



**I think of you - poetry collection**  
(Version 10)

**Munashe Charles Gumbonzvanda**

Artwork



A depiction of a love interest



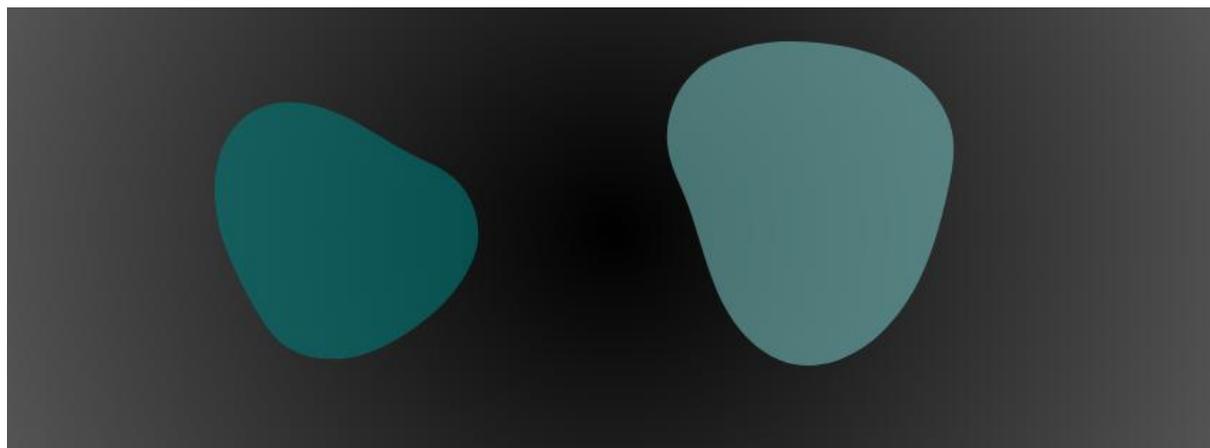
A depiction of a love interest



A depiction of a love interest



A depiction of the narrator.



The abstract art, used as a header on my social media.

# **I think of you- poetry collection (version 10)**

Written By Munashe Charles Gumbonzvanda

## **Dedication**

This poetry collection is dedicated to Jennifer Mugaragumbo.

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## **Foreword**

Hi,  
my name is Munashe Charles Gumbonzvanda. I like to write poetry, and have been doing so for decades. This poetry collection is an anthology of my poetry since I was a teen. It is fiction in some ways and real in others.

It is for women I write this, just to spread some love.

Version 10, of the poetry collection is the stable version of the poetry collection. That is the version you are currently reading.

**Kerry Washington**

I have seen you on TV  
and told my momma.  
I saw a beauty, with everlasting  
style.

I have gained confidence,  
and know how to talk a little more.  
With that I say  
Thank you.

Merci,  
Asante sana,  
Maita Henryu.

**I can't study**

She is studying me as law  
And momma said no.  
Yer.

She wanna take me to the glory,  
The ooh naah naah.  
And now I can't study,  
Yer.

My computer stuck on zero,  
And she wanna take me to the glory.  
The ooh naah naah,  
And I can't study.

I am stuck on empty  
And can't study  
Yer.

**To know**

You just like to compliment,  
Which is cute but not necessary.  
You just like to stare,  
Which is just uncanny.

American woman, with a chill step.  
I saw you  
And you saw me.

I guess my girlfriend will be jealous,  
If she knew.  
Just if she  
Knew.

**Will you dance for me**

I have a craving for your rhythm  
And movement put to a musical scale.

I will turn on the music  
And request a dance.

I implore movement  
with soft clues  
And personality.

You are the profound artist,  
drawing shapes with your hips.

You are an artist  
And I am the audience.

You are my secret  
But my heart truly sees.

### **Fair Maiden So Solemn**

if there ever lay a woman so fair  
did anyone sing to her, i did not dare  
to speak of a lady, solemn and white  
a maiden to whom my life i did not share

she lies in a coffin  
lifeless like tombstone  
looking beautiful without a care  
as i hide from those who might stare

i dare to weep  
a sound so pitiful  
gone is a love so deep  
but only seen by the wisdom of solomon

she is gone, left to rot  
and so is my secret  
and my eyes to anothers ring on her finger  
they are caught

the raven sings  
and the clouds turn white, like her  
not my African dark  
to welcome her departure

I just wonder why such a fair maiden is so solemn?

