

Poetry Series

Shamba Kaunda
- poems -

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Shamba Kaunda(20 january 1991)

I love poetry as i love to breath

A Jasmine In My Garden.

In my garden i grew jasmine,
Grew bigger and it covered the roses,
As its sweet fragrance melted my skin,
So it left my heart thumping like a sound running horses,
From all smiling floras it stood bright with its warm hue,
And it shone with happiness and pride,
For as a glow warm golden in a dell of dew,
Amongst all flowers it stood aside,

In my garden there are lavenders,
And azeleas and roses in it too,
But its the unique aroma of jasmine that completes my heart remainders,
Not that of heathers and all flowers shining blue,
Befriended by butterflies and birds,
And sheltered with the wings of bees when it is sunny,
For jasmine is filled with their needs,
And its nectar and pollen a vital essence of the sweetest honey,

You are the jasmine plant,
And the garden is my heart.

Shamba Kaunda

A Painting Of Perfection.

</>I wanted to paint,
A picture of true love in colours both bright and faint,
A portrait of your beautiful face,
And your warm lips if i had the chance,
I wanted to paint,
A picture of happiness in colours both bright and faint,
A caricature of two white doves on a tallest mountain,
And your love cascading in its cataracts and fountains,
I wanted to paint,
A picture of a wet red rose in colours both bright and faint,
A dipict of your weightless body and its sweet aroma,
And that of the coldest winter ere summer,
I wanted to paint,
A picture of affection in colours both bright and faint,
A reflection of a rainbow after a tender rain,
And that of your gentle voice that heals my pain,
I wanted to paint,
A picture of fondness in colours both bright and faint,
un impression of a free bird in its nest,
And the beating of your tender heart inside your chest,
So if i had to paint all these things,
They will be a duplicate of perfection of your whole being,
But i dont have a brush and an not a painter,
I own a pen and i have a paper,
Am a poet and all i feel is true,
So i wrote this poem for you..

Shamba Kaunda

All That You Are.

Your beauty made me lame,
For your eyes promise eternity and joy,
Whenever am with you i feel no shame,
For behaviour makes me stable like a toy,
Your smile lives me unconscious for awhile,
When you look at me like that!
All my worries fall apart,
Your voice drives away the shadow of loneliness in my soul,
And thats when the tenderness of your touch grow,
The sweetness of dew on your lips,
Makes ma heart beat on its tip.

When your teeth shine,
I feel peace in my mind,
The dimples on your cheeks when you grin,
Makes me keep you beneath my skin,
If the smoothness of your body and hair was a burden,
Then for so long would a man rather bear than stare,
All that you are is the end of my desires,
All that i see in you is all that for so long i admired.

Shamba Kaunda

Am Your Haven.

Like a bird i am your nest,
Morn is when i will freely let you fly on others and the lest,
And in the azure skies you will sing sweet melodies from your chest,
Wind will carry you from north to west,
It will sway you to see the beauty of south and east,
But ere dawn shall you come back to me and rest?

Like a bee i am your hive,
Whom without you wouldn't survive,
And you the reason am sweet and alive,
But the gentle scent of flowers during sunshine makes you happy and Jive,
So shall you came back to me and sleep before five?

Shamba Kaunda

And He Created You!

If the created was not you,
Then it would have been another lone sun for me,
And he created a sweet creature from an aerial view,
So he needed not to create another sea.
If the created was not her,
Then for me it would have been another moon,
And he created another brighter north star,
So he did not create a second noon,
If the created was not she.
Then for me it was a tenth planet,
And he created her, my paradise key,
So he skipped creating three angels and one gannet,
Had it not been that God created Breaner,
He would have given me two hearts,
And he created her with love falling manna,
So he rested and admired the work of his hands.

Shamba Kaunda

Born Free?

They call us born free's,
Born in a peace and a democratic time,
A time without party cards and no primary school fees,
Where expressing whats on our minds is no longer acrime,
But what is it to be free when we speak and we are not heard?
What is it when we have the right to employment but we still remain un
employed?
What is to be born free and still do as they please?

Shamba Kaunda

Brighten Our Future.

