

Gift of life, Gift of love

*Dreams
&
Flowers*
Breath of Poetry

EMMANUEL SITHOLE



KAMVELIHLE AZANIA
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&
*F*lowers
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*To: Gift of life
Gift of love.*

"Dreams and Flowers" is a tender and heartfelt collection of poems dedicated to celebrating the beauty and depth of love.

Each poem in this enchanting book is a testament to my devotion and admiration for the love, weaving together dreams and the delicate symbolism of flowers to evoke emotions of love, passion, and longing, jealousy. Through lyrical verses and poignant imagery, the poems explore the nuances of relationships, capturing moments of joy, intimacy, and reflection.

"Dreams and Flowers" is not just a collection of poems but a heartfelt tribute that invites readers to experience the enchanting journey of love through my eyes, where dreams bloom like flowers in a garden of shared memories and affection.

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dreams and Flowers

Garden of dreams, where flowers bloom,
Weaving colors of love in twilight's gleam,
Whispering secrets 'neath the silver moon,
Our hearts entwined in a tender dream.

Petals soft as your touch, gentle and fair,
Fragrance of longing fills the midnight air,
Each bloom a promise of love's sweet embrace,
In this garden of dreams, a sacred space.

Amidst roses red and lilies pure white,
Our love blossoms, a pure and wondrous sight,
With each whispered vow, the garden grows,
A tapestry of love only our hearts know.

Underneath starlit skies, forever ours,
In this realm of dreams and fragrant flowers.



winds Flirt with Thy phiz

Upon the verdant hill, where breezes play,
Their whispers weave through locks of silken gold.
They dance with sunlight, soft at break of day,
And paint thy cheeks with blushes manifold.

The zephyrs, bold, in love's sweet jest, do tease,
Their touch, a gentle brush on velvet skin.
They stir the air, a symphony to please,
As if to say, "In thee, my dreams begin."

Thy gaze, a beacon 'neath the azure skies,
Holds secrets that the restless winds confide.
They trace thy features, where true beauty lies,
And find their solace by thy radiant side.

O love, where winds and heartstrings intertwine,
In thee, the world's most tender moments shine.

two hearts of single soul

Tender glow, our spirits meld,
Two hearts that beat as one in sacred rhyme.
Our love, a tale through endless ages held,
A bond that weaves through tapestry of time.

Thy touch, a whisper on my longing skin,
Awakens dreams that in our souls reside.
With every glance, a universe within,
A love that tides and tempests can't divide.

Though worlds may shift and seasons turn to dust,
Our flame endures, a beacon bright and true.
In thee, my heart has found a sacred trust,
A shelter where our dreams are born anew.

Two hearts of single soul, our fates entwine,
Eternal love, forever thine and mine.

free verse

Distant stars, your essence glows,
A whisper carried where the night wind blows.
Each heartbeat echoes with a silent plea,
Yearning for moments that might never be.
The world feels heavy, time stretches thin,
Yet hope ignites, as dreams begin again.

dusk to dusk

From dusk to dusk, our love's eternal sway,
Through shadowed nights and mornings bathed in light.
In twilight's kiss, we find our hearts' ballet,
A dance of souls beneath the stars' delight.

When evening falls, the world in silence sleeps,
Our whispered vows do weave a tender spell.
Through moonlit hours, our passion softly keeps,
In night's embrace, where dreams and wishes dwell.

As dawn's first blush ignites the sky anew,
We greet the day with love's resplendent fire.
Each moment shared, a bond both pure and true,
Our hearts entwined with fervent, sweet desire.

From dusk to dusk, our love's undying flame,
In endless time, forever to remain.

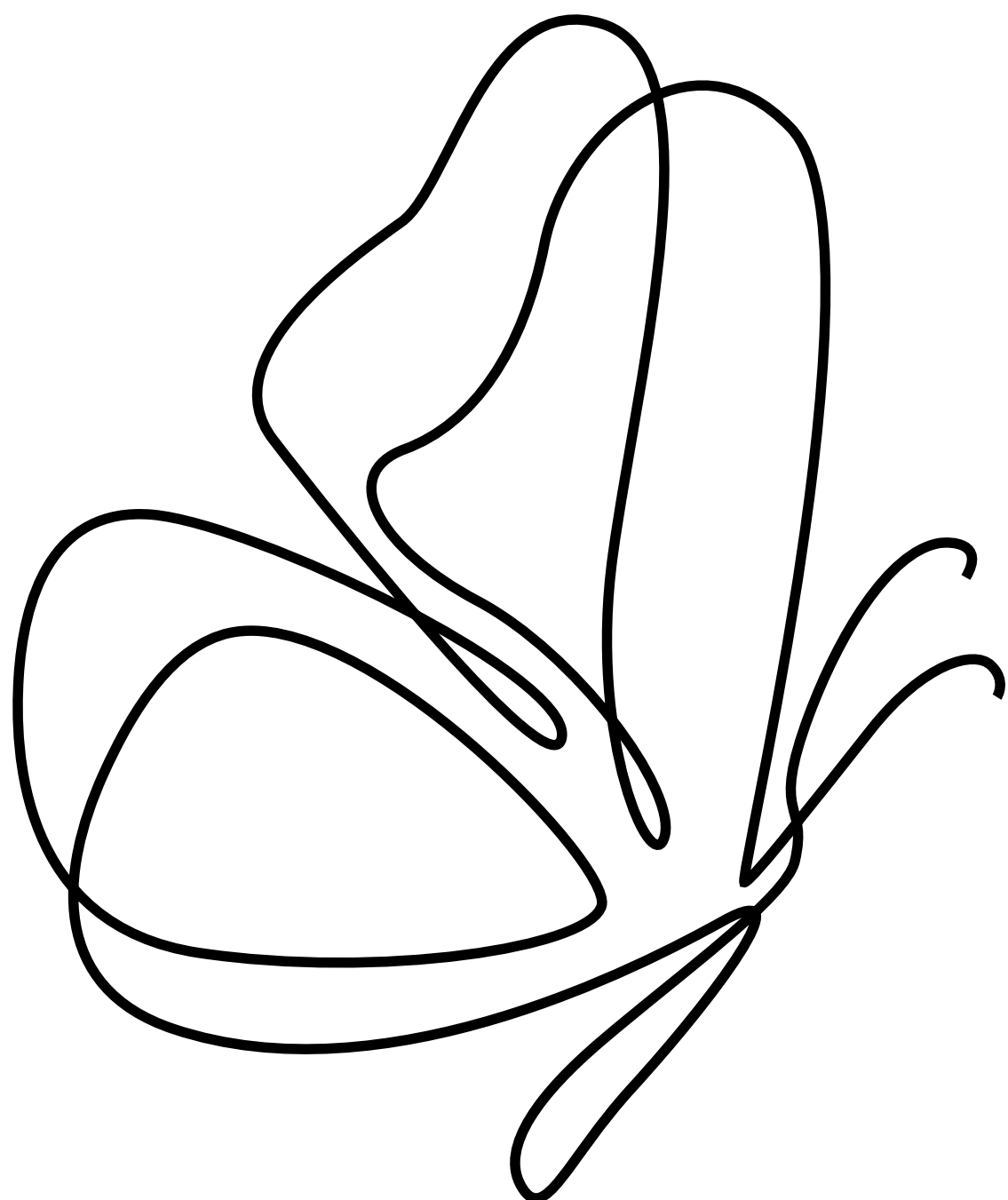
dusk to death

From dusk to death, our love shall never wane,
Through shadows deep and bright of day's embrace.
In twilight's hush, we find a sweet refrain,
A melody that time cannot erase.

When evening falls, our hearts in union beat,
As stars alight to guide us through the night.
In moon's soft glow, our souls in silence meet,
And weave a tapestry of pure delight.

As dawn arrives and paints the sky with gold,
Our love remains, unshaken, ever strong.
Through life's great journey, hand in hand we hold,
A bond that death itself cannot prolong.

From dusk to death, our love will ever be,
A timeless dance, unending, wild, and free.



riddles of joy

In riddles of joy, our love is spun,
A tapestry of laughter, light, and song.
With every glance, a puzzle just begun,
A dance of hearts where we both belong.

Thy smile, a mystery I long to solve,
A secret coded in thy gentle grace.
Each tender word, a clue, a sweet resolve,
In love's embrace, we find our sacred place.

Through whispered dreams and promises anew,
We navigate the maze of life's delight.
With every touch, our bond is born and grew,
In passion's fire, our spirits reunite.

In riddles of joy, we find our way,
Eternal love, where hearts and souls shall stay.

riddles of fond memories

In riddles of fond memories, we dwell,
A labyrinth of moments, pure and bright.
Each whisper of the past, a tale to tell,
Where love's sweet echoes softly reunite.

The laughter shared beneath the moonlit skies,
The stolen glances in the morning's glow,
Are treasures held within our heart's reprise,
A timeless bond that only we can know.

