

Poetry Series

Moffat Mbuzi
- poems -

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Moffat Mbuli(2nd March 1982)

There is something about poetry that drives me crazy

Climax Of A Long Story

And little
did I know
that we were
meant for
each other

Moffat Mbuji

Destiny

Time knows no fate
And fate knows no time
They both move at a speed of light
But sometimes they sail like a wind

A billion light years of time will soon collide with fate
Fate alone without time isn't destiny
Neither is time alone without fate is destiny

A product of time and fate may at times be fruitful
And yet again misery and painful along it produces

In its quest for the unknown time collides with fate
Like a big bang theory they produce super novae of destiny

Moffat Mbuji

Does It Matter Any More....?

I was worth a bottle crown the moment you left me
I was worthless and useless with a feeling of hopelessness
It is just now that Im worth a presidetial palace

I guess you wonder how I got myself to the top
I walked..... and when I got tired I ran
And when I failed to run.... I flew

The pain you left in my heart fueled up my strength
The more I thought of you the more I was never tired
and the more more i flew to the top

You come to me today and ask me if I still love you
Oh yes.... You are forever in my heart
But agony is that you are forever out of my life

I treated you as if were my own life
But you threw me out of your life
and left me in a stormy rain

where were you when I needed you so close
when I needed you arms around me
And if it never mattered to you who I was;
How then does it matter what i have become.

Moffat Mbuzi

Doomed Love Affair

Each day that passed by I looked over the window
Hoping I would see you coming from afar
Of which I was very sure that I wasted time
But I still treasured my hopeless hopes

So imperfect was our relationship
The perfect match that they saw in us was
never perfect at all
Behind the smiles on our faces was our great sorrows
The bleeding hearts that slowly died

I learn t of your new found love with sadness
Perhaps we could have given ourselves another try
I've tried to seek comfort in my friend but his
name is loneliness and is ever mute

Like wrong key and lock we never could fit
I long for you to come back to my side
You are happy without me but I'm unhappy without you
I must wake my senses up and move on

Moffat Mbuzi

Hatred

It displaces the spirit of love
It exists in the darkest room of one's heart
It hardens a soft heart into a solid rock
The heart that once preached love
Now consumed by its own desires

What profit shall a man gain by detesting others
Like magnets of like poles you repel each other
Hatred like an acid it wears out your heart
It is your heart that is hurt in return
But the victim goes on happily

Your super hatred makes your heart inferior
Successful people you dislike
Unity among people you dislike
The only thing that you enjoy doing is
the antithesis of love

Moffat Mbuzi

In Your Own Ways

You are smart in your own ways
you are lovely in your own ways
you are beautiful in your own ways
You smile in your own ways

So crazy in your own ways
The madness of your own ways
such mysterious in your own ways
Those eyes of your own ways

You inspire me in your own ways
You talk in you own ways
you love me in your own ways
You suprise me in your own ways

Your kindness of its own kind
Your love of its own loveliness
your touch of its own comfort
And your kisses of its own sweetness

There is nothing so much worth to
treasure in my own ways than the
sweet memories of your own ways
Your life in your own ways
changes mine in its own way

God must have taken His own time
for sush a creation of its own kind
With everything in its own way
I must live your way.

Moffat Mbuzi

Keep On Keeping Moving

From the eastern horizon,
The sun slowly unblinks
From the top of the mountains,
Casting rays of light towards
The west.

As lighth spreads all over the land.
Dunes of sand clearly seen,
So empty and lifeless;
So vasty and selfish that it dinies
Life to all creatures.

Slowly the sun rises and soon takes over
control of all earths' activities.
The desert as early as breakfast time;
It gathers enough heat.....

The heat so blazing that it scoches my skin,
My lips cracked like mud dried instantly.
My throat chocked and my saliver was like paste.

But i had to move on.....
To keep on moving on,
The wind from opposite side of me
coming with great velocity,

While in resistance with me;
It leaves me with fine dust in my eyes,
Then it goes behind me with a fading melody;
But i kept on keeping moving

Moffat Mbuzi

Kindled Love

Dreams of my heart,
And of my soul passes me by,
Nothing seems to stay with me for so long:
But i have from childhood a deepest solace of music.