Life remains a riddle,
To all of us even a widow,
We have skills and some talents,
But we lack a guiding hand of a parent,
And a protective wall from those who infringe,
We stand by the bridge,
Waiting for a rope for us to reach,
And pull us to the other side of life,
Which seems to be so doubtful and dark,
But our hope remains without a crack,
For we know we hold future in our hands,
Strong and unmoved we stand.

When is our time going to come?
The question is still absurd,
If anything went wrong,
Certainly we would have heard,
Pave us a way and let us take over,
Resign and guide us while your place we cover,
Be our knowledge feeders,
While you are building good leaders,
Be our source of inspiration,
With a compass in your hand please show us direction,
Your experience is our wisdom,
And our strength is the future of this kingdom.
Please brighten our future!

Shamba Kaunda

Conditional Love.

I love her blue i love her red,
My love for her is strong but sometimes it fades,
I love her wrong i love her right,
I hold her tight but never through the night,
I love her once i love her twice,
I let her go and yet again i plead for thrice,
I love her down i love her up,
And line by line on my heart she draws a map,
I love her strong i love her weak,
I kiss her monday to friday but never all week,
I love her tomorrow i love her today,
I will let her cry i let her stay,
I love her i love her not,
I love her in cold but never in hot.

Shamba Kaunda

Cry Of A Broken Man.

How strong was the wind that came and blew away my lovers mind?
Oh i bet it was strong enough to make her forget me,
How hypnotizing were the words from his mouth to make her untie the knots
that bind?
Am sure they were charming enough for her to forsake me,
What went wrong with the love you had so pure like fountain water?
Oh my darling you broke your promises and me you slaughter.

You vowed to love me till you die,
Oh my sweetheart how come you are still alive?
You left me, but without goodbye,
You took my happiness with you, how am i to survive?
The only thing that made sence to me was you,
Now you are gone and nothing will ever seem true.

Shamba Kaunda

Dilemma

Only God knows she wishes she had two hearts,
One to love him the other to love me.
How could her life have two parts?
She loves Jim though yet she can't let me be,
Only if she had the guts,
She would bend on her knee to beg both him and me to live together with she.

Shamba Kaunda

Dreams

Long and sweet night it will be,
Night for only you and me,
I pray for dawn not to come,
For the song to be sang all night is one,
I plead for daylight to wait,
For this night decides our fate,
I beg darkness to stay,
For morn will take this sweetness away,
Twilight be patient please,
And tell dusk to be at ease,
Let the moon beam,
For this night is for me and my dream,
I cast incantations upon owls to be quite,
For us to sleep and dream and snore all night.

Shamba Kaunda

Falling Apart

My tears a stream,
I burn within,
I fear my dream,
A sombre sin beneath my skin.

Shamba Kaunda

Feelings We Are Afraid To Show

Its the pain you never know that hurts your soul,
Or the burden you invisibly bear that torments your spirit,
Dont keep hatred in you saying you don't want war,
When you know deep down your heart you can feel it,
Its the trap you ignore that makes you fall,
Or the small problems you tend not to show that extinguishes your glow,
Dont keep grudges in your heart saying you don't want a fight,
Though yet you know its a burden you cant carry through the night,
Its the feelings you are scared to show that keeps your e
mbers low,
Or the unexpressed words inside your chest might make you vex more,
Dont pretend you dont want to be vile when you know the fury is going to last for
a while.

Fights we always thought but never fought hinders us from buying the freedom
we would have bought,
And the tears we are ashamed to cry floods our psyches and drowns our hearts.

Shamba Kaunda

Follow Me.

Follow me to my motherland,
Where everything you see is divine,
Pack your belongings and take my hand,
And i promise that forever you will be mine,
The beauty of the smiling flowers,
and the soothing taste of homemade pineapple wine,
Will slow these rushing hours,
The running fountain stream across my village,
There is where we will wait for the the sun to shine,
Then then the violet twilight morn will make you forget the mileage,
Please let me take you home,
And the aroma of the roasted swine,
Will make you warm and calm like its there you belong,
But if you deny me,
My love on you will pine,
And never in my life will i be free,
Come home with me darling,
Then everthing will be just fine,
Lets go to my motherland,
And the pleasure will all be mine.

