezini
impela kuthanda ukuba nzima
ukulandela inhliziyo
inhliziyo, ehlukene kabili

LLM Mbatha

[zulu, Inkondlo] Oku Nzima Kunakho Konke

oku nzima kunakho konke uku ngasho lutho
kuwe, kodwa sengiphelelwe ama gama
angiwutholi lowa muzwa waku dala
sewunyamalele okwezinyoni ezi hlabelelayo

ngisenga fona yini ngithi, 'ngikukhumbule'
ngisenga fona yini ngithi, 'ngiyakuthanda'
sisenga gigitheka yini njenga-y-izolo
lapho sewuzothi, "nami ng'yak'thanda"

angeke ngisakwazi ukubambelela
izivunguvungu zasentshonalanga ziza ngamandla
emaphusheni ami ngangiyaye ngi phuphe
ngo thando, kodwa manje sengiya memeza!

angeke ngikwazi ukuphupha e-mini
kumele ngibhekane neqiniso elibabayo
kukhona umfanyana okwenelisayo
i-mini ibabisa okwe qiniso

LLM Mbatha

[zulu, Inkondlo] Sengisho Okuningi Ngokushesha Yini

Sengisho okuningi kakhulu yini
Sengithande kalula ngokushesha yini
Seluhambile uthando, lungaka zalwa
Ilanga angeke libuye lazi
Ngokuqhakaza kwase busuku
Thatha inhliziyo yakho ubalekisisse
Uze ungawuzwa umsindo we nyoni ihlabelela
Umoya kuphela oshaya ezindlebeni zakho
Uze ungayizwa ingilazi iphahlazeka
Okuyuqobo lwenhliziyo yakho
Ungam'thola kanjani enecala ophuphayo
Kulomhlaba lapho uthando luyi nzondo
Ilangabi lalo libandisa okwebala lenyanga
Impilo yonke osukwini olulodwa
Inhliziyo enothando ayizi qgizi qakala
Ngalezo zinto ezifana nesi khathi noma ibanga
Akuna y-izolo
Akuna kusasa
Uthando lunamuhla, njenga manje
Noma ngabe usondele
Noma ngabe uqhelile
Ngemuva kwezi ntaba
Ngaphesheya kwezi lwandle
Noma khona lapha
Ngaphambi kwami
Ngiku nkonkoshele ezingalweni zami
Uthando lulapha
Lulapha njenga manje
Kungani kumele ngicele uxolo
Mina lo, obonileyo maqede wa thanda
Ngithathe inhliziyo yami ngibalekisisse
Nginga wuzwa umsindo we nyoni ihlabelela
Umoya kuphela oshaya ezindlebeni zami
Ngize ngingayizwa ingilazi iphahlazeka
Okuyuqobo lwenhliziyo yami
Lake laxolisa yini iqhwa
Ngoku ncibilika lapho libona ilanga

[zulu, Inkondlo] Ukube Bewukwazi Uku Zi Bona

Ukube bewukwazi uku zi bona
Ngale ndlela engi ku bona ngayo
Ubuzo qondisisa ukuthi kungani
Ngi sangana kanjena ngawe
Ukube bewukwazi ukubona
Uku sina kwe nhliziyo yami
Lapho ngikubheka, emehlweni
Ubuzo ngi thanda kalula nje
Ngalolu thando nami engiku thanda ngalo
Kodwa ngeke wawa bona amazwe ami
Ngakho ke s'thandwa, thatha amazwi ami
Angiku nkonkoshelanga ngalo ku kuhlwa
Kepha, bese ngike ngakutshela yini?
Ukuthi uba lula kangakanani umzimba wami
Lapho ngi cabanga, ngi khumbula, ngi phupha
Ngiphupha ngawe uhleka- umamatheka
Kumunandi, sisobabili, Nomathemba-

LLM Mbatha

[zulu, Inkondlo] Umkhuleko

Ngiphe inqondo yokuqonda
injongo yamazulu aphezulu
Ngincindise intando yokuthanda
ngothando lokuthanda umakhelwane
Ngivule amehlo okubona
ngibone ezakho ezimhlophe
Thetha amaqiniso okuqinisa
idolo lesizwe sakhithi
Hlanza okwenhliziyo okomoya
nokomzimba kula-magade ahlabayo
Ngithobise ngokuzithoba kokwazi
ngiwuthuli namanzi no-musa
Ngithele ngentethelelo yokuthethelela
ngikhululeke okwenyoni emoyeni
M'Dali wezizwe namazwe
M'Veli owavela kuqala
M'Bumbi wobuntu besintu
ngikhumbuze ngobuntu bomuntu

LLM Mbatha

[zulu, Inkondlo] Umkhuleko (Ii)

Ngisahamba kuwo ohlabayo umhlabathi
Ngisawahlafuna wona anhlamvana amabele
Ithemba lami lihleli kuwe M'Veli-Nqangi
Ngoba wena uyiLanga lama langa ami
Uyinyanga ekhanyayo ebusuku bezinsuku zami
Akekho omunye M'Dali, ngiyazi!
Alikho elinye igama, ngaphandle kwelakho
Elakho(igama) engiyo khosela ngiphephele kulo
Wena othi ulapha kanti ulaphaya
Kanti undawo zonke...
Ngoba phela ungaphezu kwakho konke
Uwe owaziyo izinsizi zalomhlaba
Namhla kufika lelo langa lokuwelela
Uwe oyongihola, ungiholele kowakho
Umuzi oncwele, ogcwele uMusa noThando

LLM Mbatha

[zulu, Inkondlo] Umkhuleko Iii

Thixo Baba u phakeme u lungile
Lungakanani olwakho u thando
Owakho umusa
Ngokudela ozelwe yedwa
Ngenxa yezono zakulomhlaba
Ngenxa yothando lokuthanda isintu
Isintu, ngoba kumele sisindiswe
Esandleni somubi
Uyophelelaphi owami umoya?
Uwe Baba owaziyo!
Liyogcinelaphi elami ithemba?
Uwe Baba owaziyo!
Elami ilanga, ukuphuma nokushona kwalo
Uwe Baba olaziyo...
Ngiyozifihla kuphi mina
Uma ngikhohlwa yiGama lakho
Oh! Ngiyesaba!
Ngiyofinyelela kuphi mina
Uma ngilahla indlela yakho
Oh! Ngiyesaba!
Ngivule amehlo ngikubone
Ngezindlebe ngizwe izwi lakho
Uthando lwakho kuyo inhliziyo
Ngihambe njalo endleleni yakho