With every touch, a memory returns,
A gentle brush of hands, a secret kiss.
In dreams, our love's eternal flame still burns,
A riddle solved in moments such as this.

Through all the years, our hearts will ever be,
Enshrined in riddles of fond memory.

riddles of sharp heart pains

In riddles of sharp heart pains, we abide,
A labyrinth where love and sorrow meet.
Through tears and sighs, our feelings cannot hide,
Each ache a puzzle, bittersweet, complete.

The moments when our hearts were torn asunder,
In silence, speak of passions fiercely known.
The stormy nights, the echoes of our thunder,
Are etched in memories, now overgrown.

Yet through the pain, our love has found its voice,
In every wound, a deeper truth revealed.
For even in our grief, we made the choice,
To bind our hearts with strength, though never healed.

In riddles of sharp heart pains, love endures,
A testament to trials that made us pure.

free soul

In the mirror, a friend I see,
Embracing flaws, I set them free.
With every breath, I learn to be.

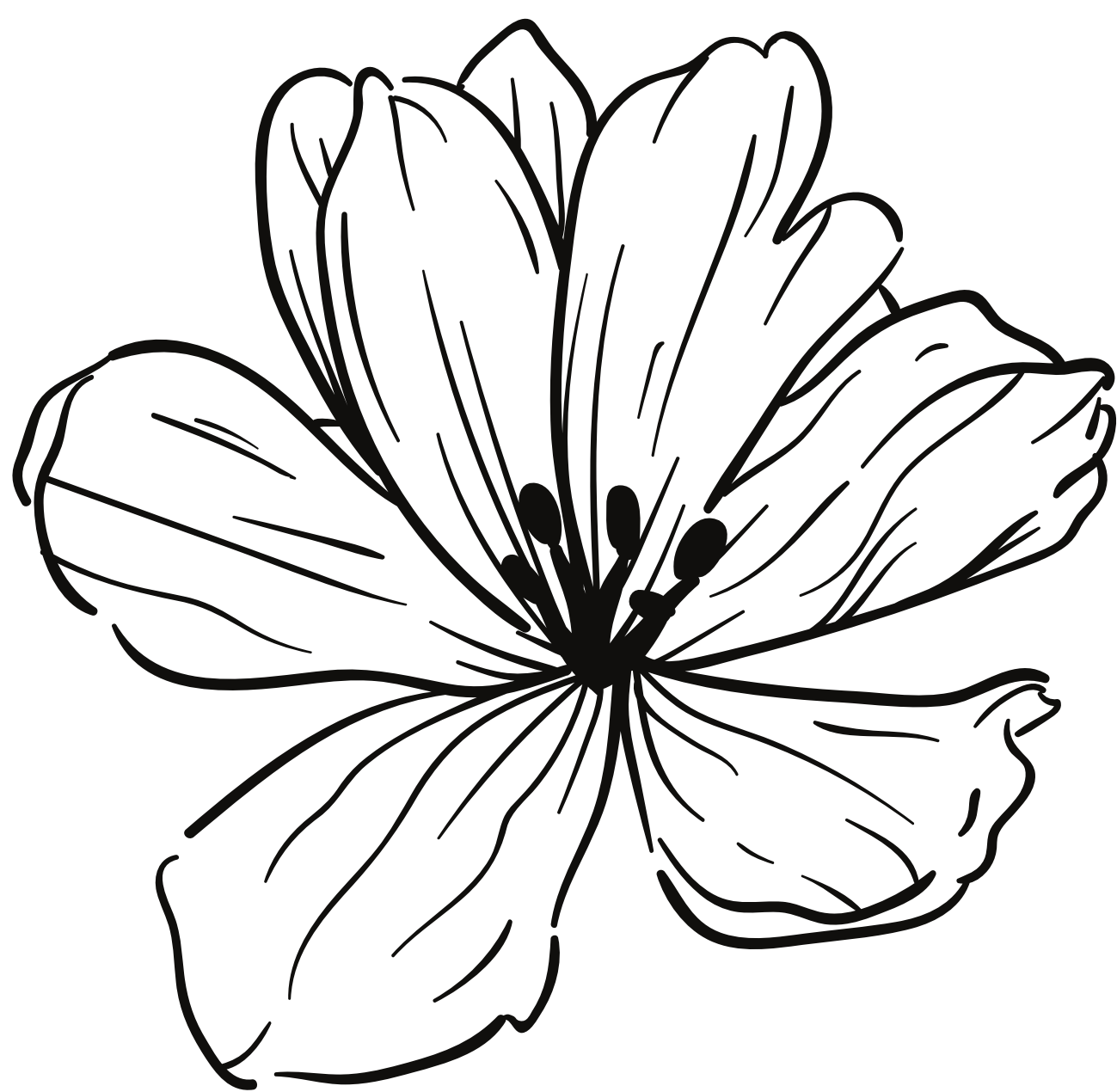
sorrows of Mary

-silent grief, the mother bows her head,
Her sorrow deep, a burden hard to bear.
Her eyes, once bright, now filled with tears unshed,
A heart in anguish, heavy with despair.

Upon the cross, her son in agony,
She watches, helpless, as he suffers there.
Each lash, each nail, a wound to her, and she
Feels every pain, each cry a silent prayer.

O Mary, mother, in your darkest hour,
The world stands still, and time itself does weep.
Yet in your sorrow lies a hidden power,
A love so pure, a promise held so deep.

Through tears, you see the dawn of hope anew,
For in your sorrow, grace and strength accrue.



your beauty as heavenly

- your radiance does gleam,
A celestial light, enchanting and rare,
Your eyes, like stars, in the heavens' grand scheme,
Shine with a brilliance, beyond compare.

Your smile, a dawn that dispels the night,
Warms the soul with a tender embrace,
Each word you speak, a symphony's flight,
Grace and charm in every phrase.

Your touch, a whisper of angels' wings,
Soft and pure, it soothes my weary heart,
In your presence, the world softly sings,
A masterpiece of divine art.

Heavenly beauty, my heart you ensnare,
A love eternal, beyond all compare.

this cell you call love

Through shadows deep where silence clings,

A heart entangled, bound by strings.
Your whispers cold, they cut so deep,
In this prison where I weep.
Promises that fade to grey,
Like ghosts that haunt the light of day.

Chains of trust now worn and thin,
Echoes of what might have been.
Eyes that once held skies of blue,
Now reflect a darker hue.

Tender moments turned to rust,
Beneath the weight of broken trust.
In this cell you call love, I stay,
A captive soul, drifting away.

the last heartbeat

The dying glows, the silence falls,
A final whisper, as darkness calls.
With trembling breath, I hold the light,
In fleeting moments, love takes flight.
One last heartbeat, then the night.

waters of Galilee

Beneath the azure skies, where waters flow,
The Sea of Galilee, serene and vast,
Reflects the sunlit hills that gently glow,
As whispers of the past drift on the breeze.

Upon your shores, where fishermen once cast
Their nets at dawn, in hope of plentiful yield,
A teacher walked, his teachings unsurpassed,
And miracles revealed, to hearts unsealed.

Amidst your depths, he stilled the raging storm,
And walked upon your waves with grace divine.
His words, like pearls, brought solace, light, and warm,
Transforming lives and hearts, like bread and wine.

O waters of Galilee, where love did start,
Your waves still echo with his healing heart.

he nor were or better for thee

He nor were or better for thee, my dear,
Than thou thyself, in all thy radiant grace,
For in thy presence joy doth find its place,
And love's own light doth banish every fear.

Thine eyes, like stars that grace the midnight sphere,
Speak volumes of a beauty none can trace,
Save those who dare to seek thy sweet embrace,
And find within thy heart a love sincere.

No poet's pen could e'er thy worth define,
Nor painter's brush portray thy perfect form,
For thou art nature's masterpiece divine,
A spirit bright amidst the worldly storm.

So let this sonnet stand as testament,
To thee, my love, whose beauty is unspent.