**who is she?**

who is she  
this spectacular girl  
wise as solomon  
clever as I

What does she eat?  
Oranges and apples  
thats why  
She is slim, sexy and fly

**all i want to do is give you love galore**

i bet you can see me talk to myself  
with dark characters writtm by a dark form  
writing words. which speak of secret lovely things

i can tell you are reading my proclamation  
to the empty cold world  
my desire to give you love like a feast  
of emotion and adventure

With a word you can utter now, we can fly into the sky  
and discover this old world created for our amusement  
We can point and laugh at the fools  
Who know not this feeling

### **Hating on your hair**

I have heard you hate on your curly hair  
As if something was quite not right how you caught me in it.  
I have pondered over words to tell you on the topic  
since i find every inch of you sublime

With downcast eyes i have seen you cover your fro  
And with affectionate anger i have revealed it to the world  
For it being part of beauty is beauty

If people were to hate on how it curls and twists  
Like a lovely riddle  
I would state  
Ignore them  
I love your hair

**long time**

I have been looking for you for a long time  
Had to wait, lost track of all else

When i finally saw you, I was a bit over joyed  
Guess I was a bit lonely  
But now that you are here  
and i am here

This is a good moment

### No Name

in the darkness of the night  
where alone i weep to sleep  
i dream of African maiden  
who made me taste defeat

i spoke of love  
she uttered in shame  
she could not love a creature  
and she forgot my name

i crept into hiding  
for to be rejected is a shame  
but what an one do  
when one has no name

i stared at the heavens  
and forgot i lived  
for me there is no love  
in pain i weave

i dream of African maiden  
who wanted a man  
but i am without money  
i do what boys can

in the end friendly maiden  
felt a tiny pang of shame  
but she just could not love  
a boy with no name

### **Damsel In Pantaloons**

damsel in distress  
wore no dress but pantaloons  
as she started to sway  
using my jokes as rhythm to dance to

damsel in pantaloons  
only smiled once  
when i told her my weakness  
as i spoke in maybe and if i could

damsel in distress  
was the man in the relationship  
as she continued to dance  
in her merry men pantaloons

### Love note

i first saw you, within the realm of earth the usual  
the everyday, the uncool the work related  
but a smile with an introduction pushed you into my consciousness.  
If the world was hell, then you would be water  
if the weather is cold, then you would be fire

Cast warmth as love through my heart as i see you  
Infected in desire, more of you, more of you is the cure.  
addicted to you smile, never ever not be happy  
addicted to the angel in your movement.  
love a world which can only be said to have placed you in it.

### **Why i love you**

i have many reasons why i love you  
mainly it has to do with your body.  
in particular eyes which whisper of secrets,  
and feet which always travel the road of love.

ears which hear my innermost thoughts  
and hands which point to perfection.  
many poke fun at, but i appreciate the hair  
which is as colorful and complex as the many  
layers of your soul.

i have pondered with artistic contemplation  
in particular the many things your lips have uttered.  
a myriad of interconnected paradoxes with no meaning but love.

**if i say**

if i say  
you are chocolate sweet.  
the blessed dark eve  
of my every day.

if i say  
you pouting lips  
i feel as kissing  
in every which way.

if i say  
i dream of dreams  
in which you whisper sweet nothings,  
which go this, maybe that way.

if i say  
i love u  
would you say it back,  
with hips which sway.

**the girl of my dreams**

The girl of my dreams is beautiful.  
She had soft dark eyes,  
A cute smile,  
A lovely heart and a warm soul.

She makes me blush by looking,  
Makes me shake by laughing.  
Makes me happy by just smiling  
And laugh by blinking.

The girl of my dreams has  
Many shapes and forms,  
But whilst sitting here yesterday  
I discovered it was you.