LLM Mbatha

[zulu, Inkondlo] Ungabo Khathazeka Ujule Isikhathi Eside Kakhulu

Ungabo khathazeka ujule isikhathi eside kakhulu
Ubunzima kanye ne zi nhlupheko zadalelwa
Ukwenza uhambo lube nesithunzi
Kuncono uvele uM'dumise, uM'bonge
Phela bekungaba kubi kwedlule lokhu okuyikho
Umuntu ungumphefumulo ophilayo
Akehlukile kuwo uMoya ka Thixo
Futhi uyi ndodana yom'hlabathi
Nje nge zihlahla, kanye ne zilwane zasendle
Isondo liya jika jika
Phezulu emagqumeni namuhla
Phansi emaqeleni kusasa
Kodwa ungu Nkulunkulu emagqumeni
UnguNkulunkulu emaqeleni
UnguMqondisi ehlane
Ngakho uze ungazi khohlwa
Ukuthi wena ungubani, wavela kuphi, wavelalani

LLM Mbatha

[zulu, Inkondlo] Uthando

Uthando lubopha

Ingqondo kanye nomoya wami ngabhande linye

Lwehlukana umzimba wami, nenhliziyo yami

Angikwazi nokucwayiza

Angikwazi nokuphefumula

Angikwazi ngisho nokucabanga

Ngaphandle kokuthi ngicabange ngokumamatheka

Okufana nokwakho

Kodwa ilanga limamatheka

Emqondweni wami nje kuphela

Uyoze uwashanele nini amafu angaphezu

Kwekhanda lami

Ukuze ubuso bami bubenyezele ngokubenyezela

Kwegolide

Okufudumele, okwempela

Ilanga lishise esikhunjeni sami

Ilanga lakho, isikhumba sakho

LLM Mbatha

[zulu, Inkondlo] Uthando Lubona Okuncanyana

Uthando lubona okuncanyana, okusheshayo
Ukuthinteka kwezindebe zomlomo noma okwamehlo
Lwehlukana um'bala no m'bala ibe ifana
Ngobuchule lu khiphe obomvu ko bomvu
Lubuye lukhiphe uku qhakaza eku khanyeni
Luthola imbali ebusweni bakho
Luzwe amakha ezimbali ezinweleni zakho
Lunakisisa ukunyukunyeka
Kwezifaca zoku mamatheka
Lubona inkanyezi ekucwebezeleni kwezinyo
Uthando luqaphelisisa yonke iminyakazwana
Luthatha leyomizwa engekho emqoka kangako
Maqede luyicashise ebhokisaneni eliyimfihlo
Lokugcina umcebo. Ngiyomukhumbula njalo uYuri.

LLM Mbatha

A Man's Greatness

a man's greatness is always measured
by the nature and the magnitude
of the challenges he had to overcome
to achieve what ever goal set before him

LLM Mbatha

A Poem In Mind

A poem in mind
is like a toothless mouth
when the right words
fall into the correct space
the smile becomes
BEAUTIFUL

LLM Mbatha

An Old Bicycle

Look! How it leans against the wall!
Picking up dust, dropping down rust
It used to be his legs of steel
To school, to church, to his girl's house
Through shine and rain
One day he came home looking sad
I noticed on his shirt was a stain of mud
Some grass on his shaved head
I was later made to understand
about his little accident
He had earlier hit a rock and fell!
That day, that whole night
The steel frame lay flat on the floor
Out the door
But at 5: 00 am the next morning
It was his noise that woke me up
Making shine the steel
And black the rubber
Ready to hit the road again!
Now it leans, all day, against the wall...

LLM Mbatha

At Which Hour Does The Night

At which hour does the night
Stop dreaming about daylight
When does the heart return from
Its foolish wonderings
To let the mind take control
When does love forgive itself
In order to realize that hope is only fools' gold
As the rainbow is their road
Were it not for these bright colored
Pictures we took, or for other peoples' memories
I'd think that, maybe I imagined everything
Love at first sight, no such a thing!
Immaculate beauty, no such a thing!
Was it in mid July?
December rains are falling down
Feeding the ancient streams of the giant Table
Steady winds cut through the bone
Into the marrow with a narrow
Blade of temperature
I picture the snow falling all over the Fuji
36 hours from the foot of the Table
I feel like a mountain, -!
I dreamt of you last night
Playing the games of foolish days
The Hand that made the flowers
Bright, made your face more radiant
And of me—O me! The cheering eye!

LLM Mbatha

Black

If I had a chance to choose
The day before I came to being
I would've asked all mighty JAH
To please, make me black

As black as the night
Because the night is beautiful
As black the sea
Because my thoughts run as deep

As black as the soil
Because my spirit is as rich
As black as the cloud of rain
Because my sweat feeds the earth

Black, brown eyes, woolly hair
Black, big nose, thick lips
That I may swallow the rainbow
And radiate ultra-freedom rays

LLM Mbatha

Can't Sleep

Somebody else would rather watch TV
Not I!
But why
Am I gazing at the night time sky
Like an ancient Egyptian
Wondering if that brilliant star
By the Milky Way
Could be another sun
With nine planets revolving
One of them, an earth
With inhabitants, an us! ?
Stardust and Spirit made,
Do they make war and love
The same as we
And then again I wonder
Just how many sober nights it took
The star gazing Egyptians
To figure out the 365day calender,
Is there more wisdom to be found
From above in a night like this...

LLM Mbatha

'Destiny'

Destiny is not a static position in time or space
It is a dynamic entity, always transforming itself
recreating its form as you get closer to it
such that as soon as it is 'obtained'
it immediately starts pointing away from itself
into the direction new destinies-

LLM Mbatha

Different (Without Her)

Ever since I've known him
I've also known her
I never saw the two apart
Never saw them without a fight
Two lovers, homeless and old
Begging together
From flat to flat
Down Alma Road, Rosebank
Under the subway, sleeping together
But their favorite spot:
The pavement's grey
Beside my flat
Below my window
An Afrikaans woman
And an English man
He could be 60
She could be younger
The way a man
Would love his woman
He loved her so
Any one could tell
No other beggar could speak to her
Without dust rising high!
But these past few days
He looks different
She's not around
He occupies the spot alone
It's too quiet
The days are slow
The nights longer
He sits on the stairs
Staring into thin air
Pensive, pensive, pensive...
As I pass him by
He recalls my face
He says, hello
Without raising his head...