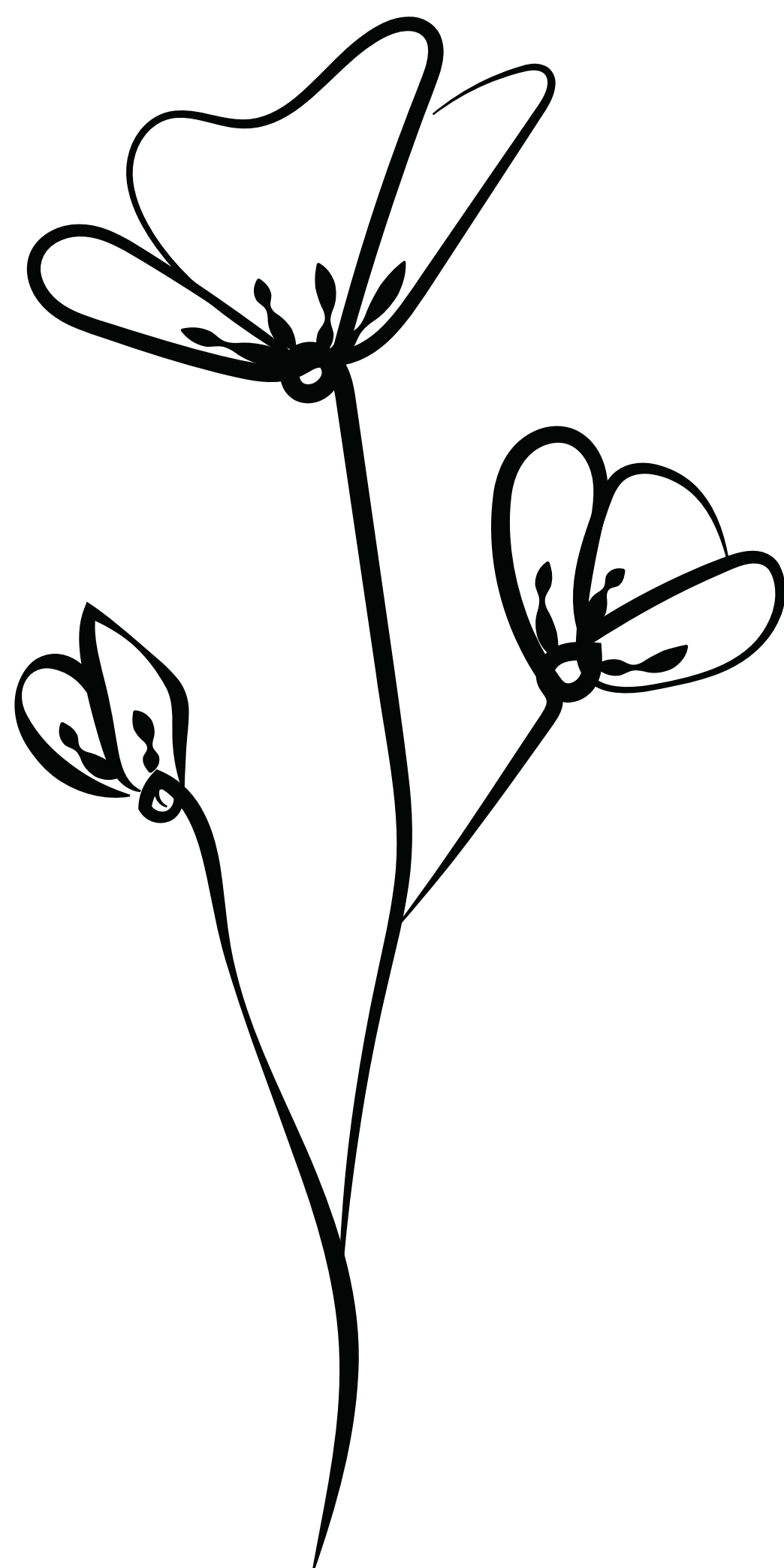
jealousy of summer

How doth the summer blaze with bright disdain,
Its golden splendor mocks my pallid state.
As sun-kissed days steal hours from night's domain,
My heart with envy burns, a cruel fate.

Beneath the azure sky, the world seems fair,
With blooms that flaunt their colors bold and true.
Yet in my soul, a storm begins to flare,
For I am left to pine, deprived of you.

The laughter of the breeze, the river's song,
These fleeting joys but deepen my lament.
For summer's kiss, so fervent and so long,
Reminds me of the warmth you never sent.

Oh, would that I could bask in summer's light,
Instead of dwelling in love's endless night.



hate in love

In love's embrace, a paradox does dwell,
Where hate can brew in hearts once pure and kind.
A fiery storm within a tranquil shell,
Where passion's force and fury are entwined.

The tender touch that once brought gentle peace,
Now sharpens claws that tear the soul apart.
Affection fades, replaced by fierce caprice,
As love's own venom poisons fragile hearts.

Yet hate, in love, doth signify its strength,
For only where there's fire can ashes lie.
No cold indifference stretches hate's length,
But fervent hearts that cannot say goodbye.

So hate in love, though bitter to endure,
Proclaims a bond both powerful and pure.

sinner's confessions

Across hadows deep, where light does seldom tread,
A sinner stands, with heart and soul laid bare.
The echoes of his deeds, like ghosts, have spread,
In whispered tones of sorrow and despair.

He kneels upon the ground, in humble pose,
With eyes uplifted to the sky's vast dome.
Confession's tears, like rivers, freely flow,
As he seeks mercy, grace, and a new home.

"Forgive," he cries, "the sins that mark my soul,
The lies, the pride, the heart of stone so cold.
Renew within me love to make me whole,
And guide me back to paths of faith and old."

Beneath the weight of guilt, he finds release,
In whispered prayers, his soul will find its peace.

heart died in your arms

Beneath the moon's soft glow, our love did bloom,
Yet fate, it seems, had woven threads of woe.
In your embrace, I met my silent doom,
As passions turned to tears that cease to flow.

Your whispered promises, like fragile glass,
Shattered within the night's encroaching chill.
In tender moments, time began to pass,
And love's sweet song grew mournfully still.

My heart, once vibrant, beat with hope's delight,
Now lies in quiet stillness, cold and bare.
It breathed its last in your arms that night,
A testament to love's cruel, fleeting snare.

Yet in this end, I find a sad release,
For in your arms, my heart has found its peace.

young or lies

In youth, we wore our dreams like crowns of gold,
With laughter bright and hearts untouched by fear.
The tales we told, both timid and bold,
Seemed truth itself when whispered in the ear.

But time reveals the fabric of deceit,
The lines that blur between what's real and feigned.
Were we so young, or did our hearts retreat
To lies we told to keep our spirits unchained?

In mirrored glass, reflections start to fray,
The innocence we clung to, now a shade.
Did youth deceive, or did we pave the way
With fantasies, to hide what we betrayed?

Yet even lies can guard the heart from strife,
When youth's sweet veil shields harsh truths of life.

your womanly flower

-and tender bloom, your womanly flower glows,
Petals unfurling with grace's soft embrace,
Each hue a secret that your beauty shows,
In garden of the heart, a sacred place.

Sweet fragrance whispers in the gentle air,
A symphony of love in every scent,
Where passion blooms beyond compare,
In timeless elegance, divinely meant.

O delicate blossom, thy charms unfold,
Like morning dew upon the rose's cheek,
With every petal, tales of love retold,
In whispered verse that only hearts can speak.

So let this sonnet be a tender hour,
To praise the grace of your womanly flower.



thy womanly juices

- whispers soft as twilight's gentle hue,
Thy womanly juices, sweet nectar rare,
Flow like a river, deep and crystal-clear,
Through gardens lush where passions dare pursue.

Each drop a verse in nature's poetry,
A symphony of love in liquid form,
An elixir that kindles passions warm,
And sets the heart and soul forever free.

Oh, sacred essence of desire's flame,
That floods the senses with its sweet perfume,
In every drop, a promise and a bloom,
A tender whisper, calling out your name.

So let this sonnet sing of love's surmise,
And praise the depth of thy womanly juices.

in the garden of eden

Eden's garden where the rivers flow,
Where innocence and beauty intertwined,
Amidst the blooms where love's first seeds were sown,
And whispers of eternity entwined.

The serpent's subtle hiss amidst the trees,
A fleeting shadow in the golden light,
Yet love prevailed, transcending boundaries,
In Eden's embrace, where day turns to night.

Oh, paradise of hearts entwined in grace,
Where every breeze sings songs of love's delight,
In tender whispers heard in every space,
A dance of souls beneath the stars' soft light.

Though Eden's gates may close with parting sigh,
In hearts, its essence blooms and will not die.

eve's apple

In Eden's grove where innocence once played,
Where Adam and his love did freely roam,
A tempting fruit in dappled sunlight swayed,
And changed the course of destinies to come.

Eve, with curious eyes and heart laid bare,
Reached out to pluck the apple from the tree,
Its crimson skin so tempting in the air,
A taste of knowledge, sweet yet bittersweet.

As teeth sank in, the world began to turn,
A ripple through the fabric of the earth,
A lesson learned, a bridge that we must burn,
To seek redemption, find our second birth.

In Eve's brave act, a choice for all mankind,
To taste the fruit of knowledge, and to find.

violinist

- as darkness cast where memories belong,
I hear the whispers of our favorite song,
A melody that once brought pure delight,
Now echoes in the silent, lonely night.

Each note, a thread that binds my heart in pain,
Recalls the moments we will not regain,
Your laughter, like a chorus, now is gone,
Yet lingers in the tune we danced upon.

The verses play, and tears begin to fall,
For in those lines, I see your face, your all,
A symphony of love that's left behind,
A fleeting dream, now only in my mind.

Though sorrow's chord is where I now belong,
Forever I'll remember our sweet song.