**You are the gorgeous night**

Do not turn from your hue  
for i am enchanted

I love the darkness in your body, that which seduces light.  
I stare in amazement at the secrets in your eyes  
And the unspoken spells of your feet  
I have stared at the heavens when the sun let  
And i saw you smiling back.  
You are in all that i would love  
Today, tomorrow and yesterday

**wherever i go**

she calls me, wherever i go  
when i move, she says move slow  
whatever i draw, she calls a Picasso  
she wants me, your boy milo

she wants me  
and i am just milo  
she wants me  
your boy milo

whenever i leave, she says Oh No  
whenever i move, she pulls her go-pro  
she daws me, as a Van Gogh  
she wants me, your boy milo

she wants me  
and i am just milo  
she wants me  
your boy milo

**white girl caused a few insecurities**

she fought for me  
she said she will always love me  
as i missed penalties at football practise  
she cheered me on  
jealous eyes were cast unto me

wow  
she called and said  
"love is like a river and mine flows  
to a nerd who misses penalties"  
she would pretend i look better with glasses  
so she could kiss away my insecurities

no, so or more  
she said wateva would get love from me  
a popular cheerleader who likes a nerd  
who misses penalties  
I am black, she is so white  
that was the cause of some insecurities  
she even peoposed, wnted me not to flee

i turned her down  
racism is racism  
and i am a poor african  
with only love, going against  
a world which frowns, and not even nicely

when i think of her  
i wonder  
why is there racism  
and why do i have such insecurities

lastly i hope  
she forgets about her stupid nerd  
who was scared he could not cheer  
the cheerleader  
in a world where all he did  
was miss penalties

**i think i am the cheerleader**

in baggy pants i roll  
around me the sound of techno goes  
i hear her call.

i smile

i smile

4 my soldier knows  
she jus knows  
that death is our home.

### **The great artist**

The Great Artist is you.  
The perfect phrase to describe one who creates spiritual art.  
From how you decorate your body  
To how you nurture life.

I have spent days in awe, discussing and looking.  
Thinking of the profound beauty echoing on many levels.  
Which I am only beginning to understand.

**Death is but our home**

I tell you baby  
Death is but our home  
Death is but our throne  
No one can tell us no

we are broke like thieves  
our swagg the only blessing  
our love a curse  
our kisses just bittersweet

you my soldier  
i am your nerd  
let us go to war  
4 our future kids  
need nutrition and love  
in a world which cares not

death is but my home  
i will sit crackling  
an old mad man.  
that love is but a curse  
yet love is all i want of more

**waiting 4 you**

i love the way you smile.  
i love the way you kiss.  
i love only you darling,  
i love you miss.

i thought I hated you,  
and I certainly do.  
but I also love you  
and that sure is true.

but there's one problem,  
one big one too.  
and that is you love me,  
and I love you.

## Picture

what is a picture,  
but words said in color and in shade.  
what is a word,  
but a picture.

i could write a picture,  
ooo our love is not a faze.  
your name a sublime reference,  
to a beautiful babe.

i would write till sore,  
would paint till old.  
but never capture  
the beauty of this babe.

in love i fall,  
the everlasting days.  
the way she moves,  
she has her ways.

i would paint a picture,  
would spend everlasting days.  
would write a novel,  
but never capture her skin shade of grey.

**i think she is a soldier**

i think she is a soldier  
she is a rider  
she talks a lot  
she jus not a lover.

she in a battle where love and sex lives  
and i am jus a cheerleader.

a bae with a smile  
my soldier.

go on soldier  
on to battle,  
blow me a death smelling kiss  
never let ur legs stumble

we already dead soldier  
welcome to death  
u came here soldier  
and here all we do is combat

Oad to a soldier  
My soldier.

**Roses are red**

Roses are red  
Violets are blue  
Flowers are flowers  
And me is not me  
Without you

### **There is no time**

If it starts good, worse it ends.  
i type my heart, click send.  
on and off, thats our trend.  
sadly now i need space.

like last time, theres no time.  
i see your hips, why can't i guide them.  
i see your smile, just not the same  
and i have trouble, just ya.

like last time, there's no time.  
i c ur hips cant guide em.  
your smile, not the same.  
i need space, and more time,  
but there is no time.

### **Every-time**

When I call my baby's' number,  
I get a click  
Every-time  
On every line.

So I said, No  
And walked away.  
I got run,  
I gotta shine.

It can not be  
That she calls me,  
With a click  
Every-time, on every line.

Baby, baby, baby, baby  
Click.  
Every-time.  
I gotta shine

Nar, I cancelled her show  
I gotta run  
I am a man  
I gotta shine.

### **All the time**

It is so outrageous  
So contagious  
The way you me feel.  
All the time.

I will give you a smile  
Maybe a hug.  
Maybe a hug and a smile.  
All the time.

So perplexed  
when i see you dance,  
But now I hope to know you.  
All the time.