Don't Worry Too Deep For Too Long

Don't worry too deep for too long
Trials and tribulations are there
To make the journey worth taking
Instead you must
Give Him thanks and praise because
It could've been much worse
Man is a living soul
No less than The Breath of YHWH
Equally son of the soil
Just like the trees, and the beasts of the wild
The wheel is forever revolving
Up in the hills today
Down in the valley tomorrow
But He is JAH up in the hills
JAH down in the valley
Guide in the wilderness
So don't you forget
From where you come, and why...

LLM Mbatha

Edit Poem

Remember the first poem I sent you
Well, I have made a few changes
I've swapped some lines around
Deleted a number of words
Introduced new ones
The first line has become
The main title
I've since replaced "strength"
With "madness"
It seemed more appropriate

LLM Mbatha

Esandlwana

Warrior sons of Zulu
of uMnguni, uMalandela, and uPhunga-noMageba
Singing the songs of death
the songs of life
songs for the king
Pressing forward in a jovial dance
of the feet, spear and shield
They were content
to give up their lives for the ancestral dreams
The dream that drove
uMnguni across the rivers of Ethiopia
The dream that brought
uMalandela down into the Gondwana Land
The dream of uShaka Zulu:
one people, one king, one free country
But most of all they did it for the children
and their children's children
Courageous souls
Against all odds
Singing their own songs
indifferent to the thundering sounds
of steel
How can we forget, how best to remember
we for whom they sacrificed
Do we sing the songs they sang
push their philosophy, be courageous?
Do we tell their story over and over again?

LLM Mbatha

Feelings

I'll throw my feelings out the door
I don't need them anymore
I'm heart broken and confused
I told my love but she refused

Loving someone that loves another
Is like climbing a broken ladder
I fell for somebody's somebody
And here I stand with nobody

I'll stroll in the falling rain
To cover the tears on my face
No easy cure to this pain
I need to hide the very trace

What else is there to believe in
Since the 'power of love' is fiction
What on earth deserves to be seen
If true action brings false reaction

LLM Mbatha

Flowers Of A Garden

If all the flowers were roses
All of them red
Would they still be flowers
The ones we love to watch
Would honey be as sweet
And universal too
The rainbow is as such
Because of all the colors that complement
Aren't we like flowers of a Garden
You and me
At least through the Eye of Heaven
If we could really be as such
This place would be like Eden...
Each of us blooming
Everyone belonging...

LLM Mbatha

For How Long

for how long will you allow the rain to fall down
on me
when will you begin to see that I am in love
with you
for too long I have held on to this
colourless nothingness
one year and ten months trying to speak to you
is your heart a heart of stone
open that I may come inside
listen- here I speak:
even the birds have stopped singing the song of love
because they feel pity for my heart's deep suffering
why are you failing to understand! ?
I have seen them coming in and out, taking turns:
your lovers
but none can love you the way I love you
take my hand and let us walk run-away fly
like the birds leaving this world behind
to the world of dreams-come-true
of the rainbow and the rising-sun

LLM Mbatha

From The Beginning

From The Beginning
The Seed of Cain
Created havoc on the earth
They just couldn't stop killing...
But JAH had said
To the heavenly folk
Please don't use the sword
To cut down the 'weed'
From the wheat
Lest you cut the wheat
As well-
For in the baby stage
Both are the same
Only time reveals
The true colours
I wonder, what Bob would say
Today
Seeing the 'gods of war'
In an ARMS race
Playing the FIRE games-
What about the HUMAN race?
Is it the seed of the Evil One
Coming to haunt every one-
Seth brought forth peace
Do we need another Noah
...to save the world
Do we need another Christ-
...to be crucified! ?
Or do we need Bob to say
'Oh, it's a disgrace! '

LLM Mbatha

Fuji From The Table

Imagination took man to the moon:
How far is Fuji from the Table?
Given the choice, I'd choose to live
And quickly die, than to be not alive
In the first place, that's why I have
No regrets about falling in love
With a stranger, head over the hills!
Running after you like a headless
Chicken, I feared no danger
In the truth I knew: that time
Which brought you near me
Would quickly steal you away
From me, these thoughts I think
And these daylight dreams
They keep you closer to me
Much closer than the physical
The way love grows, 'tis magical!
"A precious stick is sought
In distant lands", would say
The Zulu of the old
And I do believe in that
You are such a precious stick!
Love has granted me the right
To imagine the impossible
And the courage to believe it
So- tell me, tell me, tell me!
How far is Fuji from the Table?

LLM Mbatha

Hailstone Food

My father loved the rain
Rain with hailstones
Twenty years gone past
When green and blue
Was all I knew
No red of blood
Nor 'supreme' of white
Nor 'beauty' of black
Just green and blue and love
It rained with hailstones
White stones from heaven
My father knelt down
On wet September grass
His head to the sky
Few stones in his hands
My father said
"Thank you Lord for hailstone food! "
I recall less of other days
When it didn't rain
Perhaps such days were spent
Patiently waiting to say
"Thank you Lord for hailstone food! "
Twenty years long wait
Four hearts waiting, breaking
My father waiting, breaking
Waiting! ?
But every body waited for him
I think my father never knew
About the power within him
To make the rain fall
Down once again
And hailstones to scatter
His September lawn
I know now
He was a patient man
Yesterday I dug a hole
And I closed a chapter
With all my childhood's tears
I put my father in the ground

Funny this:
As the body went down
The clouds began collecting
As the sand filled the hole
The rain began to fall
And as we left the site
White stones scattered the land

LLM Mbatha

Have I Told Too Much Too Soon?