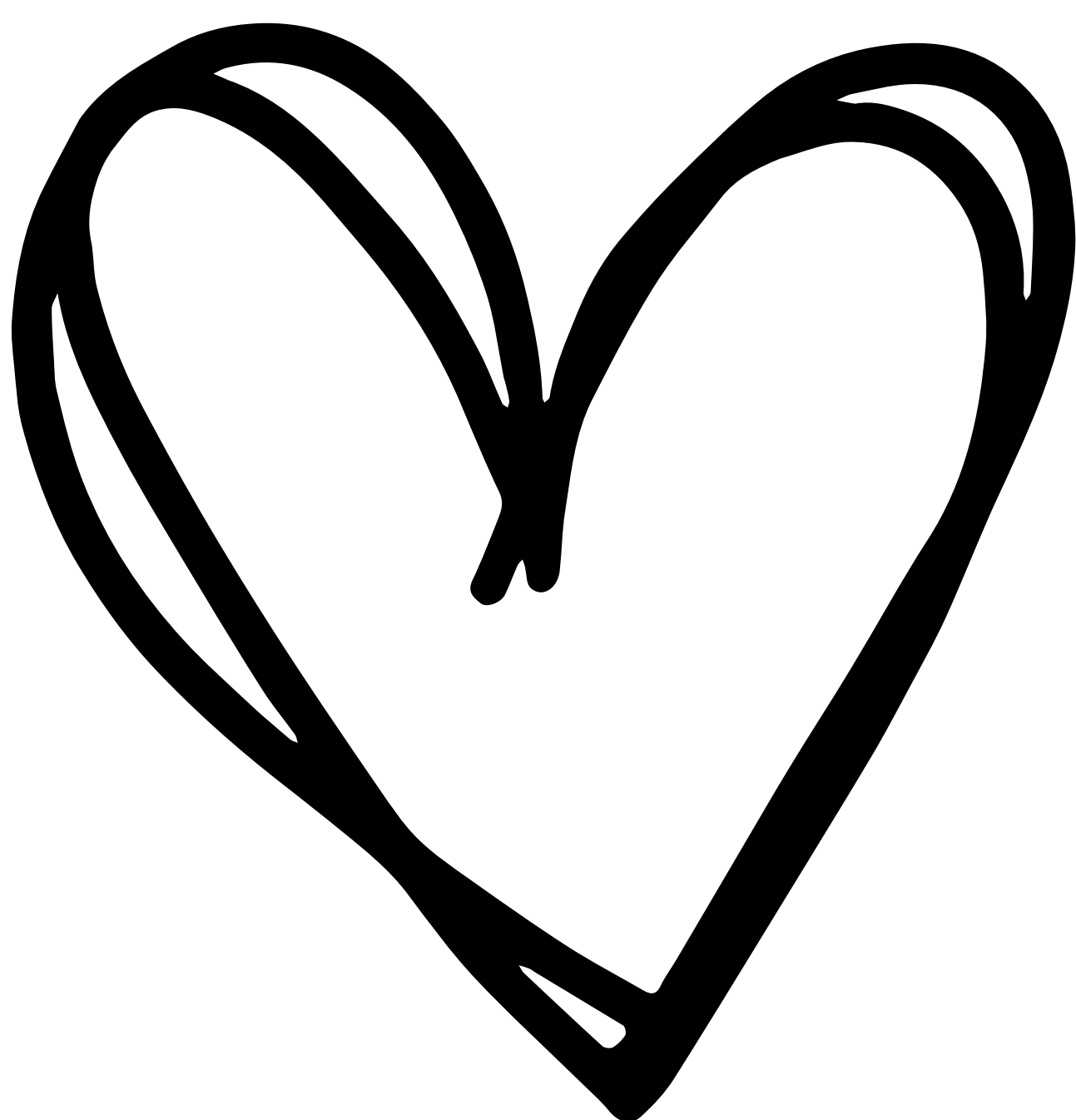
last leaf

Upon the bough, the final leaf remains,
A symbol of the past, of love's lament,
It clings to life, enduring autumn's pains,
A witness to the seasons we have spent.

Once verdant green, now tinged with shades of gold,
It trembles in the breath of winter's sigh,
A story of our love, now growing cold,
As time and fate conspire to say goodbye.

Each breeze that whispers by, a soft farewell,
To moments shared beneath the summer sun,
The laughter, joy, now but a distant bell,
As all that was, is ending, one by one.

When finally it falls, its journey done,
Our love, like leaves, will fade, till there is none.



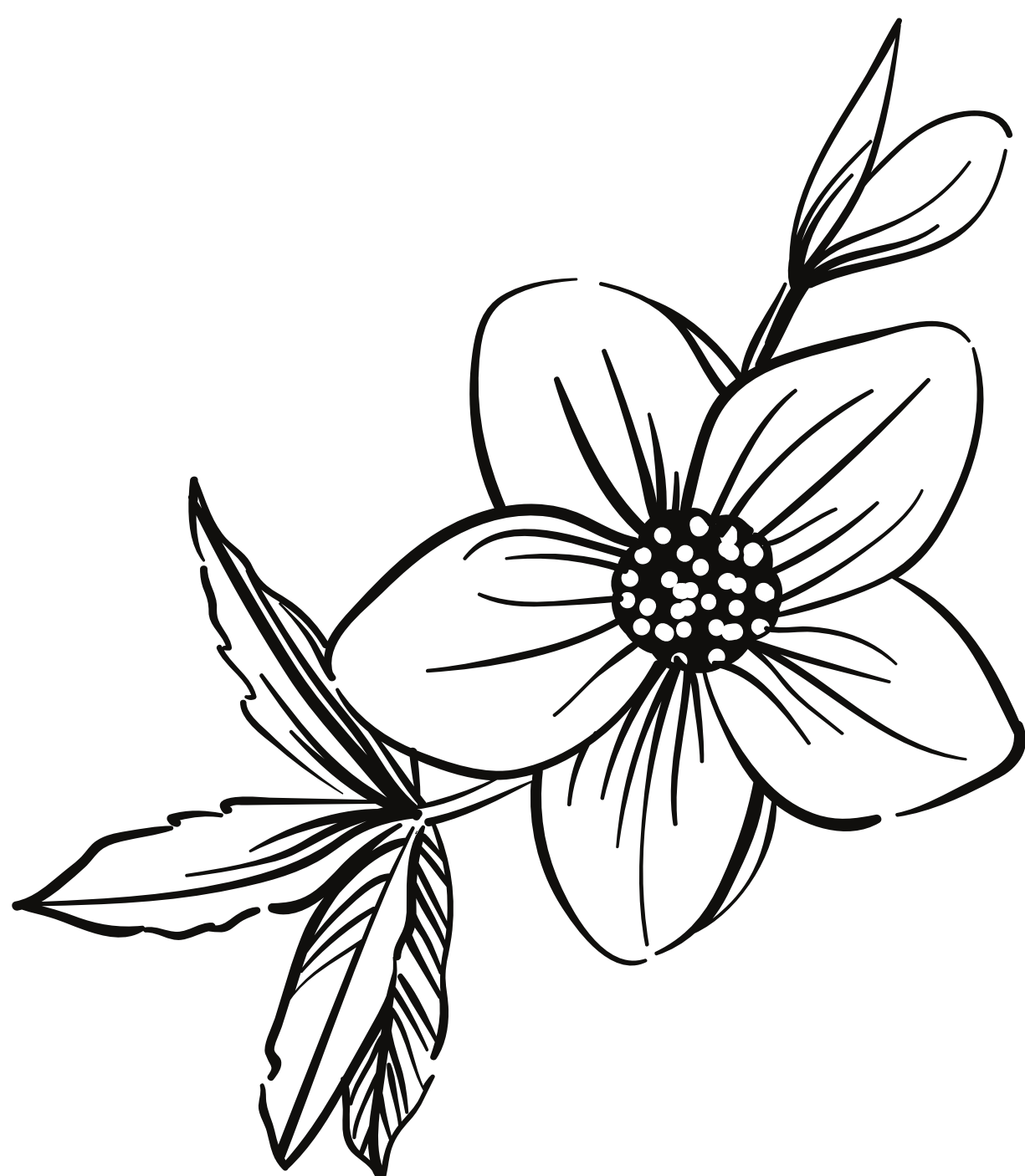
heart a heaven

In your embrace, I find a realm divine,
A sanctuary where my spirit soars,
Your love, a beacon, endlessly does shine,
A light that guides me through life's myriad doors.

Within your eyes, I see a tranquil sea,
A depth of beauty words cannot convey,
In every heartbeat, you are home to me,
A haven where my worries melt away.

Your laughter, like a symphony, resounds,
A melody that dances through my soul,
With you, my heart a heaven truly found,
In your pure love, at last, I feel whole.

Together, bound by fate's unbroken thread,
In your embrace, all fears and doubts are shed.



last of me

I feel the fading light,
Whispers of dreams slip through my grasping hands,
Each heartbeat echoes tales of endless night,
A journey forged on shifting, fragile sands.

