

Poetry Series

Sebastine Humaemo
- poems -

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Sebastine Humaemo(04-03-1985)

.....a soul born in india.....growing up making others smile....like's walking alone in the rain and admiring the nature...feels good when being alone, and that makes me busy penning down some lines in the name of poems....reading it funny people say i am a poet...am I? ...yu got to say that, once you gone thr ma mad lines n te nxt pages....never expect my poems to bring smile on ur face, ofcourse t wont...as a poet in my style...i like my words to make you feel n get urself involved, while yu goin thr ma lines...n i believe thts a poet s credit...n so i am....

though i always like seein smile on peoples face who cross me...as a human, i too like sharin their pain n tears besides smile...cos at times you will see tears are too good than smile...hard to believe but its true...

As forgiveness and sacrifice became ma daily habit..still ma soul and mind always waits for a sweet revenge for few whom i came across...but mild whisphr always hits my ears saying forget and forgive cos tht's makes a man different from others...and i smile thinkin t..cos people say am different.....Am i?

many say they want to be like me n their next birth....lot of them shower me with their love n care...creamy words and credit...though i was given two hands to live with...i see many fight to walk beside me life long holdin ma palm.....somehow or someway everythin suddenly vanish and i become alone and calm....

which makes me to smile again....couldn judge God's plan...cos though he makes me come across a new one to walk with often...He never makes one stay for long....guess He like's me to share ma love and care for many n not for few....funny isnt t? ..

.....never mind who you are....good or bad you did to me....be free to hear my song...cos it always goes wit my love and care..same for all till my life long.....God bless always..

comment at..... [sebastine_15@](#)

A Dropped Flower I am, To The Streams Again.....

Dark clouds covered the skies
Heavy rain filled the nights
Beside the stream of unclean water
As a dropped flower I just laid

As if God Had heard my cries
an Angel walked down the skies
soon I felt cared in her palm
when she whispered your mine from now

Tears rolled having a smile
Heart felt chilled like river Nile
By her words of love and care
World seemed to be Divine and new

Days rolled with fun and smile
Entwined we are, and even Angels shied
At times, days filled with silly fights
Yet her lips whispered, never leave me even for a while

Promising I wont, I took her as my life
Even a day I couldn't be without seeing her smile
Happened a day, in seeing the dark skies again
Frightened I just ran to her side

There I stood with my arms wide for her
First time she stepped back and cried
The lips I ever admired much, said
Stay back and leave me alone

We can't make it out, lets give an end
Is what, I heard from her lips last again
No words to speak and no shoulders to cry
Like an unwanted flower
I was dropped again.....

A Heavenly Kid And Me.....

A pleasant morning it was
with mountains still covered with curtain of snow
under cool breeze with fingers in my pocket
was walking admiring the nature bit slow

dry leaves danced under the breeze
as if it liked my presense
and everything in this world seemed
to be done with some sense

like a Queens pearl fixed hat
pretty hill crownd with poor huts
As a symbol of love and care
one can see tender orchids there

for a while resting under a tree
saw a small girl playing with some stones
singing....one... two... and three....
for which her skirt danced above her knee

sudden breeze cleared the view
no girl..no song.. all was gone
just three stones are lying there
what happened? ..was just scared

rushed to the place where the girl played
just three stones I saw...no girl, no footmarks
couldn 't believe what I saw
asked myself was it a dream? ? ?

bending down I took a pretty stone
and I felt it soft and clear like a crystal moon
turned around hearing some noise at my side
there stood a girl with her mom seeing straight in my eyes

leaving her mothers hand she walked towards me
with a smile she gave me an orchid and said..
its been too long playing alone
and...her joy and happiness was always unkown

seeing the stone in my hand she said one
with a smile she pointed the second and said two
her tender fingers wrapped the third stone
while her lips uttered three.....

with tears filled eyes and no words to say
I kept looking at the kids play
she shouted booo and made me laugh, and
with a childish voice she said.....common lets play.....

Sebastine Humaemo

Am Still Waiting You, To Read My Mind....

Under the dim candle light
with my diary clutched tight
your fingers ran on my poetic lines
and you started reading the secret of my mind

I saw your lips uttering my poem lines
and for the first time I felt myself so fine
your crazy to know for whom these poems are
reading it am sure you got.. how much love I had for you this far

I had been awaiting this day for years long
atleast today you happened to see my love for you
with smile I went to bed with joy filled heart
cos I felt atleast you got my love song

with smile I opened my eyes thinking your at my side
seeing no one beside just jolted up from bed
closing my eyes..said myself its a dream again
with no more words to say, I just looked at my diary pages with pain
thinking sure one day you will come in my life...to read it again....

Sebastine Humaemo

Angel On Earth....

You are the only living angel on earth
and for sure none is as beautiful as you by birth
whenever you cross me I could feel your pleasant breeze
which push my heart beat to a sudden freeze
the way you see me with a raised bro
adds fuel to the butterflies in me to grow
the hours I wait for you never get me bored
rather will wait for years all alone in the lonely road....

Sebastine Humaemo

Answers Nowhere.....

I walk with many questions in my mind
each one is different from its kind
I walk to your place again and again
to get the answers and reduce my pain

but once I step in your home
I go calm and dumb
for I don't want to disturb your sleep
so I just admire you, standing by your knee

I can see you crying in my dreams
your lips trying to convey something
and you keep asking me to save you
tears of yours say's, dear come and pick me up

Guess at least today you will speak
let me close my eyes dear.....
wake up from your sleep and say me
what you want to say.....

-- few seconds from then
I felt fingers touching my shoulders
with love and smile
I whispered yah dear, say what you want to say
but I got a reply
dude, its time to close the graveyards gate.....

Sebastine Humaemo

Best Night Of My Life.....

The best night of my life
is when your close with me soo tight
the love and fire in your eyes
made me coward and I couldn 't fight
I surrendered myself in your warm arms
and I felt the pleasant caring of your soft palms

the way your fingers played on me
made me shiver and I couldn 't stand on my knee
when your lips touched mine
I couldn say a word but felt soo fine
when our breath started to soar
I kept quiet as if, I needed it more

thats the best night of my life
and I couldn 't forget it till tonight....

Sebastine Humaemo

Broken Heart.....

When the day I met you in my life
everything around me felt so nice
each day my heart awaited your message
and your voice gave my life a new passage
all of a sudden you vanished like a hare
besides knowing, I am the one whom you much cared

months rolled on with sleepless night
and I searched you, all the days with tears filled sight
second time in my life you crossed my eye
holding my arms you said will again never fly
with heart full of love, thought I got you again
but am a poor soul, cos I don't know someone already fixed in your brain

the day when you said you got a pair
I was almost dead like a wrecked chair
I still remember the night when I was walking with you
you stopped me and asked whether am in love on you
with heart full of pain I buried my love
cos I dont wanna make you feel since I thought your already in love

when you said...you started loving me from the day we met
I couldn find a word to speak but only wept
the tears in your eyes showed your forced to pair with a wrong one
and I felt the cries from your heart, asking me to save you from that one
when my lips tried to say come with me am there for you
your tears said, its too late and they have already ruined your life from you

when you left me alone in road bidding me bye with a false smile
I got the reason why you came again in my life for a while
its..... for not to inform me that you got a pair
but to know whether I too love and care you trully... like you cared

if a day comes when you couldn't bear the pain they give you...
just turn around and check
.... I will be there with arms wide open awaiting for you...

Sebastine Humaemo

Candle's Love.....

It was a pleasant rainy day
and darkness covered all the way
tender fingers searched my place
and pretty nails brushed all over my face
I felt someone holding me close and tight
which made me feel more secure and light

when I got my head twisted and lighted up
my brightness raised slowly filling the room
that minute I was given birth and bloomed
opening my eyes I saw the same pretty face
thought to myself I should express my love
atleast today, without letting this chance go waste

the more I saw, pearl like drops of sweat, running down her neck
I burnt myself more to brighten up in admiring her
when her fingers started playing on my burning flame bud
I felt the passion of love mixed with heat, first time deep in my thread
whenever I move my bright flame head in love, towards her side
her warm breadth pushed me away as if saying, naughty just move aside

I ask God, to make me a man atleast few minutes for now
so that I can express her, my everlasting love
sudden brightness filled the room making me, go dim
and cool air from above, made me thin and unsteady, as if am struggling without
a limb
with pain I burnt myself more to keep me alive
tears ran all over ma body, as I felt am soon gonna die

for the last time I saw her face getting much close towards me
I had no words to speak, when I felt her lips just a few inches from me
thought my dreams gonna come true, cos I saw brightness in her eyes
and I thanked God for the miracle which gonna happen cos of my cries
her lips parted gently as if sweet words of love gonna flow
pitty I am..she ended my life with the air her lips blowed

as a line of smoke, I departed watching her with no words to say
with tears...thinking myself..am not a human to be loved
am just a candle....