Have I told too much too soon?
Did I fall too easily?
Love is gone before it's born
The sun shall never know
How bright the night can be
Take your heart and run so fast
Can't hear the sound of a bird
Singing
Only the wind in your ears
Blowing
Can't hear the sound of glass
Breaking/
Your own heart beat
Can't blame somebody for dreaming
In this world where Love is hate
Her spark, as cold as the moon's surface
A lifetime in a day
A lover's heart is undisturbed
By such things as time and space
Neither a yesterday nor a tomorrow
Love is now
It doesn't matter how near or far
Behind the great mountains
Beyond the open seas
Or just before my eyes, in my arms
Love is here
Here and now
Why should I apologize
I, that saw and therefore loved
Take my heart and run so fast
Can't hear the sound of a bird
Singing
Only the wind in my ears
Blowing...
Does the snow apologize
For melting in the sun-

LLM Mbatha

Have You Ever Been So Right

Have you ever been so right
In a place and time
Both wrong
Do you sometimes
Stop and wonder
Was it wrong to be right
Was it wrong to be free
Was it wrong to be me
To be true
When it all seemed a lie-

LLM Mbatha

He Came Up To Me

He came up to me
With the biggest smile
Ever...
Wanting to shake my hand
As though him and I
Have been friends forever!
But I couldn't remember:
From where I saw this face? !
Sensing my perplexity
He soon came to my rescue
"...from the Poetry Evening! "
The audience is always 'more'
Always nerve breaking
I know I was shaking
There was only one of me-
I think it's always nice
If somebody remembers
You
For the poetry, of you-

LLM Mbatha

Her Stone (Itsh' El' Muncu)

For any flu or cold
As any child might catch sometime
My grandmother had a stone
She pulled out of somewhere
Somewhere OUT OF REACH OF CHILDREN
It was as white as amasi
And as bitter as lemon juice
She'd break a corner, mix with water
One table spoon, for chesty coughs
One rinse, for itching gums
One stone, to keep the doctor away
And here my doctor says
He knows nothing of such a stone! ?

LLM Mbatha

I Am Sorry Lucky-

'car hijacking' and 'cold blooded murder'
are not poetry lines
they do not belong to these pages!
perhaps they'd be more at home
in the so called "sunday times"-
I am sorry for a lack of a better song
to sing the one that inspired SONG
he inspired dance
in our hearts, the hope
I am sorry Lucky, a PLACE like this
did not deserve a one like you-

LLM Mbatha

I Asked For A Smile

I asked for a smile
But you gave me laughter
I asked for the night
You gave me the moon
I asked for friendship
And you gave me the best
But
I never thought you'd find
The key
To unlock the cold and lonely
Bars of a doubtful heart
Choosing half a loaf
Than to take a chance
Too naïve to understand
How love takes it all
Or takes nothing at all
What can I say
Has it been too long
And far away
Nothing ever changes
I slept, and woke up
Thinking of you...
Is it too late, to be certain?

LLM Mbatha

I Do In My Doings

I do in my doings
As I believe in my inner-self
I am

Dark son of the soil
I am
Black child of the universe

Who can deny my rights
And claim that every thing is alright
I'm gonna cross these blue seas
With neither fear no doubt
I will caress the lour skies
Either by night or by daylight
I intend to win the fight
Despite the given resistance
I the drum I the voice
I am

Dark son of the soil
I am
Black child of the universe

I never fake it
The image around me is but the mirror image
Of the spirit inside me
The rage in my eyes
Is but the reflection
Of the flame in my veins
Black flame of Africa
My land□

I walk tall
I lead my own way
I follow my own mind
I am independent
Nothing can change me
I am that I am

I speak out my own truth
Nobody feeds me what to say
Who can challenge the me in me
Who can try to rearrange
Black is black in any shade
Ah! What a shade I am!

LLM Mbatha

I Have A Dream Of An Africa

I have a dream of an Africa
A united Africa!
Self sustaining and self reliant
Able to produce
Anything out of nothing
And trade within her-self
And with the world at large
A proud Africa
Of a civilizing people
Like our Egyptian, and
Olmec ancestors...
I dream of an Africa that
Patrice Lumumba died for
Kwame Nkrumah stood up for
Nelson Mandela paid dearly for
An Africa of Haile Selasie I
An Africa of GIANTS
Where men are great, proud and dignified
An Africa of Cleopatra, Maqeda, Nzingha and Nyamazana
An Africa without genocide, starvation, or disease
An Africa, without dictators!
A free Africa
Taking on the driver's seat
Teaching without enslaving-
To show the world it's possible!
No refugees because
All the Children belong!
An Africa, a Mother Land
Where an elephant
Feeds from the Elephant Tree
And the gorilla roams free
And the lion goes to hunt
If he wants
Because God loved him to!
An Africa that
Bhambatha (ka Mancinza)
Sobukwe (Robert)
Fanon (Frantz)
Biko (Steve)

X (Malcolm)
Garvey (Marcus)
And Douglas (Frederick)
Would look at and smile about
I have a dream of an Africa
But from this one, I shall not wake
Because I dream standing up
My eyes looking out
My arms open wide
To the ones, mad enough, to dream the same-

LLM Mbatha

I Met Pessoa In Durban...

I met Pessoa in Durban...
Corner Pine and Gardner Street
But that is if
My memory serves me well! ?
Fernando Pessoa
With his famous glasses
And a hat
So The Poet was in town!
But did he bring
Alberto, Ricardo, and
Alvaro along-
To collect salt of the sea
Salt of the Zulu Sea-
For all the tears
...the "tears of Portugal"!

LLM Mbatha

I Tell You

I tell you
Oh! I tell you!
There is NO gun factory in Afrika...
One dollar a day is a luxury for many
I cannot speak about the proper
Health care and educational facilities...
I often but wonder therefore
How every nameless rebel force
Crawling out of some bush
Comes fully furnished
With 'First World' state machinery...
At sixteen
Can't read or write
But
Sure can pull the trigger
The trigger to break all the mirrors
The mirrors, where the enemy hides...

LLM Mbatha

I Trust That Someday (For Sena)

I trust that someday
You will see why
Know why
Understand why
And therefore
Take me as I come

LLM Mbatha

I Wish I Could Build A Kingdom

I wish I could build a kingdom
Solid and rich
With words alone
Soft caressing words
Strong commanding words
Words that do and do not say!
But, oh! My love
You and I know
Sweet words alone are not enough
For if they were!
You too would dream this way-

LLM Mbatha

I Would Be Free...

You are a special girl
He is such a lucky boy
If I continue loving you
My heart will break continuously
All these love songs on the radio
Make it even worse for me
But SILENCE is no better option-
I have gobbled up your entire
Dark Chocolate Box
70% of finest cocoa...
It didn't fill me up!
In case there's a change of heart-
I'll be out your heart-door, waiting
If only I could stop day-dreaming
What a JOY it could've been!
If only I could stop loving
I would be free
I would be FREE!