Memories linger like shadows in the mist,
Moments once vibrant, now dulled by the years,
In silence, I ponder the love I've kissed,
And laugh lines traced by laughter, joy, and tears.

Yet in this stillness, hope ignites a spark,
For even as the twilight softly calls,
The essence of my spirit leaves a mark,
In every heart that knows my rise and falls.

So as the last of me begins to fade,
I'll weave my story where the stars cascade.

gift of life

Each dawn unfolds a canvas bright and new,
A tapestry of moments yet to be,
With every breath, the world invites us through,
In vibrant hues of hope and possibility.

The gentle rustle of the leaves in spring,
The laughter shared beneath a starlit sky,
In fleeting seconds, joy and wonder cling,
Reminding us to live, to love, to try.

In struggles faced, we find our strength revealed,
Through storms endured, resilience starts to bloom,
For life, though fragile, offers us a shield,
A chance to rise, to break through every gloom.

Embrace this gift, for time is swift and rare,
In every heartbeat, find the love we share.

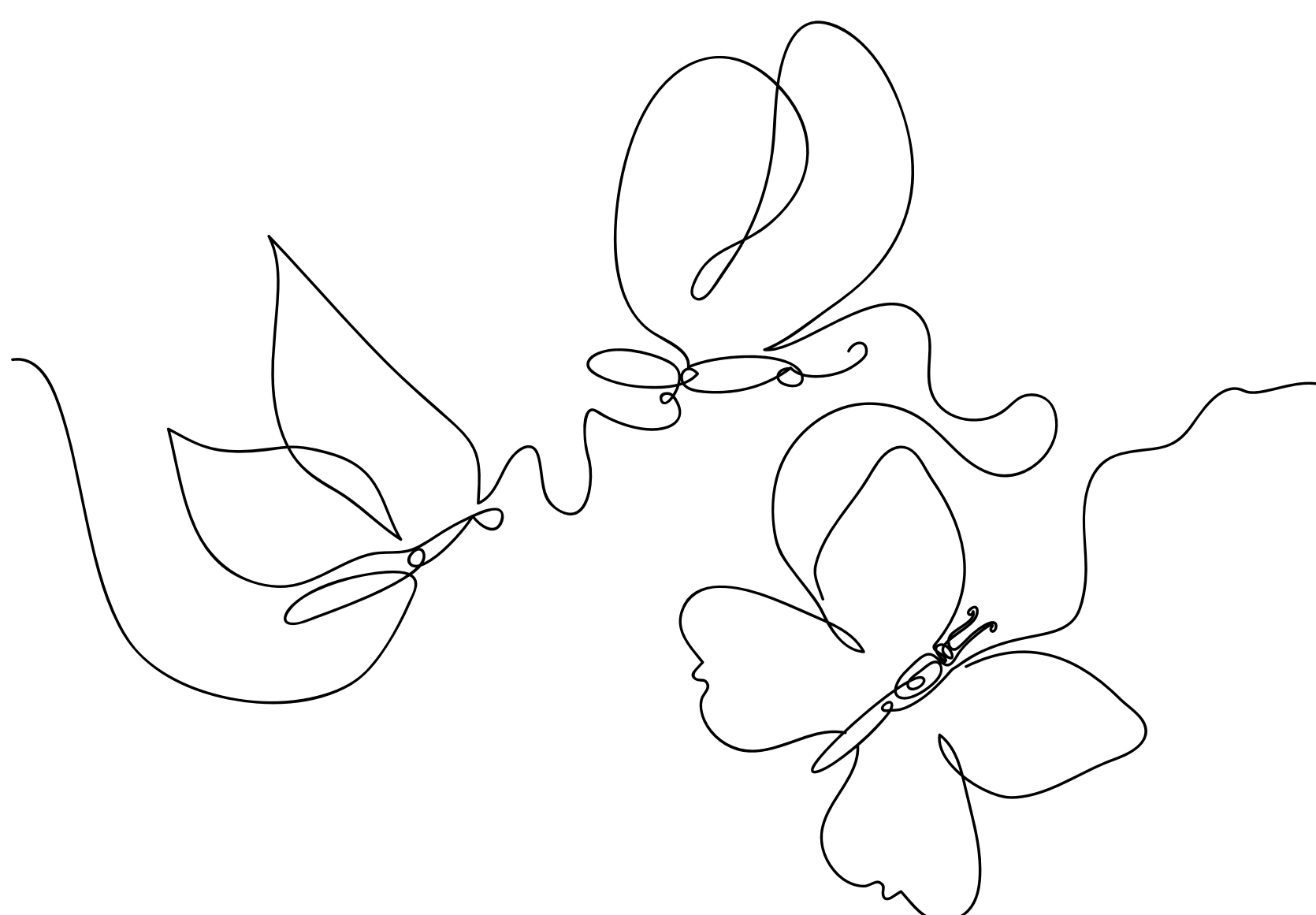
gift of Love

'from glance to glance, a story softly weaves,
A tapestry of laughter, trust, and grace,
Through whispered dreams, the heart truly believes,
In every touch, we find our sacred space.

The warmth of presence, like a gentle sigh,
Two souls entwined, a dance of give and take,
In trials faced, it's love that lifts us high,
A steadfast bond that time cannot forsake.

Each moment shared, a treasure to behold,
A quiet strength in simple acts we share,
In kindness wrapped, more precious than pure gold,
The gift of love, a light beyond compare.

Together, we create our endless song,
In love's embrace, we always will belong.



innocusoul

-rooted in quiet corners of the heart, it glows,
A whispering light where purest dreams reside,
With childlike wonder, innocence bestows
The beauty found in moments untried.

In laughter shared, a melody takes flight,
Each simple joy a treasure to behold,
A spirit dancing in the softest light,
Reminding us of stories yet untold.

Through trials faced, this essence stays alive,
A gentle strength that nurtures and inspires,
In every soul, the innocence can thrive,
A spark of hope that never truly tires.

Embrace the innocence that makes us whole,
For in its warmth, we find the innocusoul.

end of times

As last hope's light falls, the shadows start to creep,
Each fleeting second whispers soft goodbyes,
In memories held, the heart begins to weep,
A tapestry of laughter, love, and sighs.

The final notes of songs we've sung before,
Echo in silence, rich with bittersweet,
Each moment cherished, now a distant shore,
Where time stands still, and past and present meet.

Yet in the stillness, beauty finds its way,
For every ending births a brand-new start,
In every sunset lies the promise of day,
A chance to carry love within the heart.

So as we part, let go of what has been,
For in the end, new moments shall begin.

thee are summer's breeze

O gentle whisper in the sunlit air,
Thy laughter dances like the golden rays,
In fields of green where blossoms sweetly share,
The warmth of love that lingers in the days.

Thy presence wraps me in a soft embrace,
A tender touch, like petals on the skin,
With every glance, the world finds its sweet grace,
As nature hums the song of life within.

When twilight paints the sky in hues of gold,
And stars awaken in the velvet night,
Thy essence glows, a story to be told,
A breath of summer, pure and ever bright.

So let me cherish, in this fleeting time,
Thee are summer's breeze, a perfect rhyme.

and our souls collided

It is in quiet moments, fate began to weave,
A tapestry of paths, both bold and shy,
With every glance, a spark we dared believe,
Two wandering hearts drawn close beneath the sky.

Our laughter mingled in the evening light,
Like distant stars that flicker into view,
A force unseen, igniting pure delight,
A dance of souls, as if the world were new.

Through trials faced, our spirits intertwined,
With every heartbeat, deeper roots we grew,
In love's embrace, our fears were left behind,
A bond unbroken, strong and ever true.

And when the stars align, we'll always find,
That in our collision, we were redefined.

oh lover of mine

Oh lover of mine, in twilight's tender glow,
Thy presence weaves a spell of sweet delight,
With every whisper, hearts begin to flow,
Like rivers merging under stars at night.

Thy laughter dances on the summer breeze,
A melody that wraps me in its grace,
In quiet moments, time bends on its knees,
As we find solace in each other's space.

Through every storm, thy strength becomes my shield,
With hands entwined, we brave the darkest skies,
In love's embrace, our secrets are revealed,
A bond unbroken, where true passion lies.

Oh lover of mine, forever shall we stand,
Two souls as one, entwined by fate's own hand.



times and seasons

Spring's embrace, the world begins to wake,
With blossoms bright and laughter in the air,
The sun ascends, and every heart will ache
For fleeting moments, tender, sweet, and rare.

Then summer reigns, a canvas bold and warm,
With golden rays that dance on ocean's crest,
Yet shadows creep as time begins to swarm,
And daylight wanes, inviting evening's rest.

As autumn paints the leaves in hues of fire,
A chill descends, a whisper of the night,
We gather close, our spirits drawn up higher,
In harvest's bounty, finding shared delight.

