

# jayb\_garang poems

jayb\_garang



Presented by

*My poetic Side* 

## Dedication

*To Sly the love of my life*

## **Acknowledgement**

Sly the love of my life

## summary

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## WHEN

When the clouds become inky black tomorrow  
When all you are left with is tears and a gloomy face  
When am not there to make you smile or sit next to you  
When all your left with is memories of me  
When all you hear is the cliché "he is in a better place"  
When am not there to cheer you up  
When am not there to write you beautiful poems  
When everything you do doesn't go your way and am not there to stand up for you  
When something doesn't make sense and am not there to break it down with no judgement  
When am not there to see you become the best version of yourself  
When am not there to see you achieve everything you ever wanted  
When memories we created starts to ebb away and am not there to create new ones  
When am not there to tell you are beautiful and complement your dressing  
When my smile fades away from your memory  
When life takes me away from you  
When each passing day reminds you of me and your tears have run out  
When When arrives just know everything will be all right with time

## Depression

My headspace is not great right now,  
I guess I need a timeout to reflect,  
Music is playing in the background,  
But am too lazy to make out the words,  
It seems my feelings have washed away,  
Am feeling a little zombie-like,  
Time is flying away, but am too depressed to focus,  
My heart is not right,  
I guess that is the payback for having expectations,  
The tougher gets going,  
Don't know how long I will hold on,  
Everything seems heavy,  
I drown in sorrows alone,  
Maybe tomorrow I won't be around,  
But am grateful for the time I was here,  
But if dawn breaks without me I will be in a better place,  
I hate that noise,  
Damn there goes that noise,  
It's me again it says,  
I have decided to let it be a part of me,  
Damn that's my trigger,  
My body feels numb and heavy,  
The noise triggered my depression,  
Well I can just say hi to it,  
Dear depression I haven't seen you in a while,  
Hope you enjoyed cause Boy am back,  
It feels great to be back doesn't it,  
Am lost in this blank world,  
My life darkens,  
I shiver in my suicidal thoughts,  
But I won't make the decision today,  
Guess I will reschedule,  
Boy I will be back you say,

Guess I better wake up before you are back,  
But for now I will hold on,  
Till there is nothing to hold on,  
I wish you would go forever,



**EGO**

*I looked at the casket,  
There you lay, gone never to come back,  
Eyes tightly closed ,  
Sleeping like a newborn baby,  
Only this time you won't wake up again,  
I don't remember the last time we talked,  
I don't remember what we fought about,  
We've not talked for years since,  
Nobody was willing to apologize,  
Due to ego's the size of mountains,  
We took it too far,  
We'll never get the chance to say our byes,  
We'll never talk about football,  
We'll never be in the same room again,  
We'll never be roommates,  
We'll never be friends again,  
I wish I would reach out,  
Sorry for taking it all by yourself,  
I loved you,  
Tears stream down my face,  
Thinking of what my Ego cost me,  
I wish I would've called,  
I wish I would have visited,  
I wish I reached out it's too late now,  
So long dear.... RIP.*

## LOVE

Love

Am smiling sheepishly,  
People around me think am a little bit crazy,  
Crazy for you honestly,  
Am staring at the stars tonight,  
Are you the one shining so brightly?'  
If so, then my heart is smitten,  
If not, I'll keep staring,  
Am writing in my diary,  
Sweet words to light you up,  
Don't mind my writing,  
The pen just slides in happiness,  
Am only hoping,  
You feel the same way too,

## AM BACK

The waves and tides have calm down  
Its calm now  
I smile like nothing happened  
I bury the pain deep inside  
Not knowing when it will explode again  
I mumble a silent prayer  
I can do everything once again  
This is the real me without depression

## Dear Crush

My heart really wants you to know how i feel,  
But I lack words to explain the feeling,  
My mouth betrays me and turns dry,  
I look at you and smile,  
Knowing too well we may never be,  
Part of me is happy my poor heart did not get broken,  
I'd hate to ask if you feel the same only to be rejected,  
It will only leave me more dejected,  
Part of me also tells me I have a shot,  
I can't just blow the chance,  
Sooner or later I'll be forced to tell you the truth,  
whatever the outcome may be,  
I'll be glad the chip is off my shoulder.