Shamba Kaunda

For You My Angel

On chilomoni hill lives a creature,
Who she is i dont know,
I will go and court her for her good features,
And she must answer me yes or no!
There is warmth in her eyes,
A kind of glow that lits up her whole face,
An angel sent from up above the skies,
The one whom i want to make my night nurse.
So tender like a rose budding and blossoming in my arms,
And if ever she will hold of in her palms.
I will be lost in a land so far,
Take me for your husband.
And my hair will turn grey with you,
Breath in me the strength to stand.
And the love i shall give will always be true!

Shamba Kaunda

God Good Put My Soul To Rest

For all the pain I have endured on earth,
Lord I beg you to come and take my breath,
I want to live but living bruises my soul,
God send your angels I'm ready to go.

All I have seen is sorrow from the day of my
birth,
I don't want to see what's tomorrow please
lord fasten my death?
I desire to breath I yearn to grow..
But there must be invisible swords in this air
that stabs my heart its killing me slow.

I tried having faith
and I begged for strength,
waited in vain for a sign that never did show,
You can't answer all our prayers I know,
But God that's all I asked for.

I have been soaking in this rain for far too
long,
I'm weary and weak my smiles are frown,
I have been leaving with this pain, who knows
for how long,
I'm teary and sick, God let me drown,

Everyday is worse my tears won't flow less,
Please lord speed up if you are the driver of
my hearse.
Take me home where my soul belongs and I
hope I die in peace for my rest,
Was I born cursed or was I born I curse?
Tell me what's life when living doesn't seem
to impress?

Shamba Kaunda

I Am

I am a lion in the jungle I roar,
I'm a snake in the grass I crawl.
I am the wisdom in your book I know,
The ship on the ocean I flow.
I am a wheel on the road I roll,
Up the thorny hills I go.
I am the words in the sky I call,
The shining light on your soul.
I am the rain in the clouds I fall,
A servant of heavens I bow.
I am a spark in the dark I glow,
Arrows on your map I show.
I am the Fruit on top and roots below,
The seeds in your gardens I shoot i grow,
I am a breeze on the sea I blow,
I am the beat of your heart and more.

Shamba Kaunda

I Don'T Know How To Say Goodbye

I don't know how to say goodbye,
Its hard, I can't even try.
I don't want to be the one to forget your name,
Make you weep, I don't want to be the blame.
I don't know how to smile and walk away.
Vanish! And remove the sun out of your day.

I don't know how to say goodbye.
Its sad, cause you did not die.
I don't want to leave you aflame,
Break your heart! I don't want to maim.
I can't turn around and leave you dismay,
Or tear you apart and abandon things in disarray.

I don't know how to say goodbye,
Its bad, I can't tell a lie.
I don't want to bring on us the Shame,
Of broken vows, our love to lame.
I can't desert you and go on like everything is okay,
Or depart and betray your stay.

I don't know how to say goodbye,
Be glad I don't want to make you cry,
I can't say goodbye,
I don't want to loosen this tie.

Shamba Kaunda

I Don'T Know Who Is Going To Bury Me

I don't know who's going to bury me,
That's the thought that worries me,
But if its you who will bury me
Well here's my plea.
Burn what's left of me
And put my ashes deep under the sea,
Let water carry me
To the quietest end of the world that's where I want to be.
Because I'm tired your senseless wars
Caused by mans greed
Down falls another harmless soul
Deadly are mans needs,
So if I might die
Rest me in the loneliest part of the desert
And dig my six feet deep hole six feet deep more
Because all this hate my soul can't face it.

Shamba Kaunda

I Will Reach For It.

Deep down your skin for love i will search,
Or top above your mind for it i will reach,
I know there is a little of affection of me in you and you don't want to show,
But i will excavate it till on the top it will flow,
Give me your heart and let me mine the joy in it,
And dig all the feelings that might bring heat,
Let down your pride and give me your hand,
And there besides the rainbows thats where our happiness stand,
Take off that musk and show it all to me,
And here is my heart and its key!

Shamba Kaunda

I Will Wait For You.

It will rain it will pour,
I will be here waiting for you.
Summer will come and then fall,
I believe in miracles love can do.
It will hurt sometimes I will fall,
But I will fall only for you.
Years will pass I will grow,
My love for you will remain young and true.
Nights will be cold i will be missing you more,
Love is enough to see us through.
seasons will change, flowers will die, rainbows will come and go,
But I will wait as long as I am waiting for you.