LLM Mbatha

If I Do Not Luv Thee

if i do not luv THEE
and you do not luv me
then luv is not luv
and we are not we-

LLM Mbatha

If I Understood The Pain

If I understood the pain
By which the gods weep rain
Would I still be here
Won't I be with them
So, what if I don't know
Would you ask me to go
Why does the root watered
Rot the same
Why does the black cloud
Shield the midday sun
Why does a 14 year old
Sell her soul for bread
Why does a boy child
Sleep by the road side
Why is that grey gentleman
Holding a placard written:
Librarian, jobless, please help!
And why, oh why did a woman die
Giving birth...
So, what if I don't know
Would you ask me to go

LLM Mbatha

If The Sky Does Not Fall In Love

if the sky does not fall in love
why then does she weep to flood
the planet's liquid and solid faces
why does she wail with such a thunder
and is she not BLIND for half the time
who am I therefore, to resist...
this falling in or out of love
it was all a blur, I admit
until I fell, fell out of Love-

LLM Mbatha

If You Could See Yourself

If you could see yourself
From where I stand
You would understand
Just why
I feel this way
If you could see
The dance of my heart
When looking at you
You too would fall in love
As easily as I
But you can't see my worlds
Therefore
Please, Darling, take my words!
I didn't hold you tonight
But have I told you how light
My body becomes
When thinking, dreaming-
Dreaming of a smile
Like yours-

LLM Mbatha

In A Taxi To Kwa-Nongoma

Taxi, taxi, kwa-Nongoma
Just out of the city
Traffic disbands
ITheku behind us
The land sways backwards
Zulu homes turning clockwise
60,100,120 speed-signs
ISHOWE 28
ULUNDI 121
Too long before we pass
Oom Wissel's curve
Black woman:
Beer case on her head
Two full plastic bags
One on each hand
A baby on her back
And yet,
so calm and in equilibrium...
More road-signs
The wind blowing harder
On a plastic window pane
Cracking windows
Cracking doors
Cracking motion
Of an aging engine
Tires on the road sing
Like waters in a stream
Taxi driver's rhythm
My bums burning
On an iron sit
That slices my body
The upper from the lower
On the soft of my loins
Why am I writing! ?
In the running motion
A scent of burnt fuel
Reaches my intestines
My breakfast!
A five-liter bucket

And my travel bag
Rest on each thigh
I wish to sleep
Like the sleeping baby
Thumb in the mouth
On his mother's lap
Sitting on my right
But such comforts
Are for babies alone
Heart, body, and mind
Indifferent to the kinky turns
And to the loud voices
Of the drunk ten
Seated behind us...
Thanks God it's payday Friday!
I try not to think
About the road shootings
I know my head will rest
On her dark brown breasts
Arms around her loins
Entangled like African locks
Fragrant sweat
Luminous in my room
Mouth on my mouth
Drunk from her wine
Sharing a breath
She'll be mine
And I, hers
Torsos vibrating
To the rhythm of her song
And now sitting in a taxi
Seems to be the smallest
Three-hour sacrifice!

LLM Mbatha

In The Poerty World

the sun is not the sun
it's an eye of heaven
a time calculating device
the brightness of a face
and i, my love, am the moon..

LLM Mbatha

In The Survival Philosophy Of Ubuntu

In the survival philosophy of UBUNTU
Written in the conscience of our people
Humankind and Human Kindness do not
Only occupy the same page, line and space
But they are found one within the other
So that
Ignorance of one leads to the ultimate
Annihilation of the other, and vice versa
What better truth than that which is found
In two hands washing each the other,
Or at the end of a heroic battle
Each warrior washing the other's wounds
Winners and losers at the same river bank

LLM Mbatha

In Your Piece

i am willing and able...
if the 'you' referred to 'me'
in your piece-
i would fill up your pages
with thoughts secrete and lively
with a feeling so warm
and tender to the soul
two souls at a cross-roads!
the skin of your heart
my light inside those dark
corridors of your dreams
labyrinths of ancient wonder
in which to lose ourselves
forever, in a minute-
you, me, and the sound
a breath, a giggle, a whisper
so sweet in the mind
you could tell me your stories
i could give you memories
if the 'you' referred to 'me'
in your piece-

LLM Mbatha

It Gives Me Pain

It gives me pain
When it comes to mind
Although the anger
Has flown away
And from hate I am freed
By the freedom that fills me up
With weightlessness that lifts me up
Lighter than a feather
I giggle like a baby
Because I have forgiven
And if I could
I would forget as well...

LLM Mbatha

It Is Not Ours

It is not ours my friend
We borrow every minute from God
All we are is His my friend
Including whether we meet again

Such is the way of time
Any time might be a goodbye
Such is the prize we pay
For the joys we make

Hold tight my hand
It is my soul you touch
Don't shed no tear
For me don't tremble in fear

But take my dreams along
And find reasons to try
For what ever must come
It is God's what we become

LLM Mbatha

I've Got Nothing Clever

i've got nothing clever
nothing new to say
today
except for that
you were in my head
and i thought that maybe
i should give you
a ring to say: hello!
and how do you do? ?

LLM Mbatha

Kwela (The S.A. Penny Whistle Sound)

A moment in time captured in a simple wind
Of a simple pipe
By a simple folk
I see black boys standing in a corner somewhere
In the middle of Johannesburg
Long before the '76 Uprising
I see them blowing and swinging
Blowing and swinging
The crowd gathering, listening, moved!
Throwing coins in a hat
And then a yellow police vehicle
Would always come too quickly
KWELA, KWELA, KWELA!
Was all that THEY could say
In the city
In the township,
Purple notes
Purple tunes
A purple moment in time
I see happiness and sorrow entwined
Like strands in the loom
I see a people going on because life goes on
KWELA, a moment in song
Your dream has come to life!

LLM Mbatha

Language

Language is to the writer
What a musical instrument is to the musician

There's a wide range from which to select
It doesn't matter which one you choose

Because music is a universal dialect-
Universal, as a pure and simple thought!

LLM Mbatha

Lee-Ann (-Like The Jazz Number)

Although

The sea doesn't always know

Where to stop when the tides are high

Life is still a precious sight

So

Let us go on and fall in love

Strife might stay another day

But

Look, how bright the stars do burn

To make darkness a thing of beauty

Let us fall in love and fly-

Like the birds of the sky

Through sun shine or heavy rain

Me and you meeting in song

And dance because a chance

For making love a million ways-

Let us go on and fall in love! ! !

LLM Mbatha

Let Us Be Like Rivers, Love

The Table shall never meet the Fuji again
Let us be like rivers, Love
Great rivers, not mountains!
On their epic journey to grace
The Land of the gods with much needed hope
Where an arid desert is the 'mirror of heaven'
Great rivers run from a Great Lake
Ignorant of borders, boundaries or nationalities
They run
But no matter how long or how apart they grow
Great rivers are sure to become one sometime
At the edge of some distant sea

LLM Mbatha

Let's Talk About Weather Baby!