Sebastine Humaemo

Care Me Till The End...Will You? ...

staying alone
can you come and fill my soul
beside me....

walking alone
can you come and hold my hand
to make my path new....

smiling alone
with thoughts like your smiling too
for my silly jokes....

crying alone
can you come and wipe my tears
like a morning wipes a dew....

eating alone
with a plate before me for sure
thinking your dining with me too....

singing alone
lying on the field of flowers
for the tone you play in my heart....

sleeping calm
with dreams where none can be seen
guess it can be fixed by you....

Drowned Iam
in the river of love
with belief, you will teach me to swim....

In real
Iam a baby for now
care me till the end...will you? ...

Sebastine Humaemo

Child's Play...

Am a little girl cared by a nun
Papa and mama are not there for fun
heard I was thrown near a bin
where the crows and dogs fight for a tin
as a baby I couldn' t talk but only cried
never make this happen for another child ...

Sebastine Humaemo

Dreamcatcher.....

Step into my side
look into my eyes
you will come to know
how deep is my love for you

Come sit at my side
have your head on my thigh
let me sing a song
to make you feel Divine and new

Look at those flowers
It grows for you in a mass
wanna see how you smile and shy
while I am bathing you

Still your my little child
never I wanna see you cry
all days I will be there
with my arms, open wide for you

Its my silent prayer
for the one in Heaven to hear
wanna ask Him when will
these lines.....come true.....

(inspiration - Dreamcatcher tone)

Sebastine Humaemo

Einstein Of My School.....I Am.....Lol....

Hurry hurry hurry...my mom just scolds
seeing my exam feared face
funny funny funny...sister laughs and shouts
idiot idiot idiot.. dad says and pushes me out
run run run... my inner conscious scolds
I have to reach the school, before the gate gets closed

Sweat allover my face, I entered the exam hall
pitty day it was
because its going to be, the toughest exam for all
friends at my sides glared and smiled at me
showing the bits they got, all shouted bleeeeeeee

As soon the clock striked ten
Questions papers landed on our hand
seeing it, my head started to spin like a ball
looking up I cried
Ohh God! ! ! help me out, please hear my last call

Friends gone crazy, going through the bits
turning towards me they shouted, Ohh dude
not even a single question matched with the bits
baaaaaaa the clock screamed striking eleven
inner soul laughed
hahaha for sure when the result comes
your going to be fried in the pan

Since one hour alone left from now
I said to myself, common fill the paper somehow
funny stories and equations flowed from my pen
without minding the eggs sir gonna lay
on my paper like a hen

When I came off the hall after the exam was done
my friends surrounded me and shouted
hurrah hurrah as you did your own theory and equations
from today, your crowned as our new Einstein

Melted by their praise
I started walking to my home
at the gate there stood my sis, dad and mom
smiling at me they asked
Einstein are you, today too?

Sebastine Humaemo

First Love...

I still remember the first smile on your face
which gave my heart beat a sudden race
though I couldn't express my love to you
I will be there in your heart forever in you
Im not sure of getting another girl like you
but for sure I say..... will never forget you.....

Sebastine Humaemo

Footsteps....

Heard greatest gift for man by god is love
and I too came across the cute word love in my life
each moment my girls smile cared me like my second mom
and I was like a bird flying up high in the sky
seeing my smile people said am the happiest person in this world
and many said they liked to be born, like me in the second world

I believed this love of mine going to be with me for ever
poor me I don't know one day she gonna drop me like an old flower
the day came when I was asked to leave and go by my way
with tears and no shoulders to cry I kept walking, as if I lost my way
a day might come when you will recognize my true love
that time search for my footsteps it will guide you to a soul

who still lives holding his breath expecting you
.....with your thoughts

Sebastine Humaemo

For My Valentine.....

For your passing, the lonely road waits
to feel your perfumed flavour, the breeze do waits

To make a merry dance for you, fresh leaves keep waits
to be crushed by your heels, even the dry leaves also waits

For your gentle touch, the flowers also waits
to share its brightness first with you, the sun do waits

To run on your velvet skin, even the dew drops still waits
to be felt and tasted by you, honey drops on the flower also waits

To sing the morning song for you, even the birds still waits
for not disturbing your sleep, without striking six the clock do waits

To warm you with a pleasant bath, heavenly water keep waits
to wipe your wet skin after shower, Angels feathers do waits

To cover your divine body, years long weaved fabric do waits
to fill your day with flavour, rare mountain orchid also waits

To reflect you face, lucky crystal clear mirror do waits
to keep you fine all through your life, blessed mass in church also waits

To make this day pleasant for ever, divine bagatelle also waits
to cheer and make you smile, Angels dressed in white do waits

To read your name both in Heaven and Earth, even GOD also waits
to share their gifts and bouquet, Heavenly Saints do waits

In this long queue, with a single rose in hand a soul also waits
Its's me.....waiting to ask.....can you be my Valentine?

Love sebastine.....

Sebastine Humaemo

From This Moment On.....(((A Wedding Promise.....

from this moment
we begin our life
from this moment
we are goin to be one
I will be, beside you
wherever you go
from this moment on.....

from this moment
I got a new life
I wont be lonely
for, you have me in your love nest
and from this night I give myself to you
from this moment on...
I give myself to you with whole my heart
cant wait to feel your touch
cant wait to feel you love and care
will show the world our divine love
my dreams
came true
your the one
who gonna make me new
from this moment
I promise I wont leave
I will love you
and I promise you
that.. there would be nothing
in my heart other than you
from this moment on...

this going to be the divine day in my life
proudly I will say to the world your are my love
I wont let tears to roll down from your eyes
my dream
came true
because
of you

ohhhh this moment
makes me melt cos we gonna start our life as new
and I promise you
that... there will be nothing
to hide from you
from this moment
I will love you
as long as I live
from this moment on

hmhhh....your my love.....

(Inspiration - From this moment tone)

Sebastine Humaemo

God's Mistake.....

I couldn' t forget the best eve in my life
with my face on your laps seeing your eyes
tears rolling down your lips
seemed to be your lovable soul at the edge of a cliff
the way your fingers cared my hair
made me think I am gonna miss your lovable care
I could sense your lips trying to speak
but you couldn't do but only weep
with tears you whispered love you much in my ear
and asked, why I did' n met you before an year
with pain we gonna disappear like a mare
and sure God ' s decision in our case is not fair.....

Sebastine Humaemo

God's Plan Is A Mystery Always....(Song Of A Honey Bee....)

Ble ble bleeee...ble ble bleeeee
this is the song from a honey bee
day and night I fly high
in search of honey, I go seperated from my hive

Ohh God! ! ! ! ! ! !it takes so much time
just to add a single dropp of mine
all the flowers smiles at me
shouting they say...hey! ! ! bee sit on me

When my wings start brushing their petals
lovely they feel as if got tickled
with love and care they share pint of honey
which is pure and sweet, than the one you get for money

Filling me with honey.. as much I can
happy I fly....like a swan
returning to my hive I just stand
from a distance I shout at my friends

Hey! ! ! ! ! guys, see what I have got
my tummy is full like a honey filled pot
with heart full of joy I closed my eyes
its my first honey hunt.. for the hive

Suddenly friend of mine shouted....hey! ! ! watch your back
I turn around to check who is there
a kid walked towards me looking straight in my eyes
shocked then I remember, was still standing on the road

When the boots of the kid came above my head
frightened and freezed I couldn't fly
nature's noise and my friend's voice....seemed to be paused
in a fraction of second I was crushed on the spot

With pain and tears I opened my eyes
the honey I hunted, seen scattered on my sides

holding my last breath I looked at my front
there was the last picture my eyes felt

Turning back...the kid again, looked straight in my eyes
his sorry and smile said, its the end of my life
when I asked myself....why this happened to me
his second smile said..... he was created for me

The promise I gave for the flowers over there
that tomorrow I will be there, to share my love and care
going to be a unsolved mystery for ever

The one reading my lines for now....can I ask you a last favour? ? ..
.....would you please move my body from the road? ?
though Iam a soul for now....I can't bear seeing another one
crushing me again....because Iam already a dead poor little one.....

.....for all the bee's killed n our day 2 day life

Sebastine Humaemo

Gothic Love.....(A Restless Soul....)

When everyone in this world gone to sleep
she is the only soul who awakes from her bed
As she walks the lonely road
her dark shadow seen crawling on the wall
and it follows her, along with the dark cloud

soon, when she hit the lonely bench at the road end
she stops for a while, and her eyes glazed the bench
under the moon light, her fingers started dancing in the air
and it seemed, she touches someone, who's sitting there with love and care

suddenly with tears rolling down she started to run
and gothic voice filled the place as if someone mourns
she was seen restless until she reaches the hill top
where she breakdown and cries aloud deep from her heart
that's the place where she and her loved one ended their life
and she doesn't know why, his (her loved one) soul alone still hides

As there is none to hear her love song
all night she keeps on.... walking.....on and on
with no one to answer her cries, she walks back to her burial place
sitting on the cemetery, she keeps admiring her lover's soulless grave

Sebastine Humaemo

Haunted....To The Dark World....Iam.....