Shamba Kaunda

I Write

Some things Don't seem all right,
Darkness has blocked my sight,
But in my Pen there is a light,
And I will write...
Sadness in my bed all night,
Nightmares of clear death in sight,
I wake up...I scream in fright,
I take me pen...
And about my pain, my dreams I write.

Shamba Kaunda

If Poetry

If poetry was meant to love,
There is a cupid a arrow in my pen.
If poetry was meant to prove,
In my poems see the evidence of gain out of pain.
If poetry was meant to hate,
Feel the wrath of hatred in my lines,
If poetry was meant to wait,
Acknowledge the patience between my rhymes,
If poetry was meant to protest,
This poem is against all felonies.
If poetry was meant to confess,
I blend my deepest sins in my ironies.
If poetry was meant to forever live,
I embalm my brains on this paper.
If poetry was meant to believe,
Feel the faith in my words condensing like vapour.
If poetry was meant to please,
Inhale my flows and blow a gentle sigh of relief.
If poetry was meant to ease,
Embrace this poem and hope it cuddles your grief.

Shamba Kaunda

Im An African Man

I have been called a rejected grain
but my hope never shrink
i have been rolled And drowned in pain
but my dreams never sink
i have been sold with my gold ive been slain
but my dreams never slink
i have been labeled cursed, my past is a stain,
but i praise God everytime i blink.
i have been slaved i built cities without a gain
laboured my body but soul never gets weak
i have been told lies aiming to corrupt my brain
but the truth is vivid i think
its been Smeered on my skin in a black permanent ink.

Shamba Kaunda

It Rained!

It rained,
On the roofs of the oppressors and the oppressed,
Rained,
In the gardens of the righteous and the wicked,
It rained,
On the grounds of achievers and failures,
Rained,
Poured and bred the seeds of villains and warriors,
It rained,
And moistened the air of the poor and the rich,
Rained,
And touched the soil of a saint and a witch,
It rained,
On the heads of samaritans and the fiend,
Poured everywhere on an enemy and a friend,
It rained,
And swept the grounds of the good and the bad,
Rained,
Poured and rained on everyone sane or mad,
It rained
And left no boundary between blacks and whites.

Shamba Kaunda

Its Strange How Things Change

Its strange
how things change
We are here today, tomorrow is another page.
Is it change
That makes us change?
What we wear
who we used to see,
What we were
Who we used to be?

Its strange
how things change,
There is brightness now somehow darkness emerge
Is it rage
that makes us change
Our feeling upon things,
And how we view the world and its beings?

Its strange
how things change
We were free then, today dying in a cage,
Is It sage
That makes us Change.
Our ways,
and how we judge?
Some days
not to hold the grudge?

Its Strange
How things change,
Now we are here tomorrow the next stage
Is it age
That makes us change,
Our perception of what's important in life,
And what we do?
Our definition of bad and right
And what we choose to be true?

Kill Your Idols

He raised from the dead even non believers,
He healed anyone the righteous and the sinners,
Jesus was a saviour to alot of people,
So why was he crucified?
Was it to make their lives simple?

He preached about good faith and God's charity,
About the goodness of tithe and the holy trinity,
So why was Stephen stoned?
Was that to live their lives un ruined?

Martin luther was a man of peace and a communist,
All his life words 'i had a dream 'were put first,
With no fear he stood up and spoke about,
Racial hormone,
He was brave,
Was that reason to lead him to the grave,

If Mahatma Gandhi was a racist,
And he never taught about peace and justice,
Shedding his blood wouldn't have been wrong,
But freedom was his only song,
So why was he assassinated?
Was it to keep their evil works connected?

What did Gadama and his friends die for?
Was it for their own freedom?
Or the whole kingdom?
But if it was for the country?
So why were they killed?
Was it to keep the truth sealed?

Shamba Kaunda

Love Again.

Close your eyes and pretend you never knew me,
Its been a long journey but it ends here,
Have no reason to fear,
But you should be strong cause i will never be there,
I know it is not fair,
But you dont have to cry forever,

You have mourned,
Now wipe your tears and bury your fears,
I know you are feeling alone,
But take your life and go on,
Cause am also in a dark world on my own,
Gather your strength and let your courage come,
Chase your fears and let the pain be gone,
Search! Perhaps you will love again,

I know i left a gap,
That even thousands of rivers and hundreds of lakes and oceans will never fill it
up,
I know the pain is not too small to be carried in a cup,
But the future is waiting for you,
Stop living the past,
Accept reality im gone I'm with heavens.