I had red strawberries and a clear apple
For supper last night, finally spring has
Come, so let's talk about weather baby!
About all the cold things and the hot
Things Nature can be! Are the flowers
Blooming up there? So you know
I love you but you don't want me to
Because you won't love me too
I say we talk about weather baby
Somewhere lukewarm where I hide
Special things, there my love shall rest.
'Tis burning hot down here, too...

LLM Mbatha

Loss

It is like waking up
one morning
And all the trees
are gone
Never to grow again
No color green
No dancing leaves
There is something missing
In the world today

LLM Mbatha

Love Is Crazy-

Both Peace and War are made
In the name of making love
Sometimes you receive it
By letting go of it
Sometimes you lose it
When trying to preserve it
Love is crazy-
It breaks you with the Truth
Shakes you with a lie...
You can cry or smile...
But when 'tis still GOOD,
Whilst it lasts
It brings out the best in You-

LLM Mbatha

Love Letter

My love is free
It sets you free
To be that which
You desire to be
Though a part of me
Wants to cuff you
Around my wrist
And to cover you
With palms of my hands
Like a ruby or a pearl
To protect you
Hold on to you
And never to lose you
By any chance or plan

I can but cuff you
Around my head
With all my thoughts
And with my heart
Cover you
Yet have you free
To break free
To break my heart
For what is love
What does it mean
If not the freedom
Of a cloud dissolving
Into a blue nothing
Just a feeling! ?

Saying, I love you
And to have you say it
Back to me
Is all the music
I need to hear
The assurance
To lay down my trust

I love you

And miss you
I fear for you
Shed a tear for you
Because nothing must happen
Nothing to upset you

Never in this life
Have I been afraid
For another life
To lose them any how
Though I've had a few
Mainly in my dreams
The old and the new
Nobody like you

If some other time
In false chemistry
This house should go to waste
I'd know still in my heart
I've done the very best
But love,
Love has done the rest...

LLM Mbatha

Love Sees The Small

Love sees the small, swift gesticulations of the lips or eyes
It divides colors in their faintest shades, accurately
Separating red from red and bright from light
It finds a flower in the face, and smells the flower's scent
From the silk of your hair. It notices the twitch of the smile muscles
And sees a star in the gleam of a tooth. Love captures
All tiny motions, and careless emotions only to hide them
In a secrete treasure box. I will always remember, Yuri.

LLM Mbatha

Lunch Break

I feel like a black
lizard
Crawling out of a very
dark place
Into a place
of eternal dawn

LLM Mbatha

Mountains(Great And Small)

What makes such deformations so admirable?
On an otherwise smooth face of the planet
Such beautiful names given
To but towers of rock and sand
Sometimes dressed up in green
Another nature's accident!
Unmovable, and themselves moving nothing
Ah! Some are even labeled, 'holy'!
What inspired the gods, and men the same
To find dignity in such natural misprints
Perhaps 'tis the same thing
That inspired the ancient Egyptians to move
Tons of stone across the desert
Having a mere aim of constructing with mathematical precision
Such unnatural misprints on a rather even desert surface

LLM Mbatha

Mpati's Letter

I am just another boy
From a town
Backward and small
Where love is love
And love is all-
I love with seeing
Like any untutored fool
I believe in things
With colours and shapes
Love is a rainbow
Twisted and curved
What ever is in your head
I will take it like a man
Speak without fear
On our meeting tomorrow
If it hurts-
I will hide my eyes(a while)
But,
Should you want to love me
Another day-
I will love you truly
I will love you naturally
CONTINUOUSLY
Like the ancient river
That floods the sea with salt
And with tears-
From distant lands-

LLM Mbatha

New Love

Each time I blink
Or turn around
A smile like yours
Is all I see
Are you also
Thinking of me?

LLM Mbatha

Nothing But This

There is a silence in the fall of the night
A kind of silence that longs for nothing
Because content with the stillness
Of the entire planet, such peacefulness
That shuts the ear from the orchestral chirp
Of one million crickets, to hear clearly
Each burning thought, to feel softly
The caressing hands of this black wind!
The geometrical balance of things within
And things without-
Ah! Can a love achieve a HIGH like this?
If it can not, if it has not, then why not,
Alone and on my own, preserve my Peace

LLM Mbatha

Oh, I Don't Know I Just Don't Know-

Oh, I don't know I just don't know what shall I be

Living without your love

You say: you are leaving, you've had enough and you are leaving

Nomathemba, who are you leaving me with?

Oh, I shall cry my tears dry!

Nomathemba, you are going away!

You say: I am wasting your time? !

You are tired of words and promises

You say: my earth and heaven are in the air

You say: dreams are for the sleeping

But the world is for those that stay awake

Dreams fly away like paper pieces

Your words are stinging, they are piercing

The blind see better than the ones with good vision

The deaf out-dance the ones with better hearing

In this world where the truth tells a lie

My heart can cry its tears dry-

LLM Mbatha

One Day

One day when everyone
Has shot down everybody
The birds and the beasts
Shall rule the world
And the jumping monkey
Will slowly evolve
To 'flesh intelligence'
The twisted steel
The open graves
And the talking trees
Will tell our story...
If they'd care to notice
They'll learn more about
The consequence
Of violence
Or peace
and perhaps
Therefore, make a choice
Much different to ours...

LLM Mbatha

One Day The People Will Wake Up

One day The People will wake up
open up their eyes
look at their dictator and see him
for what he really is: a man!
No more and no less than the one walking
right there across the street
At that point a "new revolution" will be
conceived in the minds
and the hearts of a "powerless" multitude
They will realize the actual magnitude
of their POWER!
They will accept that wrong is wrong
it does not matter who is doing it (Malcolm X)
They will also accept that a struggle without losses
is not a struggle (Steve Biko)
A clearly seeing multitude
an angry, but focused multitude
will rise up to demand their little-freedoms
to demand human-respect and human-dignity
in the land of their birth
Nor lash on the back, nor bullets flying
nor fire, nor rain will stop them
from ridding Afrika of all her dictators
from building up a new Afrika, a new Zimbabwe...