Long night mysteries surrounds me
still I can hear whispers following me
when sun sets and dark clouds covers on
I go insane

Watching me.....wanting me
I can't bear what's happening now
haunting me....killing me
I want to run out of this feeling now

Unseen smokes surrounds me all night
unheard voices and cries runs in my head
all nights an image keep walks on
and turns into flame

Watching me.....wanting me
I can't bear what's happening now
chasing me....conquering me
I want to run out of this feeling now

Im going insane
something makes me feel a pain
ohhhhhhhh someone soon please
pull me out.....

Im goind mad
Darkworld welcomes me with glad
ohhhhhhhh someone soon please
flush me out.....

Sebastine Humaemo

Hide And Seek... Love's Game...

Tying a ribbon on my eyes
you whispered find me where I hide
and left me stand alone
pale and blue.....

with few steps I walked aside
my arms searching where you hide
but you do know
soon I will find you.....

from a distance I heard a noise
I know its you giving a clue
with smile and full of love
I walked to you.....

when I unfasten the knot on my eyes
I saw you kneeling with raised flowers
uttering the words which gives me life
I LOVE YOU.....

Sebastine Humaemo

Hill Side Walk.....

The day seemed to be lifeless and bored
and I made a calm walk on the hill side road
sweet little memories flashed in my mind
and my steps kept moving on its way... as if I am blind
was thinking the days I shared with you
holding your hands those days was pleasant and new

the way you smile and talk with raised bro
seemed to be everything for me in this world
for a while I rested under a tree
and I went to sleep thinking am cared on your laps
pretty children waked me up...by their game filled with claps
watching the kids I started walking back to home

a little girl waved hands at me with a pleasant smile
and for a second I thought.... its you and admired a while.....

Sebastine Humaemo

Humaemo...(Prettiest Name For Ever)

None can see a pretty baby angel like I saw
for she is the only one who got heart full of love
small or big for all...she cares the same
and she got the prettiest name for ever humaemo
birds sings her beauty when she walk
and dried leaves dance in merry when she visit a park
the minute she smiles at you seeing your eyes straight
you can feel how heavenly it was and great
if you still think what am saying is a lie
just be with me....you will find it true when she passes us by.....

Sebastine Humaemo

I Miss You Dear.....

I.....get only few hours a week to meet you
just.....for a while my eyes admire and adore you
want..... to be with you always
to.....share my love and care
say, can I walk to your place where you live

your..... words of love echoes in my ear day and night
my..... soul wanders alone under dark moon without rest
life..... goes pale, since even a single day we are not united
and..... you know its true...when will that Divine day will be?

I.....need you throughout my life dear
miss..... you much.....miss you day and night
you..... keep running in my mind 24*7
always... you do.....hmmm are you not tired?

take.....me with you for I am yours
care..... me and shower me with your fragrance of love
often..... my lips murmur your name in sleep
my..... life moves on because of your love dear
heart.....doesn't beat fast too...you know why?
I..... don't like hurting you, as your within it
left..... alone in the road is what I feel for now
within..... a second my soul will depart, if ever happened to miss
youuuuuuuuuuuuu.....

Sebastine Humaemo

In The Form Of Wind....Iam Alive Still.....

From the sky I looked down
whats going on just below
there I lay quite and calm
motionless and dead on the road
runnig cars seemed to be paused
for others I became a picture to be watched

People ran... rushing to the scene
some started to shout..accident and scream
shivering I walked... to the place
where my body layed.....with blood soaked face
There he stood who knocked me dead
for the cops questions he keeps silent and calm

with tears I shout... no am not yet dead
when some start to say...Oh God! ! poor he is dead
It's a small crime...some do while driving their way
for their mistakes.....few like me
go dead missing their loved ones and just lay

seeing the blood soaked teddy and scattered new dress
something remembered me... I got it for my kid
to make her smile..on tomorrow's birthday feast
guess she sleeps..... with tons of dreams by the phone
hugging her mum...soon expecting me home

As an unseen soul, with tears loud I cry
between the paused road I start running towards my home
while God and angels... high above... who wait for me
call me by name...saying please do return soon
before the news that 'Iam dead ', reaches my wife and kid
I should be there to say....never cry cos am still alive as a wind.....

.....for all my beloved ones, who lost their life in such
a heart wrecking incident... I don hav rights to say ...hey you! don't drink....but I
got rights for sure to say...dont drink or make a rash drive killing my loved
ones.....love sebastine Humaemo

Sebastine Humaemo

Is That All-Right With You Dear.....

(Guy)

In my heart let me say
the one who live is just you
all the nights I just pray
and my soul goes in search for you
from the day... you left...I been falling for you
you know what.....my love.....is always soo true

Is that alright with you...
just say me a word what you think of me
Is that alright with you...
don't keep silent let me hear your voice
Is that alright with you...
before I get torn away just make it clear
Is that alright with you.....

(Girl)

Like your heart I too cry
but its fate which makes me move
all the nights I too walk
with tears in eyes like a morning dew
guess... at the wrong time...our love was put through
its a small....crime....and the fate gives no excuse

Is that alright with you...
just give me depart let me move
Is that alright with you...
don't cry for me just search a new life
Is that alright with you...
atleast pray that we meet again in heaven
Is that alright.....Is that alright..... with youuuu.....ohhh! ! !

Just my body moves but still I leave my soul
Is that alright with you...
dont cry its not our fault....just fate plays
Is that alright with you...

even if I gone away, you will be my love
Is that alright.....Is that alright.....with youuuu.....ohhh! ! !

(Both)

Its alright dearrrrrrrr.....
please dont move away, let me take you with me
no its alright dearrrrrrrrr....
ohh! just wait let me share more words with you
no its alright dearrrrrrrrr....
ohh! I can't see you moving with tears filled eyes
no its alright.....its alright.....its alright..... am gonnaaa moveeeee
ohhhhhhhhhhh nooooooooooooo.....

Inspiration - ' 9 crimes - by Damien Rice'
(the tone of this song influenced me.....)

Sebastine Humaemo

It's My Love, That You Don'T Know About.....

Girl it's been quite a year long
In earth where you have been too?
I just keep summing up my time
from the moment I have seen you
I just want to show you now
the best of my life
it's my love, that you don't know about

Baby when you praying down the cross
beside God, it's me who kept watching you
the candel which you lit with a song
happened to be someone with whom I can talk too
whenever you kept crossing my eyes
I asked myself, will I be able to see you once again..and again..
it's my love, that you don't know about

Every night when I try hard to sleep
I couldn't stop dreaming about you
my pillow goes crushed with my cheek
thinking it's you on whom I am twined too
will your fingers be there to care my hair
be there in my dreams will you again..and again..
it's my love, that you don't know about

Every now and then when I watched you
wish I could have told what I want to
it's almost a year walking in search of you
will nature get me a chance to walk with you
if happened to see you passing my life frame
I will never give me a chance to miss you again...and again
it's my love, that you don't know about

Girl it's been quite a year long
In earth where you have been too?
I just keep summing up my time
from the moment I have seen you
I just wan't to show you now
the best of my life
it's my love, that you don't know about.....

Inspiration - Real love tone

Sebastine Humaemo

Just A Word For Me...

Whenever I look straight in your eyes
I forget all those who are at my sides
the only thing which I expect from you
is to just spell my name atleast once by you
that day will be the best day in my life
till then..... every day is like walking on a knife....

Sebastine Humaemo

Just Born...

Am not born with a smile
and I still think why it happened for a while
when I turned to my side
I found no mother beside
with tears I closed my eyes
and I found my mom with tears...up in the skies...

Sebastine Humaemo

Ladia Naidz.....(Linda...) The Best Teacher Of My Life.....

The best humorous person in my life
is none other than ladia naidz
the way she say... hey! ! tine here's ma bleeeeeeeeeee
makes me laugh and say ohhh! linda your naughty and funny

All the days when she chat me for a while
used to sit and amdire the way she smile
like my girl....like my mum...she cared me much
without her message and wishes, my days never been new and fresh

Among all the students who sit in her class
I alone stand at the right corner always making a mess
when she turns to write some lines on the board
bleeeeeeeeeeee I shout tearing my books and notes

To make her go crazy when she glare at me
I run shouting ohhh linda... can you catch me
whenever I sit sad and alone in my life bench
she is the only one...who sits beside and teach me how sweet life is

When she throws her chalk on ma head shouting
hey naughty tine can't you keep quite
bleeee...I just smile and admire the angry eyes under her glass
even I was made to stand before principal's room for a day
for the complaint by my pretty teacher linda
that because of me, more chawks in my school
been wasted throwing at me... for my naughty mistakes

Haha... when I see linda buying some pain relief balm while walking home
I shout from behind...bleeeeeeeeeee hey! ! pretty teacher don't worry
tomorrow for sure my mitakes will be more
it's sad to know this is my last year with her in school
but since am going to visit her daily at home...I said myself ohh! ! cool

There is a secret known between me and her alone.....
its abt a small color stick which she keeps unknown
bleeeeeeeeeeeeeeee once I found whats in her purse

haha waaaaaaaaa its a red coloured lip glossssssssssssssssssssss.....