Shamba Kaunda

Malawi Is My Homeland

Malawi is my state,
Homeland were i roam without hate,
All hunt is for my country,
And my country's prosperity is my meat,
As its kismet awaits joy,
So does my fate,
Now let freedom kindle in my heart,
For i come from a country were to overcome any quest is a must,
Yes! I am a malawian and malawi is my homeland.

Shamba Kaunda

My Love For Her.

My love for her...

True like a confession of a dying sinner,

My love ascar,

Forever! I feel it outside inner,

My love for her...

Precious like a diamond among ordinary stones,

My love a star,

A beautiful light running in my bones,

My love for her...

Pure like blood of a virgin,

My love a guiter,

A sweet sound that takes me places i could ever imagine,

My love for her...

Priceless like the life of a last king,

My love a fur,

Weightless! She flies in my soul and brain with no wing.

Shamba Kaunda

My Teacher My Mentor

As the sun shines so we make our hay,
Knowing that it is not here to stay,
And that soon it will fade away,
For as the dawn comes so will the day,
For patience and hope we pray,
That the light we follow will never stray,
Our trust and future i their hands we lay,
Waiting for their teachings and inspiration as a pay,
Like clay, in the hands of a potter,
Is like our lives in their hands they say,
And if we try to fool them at to play,
They will mould us into whatever they may,
And the path they will lead us might slay,
So we do as they say,
And follow the whole way.

Shamba Kaunda

Naked Feelings

I wish my eyes could see clearly,
Inside her heart if she is really in need of me,
If I lost my track will she hold on me dearly?
Or change her path,
Will that be the end of we?
I'm in love and blind, I can't see definitely,
But somehow the darkness satisfies me.

Shamba Kaunda

Oh Beauty Can I?

Oh beauty can i?

Drug your mind And make you high,

Blind you sight make your hearing die

And seduce you in the dark Before the light passes by?

Oh beauty can I?

Slaughter your brains And make you unwise, Lower your standards So you can
hear me calling, Will you love me without knowing why?

Toss the coin I need to know before sunrise.

Oh beauty can I?

Tell you lies And make you mine?

Roll the dice Before the flame dies,

Do I have a chance?

Oh beauty I need a sign.

Shamba Kaunda

Poetry I See

I see poetry in the eyes of little kids longing to see tomorrow,
I see it in their parents eyes tired with this world and its horror
I see poetry in a flower that blossoms with beauty just to die,
I see it in the wariness of morning dew waiting for the sunshine just to dry,
I see poetry in the smiles of newly weds,
I see it in a widow, in her sorrow and the tears she never shades.
I see poetry in a day that dawns with happiness and just to end in tears.
I see it in a friend that knows all your strength and all your fears.
I see poetry in the sea waves rushing to the shores just to end.
I see it in my dream, when I wake my dreams in my poetry I blend.

I see poetry through blind eyes and because of poetry I can see.

Shamba Kaunda

Remember Me

Will you remember me,
When I lose my track and gone,
Stay and remain by me,
Close to my heart like a song,
Through the mountains and cross the sea,
Tell me my love if our bond is strong.

Because

The way your skin glow,
Like the sinking sun dawns in your soul,
I had you I need more,
Your beauty is a mystery I still I need know.

That's why I

Fell so deep inside your heart,
Im still falling your heart is bottomless,
I fail to sleep with you apart,
I hear hell calling my nights are sleepless,
I sail through hours every second is a cut,
There's comfort in your arms your skin is made of silk and lace.

Shamba Kaunda

She Should Have Been Mine.

Before love came into her life and showed her its worse part,
She should have given me her trust and loved my humble heart.

Shamba Kaunda

She Stole My Soul.

She came and she went,
With her she took my soul.
Should i move on or should i wait?
Without her my life has no goal.
I called her my Angel, my heaven sent,
But she flew away, faraway and in me she left a hole.

She tore me apart and on my heart she left a dent,
But wish i could kiss her once more.
She threw me aside and my life she taint,
Oh how i long to hear her knock on my door.
My happiness, my love, my trust is what she burnt,
I gave her everything but still my soul she stole.

