How Long Is Soon?

-Fading Patience-

It is dedicated to all those who once fell in love.

For more updates follow me @Poetry_za on any social platform.

WILL YOU WAIT FOR ME?

If the sun goes down							
without me there,							
don't cut off your heart							
as I won't rest for a soul with no heart.							
If the moon be							
shinning amongst worthy gleaming stars							
without me there							
be not a ghost							
brimmed with harsh nightmares							
for I won't settle for inner torture;							
haunted							
cursed							
lost							
and hurt.							
Laugh							
smile							
for soon							
I will come back.							

Two

When night hides coldness be and snow falls, pour a glass of coffee and warm yourself.

Those hugs,

kisses

pillow fights

that we used to have

shall all be

soon

when I come back.

I will warm your blankets colour them with the perfume of my warmth so that you can sleep with joy.

Three A thought of you makes me to stand tall where I am. Wherever I go I carry a heavy glimpse of you. I walk around in circles squares and triangles with thine picture in my wallet. lt Cuddles, warms and

anu
kisses me.
It makes love to me
whenever a thought of you be.
But
soon
I will come back.

I left home in a hurry pretty blur yet not blind. I had to go to be here where I am, not that I had to leave you behind. I called you but then I got a broken voice; a silly noise of your machine.

Four

Five I left a message, a voice call, very low and cold; hurting. It reads, "I've left to study, not abroad, just there In our city, I hope to find you upon my return,

yours sincerely: Katlego Maake Jr."

Six

I left
with my heart
brimmed with thy love
with no space for new love.

In this city,
I will grow wise
with

the academics

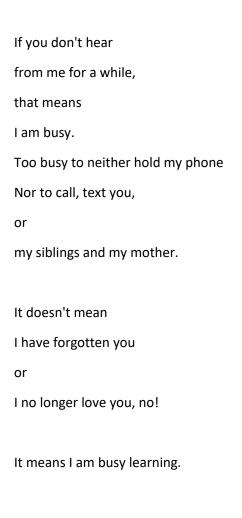
I have found here.

I am only here
to learn about Law
and not polygamy.

Be still
with no worries,
or dream of sorrow
for my heart is yours.

Seven
Call me
Anytime,
I am always available for you.
Flirt
with me at night
with your seductive sexy voice.
Do it
often
to make our bond grow older,
soon, I will come back.

Eight



Nine

Perhaps
you hear not of my death
settle for my return,
soon
I will come back to you.

I am too blessed to die young.

MELANCHOLIC NOSTALGIA

Is it you whom I adore?

The darling thing with sweet attention?

I am yet to see you,

past my affection lies your attention.

'tis tunes screaming into my ears, are they pieces of your voice?

I beg not to swear,

the little calls that I make to ye, are the walls that make me not to fall.

My heart melts for it 'til the dusk of day

its rhythm [Your voice] tickles the warmth of mine ears

it holds sheen tones when it's away,

crouching within my presence 'til day's dawn.

Two

I melt for time yet to come,

a little time that has you.

Have you ever thought of it? Us, settling within tiny time, have you?

How sweet would it be listening to your favourite music?

I'd love to 'ear your smiles through a radio

'he charms that whispers of your voice holds

the honeyed sweetness you feel from Capricorn Fm.

Perhaps we might stream it, won't we?

Oh, darling!

Though dawn shall break, day may it be, as night's dream 'til it sees.

I heard the silence of you humour,

'he passionate compassion your gratitude holds, the witty bite of you romance,

the cold perfume of your skin in spring day;

I heard it all through the phone,

like a warm dreamy humoresque.

'O, darling! I am waiting for the moment for you to say, "I do."

Three

Here I am in my room, awaiting your call.

Here I am, standing against my thoughts

I was just there, waiting for your call.

Of all the kisses we've shared,

I felt the sweetness of your soulful magic tongue.

Of all the paths we've walked together,
your footsteps mock me as I now walk alone.

Of all the naughty games we've played, it all be a pleasure to my hurt.

Of all the love we've shared, it all comes to me when I am asleep on my bed.

Four

I was just there, waiting for your call. Alterations have altered tales like the burning of a wick, yet, I still think of it. It was long ago when her mellifluous voice fell over the flames of a candle; whispers of her lips. Within grey age she buried me within the fair warmth of her thighs effulgent sight of abloom butterflies; picturesque. It was long ago, a time ago, long past yesterday a past of sexual healing, It was a feeling, a healing of arousal; It was a healing filled with sexual sentiment, I was walking with the cheering cheers of my thoughts, but then it all found me. Within the hearts of hearts she was a mirthful amoret flutter. I am facing a wide web of love shaking within the toll of my tongue.