This life.....; even dreams are fake,
It is rare that they become dear and fair,
For a thousand times has my heart been lifted up to the sky,
Then crushed down on earth with great velocity,

I cry a stream of tears.....,
I moan as if a mighty thunder.....;
And then a mighty delude of hatred overflows in my heart,

But no matter how loveless i become.....,
No matter how dreamless i becme.....,
There is always a spark of love in my heart,
That always ignites my faith into a flame of love.

Yet again i learn to forgive;
And still to love again.

Moffat Mbuzi

Less For Life

In this life everything has changed,
Life itself is lifeless.....
Communications are wireless,
Transmissions are codeless,
What a modern life.

Nights are dreamless,
Hopes have become hopeless,
And love has become loveless,
What an endless life.

movements are aimless,
And desires are useless,
Oh what a life

Care is careless
Days are countless.
And forever is endless,
Oh life what a lifeless life.

Moffat Mbuzi

Life A Mockery

Life is a continual disappoint
The sun all my life has been rising and setting
My dreams have been lost
Desires locked up forever and lost in times I only hoped

Waking up in the morning with loveless dreams
Oh how I cry
I cry bitter tears
For those not yet born

Life at childhood may be as sweet as meat and honey
But a day after the other it changes to the blues
A daily trail that never stops

I remember my early life
Looking at the colourful world
When the sky seemed like forever
And all the nights were filled with stars

Death is our only enemy
His face is bitter with venom tears amusing in his miserly
He comes without informing
And claims for his share but in the end he goes away with you

So many lives wasted and washed out
Our beloved have departed with their dreams shattered forever
My future is too strange to contemplate
For each day that comes forth I wait for death or success.

Moffat Mbuji

Loneliness

Without permission loneliness visited
and settled in my heart,
So cruel to the heart it took over control,
It made me envy other souls with mates.
For mine hasn't one to care for;

I sleep with my heart awake,
I dream the dreams of sorrow,
I scream in the middle of the night.
And I wake but only to find myself without nobody,

Is my soul a kind of a soul without a mate?
No one to love and nobody to love me,
I watch and behold pairs of lovers strolling
My eyes drown in sympathy;
I cry in total silence.

I need some one to care for,
And to be cared for,
Someone I can call my own,
How long shall i keep on waiting?

Moffat Mbuzi

Love Of My Life

Facing the rest of my life is what im scared of,
I wake up in the morning with loveless dreams;
Oh how I cry-cry bitter tears for my loneliness.

Love of my life- oh love of my heart.
How long shall my heart keep on waiting for you?
My love for you burns like an explosion in my
heart.

Each day that awakes me is no better than yesterday,
I know not where i'm going nor where i'm coming from.
For each day never changes for the goodness of my heart.

Love of my heart-oh love of my dreams,
The one my soul desires
So strong the love I have for you is the love you give away to
someone else.

What then shall i do to make you know my love for you?
Oh love of my life
What then shall i say to you,
My eyes are full of tears,

It is you that my heart seeks,
shall i forever keep on waiting?
Love of my life-oh love of my heart.

Moffat Mbuji

May Love Rest In Peace

I love you only because it's you the one I love;
Ever heard of a thing as love sick?
Well, I'm love dead,
In this part of the story I am the afflicted,
In this part of the story I am the affected,

Without any struggle
In this part of the story you are the victor,
In this part of the story you are the loved one,
You excel without struggle.

I do not love you except because I love you;
I try as much as I as if I prepare for exams,
and the more I try the furthest that I push you,
You play mute as if you were absent;
You look at me with bitterness as if I were dead.

I fight to be perfect because
I feel your eyes traveling in my soul,
if I look at the crystal moon,
All that I see is your reflection;

if little by little you stop loving me
I shall stop loving you little by little.
But that will break my heart
And that I know it.

You defeat me with your attitude,
How long must I put up with you?
If you wish to forget me please do it now.
Before my heart crumbles.

A bitter-sweet kind of love that I feel,
Because I detest you so much,
But then I love you still.
You consume my heart on fire,
And I worry of my after burn love,
For I am not the Phoenix.

