

Anna Kapungu

ABSENT FROM THE PRESENT

I finally conceded to the flood
I was mistaken
I could negotiate the witching hours
Searching for the peace that I owned
Peace I lost
Lose my nerves when sleep is the sweetest
Wade through the folio of my hurts with tears
It's a cliché the secrets one holds will give the mind peace
Frantic unhinged unravelling in the night times
Castigating, burning candles scolding the evil spirits
Hush the powers of recollections
Catch the morning light whispering peace to me

WHITE FLAG

I finally washed my hands
I explained being lonely as a place I was
Gods gift was taking the long way round
I keep counting the clouds in the sky
Convince myself the sun will shine
When loves tenderness is justified
I lived in Antarctica's cold for a while
Haunted by the fear of the love of a man
The fear that haunted me for years
Blasphemy I did not abide by the laws of love
Love was like a stranger
I needed
Needed a link, a bond at an intersection
Bring down my walls of Jericho
Part my Red sea
Then love would be at hand
Encounter it as the winds through my window
It has its own texture endemic scintilla
By the fireplace its mood is unwavering
Wraps in me in its inclination
Justify the hurt in the child
Holds me close till the panic is gone

POLITICS

We are making history
Politics on social media
Reality of the mirrors of colour
Colour blind with fake affections
Our future inheritance lies
In chromosomes, DNA and future citizens
Transplants, mutations into the superhumans
Terrorism the war within us
Abandon the heroes of the nation
Who left their ego at the gates of sacrifice
A lateral view of the voice of the people
Where politicians serve political interests
In the corridors of power
Fight the spotlight, the savage torrents
Of becoming the political superstars
Let Mother Earth die the slow burn
Slow burn of pollution, deforestation and global warming
And we are killing us softly
Focused on the exchange of currency
The Euro, the Pound and how the Dow Jones fell

SYMPHONY

I find myself screaming
It is the same symphony
Never again, never again
You let me down
Trust is but a word used by others
The ones that have found love that is true
At the human race I look with blank eyes
A cry ,a symphony
Of course I only wanted to love you
To have the best friendship a girl could have
Sit outside the house in New Orleans
With barbequed Texas beef steaks, fried scampi and sweet corn
Sun sets in the west
Talk about the Jazz shows
Harry Connick Jr, Kermit Ruffins and Louis Armstrong
The friends we have lost along the way
And the journey to Israel
The way ,the truth to Emmanuel
The truth is I gave you custody of my love
A responsibility, a duty
These tears are a symphony
Music I have heard before
I only want to be loved
You let me down