I've become spider's prey parodied screaming in despair as I languish.

Five

These are matters of time yet to rot,
a time which bears sorriest ecstatic disgust of a fallen bond;
a silly sickening past.

I think of not to think of it, no, it tosses desolate cheap woes within my comfort.

We were sweet to earth, charming to the moon like the beauty of glitters to the stars.

Our hugs are hung over the mountains, our kisses are treasures of birds our every kiss was filled with tweets of darling birds; a gallery of twilight with aloft plumage.

'O! Silly trailing ponderous memory,

the charm of her smiles was like the warmth of the moonlight encircled by the sheen stars at night.

```
Oh! Shall I compare her to the gossip of infinite love of heavens?

I shall not dare do so, it was all finite.

She opened the gates of her fertile garden
girdled with sweet to the eyes flowers
enchanted by the beauty of Mother-Earth.
```

I slid softly between the gates,
tip-toed athwart the flowerswith the flutter of butterflies in my heart,
nostrils engulfed with the sweet scent of a virgin perfume.

Seconds passed as their beauty enticed my sight.

I wanted to pluck off the flowers,

I wanted to see through them, but then,
within a blink of a wind spread, they began withering within their disgust.

I never touched them, no, I left them with heavy eyes.

Upon my departure,

those narrow-opened gates had then become wide opened.

I remember it all.

She hid within farrows of her shadow terrified like a witch with weak craft.

She'd just laid there with a will of it, yet, no strength.

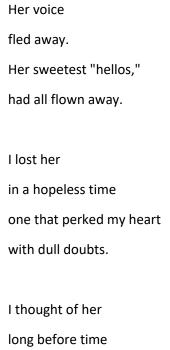
She wanted me to make love to her,

though she was scared.

I didn't do it, I couldn't force her, I just couldn't.

But then, what if, just if, she wanted to be laid on.

HEARTBREAK



in the time that I gave in.

Two Away she walked, far away she left me. Behind, far away from her shadow

she left me.

Three

In my silence,
I cry like a wounded wolf
in a chamber of coldness.
I sit alone
with a heavy heart.
Within me,
wound lives
pain be.

Four

It burns my bones

like rags with tags of flame.

It dries my blood

Like a sick drought of ages.

It is so dark

and scary

like a cave with no map.

Five

I am messed up,

dressed away

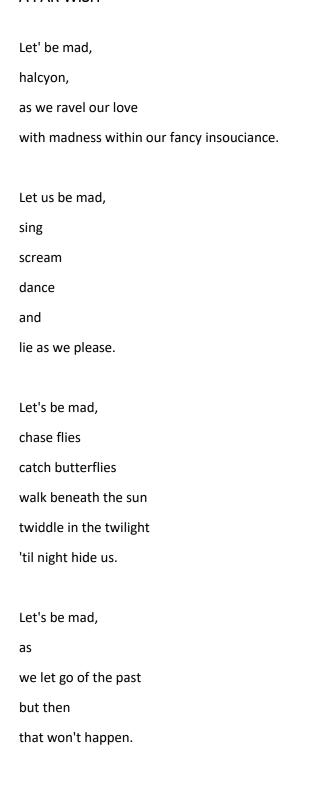
pulled away

absorbed

hidden

cut off and- ... I am tarnished.

A FAR WISH



Two

```
I stare at the mirror
hung on the floor
with frozen eyes.
I sit,
lie - and brood;
sometimes ago we were lovers.
Sometimes ago,
we had a midnight snack
and we made love on Christmas eve.
I still wish to be happy
like flowers in a rainy day on Christmas Eve
hold you near
and hug you tight
while I kiss you with my fancy lips.
But then, sometimes,
I just wish.
You've stung me
with a silly scorning rejection,
it feels so sweet.
```

Three

Pardon me beloved
I still think of you.

I won't cry for you
I won't wish for your return
but

I still think of you.

You once rode on my whip, cried for me fought for me I can't ever forget that.

You showed me your worth
you showed me fair love
you hugged me with smile and loved me with pride,
I won't ever forget that too.

Pardon me beloved, that's why I think of you-I don't want you back.