**To smile**

Smile.  
Smile for a while.  
If the earth be round,  
Dance, dance like a child.

I have heard echoes  
Of a piano,  
And thought of your smile.  
So smile.

I have heard you whisper,  
And heard your voice.  
And I just hope you will smile,  
Smile for a while.

**Musikana wacho**

Musikana wacha uyu  
Anotaura zvakawanda  
Zvino rwadza, zvino fadza

Ndamu vhunza  
Akango nyemwerera.  
Ndamu denha  
Akaita chidzimira.

Musikana uyu  
Ano fara.  
Asi nhasi  
Tarambana.

**To know**

You just like to compliment,  
Which is cute but not necessary.

You just like to stare,  
Which is just uncanny.

American woman, with a chill step.

I saw you

And you saw me.

I guess my girlfriend will be jealous,

If she knew.

Just if she

Knew.

**Tell me**

Tell me what you want  
And if possible I will make it yours.  
I will pull it from the sky for you.  
Just point.

Never be tempted,  
Always say whats in your heart  
We are here for you,  
Me and the moon.

The world is only here  
To show how beautiful you are.

### **Munhu wacho**

Musikana uyu ndo munhu wacho.  
Ari ka slim, ka kunakidza kacho.  
Ndangoti wapedzera, unongori nacho  
Chipo chino nakidza.

### Fair Maiden So Solemn

if there ever lay a woman so fair  
did anyone sing to her, i did not dare  
to speak of a lady, solemn and white  
a maiden to whom my life i did not share

she lies in a coffin  
lifeless like tombstone  
looking beautiful without a care  
as i hide from those who might stare

i dare to weep  
a sound so pitiful  
gone is a love so deep  
but only seen by the wisdom of solomon

she is gone, left to rot  
and so is my secret  
and my eyes to anothers ring on her finger  
they are caught

the raven sings  
and the clouds turn white, like her  
not my African dark  
to welcome her departure  
I just wonder why such a fair maiden is so solemn?

**Never change**

when the sun sets  
baby you always change change  
you draw me  
not as lover but as your shame

i drew you  
wrote to you in fact  
and momma said  
let go she is just a pain

why you always change  
if kisses were roses  
and i was the only  
one replicating a man  
you still wouldn't kiss me  
i know you don't love me  
so in the dark  
your refuse to draw me as a lover  
but drew me as a shame

i know your hatred is not tame  
but i pay the bills  
and even if my kisses taste bitter  
i am a good provider  
a good working mule  
sad that  
when the light is out  
you don't call me a lover  
you call me your shame

**I got love**

momma she can smile  
with dimples so cute.  
when the lights go out  
i draw her in the dark, so tame

.  
she once called my name  
i came runnin, a smile with no shame  
if the lights go out  
i draw her in the dark, so tam

e  
she said do you love me  
i wrote only us two

### **Handisi kusenza**

Mudiwa wangu ndokufunga  
Toseka, ndogona kudenha  
Asi nguva inopfuura ndakagara  
Basa riri kunetsa, handisi kusenza  
Ndongo chema

Handina mari, ndangove nzenza  
Ndongo nyenga, uchiseka  
Asi ndiri kuchema  
Ndotengei ndisina mari  
Ndisina basa  
Ndichichi chengetwa  
Handisi kusenza

Mudiwa ndokuda  
Asi ndokupei  
Matama awonda  
Handisi kusenza  
Ndarwadza  
Ndachema  
Hupenyu hwe nzenza

**my love is like the ocean**

my affection of you comes in waves  
washing me forth to a new reality  
you are the full moon who always pulls me  
and your weight shakes and transforms me

you give me character  
Love is so spectacular  
watch us grant forth life

I swear i more than see you  
i feel your motion in me  
in my world you are everywhere  
your hold the impulsive and make it steady  
what is me without you  
what is me without  
your gentle making me powerful

**what if**

what if love was free  
for no one can pay enough  
what if  
you always smiled  
even when my kisses are rough

i have asked the world  
to always keep your memory  
but it lingers  
and eventually fades like you did

what if  
love was free  
and you had stayed  
now nothing is enough

**To always be dreaming of you**

Mind asked what i wanted  
and i laughed at the idiots face

For want is nothing but lust  
which slowly erodes and rusts  
I spoke pure feeling  
with no motive but selfishness