.....for Naidz Ladia, te one who i met few weeks bfre..a humorous one...lovable and caring like my second mom...long live her...blessed be her life till she reaches 85.....though many say she gonna leave this world soon.....I bet she will not leave me alone this soon.....love you linda....haha hy I tried a poem funny this time as u asked...guess whnevr u open this poem wll make u smile fr sure...if nt haha smile anyway sayin hy tine..u naughty fr makin a worthlss funny poem bleeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee.....haha lolzzzz

Sebastine Humaemo

Life Full Of Failure...

Everything I touch ends in fail
and it pains me like I am pricked with a nail
I used to think why it happens for a while
but my thoughts goes on endless like a river Nile
somehow I have to put an end to it
but I couldn 't find a soul helping me in doing it...

Sebastine Humaemo

Life's Pain....

I am walking alone in the lonely rain
to hide my heart full of sorrows and pain
though no one can trace my tears in rain
I still use my hands to wipe it while crossing the vane
am going in search of my lovers tomb
to ask, when she will be back again in a mothers womb....

Sebastine Humaemo

Little Hope.....

Once I asked will you be with me for ever
and you said, sure will never let me alone for ever
it seemed to be a caring word from you
which made me think am always special for you
days passed with fun and smile
never expected it gonna be ended within a while
I don 't know how you felt at the time you bided me bye
for me its like, am almost dead and why am still alive
I kept watching till you vanished from my eye
with little hope...one day you will be back with tears filled sight...

Sebastine Humaemo

Lonely...

Im a lonely sad soul
whos life game is full of foul

The number of beat I got
was much when compared to my beat of heart

Even a single tear of mine
makes people to be in cloud nine

Many a times I cry not louder
since my heart is not that much bolder

I too want, to live like others
but I don't know why for many it bothers

everynight of mine is a sleepless one
while for others all nights are filled with fun

even the mirror dosn 't reflects my face
and I feel.....I was left all alone in the race

Im tired enough in searching a love
not a single soul I got till now

I don 't know how many are there to cry on my death
but Lord please let me know it before my last breadth.....

Sebastine Humaemo

Lovable Friend.....

Friends are the greatest gift one can ever get
and you are special among them whom I can never forget
days moved pleasant when I am walking by your side
and I used to think, it should happen throughout my lifelong ride
many a days I used to think why your special for me
and till date, I couldn't find whats going on between you and me
a day might come when you have to give me depart
wherever you go be fine and safe and do keep me in your heart.....

Sebastine Humaemo

Love And Crime.....

In a hour I will die
thats what you.... asked me to do
never you think its my first time
am going to die for you
for all the words, you keep throwing at me
with a broken heart.....I cry falling to my knee

The day you said.....our love was not true
your words.....broke my heart into two
if this is what.....am supposed to do
with tears sure I will do it for you

The torn letters.....lying on the floor
burns into ashes.....knowing I will be no more
like a child now I start to cry
finally I too got loved and betrayd

In few minutes I will die
thats what you.... asked me to do
never you think its my first time
am going to die for you
for all the words, you keep throwing at me
with a broken heart.....I cry falling to my knee

Under darkness my soul.... cries aloud and weeps
while my phone....still awaits....your last call beeps
only thing that shines....under darkness with my tears
was the piston....got from the money...saved for our wedding cheers

My soul cries for help.....asking someone to save
by the minute I press the trigger....please do reply
are you sure.....like a tide you going to move
washing our fun and love.....like a morning moves a dew

In few seconds I will die
thats what you.... asked me to do
never you think its my first time

am going to die for you
for all the words, you keep throwing at me
with a broken heart.....I cry falling to my knee

As you liked.....I went to sleep
tears and blood.....down my face
all the dreams...I have built....in a second gone as a waste
till your back, I wish to lie.....with my eyes open for you
seeing your eyes....I have to say its our crime...please don't give excuse

I just died....hope your free
you can now.....live your life
since once you said.....you love me
I just came...leaving all the ones....who loved me

But for now.....I lay dead... alone and no one to mourn
all my life.....I happened to be your circus clown
now my eyes seen sheading tears for its own
while my soul raises up saying....its our crime please don't give excuse....

Sebastine Humaemo

Love Filled Waves.....I Miss You Dear....

lying alone on the shore
counting the stars above
tears glides down
cursing the days which sepearted us two

I remember the day, you went on your way
asking me to stay
the false smile with tears on your face
made me realize
you gonna miss me, for few days like I do

though you are miles far
I admire your smile on the stars
every night Iam here on the shore
to see the silent moon
which I believe, reflects our face
shore to shore

here I send my love, kisses and hugs
through the sea
for I know your waiting on the other end
for my message carring waves
which going to pour my love on your feet.....

Sebastine Humaemo

Loving Father....

I still remember the day I took you in my arms
with your mom beside me lookin at you so calm
We tried to read your cry, to know what you really speak
but mom and I thought, we really make you freak
when your fingers touched us, we felt like the happiest person's on earth
and we thought it should be the same till our last breadth

As years rolled, our hairs started to fade
and your love towards us too started to fade
I accept your a busiest person on earth
but with tears we say don't forget the souls which gave you breadth
A day will come for us to close our eyes
that time my dear son don't let us surrounded by flies.....

Sebastine Humaemo

Luckier Enough....

Many say angels live only in Heaven
and few say some can be still found in earth
used to laugh hearing it how come its true
until I found her, who had really something new
pretty smile of her's used to make me get freezed
and whenever she cross's me I could feel her pleasant breeze
the mirror in her home is said to be luckier enough
because it admires her much than anyone else
when she walks in street, can see many lips says
ahh she's really pretty cute enough
one can not only see (feel) Heaven after death
if your luckier enough, you can feel Heaven through her warm hug.....

Sebastine Humaemo

Lullaby.....

laydown your head
I will sing you a lullaby
all secrets you shared
will be always within me
I'll sing you to sleep
close your eyes please dont weep
let me follow your path
to reach the world that you go.....

May you sleep well
hearing my song deep in your heart
with diamonds and pearls
I will do wash your feet and palms
under this night of darkness
I promise to be your lifelong nest
for now, my love and kindness
is what you need.....

Always I will be there at your side
holding your plam...
to walk through the path of life
the footmarks we left on the sands
will never be washed for sure
As God Has promised to pause
the waves that rushes to reach the shore.....

seeing you sleep calm
I pray this night should go years long
your tears which glides on my laps
makes me feel drowned in your well of love
and the moon which shines over there
going to be the only witness
for our Divine love.....

Sebastine Humaemo

Mad...Both Me And My Donkey.....

Inky pinky ponky
I do had a donkey
once in the month of may
while we had a walk on a sunny day
I asked my donkey can I sit on you?
it glared at me, as if saying sure kicks for you
angry I got and scolded it back
crazy it turned and started running with my bag
as my lunch was in the bag, I shouted hey! ! ! wait
for that turning, it said....crazy I wont stop
.....because we having a fight

like a mad I started chasing my donkey
sad while running I lost my door key
finally I saw the donkey stopping at a distance
baaaaaaaaaa it shouted and came running back
shocked I asked what was that?
for that it said...hey! ! ! run there's a ghost
frightened I got and climed a tree
behind the tree hided my donkey
soon we saw a big pot belly ghost
it stood holding its waist cos its pant was loose
Boooooooooo it shouted asking where we both

Seeing my donkey I said...hey keep quite dont make a noise
crazy it shouted..what? ..I cant hear... make it aloud
ghost heard donkeys shout and so it was caught
seeing the kickings my donkey gets...I couldn't control my laugh
mad my donkey shouted..hey! ! ghost see... who's up the tree
frightened I got and hence falled down breaking my knee

lollzzzz lucky there I found my lost door key
hurrah I shouted holding the key up in my hand
In a hurry the ghost fetched the key and throwed it far in the sand
like a baby I cried waaaaaa beating my legs
unable to bear my shout...the ghost started to run closing its ears.....

Sebastine Humaemo

Maple Leaf.....

Silent day, with no words to say
walking my way, she asked me to stay
seeing my eyes she asked me a gift
when my lips asked what was it about
with a smile she said, make me a sketch

It was about the poem made on our depart
with tears I said, sorry I cant make it out
for that with smile she said again
whether you like it or not
just make it out

Though its the first gift, as a lover she asked
I couldn make it out
because it speaks about our depart
days had passed and she asked me the sketch
tears hidden I said
just give me somemore time

There born a fight again
she said am not worthy enough to feel her love
what all explanations I just gave
torn into pieces and got burried in a grave

But now am ready with the sketch she had asked
however she is not ready
even to have a look at the sketch
when she left me alone, with the maple leaf I have made
tears rolling down I just felt
pitty Iam, I couldn't make her first and last gift.....