Had i known,
She would be gone,
While im left to drown,
My heart to mourn...
Still i wouldn't have ran.
Because sometimes we just dont know
if they really want us to go,
Or stay and try more.

Shamba Kaunda

Sing Me A Song.

Sing me a song of the lost valleys,
And that of pirates in ships coming with wine barrels,
Bury me inside your deepest fears,
And let me come out together with your tears,
Sing me a song as sweet as your kiss,
Filled with happiness not with sorrow like Annabel lee's,
Lead me to a land so beautiful and yet so far,
So quite and deserted like both we prefer,
Sing me a song of a rainbow after the rain,
As we wait for the sun to shine again,
You love me like i was the only leaf on a dying tree,
And yet i pierce your heart with a sting like a bee,
Sing me songs of sadness all night long,
And wet my shoulders with your tears as your body trembles for me so strong,
Sing me a song i know,
And my heart will sing along as i plead you not to go.

Shamba Kaunda

Soldiers Prayer.

If i am to be killed on this war.
It's not my wish i heard the nations call,
If this fighting will lead me to the grave,
Blame my guts cause i fought so brave,
If i may die on this battle field,
Blame not my gun not even my shield,
If i may not see tomorrow,
Say not i cringed from this horror,
But lay my gun on my chest,
And pray for my soul to rest,
For i was a soldier who fought for the nations pleasure.

Shamba Kaunda

Still With You (Abc Poem) .

Against all odds in still with you,
Beaten and bruised we made it through,
Counting the things I did to you that were so untrue,
Days and the nights I couldn't stand your view,
Emotions that I shattered, the trust and the tears too,
Frankly I couldn't and can't survive a minute in your
shoe,
Games I played and all the pain I put you through,
Heartily you stuck to me like glue.
I need you, I needed you and I will need you,
Joy of my life with you my worries are few,
Keep my heart, you kept it safe and because of you I
grew,
Light of my soul, you're my early morning dew.
Mystique love you gave made my dark skies blue,
Nothing I could be If I didn't have you,
Open up my eyes you showed me love I never knew,
Painted my days with passion and sweet memories
too,
Quality love that made me flew,
Roses and rainbows, my love for you will always be
true,
Showered me with affection so warm and cool,
Tenderness that will always remain new.
Unique are all the things you do,
Voice of a thousand angels its you I'm used to.
Wants, needs, desires are all quenched if I have you,
X-ray my heart and see what I feel for you,
You're my happiness the one I will always come
home to,
Zip yourself inside my heart and if I die let me die
with you.

Shamba Kaunda

Tears To Comfort

A dropp a dropp then a river,
Sigh of relief,
Then gone the fever,
Bringing joy to a place where my heart lives,
They are tears to comfort,
I believe thats true,
They live my heart so soft,
I believe that too,
When red they turn me blue,

Drop by dropp they make a stream,
Carrying my pain and burdens in them,
Living happiness in my soul,
And stabilizing my temper,
They comfort and heal my burning sore,

How sad i may be,
I cry and cry till there is no sadness in me,
No more tears and my eyes become dry, very dry,
Then search in my heart,
You will find no fear left,
Tears eroded them all,
They appear to be tears but they are not so,

They run down my cheeks very slow,
Together with bad memories they gently flow,
A broken heart they do mend,
I weep and weep till the sorrow bends to the end,
No matter what situation an in they do soothe me,
For they are tears to comfort.

Shamba Kaunda

The Days Of Our Lives

The days of our lives,
Killed the happiness we dream,
The days of our lives.
Sealed the sadness within,
The days of our lives,
Ice cold, sometimes we steam,
The days of our lives,
Eyes on the road, dark times we gleam
The days of our lives,
Carried me through muddy valleys and across the clear stream,
The days of our lives,
Buried my soul deep I'm not alive as I seem.
The days of our lives,
Orphaned me, I lost my scheme,
The days of our lives,
Offered me pain and a choice to scream.

Shamba Kaunda

These Words

Upon your minds for certain i stand,
With words strong enough to build this land,
I removed his eye he removed mine,
Then from the sky came words saying eye for an eye will live the world blind,
Upon your brains i walk,
With words to inspire all my fellow folks,
He who rest will rust,
In these words i vow you my trust,
And he who shall oppose will lose,
Upon your hearts i step,
With words to heal in despair,
He who humiliates you strengthens you,
For the one who makes you happy might deceive you too,
Like eyes behind your hearts i stay,
Leading you to a path which will never stray,
A man is no fool who gives up what he can not keep to gain what he cant lose,
And you are what your fate choose...