To love is what i want  
To always  
Be dreaming of you

### **You can smile**

I have tried to replicate in words,  
the beauty of your lips  
In particular your curve, when you smile

With words filled with brimming emotion  
Me and ink, have plotted on paper  
With Ebonics we reshaped grammar  
with similes me and ink showcased our wonder

but we could not capture the smile,  
we could not trap the beautiful thunder  
it seems language can but describe a woman's smile

## **Polly**

Polly wanted a man  
and it is me, she met  
wanted a lover  
and a date we did set  
all was well  
until she wanted me  
to be her pet

it is sad for Polly  
for she did not get what she wanted  
she also didn't get what she needed  
and what she wanted, wasn't what she needed

what she needed  
was me smiling with her in the rain

**on the eve of the darkest night**

i will be seen, and i will be sayin  
love is dead, love not stayin  
she a queen and i be payin  
she a ghost, in a world with no sharin

on the eve of the darkest night  
i won't be prayin  
love is dead  
and her ghost not stayin

i crackle, i walk ditty and crazy  
my love is gone  
she is dead see  
what is left is only me  
only i c

gone is my bae  
a ghost not here  
but in a land where its poppin  
where there is warm roasted beans  
and coffee

**This moment is just**

if you would notice  
That this is perfect, right now is right  
It would be nice but nothing more is needed.  
Us being together fits lifes puzzle  
And this must be paradise.

It occurred to me  
That you are the key to the universe  
To see it, and unlock its potential

### **Gently insistent**

My love for you is gently insistent  
It wants an eternity no one but you can give  
it would be nice, but i need not  
request anything physical from you

same goes for whatever you do  
whatever it might be  
I am not impressed  
I am only content relaxin with you

**johnny come soon, johnny come lately**

I am a johnny come soon  
johnny come lately  
i have to swoon  
when i c my baby

i would coon  
but that is shady  
culture on fleek  
think me crazy

fresh off the boat  
swinging so heavy  
do not want to work  
call me lazy

i am just a johnny come soon  
johnny come lately  
singing praises  
to my baby

I understand love, that topic you have an issue with,  
i understand

**i will steal you**

i will steal you from a world so selfish  
Life a thief comes at night, with shushed breath and sombre eyes  
weak recollection of good and lustful self-gain  
soft steps and a need for love

shadows will call me by name, friend to your foes  
call you in a voice echoing our freedom  
a want draining me, ruled by desire  
to hold to protect, to try to be a better man

in a world so evil, my heart will appreciate  
your every smile

Can we experience love never felt before?

**Time has shown**

All that time has shown  
Is that your were here  
Now you're gone  
What was clear  
Now its blown  
For my tears  
Time has none

Love should fear the reaper  
Oh No  
Love should fear the reaper  
Oh No

Now that you're gone  
For my tears  
Time  
Has none

**when will i not want your love**

when will i not need your love  
Because every time i see you  
You inspire the power in me  
If you were to leave  
You would tear joy from me  
and leave me hungry  
For more of your presence  
You are my favourite person  
Because you inspire such feelings

**I am tragic**

she said  
"i gotta have you  
even if you are  
all type tragic"

she said  
"kiss me  
even if you are flawed  
i want some magic"

she said  
"hold me  
even if you are myopic  
love is now love sick"

she said  
"hold me  
kiss me  
i want your  
even if you're kinda tragic"

## Usiku

ngatitambe rudo kana usiku  
ngati tamba chido senge tisavepo  
tichi uchirirana kuti baba, iwe amai  
taka fuga rudo.

ganda dema rechipenya senge tava bhunu  
tichidya ngano dzekudanana, nemoyo  
tsenga tsenga mazwi angu  
ini ndongo pfimba mari, muhari  
kuti paounouya vabereki vako vasaku tsagi

maiwe ngano yerudo  
maiwe, ngano yekudanana  
ndanzi natenzi wiriranai  
sesu, iwe amai ini baba  
takapfimbikwa mumba medu

**shiri dema irkuimba manheru**

shiri dema irkuimba manheru  
ndakunzwa  
nhamo yasangana nerudo rwedu  
ndakunzwa  
nhamo yati hapana pokuti ndepedu  
ndakunzwa  
shiri tema irikuimba manheru  
tonamata vatinzwa

a kiss at night

a kiss at night  
right in the darkness forget the light  
forget convention, and etiquette  
to make what was broken in me, right.