□

Sebastine Humaemo

Memorandum For My Beloved Bombers...(Heart Pains More, Than Body Does..)

People wandering around
fun and joy filled the ground
relations exchange their gifts
friends and lovers shared their kiss
all glitter in party dress
smile and laugh filled the carnival mess

tons of crackers lights the skies
and golden sparkles filled viewers eyes
among stood a man silent and calm
many didn't know by him their happiness will be soon torn
huge blast and smoke gloomed the place
innocent bodies blown up with blood soaked face

Angel like kids seen dead with doll's clutched tight
some couldn't even see their dead kids..cos they lost their sight
people seen lying on the fire like a half burnt meat
which made their loved ones crying falling to their feet
everyone run for cover where the light goes dim
there laid a baby dead without even a single limb

seeing it....blood and tears runs down her mother's face
and the dreams she had for her baby gone as a waste
whom to be questioned? and whom to be blamed?
was this for...we all are made? ...
seeing the dead and the blood soaked floor
are you satisfied or you still want more?

black or white...we might be
all religion are the same and it preaches love and unity
close your eyes and think for a moment
does your heart asks you to do it again...what just happened?

.....for all those who lost their life's under evil hands

Memories Of My Sister.....Miss You Dear.....

story of my life
nights filled with fun and fight
now all are vanished for me

sorrows in my soul
but I know its good for sure
your memories will be there within me

now you got your man
and you gonna show your love
from a distance we will admire you

sure tears will be there
nothing gonna change again
our prayers will be there for you

And I know that, he knows how much we cared you till this night
sure he will keep you happy throughout your life
I can see you crying
I don't wanna see you crying anymore
though its true you gonna lead a new way
the second you think us for a second more
we will be there for you beside
I don't wanna see you crying anymore
I can't see you with a lost smile
I will always be there, as a brother to make you smile

I can feel you still in the air
none will get a cute sister like I have
with proud and pride I will walk my way

the kisses you gave on my cheek
like a baby you cared me till this week
will be always there in my mind

might be I can't see you long
and might be my room feel soo calm
with your smile in my eyes I gonna sleep

because we both know
its time and you have to go
be fine and safe having fun all your life

And I know that, he knows how much we cared you till this night
sure he will keep you happy throughout your life

I can see you crying

I don't wanna see you crying anymore

though its true you gonna lead a new way

every time I walk at my room door

I can still feel you inside

I don't wanna see you crying anymore

I can't see you with a lost smile

I will always be there, as a brother to make you smile.....

Dedicated to my newly wed sis...Elizabeth.....miss you dear.....

(Inspiration - Unfaithful tone)

Sebastine Humaemo

Mother's Love....

Am the first who felt your growth
and I used to love the way you moved to and fro
day and night moved on thinking how you will be
and cute name list I made, cos I don't know whether your he or she
nine months are too long for me to see your face
pretty nature till then I could just touch and feel your place

the day came to show you the new world
and people around said not to cry and be bold
though the pain was more, which made me to cry
I didn't shook my body thinking it will hurt and make you cry
hours later opening my eyes, I found everything quite and calm
with tears rolling down I found you beside who gonna call me mom.....

Sebastine Humaemo

My Real Face On The Mirror.....

I look at my face in the mirror
I just wonder why I am not yet free
while most just change their real character
why I should be the same letting others laugh at me

Wake up....a voice says deep in me
asking me to fly high and rule the whole earth and sea
Wake up.....a voice says deep in me
asking me to walk like, the king of the kings

I look at my face in the mirror
I just wonder why I am left all alone in the sea
while most of them row their life boat so faster
why am not using the will power, what GOD Has given to me

Wake up....a voice says deep in me
you can win, just set your mind relaxed and free
Wake up....a voice says deep in me
just keep going kicking all the obstacles with your knee

Now I look at my face in the mirror
I can see some changes got into me
soon you can see me again in the life race
I will win for sure and will walk off, with all the grace

Got you...the mirror smiles at me
it says don't turn up, unless you get that victory
run run and run...it cheers me saying, am there with you
never stop unless many victories fall in a queue.....

Sebastine Humaemo

Myth (Endless Love....) (A Song Wit Te Tone La La La...Lala Lala Laa..La La...Lalal....)

the tone of the song....goes like this

(verse)

la la laa...lala lala laaa
lalaaa lala la la laaa
lalaaa lala lala laaaaa laaaa
lalaa laa....la laaa

(verse)

Here I been.....waiting...for you long
with full of sorrows..... in ma heart
all nights moves...with your...thoughts and love
fill me up...with your song.....

without your love.... am wandering...all around
and eyes keeps searching you.... in the dark
with tears I stand..with no one to..hold ma palm
I still feel.... much profound

(chorus)

(la lala lala laala lalalaala laa...lala lala laa la laalaa lala lala laaa...

Te days we spent together flashes in my mind
n te dances we did together makes me blind
te path we walked at te seashore still shines
n te more I think those pleasant days te more I wet ma eyes

(verse)

te way you look....straight deep...into ma eyes
used to..... make me as a slave
till te day I see you again....ma heart wont thrive
I miss your...lovable smile

being at your side.....it added meaning to my life
n you never allowed me... to cry
sleeping in ur arms I felt....soo...warm and nice
am sure our love....never dies...

(chorus)

sorrows fills ma heart when I start picturing you...in my eyes
all te days I feel lonely.....without your care and love
I still couldn find where you are...cos all te paths are new
please do come and take me up....before ma soul totally flews

all te nights I spend alone... looking at te skies
and even te clouds that pass me higher.... moans and cries
te halcyon days we spent together....still keep shines
till you come and make me whole, melancholy.... fills my eyes.....

till te day I meet you again...an immortal I am
n I still believe one day... you will search where Iam
never I feel too tired....waiting for you long
till you come n take me up...ma song will go.... on and on.....

My heart will keep singing this song....till the day...I find you again....

(You can get this tone from the movie ' MYTH '...(its in youtube too,
search for ' Myth Endless Love ') ...a song comes at the end of the movie.....I
made my own lyrics keeping that tone in my mind..) ...

Sebastine Humaemo

Nocturne.....

I just lay under a tree
trying to sleep but in vain
under darkness..... the flowers...
falls on me like a rain
silent night...with falling dews
covers me.... like a carpet and endues
Nocturne

Everytime I keep crying
as a sign you keep flying
I just wonder why.....?
always your soul keeps me whole
I still don't know....but it happens... why?

Nocturne

Have no feel... but my nights
seemed to be real
you still fill my dreams with desire
like a child I sleep
deep in my heart I still weep
you will soon find me... burried for you in blues
Nocturne

you will find me...in the sky
you don't have to wonder why
always you...being my missing star
and its still a myth because
I don't know why you gone from me..... this far
Nocturne

hmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm
In this dark let me sleep
one day if you hear my hard weep
just turn back and you will find me
sleeping...soulless under this tree

Nocturne.....

Inspiration - ' Secret Garden - Nocturne'
(the tone of this song influenced me.....)

Sebastine Humaemo

On Her Birthday.....

waiting with flowers near the door
gonna place it on her feet
once she steps down the floor

though grown up, still she is a child
eyes never get bored admiring her smile
even Angel go jealous seeing her and cries

she's the one whom I adore much
never I loved someone like this before
and God knows that's true for sure

waiting for the clock to strike twelve
and then I will be drowned in the well of joy
my birthday wishes will flow in her ears divine and slow

when she open her eyes and smile at me
my hugs will welcome her to this new day
and will present myself as a gift in her arms

kissing her lips will say for sure
for you, I will hold my life for long
hold my hands and never let me down.....

Sebastine Humaemo

Painful Life...(Soldier's Last Words)

Am a soldier mighty and strong
for the lives I killed I never felt wrong
the pains and cries for others I gave
got me a name I am bold and brave
the final day it was
when I was shot and tossed

first time in my life I felt the pain
guess the sky felt it too hence started to rain
eyes started to close making me blind
few sweet little memories flashed in my mind
with tears running down I reached my purse
and the picture of my girl brushed me to nurse

I felt the picture getting wet in my palm
guess she is crying shedding tears in my arm
everything around me felt motionless and calm
the only sound I heard is her final kiss to my palm
I went to sleep forever like a motionless fly
after clutching her picture tight and bidding her bye....

Sebastine Humaemo

Paper Boats.....(A Letter To My Girl.....)

How if I never see your face again
how if I never feel your touch
missing your sweet embrace
without you, the World is hard to face

I dont know when.....?
love is going to lead you back to me
till then I will be with empty heart
but I still believe...
like I do, somewhere you too
writing a letter for me....