## THREE

Three times you threatened,  
Three steps away you stood,  
Three seconds is all it took,  
Three shots were fired,  
Three bullets hit my chest,  
Three surgeries I underwent,  
Three months I stayed in hospital,  
Three years in a wheelchair,  
Three years of agony and depression,  
Three years ago I forgave you.

## Finding Myself

I have been gone for a while,  
I tend to disappear every time I feel low,  
My energy levels are still low,  
Breaks don't work out il guess,  
I have found new passions,  
I have acquired new addictions,  
I have learnt to love again,  
Yet still shy to express my it,  
I don't fix broken bridges still,  
Guess my ego has overgrown me,  
Time has flown by quickly,  
Big decisions await me guess the chips are up,  
Cold feet holding me back,  
Que sera sera whatever will be will be,  
the future is not ours to say,  
Finals week coming up,  
My head held up,  
Pulling an all nighter of intense cramming,  
That is my strategy it never fails me especially the cramming,

## THERE SHE GOES

Again she said NO  
Again he felt hopeless  
What would it take,  
How much longer he should I wait,  
Don't wait up she said,  
You're crushing my heart girl,  
I only see you as my friend boy,  
F-R-I-E-N-D  
Its okay girl here I go  
With a broken heart  
Let's not make it weird

## WHAT DOES IT HOLD?

He has been toying around with blue stories lately.  
Marriages ending, your significant other cheating,  
Not making it in life, dying young being depressed,  
Not getting that significant other.  
Life is short, people die he moves on sometimes he doesn't,  
He doesn't don't want to be remembered though he is not scared of oblivion.  
He'll gladly die young than wait for a future less future.  
He doesn't know what it holds for him.  
Maybe much more than He expected or nothing at all.  
Its that nothing that scares him the most.  
He'd rather die young than to wait and see what it holds for him



## GOODBYE!!

With a straight face full of depression and anger and with no bye's, tears, cries, farewell and drama I left home into the unknown it had been a long time coming and the day came to pass.

Some father's walk away from families well am that brother.

Never did I once turn back to look where I had left or a mild thought cross my mind to go back.

Maybe they will miss me maybe not...I hope they don't it'd be better for us both.

I hope I make it in life and hope they do too

Cheers to new beginning's.

\*\*\*lights dim off I exit the stage\*\*\*

## Best friend

You've been quiet big time I missed you though

A plane is flying by,roaring into the dark abyss of the night.

Am still smiling from the warmth of your voice on the other side of the call.

Our short conversations light me up each time.I heard you are shy but your voice airs your confidence and shows you are not afraid to be vulnerable and open to those close to you...maybe we are very much alike though I have layers of self-doubt that prevents me from opening up.

Your subtle smile is soft enough to come out as a sweet,smooth silk laugh that manifests unexpressed feelings.Its great to know you are OK

Tuck warm the night is all yours snore but not too loudly dream but don't have nightmares.

## MY LAST DATE

The night was still young  
She was dressed in a short black dress  
The one most girls keep for this type nights  
Damn she was beautiful  
Her smile inviting as always and dimples weakening my knees  
The food was tantalizing  
Soft slow music playing making the date ideal  
The dance floor invited us  
She lay on my shoulder  
One hand to her small back another holding hands  
We slow danced in rhythm and sync  
Then I heard a sniff then a mild sob  
She gazed at me for a while and had this head shake  
A part of me died knowing what's to come  
We couldn't be she was not over him  
Oh romance ended that night  
Legend has it that am still at that restaurant  
My knees are still weak...come get me

## LAST DANCE

I sat there in silence  
Not knowing how to break the news  
He was a nice guy  
But my heart had simply not moved on  
It still ached from the hurt  
Not brave enough to give "Us" a chance  
I would hate to live a lie  
Tonight was the night  
I had to let him go  
The music hit home, deep to the core of my heart  
I didn't want to waste his time, it had run its course  
He sensed my cry, words got lost  
A simple headshake is all it took  
He knew what I was about to say  
I saw the hurt in his eyes  
Our hands drifted apart  
This was the last dance  
~fiction~