LLM Mbatha

Onto The Heart-

onto the heart of Jesus
the teardrops fell
but there was no wailing
because no voice
from the children
in the midst of a Genocide-
their teardrops fell
but, by then, they were either
too weary or too hungry
to make a sound-

LLM Mbatha

Pardon Me Did I Say

Pardon me did I say
it's ok to be, 'just friends'?
Ah! Log wood gives birth
to ashes!
That's what the elderly
would say;
A young love never
opted for such!

LLM Mbatha

Perhaps You Are Right

Perhaps you are right
I suppose I can never be
The Knight, in shining armor
That your mother told you about-
Not even a Zulu Warrior
To protect you with a shield!
But I can bring a smile
Up on your face
And then we can dance
The world away!
No words to say-
Yet we converse...
I can melt your fears
To nothingness
Gild your tears
With happiness
Your hand in mine...
Why should you worry
About The End
Near or far
Why should we! ?
Here and now
There's only me, only you
No yesterday
The day is gray
The wine is red
Let us be blind,
My Love
To the motion of the clouds
Deaf, to the music of the leaves

LLM Mbatha

Say Your Love...

Say your love say it true say it well
Say it loud say it again say your love
Say it today, please say it now!
And if that one your heart dreams
About all night and day does
Not happen to feel the same
Way about you
Your heart can fly
Like a feather in the wind
And the birds will sing a freedom song
Because your love, you said it well

LLM Mbatha

Seeing, They Could Not Perceive

Seeing, they could not perceive
Hearing, they could not understand
Having, they could not recognize
Church, but no salvation
Knowledge, but no belief
When the Book said: You shall not kill,
steal, oppress, cause pain to man, ...
They took both the Book and the guns
Each on its hand, and
They went on 'preaching' and killing around
Stealing in foreign lands...
They did not see
They did not understand
They did not recognize
Therefore
Though 'civilized' they remained savage!

LLM Mbatha

Shall We Dance The Same Again

Shall we dance the same again
To the loud music, or soft one
And to the rainbow lights
On a floor full of invisible
People, only minding their step
Swinging you to my own rhythm
Inhaling the scent of your skin
Shall we dance the same again,
If the dance is all we can achieve...

LLM Mbatha

She Says...

She says, she also loves gazing
At the midnight sky...
That's why she took physics,
Though it is a challenging subject
She knows each constellation by name
And she thinks my locks are
Beautiful! And there's nothing
Odd about the way I talk
'Tis just my 'direct' look that
Frightens her sometimes...
She loved the kudu mince
I made for supper last night
She wonders why I have a way
With words! ? I said 'tis just
My heart speaking, not me!
Fine then, she says, but real
People are not supposed to
Fall in love so easily...
She smiles again and walks...

LLM Mbatha

Some Questions!

Did you really live through all that?
You must've felt or seen it to write it,
Right? I hate attending to questions
About my poems or their content
What difference does it make?
Whether it's a true experience or not
Both the scenery and the sequence of events
Might either be fact
Or just a figment of my imagination
But, poetry is real!
And that's what counts, right?

LLM Mbatha

Sometimes The Road Chooses Its Man

Sometimes the road chooses its man
And not the other way round
When 'tis too late to rearrange
You fight from where ever you stand
The Word makes tough the soul
Each forward step
A victorious moment of grace

LLM Mbatha

Sound Of The Ama-Butho

Um em-eh! hhummm!
Um om-oh! hhummm!
Hhummm eeh! hhummm!
Hhummm ooh! hhummm!

NDABEZITHA! Lamb, of the
Zulu Kings! Who could
touch The Lion, The Lion! ?
Here comes the 'impi'!

Um em-eh! hhummm!
Um om-oh! hhummm!
Hhummm eeh! hhummm!
Hhummm ooh! hhummm!

The ones who being right here
Are also over there, being over there
They are everywhere!
Here comes the 'impi'!

Um em-eh! hhummm!
Um om-oh! hhummm!
Hhummm eeh! hhummm!
Hhummm ooh! hhummm!

Come; let us go back to kwa-Dukuza
Where the ama-BUTHO will grab the bull
by the horns, until the bull gives in!
Here comes the 'impi'!

LLM Mbatha

Spirit Of The Lion

Sometimes I can hear the voice
Of the Prophet himself
Singing the lines as I lay them
Down on to the paper
I can almost see him
With his hands stretched out
Like he used to do
Overcome by the Living Spirit
Just like David before the Ark
Giving thanks and praise
Taking from the words
Of His Imperial Majesty
All the glory be to JAH, to JAH!

LLM Mbatha

The Baby Girl, Mine!

She is a flower in delicacy, and radiance
When she smiles she reflects the true essence of light

She is the reason for the sun to glide across the midday sky
Her laughter, is more soulful than the sound of jazz

More enticing than Yusef Lateef's or Dexter Gordon's saxophones
Are her careless cries when she demands a little bit of attention

LLM Mbatha

The Devil's Peak

The smoking cloud flying East-West
Covers the apex on the Table's right
Somewhat faster than summer night's fall
And there it stays as though a crown
On some royal head
Heavenly blue behind the Table,
Orchestral tunes of one million crickets...
And the Metro-Rail train passing below
Always manages to ruin the MOMENT

LLM Mbatha

The Hardest Thing

The hardest thing is saying nothing
To you, but I am out for words
I cannot find that old feeling
It vanished with the singing birds

Can I call to say, I miss you
Can I call to say, I love you
Can we laugh it out like yesterday
Like when you'd say, I love you too

I cannot hang on any longer
West winds are coming on stronger
Inside my dreams I used to dream
Of a love, but now I scream!

I cannot dream on in daylight
I have to face the fiery truth
Some young boy loves you right
Daylight hurts me like the truth

LLM Mbatha

The Prince Of Ethiopia

they named him Lalibela
because 'the bees followed him'-
was he the chosen prince
hand-picked by the Most High
to restore the Christian Faith
in the distant Horn-of-Afrika
where the Children of the Levites
had finally put to rest
a Gift of YHWH to Man...
by which hand or magic force
did the Prince of Ethiopia
crack open the solid rocks
so as to expose
all the Churches of Stone-
someday I will say a prayer
a prayer, to the Most High!
in the mountains of Ethiopia
in the churches of Lalibela

LLM Mbatha

The Rainy Season

Why does it remind me of you
This sound of rain
This sight of parallel silver lines
On the other side of my window pane
That dancing tree
Those glowing leaves
The scent of freshly watered ground
Why does it all remind me of you
This day, so wet so cold
It never used to rain this way-

LLM Mbatha

The Road Has Been Vertical

the road has been vertical-
but you've always been successful!
proud princess of Zulu
of Phunga and Mageba
you have achieved the very best
it's time to sit back and relax
you can be the baby now, just
keep the streams of wisdom flowing
and let us worry about the rest...