In winter's hush, we pause, reflect, and dream,
For in each season, life flows like a stream.

be bridled by i

where do whispered dreams reside?
A gentle heart awaits the binding vow.
With every breath, the stars in silence guide,
Two souls entwined, beneath the moon's soft brow.

Let not the shadows cast a doubt on fate,
For love's embrace is forged in timeless flame.
With tender hands, we weave our threads of state,
A tapestry of joy, where none is blame.

In every glance, the universe will sigh,
And in your eyes, my every hope will shine.
Together, we shall soar beyond the sky,
In union sweet, our spirits intertwine.

So let us dance, as night and day conspire,
Be bridled by I, and set the world afire.

far hearts wandered

In distant lands where memories reside,
Two hearts once met beneath the autumn sky.
With laughter shared, and dreams they did confide,
Yet fate, unkind, let time and distance fly.

Through winding paths where shadows softly creep,
Their whispers linger in the evening air.
Though miles apart, their promises still seep,
In every thought, a trace of love laid bare.

The stars align to guide their wayward souls,
A bond unbroken by the hands of time.
In dreams, they find the solace that consoles,
Each heartbeat echoing a silent rhyme.

Though far apart, their spirits intertwine,
In love's embrace, the distance turns to shine.

*doth I strike a
dream come true?*

Doth I strike as a dream come true to thee,
A fleeting thought that dances in the night?
With every glance, a spark, a mystery,
A whisper woven in the soft moonlight.

As shadows play upon the world's embrace,
I seek the truth that lingers in your gaze.
In every heartbeat, time begins to race,
Unraveling the threads of love's sweet maze.

Yet doubt may shadow what our hearts conceive,
For dreams can fade like morning's fragile dew.
But in your presence, hope begins to weave,
A tapestry where wishes may come true.

So let us chase the stars, both bold and bright,
For in this moment, love ignites the night.

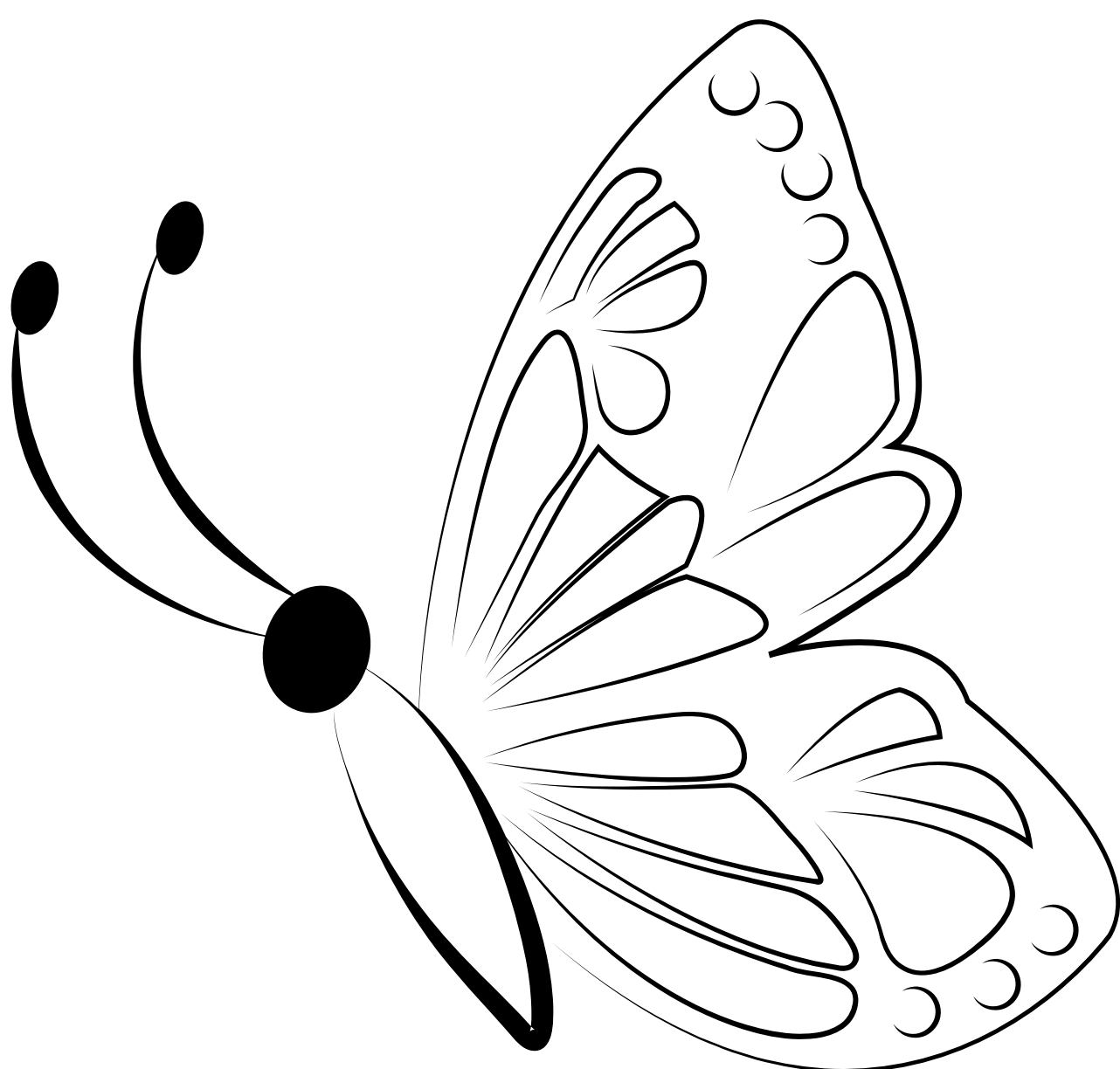
*like a toddler's
imagination*

Realms where wonder blooms like spring's first light,
A canvas blank, with colors yet to find,
Where dreams take shape in pure and playful flight,
And joy unfurls in whispers soft and kind.

With every thought, a castle in the sky,
A dragon rests beneath a cotton moon;
With laughter's echo, time begins to fly,
Each moment painted bright with childlike tune.

Oh, love, your essence sparkles in the air,
Like fleeting clouds that dance on summer's breeze;
In innocence, we weave a world so rare,
A tapestry of hope, where hearts find ease.

So let us play, as toddlers do, so free,
In love's vast wonder, just you and me.



like cupid's gifts

As arrows find their mark in hearts so bold,
Your smile ignites a spark, a sweet surprise,
With every glance, a story yet untold,
Love dances softly, weaving through the skies.

In secret whispers, soft as twilight's breath,
Our souls entwined, like vines that intertwine,
Each moment shared, defying fear and death,
Your laughter, like a song, a perfect line.

Oh, how you gift me visions of the rare,
Like petals strewn upon a lover's path,
With every touch, I feel your tender care,
A symphony that echoes in love's wrath.

So let us treasure all that Cupid sends,
For in your arms, the world begins and ends.

thus last lullaby

The stars awake, their whispers fill the night,
A lullaby to cradle those who sleep,
With tender notes that guide the heart to light.

Each sigh and breath, a promise gently shared,
As dreams take flight on wings of silvered grace,
In this sweet moment, all our fears are bared,
And love's warm glow becomes our safe embrace.

So close your eyes and let the world unwind,
For here, beneath the moon's soft, watchful gaze,
Our hearts entwine, a solace well-defined,
In melodies that weave through night's soft haze.

Thus last lullaby, let time stand still,
In dreams of us, our love shall always thrill.

death shall nor do apart

Though shadows stretch and silence claims the light,
In love's embrace we stand, defying time.
For even in the dark, our hearts ignite,
A bond unbroken, pure and so sublime.

When fleeting days like whispers slip away,
And twilight beckons with its gentle hand,
We'll face the dusk, unyielding in our stay,
Together still, where timeless spirits stand.

No grave can sever what the soul has known,
Nor distance dim the flame that brightly burns.
In every sigh, a memory is sown,
A testament to love that ever yearns.

So let the world decay, the heavens part,
For love, eternal, shall not know depart.