## A PART OF ME DIES WITHIN

She was the judge and jury in this case,  
Three times she rejected my appeals,  
Life lost its meaning and I got distracted,  
What would it take, How much longer,  
She held my fate in her hands,  
I felt like giving up yet I was so near  
Fours years of study and almost giving up,  
I lost touch with reality and lived on autopilot,  
I wondered what life held for me  
I had no dependents  
I did not owe anybody  
Maybe I was better of dead  
I shuddered at the thought  
I have been here before  
It confirms depression is back  
A part of me dies within

## EX-BESTFRIEND

You meant the world to me  
I still carry you in my heart  
I should have never caught feelings  
I should have never expressed my feelings  
We never should have taken a break  
We never should have stopped talking  
We still should be friends  
You should still be here  
I don't have anybody to share my victories with  
To be there for me during the lows  
You saved my life once and I thank you  
Leaving my life was hard too  
I'll hold on dearly to memories  
Reminisce the good times we had  
Goodbye if it was the last time we'll ever speak

## I WILL CARRY YOU IN MY HEART

I will carry you in my heart  
Forever to wake up next to each morning  
Forever to sleep beside each night  
Forever to share each dusk and dawn  
The bright mornings and colourful evenings  
To listen and sing to our favourite songs  
I will carry you in my heart  
To watch our favourite movies together  
to support each others dreams  
to be there for one another in our highs and lows  
To finally grow old together  
Forever till death do us apart  
I will carry you in my heart

## IF I LOST

If I lost my mother today,  
My origin will be history,  
I would have lost the only remaining trace of my existence,  
My physics will be shuttered and left on autopilot,  
Home will just be a painful geographical point in which I trace two rich mounds of the earth - my  
parents grave,  
A place where untapped ideas, unconditional love, and maybe unachieved dreams lie.  
The future will look bleak and I wouldn't hope much about it.  
If my mother lost me today,  
Her poor heart will have ached a tad too much,  
Her voice will disappear for a few days just as it did when my Dad passed away,  
I picture her staring at our grave and hot tears streaming down her cheeks,  
She would have suffered a three generation grieving streak that I don't think she can recover from,  
Having grieved her Dad, her husband and then her son,  
Either way the consequence will be devastating.



## Death

*Man is mortal  
Death is unforgiving  
We are all mortal  
My cousin passed away  
I had met him once when I went to visit him  
About two weeks before he passed away  
I remember feeding him and giving him water  
I quenched his thirst but death quenched his life  
I had never seen him in my life  
Maybe we were destined to meet before he went back to his Maker  
I went inside the morgue to confirm it was him  
The formalin wreaked the air  
There he lay not a single scratch on his face  
He had been in an accident  
His backbone was fractured  
He could not move, his head faced the ceiling  
The internal bleeding made him delirious  
On a Saturday morning, he succumbed to his injuries  
The morgue smelled death  
Children in small caskets  
It broke my heart they never got to live  
Parents heartbroken  
Life is not fair  
Tears flowed down my relatives  
Life is not guaranteed  
Death is not fair  
11 children lost their father  
We lost our cousin  
Parents lost their son,  
Brothers and sisters lost their sibling  
R.I.P Pius till we meet again.*

## GOODBYE DAD

*Two weeks ago I found you lifeless on your bed,  
In a deep slumber that can not be awoken,  
A heart attack took you from us,  
Two days ago we marked your birthday,  
If felt strange you not being there,  
We still remember you DAD and we will continue to,  
Life feels different without you here,  
We are slowly adapting to a life without you,  
But you will be forever in our hearts,  
Change takes time and we are still processing your death,  
We miss you and we are here for each other,  
We thank God for the time you were with us,  
We thank you for all you did for us while here,  
I learnt how to drive your car some days ago,  
Some days are tough but I pray all will be well,  
I hope that you are well in Heaven,  
I hope you are smiling down on us,  
Sleep a lifetime...forever in our hearts.*