My Elixir Of Happiness

This story never existed,
But then, there still was a link to our hearts,
A fine dust of love that I breathe out,
A powdered love that existed,
Threatened for extinction by the blowing
winds of hatred and bitterness;

In the quest to preserve it all
there came an Elixir of love.
A liquid mixture that moisturized my soul.
My Elixir of happiness,
An Elixir that there was not.

And now I have been plunged deep in love,
Soaked and marinated with the liquid of happiness
And my senses have left me in oblivion.
You have just triggered my sense of senselessness,
And Figuring out how crazy I am about you will only
waste me the precious time.

Its the happy heart that cries,
Mine knows that better.
It is the sealed heart that breaks,
And mine knows that too.
I pray not to engrave sadness on your heart
For mine once carried that load.

One thing that I have no regrets is you finding me,
You are my Elixir of love,
The love that there wasn't.
My Elixir.....

Moffat Mbuzi

My Lifetime Is Too Short

Inside your abode comes the perfume of paradise,
As fragrant as a nest of roses,
Indeed you're as beautiful as beauty itself;

In my heart forever I shall keep you.
I shall keep you not away from my heart,
But I'm scared my lifetime is too short for loving you.

When I'm low- you comfort me,
When I'm lonely you hold me close,
When I'm wrong you forgive me.
I always wish your love forever;
But I'm scared my lifetime is too short for loving you.

I always wish you close as much as I can,
But i'm scared my lifetime is too short for loving you.

Your love so sweet,
Your care so tender.
Your words so true,
Your bossoms so soft to touch,
Your voice like an angel;
but I'm scared our lifetime is too short.

Moffat Mbuzi

My Secret Lover

My eyes have been exposed to
extreme beauty
The beauty of a fine princess
A marvelous creation that makes
my heart skip a beat
She is a total package of a
man's happiness

She lives a hundred foot away
An awesome lady that she is
Her smile so contagious that
she infects me with craziness
She loves talking to me but
that sinks my head so low

She drives me crazy
And sometimes I reach the peak
of my insanity when im with her
When she is out of my sight
I rehearse love words to come
and say to her
But within her reach; a man
without words I become

She knows not how I feel about her
She's constantly on my mind
And love is what I have for her
But a shiest man that I am
How must I tell her of my feeling

She is my own but thats in my dreams
Her beauty freezes my heart
She melts my mind with her smile
I know not how she feels about me
But happy she becomes when our eyes meet

I am lost without words
I am crazy without manners
I am confused in eternal distrace
And how must I tell her of my desires

Moffat Mbuzi

My Wife's Dream

How neatly my wife sleeps,
I should like to sleep like her.
She must be dreaming of me,
I must long to see her dreams;

Her breathe so smooth,
Her turnings so soft,
She must be using hydraulics,
For her to turn without struggles.

Her lips once again so tempting,
But I do not want to disturb her,
In her dreams she Takes care of all our dreams;
She solves our day long problems.

Through her eye lids
I long to read all her eyes,
And join her in her dreams.

Moffat Mbuzi

New Season

Up from the hills and down through the valley,
A stream whispers unendingly a fading melody,
As it continues on its aimless journey.

The blazing heat scorching innocent vegetation,
Green leaves gently fading to brown.
The grass shriveled up;
Wilted, forgotten and began to die.

Up high in the treetops birds yet sing their songs,
In ritual of prayers to their gods.
Their songs heard even beyond the blue skies.

Suddenly everything changes,
From elsewhere came the darkening clouds;
Stopping over.....,
The shadow obscuring the sun.

Then the rumble of the rolling thunder
overpowers the birds gentle songs,
The mighty thunder scares the birds.

Trees fall silent as the clouds darkens thick;
It sends down a single drop;
Then another and yet another one.
They patter on the leaves then onto the ground.

In no time the mighty delude overpowers the streams
as it floods to the banks swallowing dirty from the bush.
It cleans the forest as it prepares for the new season
to rein.

As the downpour ceases;
Like birds even trees shake drops of rain to the ground.
The birds tease the summer as it runs away from the
coming season, They bid farewell to it.

The branches swing as they rejoice
to welcome king Autumn.