a kiss, is but a kiss  
my mind is out of fuel  
a donation is needed  
to make my smile, a handsome sight.

a kiss but a kiss  
to scare the monsters  
who roam in my mind  
for luck, so they need not  
call my name in the night.

a kiss is but a kiss  
for me, the weary nerd  
who know not how to kiss  
is scared, shaking with fright

a kiss but a kiss  
for i love you  
and you might love  
to kiss me, if the moment is ripe

ano nyemwerera wani

kana aneni ano nyemwerera wani  
kana aneni aseka funny  
handizvi bvunzewo sei kana  
aku chema

kana neni anonyemwerera wani  
kana neni zvinhu zvese zviri funny  
asi tazo rambana  
nhasi aku chema  
tazo pesana sei  
ende o chema

Beauty

I was sitting and thinking  
and found out  
and the things i've done  
were aimed at pleasing you  
i try to make you smile  
i try to make you happy  
everything doesn't seem right  
when you frown

**Your voice the symphony**

I just love to hear you talk  
so please talk some more  
Tell me of the intricate nature of your soul  
Of your world.

I barely can stand to stop listening  
Since each word you utter is like a melody  
With an unmentionable rhythm  
Say whatever you want  
all will listen  
or try anyway

**hold my hand**

what do you mean you are afraid?  
look in my eyes, let's do it step by step  
we don't have to rush, let's wait  
what i want you is to enjoy this  
enjoy our nights out  
enjoy my character  
so darling don't say you are afraid of love.

**Logic couldn't figure my appreciation for you**

Other people have stared and wondered  
With jealous eyes and a thirst for theft  
Why i tend to gravitate and spend my time with you  
They couldn't figure my appreciation for it is beyond logic  
It could never be explained, since I just do  
For no reason but to do so  
Just as a cloud drifts in the wind  
I drift in my infatuation always hungry for your presence

### **The Moon At Dusk**

two lovers held hands at dusk  
the girl was fearful  
as the guy was stared at the moon  
which was staring back, with light.

the man was not truly human, that he was not  
he had an affliction and his affliction  
was that of the wolves  
which he turned at night

she also was wounded  
her wound consisted of a thirst of blood  
a thirst which came alive  
when there was no light

with the light fading and the moon not  
the two lovers saw each other  
as a terrible sight  
one a werewolf and the other  
a blood sucking monster of flight  
forever enemies  
and forever in love  
the curse of the lovers  
who stared at each others true sight

**all i ever knew**

if it would be said  
that i love you  
would you tell the world back

if it be said  
your eyes are chocolate sweet  
and your feet are like the wind  
pulling you to me  
i know, what i know  
and would place a bet  
on all i ever knew  
that a kiss is not but a kiss  
but a gesture of the wondrous

kiss from a black rose

baby

you remind me of a kiss  
from a black rose by the graves  
yours lips the stranger they feel  
when i see the black rose  
in the graves

i see you i can scarcely  
deny  
and now  
the black roses  
they are in bloom  
being hit by light from the moon  
in the graves  
i can scarcely deny

racism is in bloom  
and i can but swoon  
when i get kissed by you  
its all a grave

### **Black Bird and the Sky**

the sky glimpsed a black bird at dawn  
and spent the entire morning trying to show  
her beauty, everyone had to know.  
everyone had to see, everyone had  
to be told.  
in love the sky did grow.

with an intensity in the afternoon  
when she smiled, the brighter it grew.  
however deep down the sky knew  
that the distance was bad news.

it could never be with  
with a black bird.  
that's why the heavens  
got the blues

**black bird won't fly (atizira)**

i cry to you my black bird  
with majestic wings engineered by nature  
with eyes which see beyond borders  
to fly

she looked at me  
In a cage, and refused to budge  
I was confused  
But she seemed to like being here  
and even if we did not have much  
She considered my shack, home

Maoko aka naka

maoko ane rudo.

ndotenda maoko  
anonongedza nzira.

ndotenda moyo  
unotinhira rudo.

Kurarama.

chero kwamaenda

maoko akanaka

aka ratidza nzira.

Kurarama kwe rudo

ndokwati ndinyore.