I can hear lot of people say
Iam crazy for making friends with waves
but just my heart alone knows
those friends are my greatest strength
who promised to help me in finding you a day

still I remember that night
while we were playing on the bay
when the waves rushed our way
before my eyes, it took you as its prey

with tears I knelt and cried
like a mad I searched you under moon's light
your voice screamed my name for help
at far your hands seen crying to be saved
with tears I stood as a sinner to be blamed

If time and faith is on our side
this letter of mine will be seen by your eyes
I believe you still living in the form of mermaid
and for sure, a day you will walk to the shore
with waves beside, to take me with you too.....

Sebastine Humaemo

Paper Flowers.....

I linger in the doorway
gothic voice screaming all the way
let me stay....
cos I like the feeling, happens
when monsters calling my name

the rain drops that falls
will sure keep saying a story
at the end you will see its mine
so please dont worry

In the field of paper flowers
with paused clouds for hours
I lie inside myself for no reasons
watching the clouds going dark on the sky

don't say I gone mad
with this rampant chaos of life
I know what lies beyond this screaming refuge
and this nightmare makes me feel better for sure

swallowed Iam in the night of screaming
and my screams couldn't heard by none
Ohh how long I have to keep like this dreaming
when I will be out of this imaginary light

In the field of paper flowers
with paused clouds for hours
I lie inside myself for no reasons
watching the clouds going dark on the sky.....

Inspiration - Evanscene...Paper flowers tone

Sebastine Humaemo

Poet? ...Am I?

1985 is the year they say I have born
pretty by now many pleasant years had gone
sitting calm under the shade of a tree
I could feel the leaves dance and its full of merry
staring long...at the birds beak
I started understanding the language they speak
pretty clouds met their friends after a long ride
for me, it felt that the wind should get all those pride
when I started closing my eyes for a while
cool breeze hits me, which seems to come from river Nile
when I looked above it started to rain
and I could feel those clouds sharing their pain
I don't know, what's going on...and why I am involved with nature
while walking.. heard a mild whisper which said.....cos your a poet....

..... Am I? ..

Sebastine Humaemo

Punishment For A Life Term.....

Hearing your voice I woke up
then realized it can't be
because I am deaf

feeling your touch I tickled
then realized it can't be
because I am senseless

seeing you cry, I reached to wipe
then realized it can't be
because I got no sight

when you starve, I wanna feed you
then realized it can't be
because I got no limbs

seeing you fall, I ran to help
then realized it can't be
because I am lame

admiring your smile, I smiled too
then realized it can't be
because I don't know, what smile is

when you sang under rain, felt am singing too
then realized it can't be
because I am a dumb

felt your touch again and got tickled
I realized, this time it's true
opening my eyes I saw you there
sitting one me with someone whom you love

silly then I realized
you can't hear my cries for sure
for am still a lonely bench on this park
lifeless for others, though I got life
and my life is just for you

was it my curse to born as a tree
watered by your hands making me grow
guess falling in love with you
Is the mistake I made
because now Iam killed and shaped as a bench
to hold you lifelong on my laps
kneeling on my four legs.....

Sebastine Humaemo

Rat Is The One....Who Gonna Question God First.....

The day God created us to bloom
beholden we are, and had a pleasant swoon
like a blanket covering the ground
with a whoop we wandered all around

coming across you in the Garden of Eden
I said hello! Am pretty new like you
with smile and joy I crossed you two
without knowing, in future you gonna cut me into two

happiness doesn't walk with us for long
still I couldn't get, between you and me what goes wrong?
A end came to all the honour we put forth to God
and I came to know, pitty cursed creatures we are

for kids, we turned to be funny toys
throwing stones at us for them seemed to be fun and joy
few, breed us sharing food with love and care
in the name of experiment and explore
they slot us apart to know what's there

good or bad, death or life
success or failure, cure or not?
we are the one's who gets tested
for all new medicines strikes in your thought

to know the past and future for a better evolution
are we the one to sacrifice our life, for a complete evacuation
when we fill our tiny stomach with few of your crops
small or big, you just send us altogether into corpse
when we eat away little of your stocked grains
you beat us, which makes us feel pain in our groin

On your examine table while lying wide spread
I feel the pain deep in me for the blood I shed
your eyes brighten up, for you gonna get fame
discovering new things in me
while my eyes filled with tears thinking

who will take care of my kids asking them to flee

tears rolling down I close my eyes with a whine
and I curse God, for what all He said while creating us is just a white lie
making humans flourish...while we all perish shows, He (God) is partial too
cos after all we are just rats and not humans to be loved true

On the day of judgement for living and the dead
while God questions us for what all we did
the first one to question Him (God) will be I
and am sure He will stand silent with hands crossed
without a single alibi to pass.....

Sebastine Humaemo

Sacrifice For A Loaf Of Bread..... (...For All Those Who Lost Their Life Starving For Food....)

My mom used to have me close and tight over her waist
and for the whole day we used to be under sun's face
I don't know why mom keep on knocking at car door's on the road
besides most of the people from inside stare at her and scold
few threw one or two small round shaped metals (coins) on the road
with a sign of relief mom grabs it without getting bored

Often she kisses me and wipes my sweat using her torn cloth
but she never care's for her sweat though she was burning hot
whenever someone grabs mom's hand with a cruel smile
I don't know why she scold's them back and runs with tear filled eyes
she feeds me with a loaf of bread thinking am hungry whenever i cry
but in real I cry for her.. cos she always just drinks water and letting herself dry

At night I sleep with tears rolling down..thinking why she cares me much
for which her heart breathe says I am the only one she got this close and tight
when her fingers run on my back I can feel day by day its getting rough
her tenderness had gone cos of house works
making me stand before a broken mirror she used to say I am cute
when she hugs me I can feel she has gone too skinny and my heart goes to mute

used to cry thinking I couldn't help my mom, cos I am a kid for now
and I still don't know why even God did'n answer my prayers till now
I just shared my words with you cos today is the last day in my life
with tears I gonna end up my life on my mothers chest
atleast then she can have my daily loaf of bread
though it pains me when I think, I am going to miss her for ever
as a kid I don't know another way to make her free from starve for ever

Am going to sleep forever on my mother for now
please don't inform my mom.....guess she's too tired cos
I see her sleeping without motion from morning till now.....

(...poor kid she doesn't know..her mom had already sacrificed her life for her...)

- - - - - for all those who lost their life starving for food

Sebastine Humaemo

She Is My Sin.....

The days I walk under the rain
I feel a shadow, following me too
the minute I turn around
there I see a girl dressed in blue

her tears flows and shines
along with the rain drops, that
glides down her face

when my hands reach to wipe
she smiles and her face
slowly fades....

was this a dream...?
which happens to cross my eyes
or its true...?
that, someone walks beside me with cries

while I kneel
to touch the imprint, her toes
made on the roads

I see
her footprints changes into
petals of gothic rose

while keep watching
I see her image slowly erased
like we do on a sketched line

tears soaked smile of hers
looks like saying
it's okie, no worries I will be fine

from her smile, I get
collecting all the petals
will sure guide me to the world she lives

the moment I bend to feel the petals

I hear someone, whispering my name
and I go awoken from my sleep...

Sebastine Humaemo

Silent Confession.....(My Bag Of Sins.....)

Was walking, with silent thoughts in my mind
am sure we both gonna have a hot talk again
for all the questions He gonna fire at me
am going to stand without answers for sure
Though most times I used to curse and fight with Him
I still go in search for Him when I feel insecure
because, He is the only one, Who can forget and forgive
for all the mischiefs and sins for others I give

While stepping into His house, I felt its quite and calm
wind, trees and birds all freezed for a minute
as if He paused them all for a while, cos of our meet
when I walked through the chairs on my sides
unseen Angels shared their giggling laughs
for the silent comments about me, few pass

Down the cross I stood quite and dumb
while at the sides stood my Heavenly Father and Mum
with tears I raised my eyes looking at His wounded feet
for which my hidden conscious said, its all for your sake
when I managed to look straight in His eyes
He smiled at me and said, welcome back again
the moment my lips tried to say, sorry for all my sins
I heard Him saying don't cry, just dropp your bag of sins

Tears rolling down I asked, why don't You get down the cross
dosn't it pains?with a smile He replied
I too... like to be down....but not until my Father says
turning to my Father I asked, why such a punishment for Him
smiling He said, because He can bear the pain for all your sins, but you cant
with burdened heart I stood calm feeling guilty for my sins
and the Devil standing outside smiled cos he always wins

Suddenly felt my Heavenly Mother Mary, hugging me from behind
with tears she said, miss you son, you come just once a while
turning around I asked Her, do You love me still
with tears she said, yes I always do.... just dropp your bag of sins

while undoing the heavy bag of sins tied on my back
Father Joseph came close with smile to help me out

With head's down and no words to say, I started walking towards the door
soon Mother Mary came running towards me and asked...can I drop you at the
door

holding Her fingers, when I started walking towards the gate
I could sense my Mother crying all the way
stepping out the church, I turned around and saw Her tears filled eyes
with a smile she said, I became good enough
as she felt my bags of sins weightless than before

Tears rolling down I thought myself
in making me smile, even my Heavenly Mother lies
with love She patted my head saying, come back soon will be waiting for you
till then be fine and safe wherever you move
kissing Her plam, I departed saying will love you for ever
for which Her face bloomed like a dew drops filled flower

When I reached the lonely road
the gate behind me closed and I felt pure and new
for a second I closed my eyes and felt sorry again for my sins
suddenly I jolted up feeling someone holding my palm again
opening my eyes I saw its the same devil, who always wins again and again....