Vegetation sinking beneath the earth,
Holding firm; it begins to grow in full bloom.
With flowers all over
Giving thanks to the mighty AUTUMN.

Moffat Mbuzi

Pain For Love

What hurts me the most is the fact that i love you
What shocks me the most is why i love you
What supprises me the most is how i love you
What breaks my heart is the fact that im crazy about you
What worries my heart is the truth that i can't change reality
The truth that im stuck on you
Loving you has brought both pain and happiness
I love you that it breaks my heart

Moffat Mbuzi

Perpetua (Acrostic)

Pretty kind lady,
Every time I passby your neighbourhood at sunset,
Reality reminds me of sweet momories of you and I.
Perfect moments of us,
Even the smallest details I remember them all,
Touching your hands and kissing your honey coated lips,
Under the velvet light we laid down.
And our hearts sung in unizon.

Moffat Mbuzi

Some Sort Of Jealous

I hate it
And I will say that again
Because I hate it when I am hurt
I Love you without him
All the smile he infects you with
Only pokes my heart

I hate it
That he spotted you first
I hate it that he makes you smile
I love you only without him
My heart bleeds in torment

I hate it
That I wish to hurt him
Because he is that which you love
I would not wish to hurt
But I hate it

My heart is stuck on you
And so is your heart stuck on him
I hate him because you love him
And I am hurt because I will not win your heart

I hate it!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Moffat Mbuzi

Swindled Swindler

I stand at my back yard
I watch from afar
And see the way he's made you happy
The way he smiles at you

In his hands he holds what used to be mine
I once owned you with pride but now he owns you
I wonder why I turned my back on you
And what it was that prompted me

Nights are forever without you
I spend sleepless nights with my mind full of you
surely I have lost my first possession

I left you in the cold for a young sweet lover
I should have known she was emptying my pockets
What a seasonal lover she was

With tenderness he cares greatly for you
He touches you soothingly and assures never to leave you
He cares everything about you
And treats you like a fragile rose

You showed love and joy to my heart but i threw it away
You endured for me but I never saw it coming
I should have realised what a fool I was

It is I a swindler whose been swindled
It is I who was hurting you and yet my heart has been wounded
The only thing i was very compitent with was breaking your heart
I walked out of your life and compelled you to crying
Yet I am the one crying forever

That's How Much I Love You (Sonnet)

If it were that possible

I would engrave your name on all the grains of rice

If it were that possible

I would Comprehensively insure you against all on lookers

If it were that possible

I would make you believe every word I say

If it were that possible

Only if it were that possible

Moffat Mbuzi

There's You In Me,

There's you and there's me
There's Life and there's death
There's love and there's hate,
But you and i must live together.

There's me in you,
There's you in me,
Together we're in one

Life may start, life may end;
But you and I will always love one another,
As long as you and I liveth,

Life in the morning, life in the evening,
The sun rises, the sun sets.
But you and I remember one thing,
Love is our religion.

Moffat Mbuzi

Time (A Sonnet)

It has never stopped ever since its origin,
It moves faster than ever before like a waterfall.
Once lost gone forever;
No riches nor wealth can bribe it,
It is called money because it has value.
It waits for no one,
It has no destiny.
Its called time.

Moffat Mbuzi

Time Will Tell It All

In you lies my confidence,
your presence- so strong to hold my strength,
I wish you close to me forever by my side.
I know words alone can not truly express how I feel but
I know time will tell it all.

In the morning I wake up.....,
Then I realise I'm in love- how sweet is my imagination,
My love I imagine putting my lips on yours,
Your bosoms so soft to touch;
I know these are words but I know time will tell it all,

I've come to realise the love I have for you so strong.
Away from you blows the coldest wind that makes me
know how lonely I am-but I know time will tell it all.

In the night with the sky full of stars;
I see angels flying,
But one thing makes me happy-I see an angel lying next to me.
It is the angel of mine that I see,
I know these are words- they cannot express my love for you,
but I know time will tell it all.