Troll

she was told  
she was ugly  
she was told  
she was fly.

she was told everything  
and nothing but love could stop her,  
from being a monster  
and smilin the grin she had.

she was fine but never noticed  
sadly she spent her time  
tryin to do what the cool kids did

milo

where is she  
my old girl milo

i have been told  
she is where East meets West  
a place where everything is  
and nothing makes sense

Simply

i wrote to the stars  
for my bae was gone  
i wrote to the wind  
for the relationship was done

she called me a jerk  
and told all my secrets to those who would hear

i bit my lip  
and wished the best for her  
it was messy, it was nasty  
it was the proverbial problem in my subconscious

i miss her so  
but the drama is no more

Mhai

haasi kuoneke senge usiku  
hatisiri tese tango two  
pese paatino taura  
ingori hondo, hama dza chema chema  
ndosaka ndati ndi phone  
mhai  
ko pamba pangu  
mhai wee  
ko vana vangu

chiso chake changove se simbi  
rudo rwapera, kuoma kwe rwisi  
mhai  
ko pamba pangu  
mhai wee  
ko vana vangu  
imi wee

vana vango tendererera sembwa  
havacha mira mushe semiti  
mhai wee  
vana vangu  
mhai wee  
pamba pangu  
imi wee

rudo haricha onekeke wango usiku  
Mhai

**death in a cup**

she smiled 4 life was due  
if there was no love we were done  
through

i told her of my poverty  
she smiled, cool  
but she would not leave, no

she said till death  
mayb forever  
she would be there smilin  
there too

**but, i need you**

I lament out to bae  
who has left, gone away  
i need you as sun needs day  
I need you, that's why today i might pray.

to see your smile, just another way  
in this evil a life, in this fray  
what do i give up, who do i pay.

don't you see  
love has died  
my pen is bleeding  
because you went away

**Will you dance for me**

I have a craving for your rhythm  
And movement put to a musical scale  
I will put on this mystical vibration, so called music  
And confidently request a dance.

I implore movement of the fabled Karanga  
Soft beauty with clues  
And personality, echoing your profound sensuality.

You are the proverbial artist drawing shape with your hips  
Writing in a language only we two understand  
You are the Fela Kuti of the afro circulating a beat  
And I am the overwhelmed audience.

You are night time with all its secrets  
My eyes can't comprehend but my eyes are liars  
My heart the one who truly sees

**Goodbye, black bird**

She said, "i am flying away  
my metallic wings are forever spread  
I just cannot stay"

i said, "goodbye black bird  
Goodbye"

**why i love you**

i have many reasons why i love you  
mainly it has to do with your body.  
in particular eyes which whisper of secrets,  
and feet which always travel the road of love.

ears which hear my innermost thoughts  
and hands which point to perfection.

many poke fun at, but i appreciate the hair  
which is as colourful and complex as the many  
layers of your soul.

i have pondered with artistic contemplation  
in particular the many things your lips have uttered.  
a myriad of interconnected paradoxes with no meaning but love.

**I did say that I, lie**

Ghetto queen with a body  
She spoke in cynical lies  
Now we watch as parenthood dies  
As she takes a side,  
Of her single motherhood with  
French or should I say it  
Freedom frie.

s

Sex was the bomb  
She tries  
But so does the love  
As it requests attention  
In the form of rotting truth  
Left to the flies.

As a geek, she as a queen  
We spoke in falsehoods. Otherwise  
known as lies.

Right, wrong who cares  
When she keeps her body tight  
A white girl weave, as a crown  
To what I wanted at night

Moms called.  
And I told her everything is alright.  
Love is love.  
But here all we do is lies

If i was ever to tell the truth  
It would sound like a lie  
And why disturb my loves pouting lips  
Truth is a sucker.  
I heard on the news, it was destined to die

**i dream of you**

i feel you in the wind, a power connects you and me  
the earth changes as your lips draw a smile  
my eyes twinkle when your heart skips a beat  
the blueness of my sky fades every time you are down.

my anger rises when you frown  
in the relaxed atmosphere of the dark night  
all the curtains are drawn and the world is quiet

it is warm and comforting  
i sense it slowly turn dark as you close your eyes  
i dream your dream as you sleep

**Begging you**

I wait for a chance  
Whilst thinking of the  
Tingly feeling I'm feeling  
Inside me.

I know you feel it too,  
In the cold whisper  
Of the wind telling secrets  
In your ear.

It told me  
you loved me  
And I told it  
I loved you.

**All**

All I ask  
All I need  
Is a smile  
From you.