Sebastine Humaemo

Sleep Song.....Loo-Li Loo-Li Lai Laee.....

Lay down your soul
here, I sing you a lullaby
the days we lived through
will be sure a mystery

will sing you to sleep
will sing you tomorrow
till the day I hold my breathe
my song will guide you, to the world that you go....

May you sleep well
with no more pains from now
with flowers and scents
let me make you divine and new

for you, there waits a new world
filled always with fortune
may you be loved
by all those you meet....

Will always wait for you in dreams
for asking whats new
to share the fun you had in your day

here take my love and tears
which is freezed like a crystal for you
it will guide you under darkness, while you walk your way....

I know your standing with tears
don't weep I am always your's
soon you will find me there
in the world, where you going to live

As my punishment for life
will be reciting your favourite tales
now fall off to sleep

my dear little child.....

Inspiration - Sleep song tone

Dedicated to all kids who lost their life in miserable ways.....accidents, illness, poverty and so on....guess, this will be one of their sleep song from their mother.....love sebastine

Sebastine Humaemo

Sleepless Night...

Whenever I close my eyes to sleep
I couldn't forget you and I start to weep
those cheerful days which I shared with you
makes my mind keep on thinking you
I know those days will never come again
and for sure, all night's gonna be a sleepless night with pain....

Sebastine Humaemo

Song Of The Dead....

Walking between the graves
counting how many sleeps
under darkness
I keep walking with grieves

Silent moon
clouds under blues
endures
the heart of sleeping souls
nocturne.....

Questions fly, soul keep cries
you don't have to wonder why
all these crimes, wars and fires
couldn't be stopped yet why
nocturne.....

People lived with fear
innocent lives shattered and teared
sins been noted
forever....
like a child God weeps
so loud, so deep
you will find Him soon burried
among us too
nocturne.....

Angel cries, stars fall from heights
you don't have to wonder why
seeing us fight
even God planed to die
this will be His final night

nocturne.....
hmmmmmmmm
its time let me too sleep
soon my soul will again wake
to sing how the world has came to an end

hmmm song of the dead.....

Sebastine Humaemo

Sweet Lie.....

All nights... I keep awake
watching the clouds that fade
moon smiles and stars keep quite
while cool Breeze,
whispers in my ears to stay...

oh oh oh my lovely girl
do you keep thinking of me too over there
was it true that I go shy and cool
because of your kisses that hits my face

seeing the moon
I ask why you smile
it said, its because of your lovely girl
who asked me to say a sweet lie?

oh oh oh I ask whats that lie about?
and it said close your eyes...
let me write on your heart

the sweet lie was nothing but
words of love from my lovely girl
she asked the moon to say
that, she was not thinking of me like I do....

Sebastine Humaemo

Sweet Sinner Iam.....

My life is like a rain dew
it teached more than I knew
for other's I might be lovable and cute
but my love, couldn't be shared for one
so I tossed it to shed on few

I never seen wrong in it
but now...
something reminds me for a second or two
I am a sweet sinner in real life
for I filld myself in memories of many
and ruled their heart till life ends

I kneel down raising my eyes up to the skies
I feel sorry for those innocent lives
some eyes do see me and keep on cries
ohh...why my name got stuck in their heart's like a knife

I kneel down raising my eyes up to the skies
now I shed tears for those innocent lives
If someway I been the reason for your cries
do come and pierce my heart with your knife

If my words had made you fallen in love
and if my heart had caged you like a dove
do come and question me with your cries

If my words of love and lust had made you fly
if my eyes had ruled you with a lie
do come and question me with your cries

all my answers will be in single word for sure
am sorry for what illusion happened between us two
but I do hear angels whispering up in the skies
Iam a sweet sinner for the rest of my life.....

Sebastine Humaemo

The Death Call From My Loving Friend....

On a killing, stress filled eve
my mobile viberated with a beep
voice of you said hello! I need a help
and that's the day our voice actually met
friendship bloomed between us like a pleasant orchid flower
and my soul got lost in your magical power

will never forget the first call you made
cos that happened to be my best day which will never fade
days moved on with fun and care
pretty messages from you hit me asking hey! are you there?
I felt something kept on disturbing you time to time
when asked about it, you said....
hey! chill, till you there, I will always be fine

with false smile I kept looking at your eyes
as a friend I know your pretty lips lies
at times when you said, your lost in a dark world
from miles apart I use to say chill and do be bold
I still remember the day when you called me up
and said, hey am gonna die...
I said don't kid at late night, do go and sleep

though I kept lying on my bed
was totally hung up about what you said
the next day, my vibrating mobile jerked me up from my bed
and a trumbling voice said apsara (you) was dead
tears rolling down I fell to my feet
a sinner I became, cos I didn't helped you in saving your heart beat

without you, am crying all nights missing your care
why you did this? and left me like a nightmare
I don't know what stopped you, from telling your worries to me
do you thought? your worries will burden me too, and so you kept it as a myth?
you gave life to our friendship by your first missed call
never I thought you will end up your life after givin me a final call

though your not beside to cheer me up with your smile
everyday I used to imagine you at my side....atleast for a while...

.....for my everloving friend yamini apsara
who ended her life as a myth

Sebastine Humaemo

The Divine Page Of My Diary...(Passionate Divine Love...)

while lost in a deep sleep
felt someone under the blanket slowly creeps
opening my eyes, i saw its you
with love mixed with passion and lust
you gently stuck on me like a glue

when my lips tried to speak
you made it freeze with a soft tender kiss
soon tongues shared a merry dance
and passion of love filled the room with fragrance
while i ran my fingers down your curve
in ecstasy with your tongue you painted my nerve

under the passion of fire mixed love
our blood started to boil and flow
and as a brilliant painter of passionate love
you painted me with your brush like nails
for the every innocuous thrust we make
i see your lips go speechless and gape

wrapping me tight, you loosen yourself on me
and the gentle bite marks you make
befall to be next days unforgettable tale
seeing us engross and curled on the bed
even the sweat feels shy hence its slides under cover

As the sign of extreme palate
you laid as an open gallery for now
beguiling eyes of yours, questioned me...
in finding your birth marks, am i good enough
as a banquet of everlasting love
you served yourself on this beatific bed

it seemed everything around came to a pause
and nothing heard other than our moaning noise
pearl like sweats which glides down your neck
seemed to be the beacon to your beauty spot

pretty candle goes off due to window breeze
under darkness I make you divine and void like a sneak-thief

entwine and cuddle we reached a blissful swoon
with our divine essence of love filling the room
like a child I shied as if lost in a game
however blissful smile of yours said we both share the fame
chuckle filled the room when we whispered love you at the same time
soon we went into a serene sleep under sweet bagatelle of divine.....

Sebastine Humaemo

The Promise I Made....

The more you give me pain
the more you can see me smile
for once I promised you
as whatever you like to give
will take it.....with tears filled smile.....

Sebastine Humaemo

The Red Balloon.....

Tying my shoes when the clock struck six
out I moved for a pleasant evening walk
for the past few years, the one who accompany me
was none other than my pretty walking stick
all the way I keep murmuring myself
God make this eve a joy filled one
and for the childrens in the park
I even liked to be a funny clown

Stepping in the park, I felt sad in my heart
for I am the only one, without a pair in the park
asusual sitting under a tree, I glared at the kids
and my eyes started to search for that sweet little girl
the one whom I admire and adore
for she has the name and smile of my wife
who is now no more

There she stood with a red balloon in her hand
which made her look as the prettiest angel in this land
sharing her a smile, I waved my hands
in a childish voice she asked me to join her play
whenever she passes the balloon to my hand
I feel myself...in the form of this little girl
my everloving wife still stands

Seeing her eyes I was lost in the dream
soon I heard she started shouting with a scream
jolted, my mind came back to this world
then I realized the mistake I have done
since lost in dream, I missed to hold the balloon
and it started to flew near a thorny bush soon

Before I could reach the tiny twine
the balloon pressed on the thorns and got burst
with a sign of guilt, I turned to look at the kid
there she stood with tears looking straight in my eyes
and something said am going to miss her again in my life
without saying a word she ran out the park
and there I stood alone again in the dark

Tying my shoes when the clock striked six
out I move for a pleasant evening walk
now each day I stop by a shop, to buy a red new balloon
with a little hope atleast today, I should give it to her
its been a year, still I didn't saw the kid again
but I go every day, in search for her to the same park
with heartful of tears and pain.....

Sebastine Humaemo

The Sacred, Nine Questions For You.....

If people say
Angels live only in heaven
how come I see you over here?