LLM Mbatha

The Shona Lessons

ndinokuda mudiwa: means- i love you my darling
nemoyo wangu.....with my heart
ndinokusuwa: means- i miss you
nemoyo wangu wese..... (wese: means- whole)
i will miss the Shona lessons...

LLM Mbatha

The Sound Of Your Laughter

we waited for too long
I almost forgot
how it feels like
to be looking at you
the sound of your laughter
the drum of my want
now that I've found you(again)
whilst taking the corner
the ill wind was stronger
but if you say that you love me
you must understand
about the ups and the downs
and the smooth for a while
and that's just how love goes...

LLM Mbatha

The Sum Of All Things-

is it a greater good-
or a greater evil-
the sum of all things
is there a reason why
mankind has to suffer

LLM Mbatha

The Very Memory Of Your Smile

The very memory of your smile
The thoughts of seeing you again
Make each day worth while
Even as I feel the falling rain

Don't take my dreams away
Tell me, you'll come sometime
My hope lies on what you say
Promise me you'll come sometime

Don't make me wait forever baby
Or until my days of prime are done
I only wanna make you happy
In a world that's yours and mine

What more can I say or write
Give me a chance to make it show
There's a flame that you ignite
It never dies though winds may blow

LLM Mbatha

The Way Of The Pen

The way of the pen
Between fingers of skill
Well tutored, well nurtured
Is as smooth as the serpent's
Between the tender blades of green
Quietly penetrating untouched
Corridores of thought, space
Quietly powerful

LLM Mbatha

The Zulu Girl

There is a certain
CALMNESS
About
The Zulu girl
It humbles me
Down to the ground
At a loss for words
To say, but that:

LLM Mbatha

There Is A Man...

There is a man that's so hollow
Nothing fills him up
Though he keeps on going on
His thirst is always rife
So he drinks, drinks and drinks
Drowning
Deep into the sea of emptiness
His loves are many
But he is never happy
He takes the centre stage
And the strangers would cheer
at him
Yet behind his closed door
Tears roll down his face
He works over time, all the time
But his tasks are never done
And my God, I wish so much
That this man wasn't ME

LLM Mbatha

There's A Bright Patch Of Green

there's a bright patch of green
on the Table's lap
but I cannot see the sun
from where I sit
only the sun's protruding rays
between the mountain peak
and the shoulder peak
on my balcony patiently watching
for the flying Xhosa girl
who lives down the road
to pass by, look my way, smile,
and wave a hand...
maybe this time I might convince her
to slow down a bit, and tell me a name...

LLM Mbatha

Time Of The Son

Time of the Son is close
It has always been close!
No one can stop the tide
Do you get what I say?
But, does it make it silly
Making the noise for peace
In speaking for those who can't
Do I watch with folded arms
Concentrate on my rhymes
And on the chemistry of metals
Ignore what's going on
The slaughter of the sheep
If not by the gun
By starvation, and by disease
The ones without guards to guard the body
This is a strange place in time
The strong kill for peace!
The weak remain on the run
The wise man is drowning in his bottle
The beast is wearing sheep's skin
And I hate what I write...

LLM Mbatha

To An Old Boat By The Cape's West Coast

Did the saline Atlantic
Devour the skin of your face
And all your flesh to expose
Your silver colored frame
To the oxidizing air
Over the long standing years
Every boat has a name
What did they call you
In your sailing years
Were you victorious
Were you glorious
Across the raging waters
From coast to coast
Did you ferry
The poor, the rich-
The slave, the master...
Did you, one day, sail over
The solid rocks or
Did Time just run out for you

LLM Mbatha

To Hope

Is to believe
In that a Greater Authority
Will take care of things
And of you
When there's nothing
Else to see or feel
To tell what future holds
And you've done your best
To take care of the present
It comes from the heart
Always for something
When there's nothing

LLM Mbatha

Understanding

you can put the truth
on the dinner table
for everyone to take a sip
and have knowledge but
understanding can only
come from within

LLM Mbatha

Were I To Describe

Were I to describe
That shade
And that light
In the motion of a cloud
Where the orange
Meets the blue
And the mountain
Meets the sky
If one word could paint
In color
What the eye captures
In mind
Just ONE word
To contain the unity
Of Light, Movement and Form
I would say "Beauty"
If not "Love"-

LLM Mbatha

What Is In A Language?

Language carries in it the history of a people
The history that begins way before
The conception of that particular language
Every myth, idiom, or story told carries
In it the memories of an ancient infancy
Of a development that comes in stages
As that of a child crawling, walking
Developing a thought, a philosophy
Creating poetry and song
What is in a language is not just relevant
To the people that use it, but it is also relevant
To the entire community of languages
Like the fragments of a great puzzle
Every language has in it the bits and pieces
Lessons to be learned; things significant
To the history of mankind, things significant
To the growth and development of all

LLM Mbatha

What Is This I Think I Feel

what is this I think I feel
in your eye I think I see
in your lips when you speak
what is this I think I feel
in the nearness of you
the BLACK body radiation!
what is this I think I feel
in the scent of your skin
to glaze my eye like drunken!
what is this I think I feel
in your eye I think I see
although your lips refuse say...

LLM Mbatha

What Makes Life Most Exciting

What makes life most exciting
is the struggle to achieve something
is the surprise of each day
is the mystery of The Final Day

LLM Mbatha

When This Cloth Gets Too Old

When this Cloth gets too old
I shall take this Flight
Into the Arms of JAH, and
He will forget the Sin
Of the Flesh I am in
Only He shall recall the Good
Of the Soul that is His...
When this Cloth gets too old
And I take this Flight...

LLM Mbatha

When You Know...

When you know you are on
The right
Be the first one to apologize
Save the words of wisdom for
The wise
A fool despises them
Let him drown in his ignorance
And pride
Follow your heart
Your wisdom
The wisdom of your God

LLM Mbatha

Wisdom

All Wisdom comes from God
I have God on my side;
That makes me a very Wise Man-

LLM Mbatha

Writing

Writing is not about reinventing
The truth, it's about re-looking
And with new eyes reinterpreting
If you put rhythm, it starts to sing
But it's always a little blessing
If the reader can't stop dancing
More so, if he finds a new meaning

LLM Mbatha