Shamba Kaunda

This Song I Sing

This song i sing is for the living souls,
If you loved me but you never showed,
I did not read my tombstone for i was dead,
If you cared about me but i did not know,
Am sorry i did not see how many teardrops you had shed,
If the speeches on my funeral were filled with eulogy,
Let my symphathy sink in our hearts,
For i did not hear them accept my apology.

Shamba Kaunda

Times!

Blown by the mysteries of poetic lines,
Blinded with the beauty of metapholic ryhmes,
Politics folded in church hymes,
Fraud and corruption in the priests wine,
Signs of ending times,
Of soldom of abel and kine,
Cupidity, pride and crimes,
Faces shining white than lime,
And hearts covered with grime,
Power and justice cringing in the face of dime,
Fossil fuels the reason of wars, and Tears! the end of my poem.

Shamba Kaunda

What She Needs To Hear.

She is your queen,
Something your eyes have never seen,
She is your heartbeat,
The size that you fit,
You will always catch her when she falls,
For she is the one who heals your sores,
Tell her you will never live her cause she is the one your shooting star,
On her lips red roses grow,
Like unspoiled garden of beautiful flowers,
Her kiss fasten your blood flow,
And the touch of her hands posses magical powers,
Tell her your love dwells in the deepest angels of your heart,
For she is the one who's absence lives you hurt,
Say you love her.
She is like a gold nugget excavated in the womb of the desert sand,
You need her the way you need water to drink and air to breath,
The way you need to see sunrise in the morning,
And a site of plains after along hard climb on mountains,
Oasis of joy and fountain of love in your life,
Tell her you want to make her your wife,
You cannot live without her,
Thats what she needs to hear,
Even if you lie but she feels alright!

Shamba Kaunda

Which Path Will You Pass?

As i see you grow,
My worries on you is my main blow,
As you start to look soft and ripe,
My fear is on whose advice will build your life?
As beauty starts to emerge on your face,
My trouble is on what problem will come first,
As your voice turns soft and cream,
My crux centres on your choices and dreams,
As you are reaching thirteen,
and i see some pimples on your skin,
My attention is captured by the path you will pass,
And a question on your destination.

Shamba Kaunda

Why Is It?

Is it fate that swept me to your heart?
Or yo soothest incantations that torns my weary apart?
Is it your warm fondle,
That makes my heart haven in you and kindle?
Or the sweet voice of you that solaces my woe?
Is it the truth in your eyes,
That makes me feel homely and strange place paradise?
To know why i am strongly inlove with you am keen,
Is it your beauty? I ween!

Shamba Kaunda

Will I See Her Again?

She was like a rose blossoming on a legendary grave,
In her face was beauty and it scared me like a lions cave,
The look of her eyes melted my heart,
And to make her mine was my quest,
Though it was in rain,
But will i see her tender face again?

Her voice was that of angels speaking in sweet tougues,
They left me speechless and they tightened my lungs,
she turned to me and said, Hie!
I was hypnotized so i answered bye!
Though i say her at night.
But will i see again her eyes lit?

Her smile made of drown in desire,
I would die staring at her till my breath retire,
Just to get her in my arms i would swim any sea shore to shore,
For every passing second keeps me wanting her more and more,
Though i saw her in a crowd of a million people,
Will i simply see again her shallow dimple?

Shamba Kaunda

You Never Told Me.

How was i to know she was hurting?
She never showed me her tears,
Was i to guess her heart was fainting?
She never told me her fears,
How was i to see i was loving her wrong?
When all she did was smile,
Was i to dream she couldn't carry on?
Or hold on to me for an extra mile?
How was i to feel she was slowly slipping away?
She seemed comfortable and safe in my arms,
Was i to imagine her patience wasn't enough to last another day?
All i felt was true and unmistakable love when i held her in my palms,
How was i to tell i was breaking her heart?
Her affecton never changed untill she suprisingly said goodbye,
Was i to assume my words were tearing her apart?
She smiled and glowed with joy whenever i was nigh.

Shamba Kaunda