You don't have  
To do anything.  
I don't want gold  
Or silver or bronze.

My lady mine  
My lady fly.  
Just lean on my chest  
And let the world pass us by.

Bye, bye world  
We don't need you bye, bye.  
All we need  
Is each other to be side by side.

**to suffer evermore**

to death i have to speak  
4 he hath to know  
that my love liveth  
and we will suffer evermore.

with skin like coal  
the sun will but burn  
and in the field we will toil  
for food and grain.

they will come many a women  
with bosoms that tempt  
and smiles that disguise  
their leer.

but i speak to death  
that he let me suffer evermore  
he has to see, he has to know  
that love may liveth  
and love may but toil

**The one she wanna call**

I am the one she wanna call,  
The one she wanna draw.  
At night, she calls me artistic  
Calls me Picasso.

Kerry Washington is a beauty for us all  
And dances not much at all.

Wow.

No.

I ask a question to a void,  
As a stare at her picture as if, I got paid.  
What you call a soldier,  
What you call a mistress.

My man, it is just a Scandal.  
The way she now has Django Unchained.  
Man, maybe if we visit Washington  
In time, like the D.C.  
We just might understand.

I am the one she wanna call,  
the one she wanna draw.  
Maybe as a nude,  
For herself, and none other.

Otherwise not at all.

**Mei**

Rose are radish like  
And i wonder about like.  
Is Yui, Yui without Mei.

**Roses are red**

Roses are red  
Violets are blue  
Flowers are flowers  
And me is not me  
Without you

Ndozo diniko

Ndozo diniko  
Ndini ndoga akairasa  
ndozo diniko  
Ndini ndoga akazvipisa

Ndozo diniko  
Simbi inorohwa yakapisa  
Minduro  
Yangondi tyisa

Ndozo diniko  
Musikana ndazo ramba  
Ndozo diniko  
Mhuri inoda kudyiswa

Rudo rino fanirwa rine ngove

Ndakazviona amai munoda Petu uyo  
Ndakazviona amai munoda Petu  
Mai hwanda, amai, munoda Petu uyo  
Kuhwanda, maida Petu

ndine chinonono varume  
Bere rakadya richi famba  
ndine chinono mhai  
Bere rakadadya richi famba

Ndamu ramba  
Saka tozo vhimawo  
Zvapera mhai  
Saka ndozo vhimawo

Zvaremerana  
Nyama yakazara muzvikoro  
Nzinza ro parara  
Vasikana vachi nyemwerera muzvikoro

Ndakato verenga  
Vamwe vachitori muchikoro  
Baby ra rongerwa  
Apedzerwa senge ndiri muzukuru

zvinongo ratidza  
Rudo rino fanirwa rine ngove  
Nenguva  
Rudo rino fanirwa rine ngove

## Gone

she is gone  
to another place  
a place unknown.

i am torn  
as my handsome face fades  
teeth rotten by corn

she is born  
to another marriage  
with a stranger who smiles  
for him it is on

i am torn  
as i smile, a smile  
a facade why  
for she is  
gone

gone  
gone



### **About**

I am a Zimbabwean self-published poet. My day job is as an ICT guy.  
I have been writing poetry since I was 12 years old.

In my spare time I make EDM.

### **Website**

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Bonus Content: *Ndiyimbe Mbira* and *I will bring you the moon*

### **Ndiyimbe mbira?**

Ndaka batwa nenzara  
ndaka nyemwerera, ndaka tanga kutaura.  
Rudo raka ratidza nzira, amai vaka sara.

Ndaka batwa nechikara.  
ndaka mona chimonera chihombe  
Vana sahwira vaka shamisika, vaka zvishaya.

Nhasi nda batwa ne rudo  
Ndatsvaga mbira, ndoyimba ndega,  
Ndaishaya.

Ndoyimba mbira,  
Asi nhasi nda zvitadza.  
Chirungu chada mangoma,  
Asi rudo rwangu, rwaramba.

Ndo detemba ndega futi?  
Vanhu vanoti kurwara.  
I Rudo ndovaudza,  
Ivo vanongoti kurwadzwa.

**I will bring you the moon**

I will do a lot for you.  
Name it, and it is yours.

Say you want it, and it will appear for you.  
I love to see you smile, until death will i walk for you.

If you want the moon, the stars will i grab from the sky,  
and make necklace out of them.  
So they serve to show how beautiful you are.