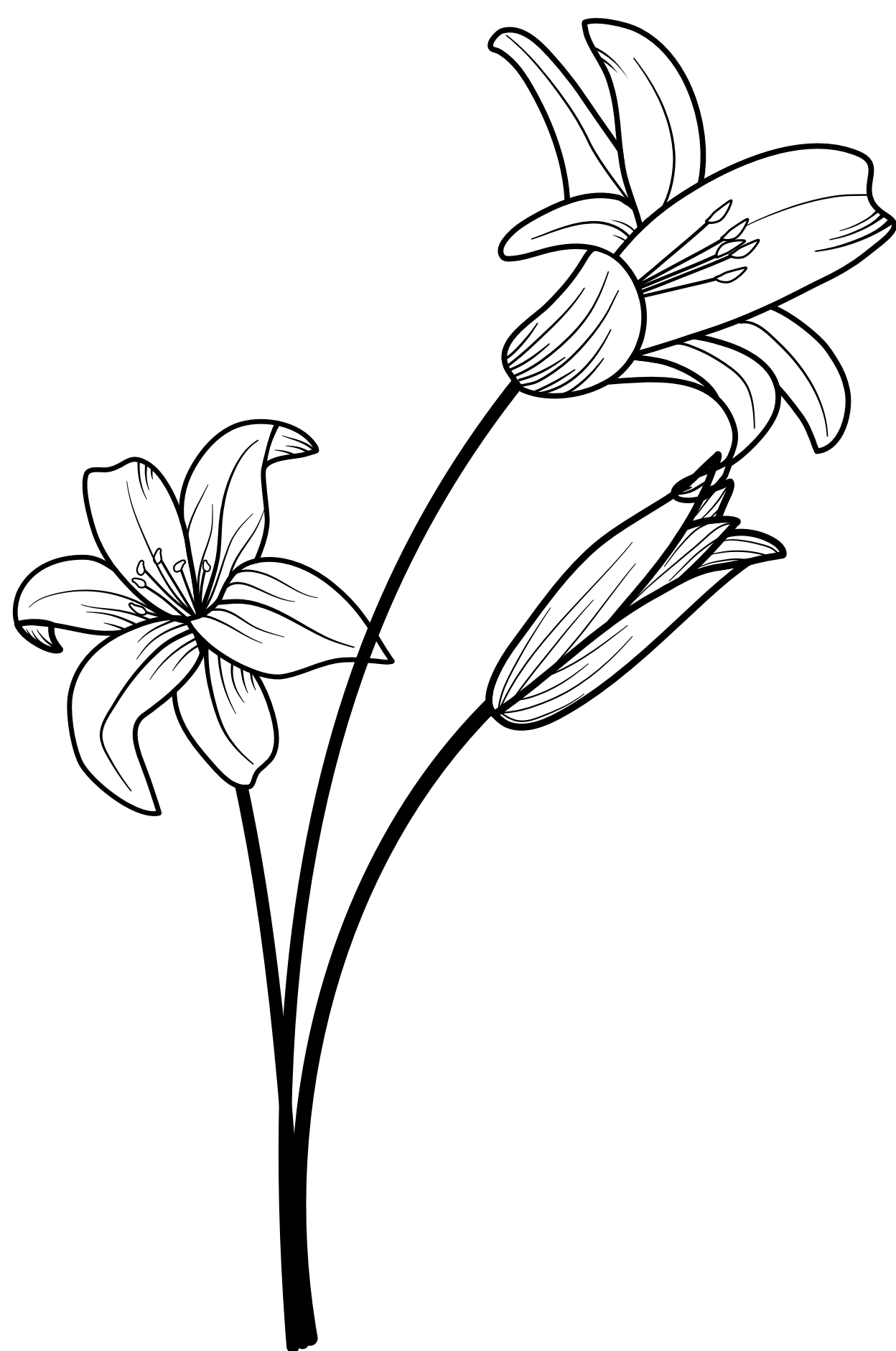
*Unperfect and
betrothed*

In flaws and cracks, our hearts find perfect space,
Two souls entwined, with dreams both bright and bold.
Imperfect paths we tread, yet time can trace
The beauty in our stories yet untold.

Your laughter dances like the morning light,
While shadows linger in our shared embrace.
In every fault, I find a spark so bright,
A testament to love's unyielding grace.

With whispered vows beneath the starry sky,
We weave our lives, though tangled, rich, and true.
In every stumble, still we learn to fly,
For in our mess, I see the best of you.

So let the world declare what they perceive,
Unperfect, yet in love, we both believe.



*through thee, i and
us*

-quiet corners where our shadows meet,
I trace the lines of love that once were bright.
Through whispered dreams, now lost to bitter heat,
Your laughter lingers, echoing the night.

We built our world on hopes, a fragile trust,
Yet storms of doubt have battered all we knew.
Through thee, I found the spark; through thee, the rust,
In every joy, a shadow whispers true.

The weight of silence presses on my chest,
In every glance, the ghosts of us reside.
What once felt whole now aches, a wounded quest,
As memories collide with love's dark tide.

Yet still, I hold the fragments close to me—
Through thee, I ache, and through us, I am free.

*with us in the
mirror*

glows of evening light,
We stand reflected, hearts entwined as one.
The mirror captures whispers of delight,
Each glance a promise, every breath begun.

Your laughter dances in the glassy frame,
A melody that softens every line.
With every gaze, I call out your sweet name,
In this shared world, our spirits intertwine.

Through fleeting moments, time can't steal away,
For in this image, love will always stay.
The echoes of our dreams paint shadows bright,
A tapestry of warmth, woven in light.

With us in the mirror, I see it clear:
Forever starts anew, with you right here.

to me pal of life

To me, thee pal of life, a bond so rare,
In laughter shared, our worries fade away.
With every moment, love becomes our air,
Two hearts aligned, come what may, we'll stay.

Through trials faced, we walk the path as one,
In gentle whispers, solace found in you.
Together, shining bright like morning sun,
With every heartbeat, our affection grew.

The world may shift, and seasons may grow cold,
Yet in your eyes, the warmth of spring remains.
In every story of our lives retold,
Your presence soothes, erasing all the pains.

So here's my vow, forever to be true:
To me, thee pal of life, I cherish you.

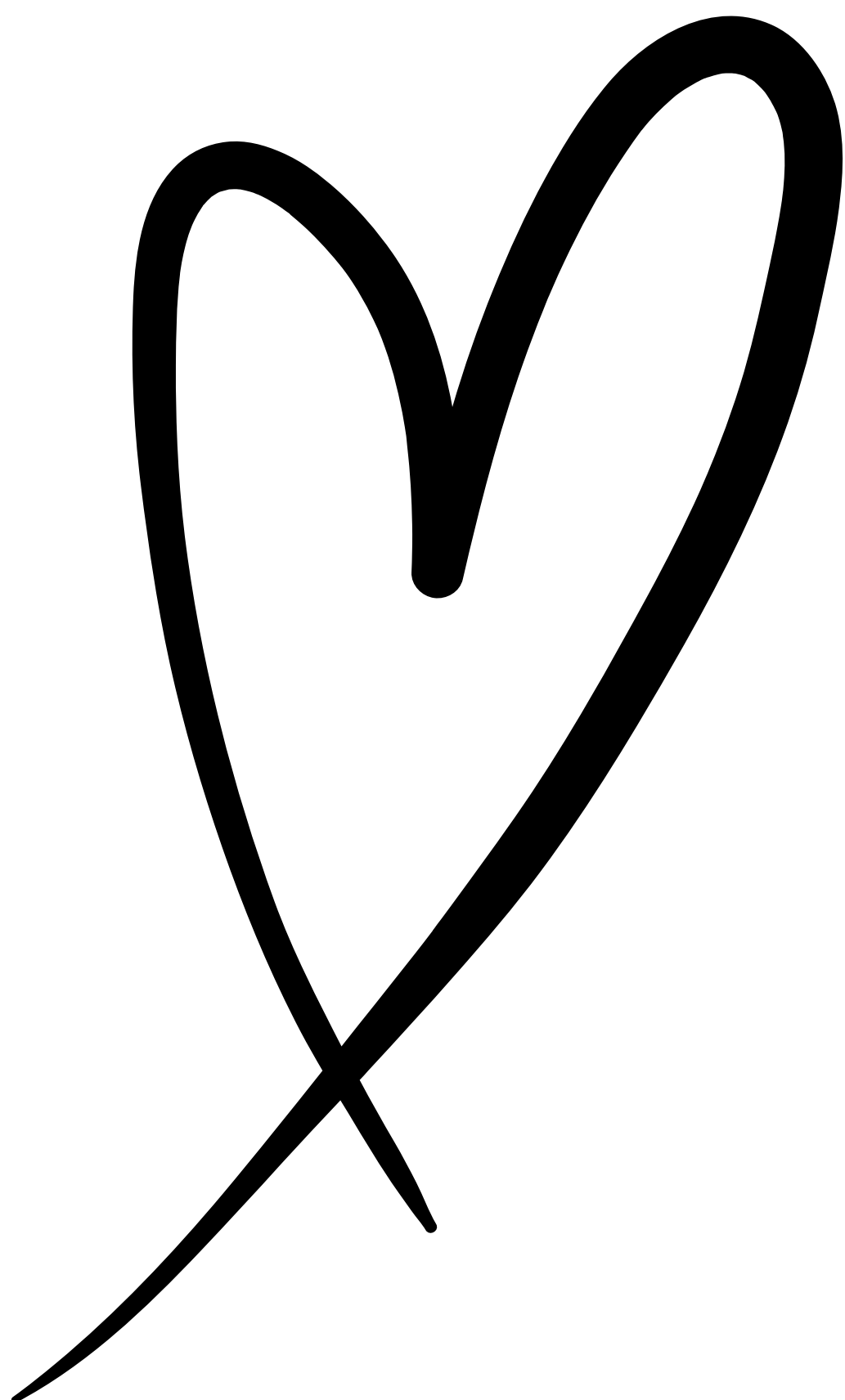
heavenly shoulder

Upon your shoulder, I find peace and grace,
A refuge where my weary heart can rest.
In gentle warmth, the world begins to fade,
Your strength, a balm that soothes my troubled quest.