When I don't see any hole in the sky
how come your down
falling from such height?

When I dont trust love
how come I gave my heart to you
and became a part of you?

When Iam not into romance and lust
how come you changed my mind
with just a single lip touch?

When Iam not used with fun and smile
with a single smile of yours
how you showed me, the real value of life?

When I used to laugh reading poems of love
how come you made me to sit at nights
and do poems for you, of my own?

When Iam not into showing myself smart
how come just a phone call from you, for a meet
makes me to dress in a way, smarten than the smart?

When I don't like stopping beside a flowering plant
how come you made me to grow
pots and pots of flowers for you, in my yard?

when I don't like my body and soul, filled with perfume
how come you made me to long for the flavour
that spreads from you to me, when Iam in your arms?

when you shower me with your care and love the next time
hugging you tight my lips gonna whisper in your ears
for all my sacred nine questions... what you gonna say

will the answer be.....

because our love is.....Blessed and Divine?

Sebastine Humaemo

To The Bins...Cos Iam Retarded.....

Oh! ! mom where you are
am not asking to take me with you
just want to see your face and ask
what's wrong between me and you

Oh! ! dad where you are
am not asking to take me with you
just want to see your face and ask
why you dropped me like few peoples do

Was it I, who asked God to make me a mess
don't you feel sad when I was thrown in the dust
never thought, the caring words I heard when am in the woumb
will be washed by the air, like morning washes the moon

My cries are just for your love
and not for your mistakes
though I have been pushed out
for you both I still got my love

I will pray to GOD for sure
If mom gives birth again to a baby sis or brother
he/she should be the prettiest on earth
but not like me.... a dumb retarded.....

Sebastine Humaemo

Un - Answered.....

On a lonely night
with unanswered questions in heart
she walked to a near by cliff
with thoughts to end her life

All the way she planted her tears
soon it will grow to speak her pain
she didn't want to live
for the things happend in life

standing at the egde of cliff
her eyes gazed the skies
As if bidding a bye
tears rolled down her chin

Angels rushed to God
to say what's going on
with tear filled eyes
God rushed to save

before He reached for her hand
Angel witnessed her jump
like a rain drop
she was pulled towards the ground

the world was paused
seeing her crushed once for all
like a mad God rushed to the spot
with clothes torn apart

before closing her eyes
she put her question to God
why this happened to me
If you say Iam your child

with no words to speak
God kept crying aloud
while her soul smiled at Him
and walked its way.....

ma lovable readers....this poem speaks about a wrong path.....i never support suicide whtevr my b te reasons....guess i made a poem bfre, related to suicide....n said te same thing.....

.....just as a poet (I don't say myself anyway lol..)wanna make yu feel te pain...just combined te pain of te soul and te pain of God, How He will react seein His childrens goin fr t.....n wanna conclude as said n te poem....like...even God wont save yu if yu goin for suicide...rather He wll just cry for yu....

.....anythin can be turned in life....so we can.....n we will....sure God wll help us...is wht I wanna say....as it goes like we always go mad with God, if things not on our side....te soul in this poem also goes mad n walks on her way....questionin God.....hope yu wll like t....

..... love sebastine

Sebastine Humaemo

Unfaithful No More.....

Story of my life
am doing, what my mind says now right
am not worried of my inner heart....
though sorrows in my soul
curses on me whole
with tears I make it on me

I am also a man
I do know what is love
but at times she hurted me too

when I saved my love and lust for her
she do played a game
which I never imagined even in dreams

and I know that.....
she moved on with someone, far from my sight
and it kills me deep from inside

I can feel my heart crying
I don't want to do this anymore
like making a revenge on my love
the time my mind think about it more
I say, never mind for her past life

I want to be good from now
I don't want to cheat anymore
I can hear her deep cries
when revenging my love

this will be a new day
till my soul goes to grave
I will live for her alone
Am not worried for her game
and I wont be bad again
from now we going to be real

till my life goes on

I will be proud having her as my love
no more lies, no more tale
because we both know
talking about past hurts for sure

from now....
holding hands tight we walk proud
showing the world our love is true
not unfaithful anymore.....

Sebastine Humaemo

United Forever....

People admired me whn I was born
and every hand tried to hold me in their arm
even... before I ask, they gave me sweets
and I got plenty of kisses on my cheeks
years rolled on with fun and care
till I was a teen people admired me as if I am a cute hare
when the day I came across you in my life
I really felt how sweet your and you became my everloving wife
never I felt lonely till I had you at my side
cos you kept your arms open always for me wide
when the day you left me alone and went for a deep sleep
first time I felt lonely beside your grave and I started to weep
you used to hug me tight cos your scared at nights
now I don't know how you gonna be alone sleeping here without lights
with no heart to leave you alone, I just slept over your grave
people found me motionless beside you the next day
though sadness filled the entire ground below us
I got my smile back... cos from now, I know we are united again for ever...

Sebastine Humaemo

Wake Up....Can You...? ?My Love

I wait here to see you waking up tonight
and walk with me
under this moonlight
can you..?
my love

I need you to share my tears and pain
like a flower in the rain
Am so alone
and you know

miss your smile
miss your care
why you left me so...?

the love we shared
the fun we had
all been washed like a dew

can you see my tears...?
my life with fears
where you been washed too....?

I wait here, to hear your words tonight
can you...?
my love

I hear your words
can feel your touch
but I know its not true

your pretty smile
still in my eyes
all my days gone blue

I need you to share my tears and pain
like a flower in the rain
Am so alone

and you know

I wait here, to see you waking up tonight
and walk with me
under this moonlight
can you...?
my love.....

Sebastine Humaemo

Wedlock Under Blood Moon.....

I just dream everynight
like the lovely moon changing red
thousands of stars falls from heights
making the sea rush wild and wild

unseen voice keeps calling my name
and I start to walk alone in the woods
the beat of my heart goes slow and slow
hearing someone at my back walking with me too

deep in the woods I find a soul sitting white
walking close....
I felt her moan going loud and loud
deep in her heart I can feel sorrows filled
which even made clouds and trees, go freezed and still
when she looked straight in my eyes
I felt my blood boiling so wild

when she smiled and walked close to me
I felt hands dressing me in crimpson red
soon voice of cries filled the woods
.....'My heart needs you'.....
is the word I heard again and again

Like a bridegroom I stand under moon
and she walks into me
while gothic bagatelle played aloud
soon she whispered 'My heart needs you'
clutching me tight her lips marked my neck

for a second whole world gone pale and blue
and I felt from my neck to toe
her blood was blewed
soon there I laid like a wood for long
and her moan near my ears goes on and on.....

Sebastine Humaemo

Without You....

Breeze,
can you whisper in my ears...?
to reduce the pain which I can't bear

Birds,
can you sing for me...?
to make me fly in the air

Leaves,
can you dance for me...?
to make me feel, better like never

Waves,
can you rush towards me...?
to wash the teary memories I have

Sand,
can you be my home...?
to help my tears, imprinted on your hand

Rock,
can I walk towards you...?
to have my head rested on your laps

Snow,
can you fall on earth...?
to freeze the tears I shed

Rain,
can you pour heavily...?
to help in hiding my tears

Sun,
can you shine so bright...?
to guide me through the path, I walk forward

Moon,
can you be near...?
to help me crying on you shoulders

Stars,
can you make me one among you...?
as I believe, living in sky is better than on earth...

Sebastine Humaemo

Word's For Our Baby Girl.....

In our heart we just pray
all your life
you should be fine and safe

Even for a second
we won't let you cry
If your dream is to get a star
we will even, fetch it from the sky

Though you have born
in a small house with holes
from this day I will work hard
to raise you up, like a Queen with crowns

Your the second girl in my life
whom am going to adore and admire
first is your mom and now
your added in that list too

Before you wake up
from your Divine sleep
mom and me, gonna give you a name
which will be sweeter than the sweet.....

Sebastine Humaemo

Words Of Tears.....

Am the greatest gift for man
nothing else in this world can do what I really can
many like my presence only when they feel a pain
that time they like me to run like a heavy rain
at times people do remember me when filled with joy
but for a few seconds, they make me flow and it makes me annoy
every soul in this world own me in their eyes
and they give me birth whenever they feel to cry
rich or poor for all I will be the same
my hearty thanks for all...for giving me a wonderfull name..
....your 's tears

Sebastine Humaemo

You Are My Caring Second Mom....

I imagine as if, am beside you on your bed
with tears I just plant a kiss on your forehead
I like being awake till morning admiring your feet
and my fingers plays on your toes and it feels sweet
I know there's nothing wrong between you and me
it's just a bad day which made us get seperate
am sure will never let it happen another day
whatever you say am here for you to obey
though I am miles apart far away from you
whenever we used to talk, its makes my days pretty new
am going crazy to be wrapped by your warm hug
and wanna feel the way your heart throb
forever like a baby, I like sleeping over your chest quite and calm
thinking your my lovely girl and my caring second mom...

Sebastine Humaemo