Moffat Mbuji

To Cut A Long Story Short

This is my long love story
The delusion and illusion of my heart
Your lips like cherries fresh
from the garden
Your bosoms enough to fill
my palms
My hands tremble when I picture
of you

The way our lips merges together
without space between us while
our tongues play hide and seek
Your eyes i miss to drown inside
I miss your fingers caressing my body
The scent of your detailed body and
the fragrance of your smile
I miss the two of us

To Cut a Long Story Short
I love you

Moffat Mbuzi

To Love Or To Be Loved

I read the equation which states: -
Love your neighbour as you love yourself,
To love your neighbour as if they were you

To love is to give away thy energy
To love is risk thy soul for someone
To love is invest uncertainly

To be loved is to be made a weaker a subject
To be loved, a wonderful experience
To be loved a non stressful activity

To love makes you struggle
To be loved relaxes your mind

Moffat Mbuzi

Today

I must live for today
For tomorrow I will die
I must stay for today,
For tomorrow I will leave,

I must eat for today,
For tomorrow I may starve.
It is for today that I'll enjoy my live
For tomorrow I may suffer.
Today's love may tomorrow's fate.

A place for today I have on earth,
But tomorrow I may leave to a land where
no one will ever talk to me,
A land beyond light,

Today is as a result of yesterday
Today maketh tomorrow;
And today is the only reality,
From don to dark I will make my
Future.

I may fall to eternal sleep tomorrow,
and so today I must live love and enjoy.

Moffat Mbuzi

Today (Sonnet)

Today is a transit home
A day after yesterday
Awaiting for tomorrow
Today will not stay long
We just saw another sunrise
Today will make us worry
For tomorrow's uncertainty
The product of yesterday
Today is the only reality
between life and death

Moffat Mbuzi

Trapped In Love

I'm in for it,
Am I doomed or finished?
Or have I set my clock to self destruction?
I'm trapped in a prism of love
I'm trapped in your eyes
As if I were a light trapped in a diamond

Your beauty overwhelms me
You suppress my ego
You capture me in your embrace
Your eyes control my very soul

All I think is you
All I have is you
All my weakness is you
Now I'm Trapped in a Prism
Forever in a prism of love

Moffat Mbuzi

Unspoken Words

In the deepest of your mind
Resides words that have never been spoken
Never been written and never been whispered.

They are kept in the dark,
You hide them,
But they know what you think.
They watch your movements.
They will never come out:
Not for love and not for hatred,

You may wonder why they will never come out
Well, keep on wondering

Maybe
If spoken can heal the broken hearts,
Who knows.....
Maybe
If spoken can split the bond between love and care

You will leave and walk with them.
But unspoken forever they will remain.

Moffat Mbuji

Used To Be

An avenue that used to be
Now with a lone sideroad tree all by itself
A spring garden of purple roses spreading from up hill down through the valley
A colourful sunset azure that used to reflect from a rose garden is never seen
any more
The colour of your smile that used to be
Now paints black all over my face
I loved to miss you then
But I miss to love you now
All that never mattered then is what matters now
I used to be free then but Im enslaved now
I wish I had loved now like I was loved then

Moffat Mbuzi

What Is Love (A Sonnet)

Love is a stone,
When thrown in the waters
It disturbs the water surface with ripples,
Causing wonder to all water creatures as it sinks;
Mystiriously it lies underneath.
Covered by liquid dust on the sea bed
No one knows why, how and where.....
and forever it lies beneath.

Moffat Mbuzi

Without You

Im lonely without you,
Im lonely without your presence,
Far away from you attracts loneliness;
In the middist of many my eyes lingers....
In quest of thy beauty.

Without you im lonely,
A mate of my soul you are to me;
A match of key and lock that we are,
Wthout you im locked up in darkness.
And only you are the light of my soul,

How deadly is this sickness of me.
That only comes when im without you,
Without you i do not wish to be happy.

A cancer of my feelings that attacks my love cells,
I truly struggle to count a second of time without you.
A life not weath living for without you.

Moffat Mbuzi

Without You (Sonnet)

Im lonely without you,
Im lonely without your presence,
Far away from you attracts loneliness;
In the middist of many my eyes lingers....
In guest of thy beauty.
How deadly is this sickness of me.
That only comes when im without you,
Without you i do not wish to be.

Moffat Mbuzi