With every sigh, you lift my spirit high,
A steadfast harbor in the stormy seas.
In laughter shared, our souls begin to fly,
Together, weaving joy with perfect ease.

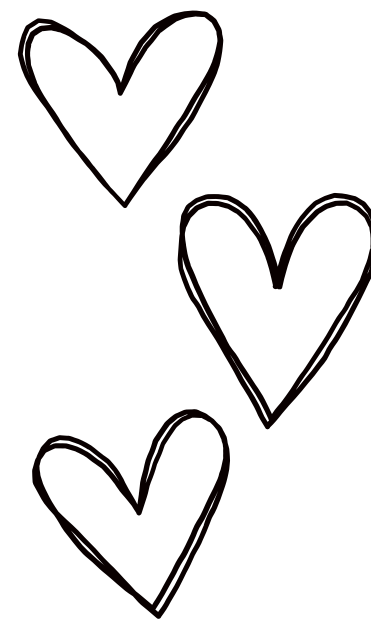
When shadows loom and doubts begin to rise,
Your presence glimmers like a guiding star.
With you beside me, troubles turn to sighs,
And distance shrinks, no matter where we are.

So let me linger close, forever near,
For on your shoulder, love dispels all fear.



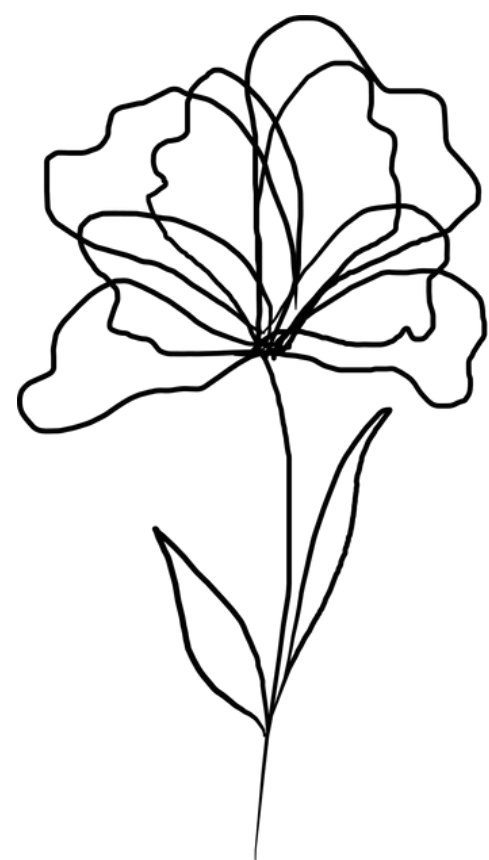
dreams & flowers II

In shadows cast by dreams untold,
We stand together, brave and bold,
Facing the dawn, our futures unfold.



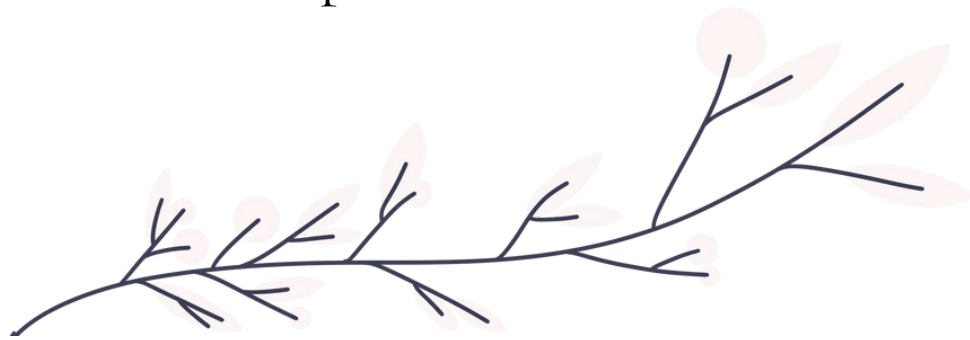
dreams

- whispered dreams where shadows play,
Your essence lingers, night and day,
Forever you, my heart's ballet.



togera woreva

- our gathered hearts,
We weave our promises, never to part.
Through storms and sunshine, hand in hand,
In every moment, together we stand.
With whispered dreams and laughter's sound,
Our vows, a bond forever profound.



the only love you know

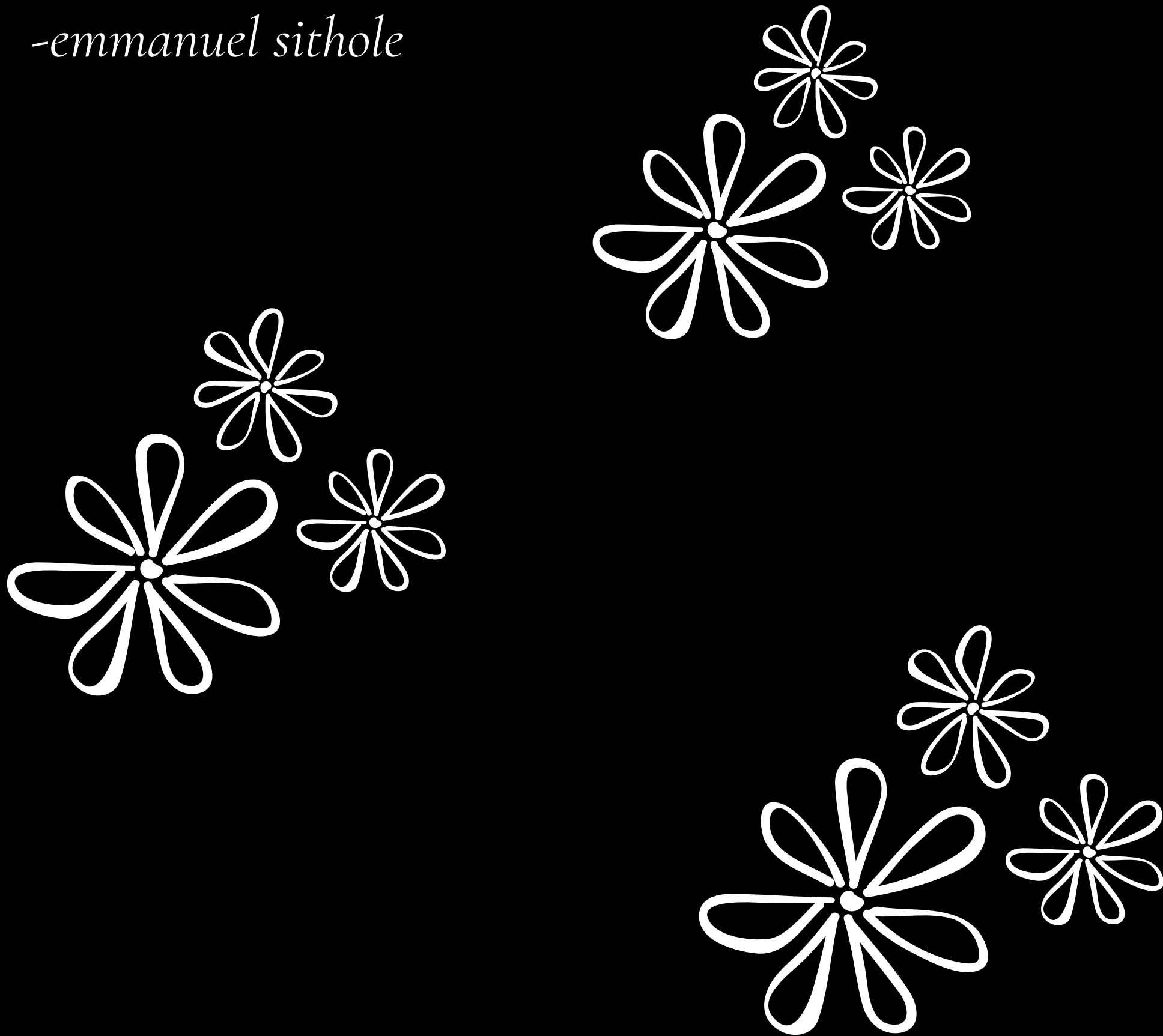
Shadows cast by memories' glow,
Your laughter haunts where silence flows.
Each whispered word, a bittersweet trace,
A fading dream, a lost embrace.
Yet still I yearn for the love I know.



perfect imperfect beauty love
-through vivid imagery and heartfelt verses, exploring the
resilience of love and a lifetime bond .

healing,
building a life worth all beauties of hearts.

-emmanuel sithole



Dreams & Flowers



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