**DAD**

I still miss you every day,  
Memories of you keep playing on my mind,  
They are still fresh and I get sad every time it replays,  
I feel alone most of the time,  
How are you though, I hope you are still watching over us,  
I am sad most of the time,  
The last time we spoke deeply you told me not to give up this early,  
I feel like life is giving up on me though,  
Your death left me dazed, I am still processing it,  
I still miss you every day,  
I learnt how to drive your car, hope you saw me reversing it like a pro,  
I missed you on the passenger seat though,  
I am trying to live a good life, I pray twice a day and read the word,  
Its the only thing that keeps me sane and makes me sleep each night,  
I see a bright star each night, I feel it's you shining down upon me,  
Is everything all right up there?  
How are you fairing on?  
I still miss you every day,  
Life is not the same without you,  
Tomorrow will start without you and I have to live with that for the rest of my life,  
We are trying to hold up, I still remember you fondly,  
I remember trying to resuscitate you,  
It breaks my heart knowing I was not there in your time of need,  
I hope you are resting, you did a whole lot for all of us,  
We thank you for everything you did for us while here,  
Hope we meet again,  
I still miss you every day.

## IN LOVE

I'm in love with you,  
If you think that's cliché then,  
I'm in love with all of you,  
All the good and all the good,  
Cause I see only the good in you,  
My hope for us is that you feel the same,  
That the love never fades or changes,  
Change is weird and weird is not a place for us to be or stay,  
I know you're busy trying to make it in life,  
Hell, I am too,  
But if you wanna pause for a moment,  
Then we should go on dates again,  
In that short black dress that I like,  
At the small intimate place we like,  
With the slow soulful music we like,  
Then proceed on the moonlit stroll we like,  
Hands together and making memories to last ,  
What do you say?

## Dating

He has started dating,  
His sheepish laugh lays it bare,  
I guess his heart is much happier,  
I have a good feeling its light at the end of tunnel for him,  
His wide smile says so,  
He was cusped to her,  
By the soft love hues on her dress,  
By the deep inviting dimples on her rosy cheeks,  
By the insidious swaying hips,  
By her deeply intriguing intelligence,  
With this irresistible qualities,  
That is rare as the tanzanite diamonds,  
He was drawn to her,  
His legs buckled at her beauty,  
All he had to do was to fall for her,  
That he did,  
With her he is complete,  
With her life is complete,  
What more could a man want?

## My life

I may not be here tomorrow,  
But I want you to remember my laugh,  
Reminisce my smile  
Deeply study my perspective of life.  
Its a trailblazer in its own right  
Never engaging or retreating,  
Always unpredictable  
Listening more than I speak  
Walking away rather than conforming  
Thinking of what's to come  
What lies ahead after our stint on earth  
My values and virtues.  
My strengths and weaknesses,  
May my smile be etched in your memory till the wheels come off.

## UNCONDITIONALLY

Through the 0s and 1s of life,  
I may not always be there physically,  
but,  
When you need a shoulder to lean on,  
I will come through,  
I will be there for you,  
UNCONDITONALLY.

## Gloomy Night

But first,  
you have to get through this gloomy night,  
Through the cries of the Owl,  
to the howling of Hyenas,  
For maybe tomorrow things will get better,  
But first,  
you have to get through this gloomy night,  
It's not a guarantee, things will get better,  
we don't know what it holds,  
but at least we can rise again with the rising Sun,  
the sun might not shine tomorrow but,  
Take a mighty swing at this thing called life,  
and see what it has in store for us,  
For if we give up tonight, we never get to see what's in it for tomorrow  
But first,  
we have to get through this gloomy night,



## SONG: For RubyRae

While the song called life plays

Lets dance

Whether alone on the dance floor or in a crowd

The song never stops playing

Whether we dance or not

Till one day when we can't dance anymore

The song will play one last time

To bid us goodbye

One last time

*Dedicated to RubyRae you danced well as your song played RIP*

## Blow

Though I stay up deep in the nights darkness  
As I try to grasp the blow death delt me  
Upper cutting my innocence of grief and  
Opening the gates of sorrow and leaving me paranoid  
As to when and where the next blow lands  
I bet this time it will be a kick and it will find me down  
Still reeling from the shock of the first blow  
Trying to feel my numb jaws, trying to focus my eyes from the stars  
But maybe I am the blow waiting to be delivered to my loved ones  
I shudder at the thought but life is a game of cards you never know what you're delt.  
I think of my dad sometimes, its painful to do it all the time  
I take small chunks of my memories of him and introspect  
Trying to relive, trying to go back in time to enjoy the memory one more time  
I feel sadness and loneliness engulf me  
I'm left paralyzed with despair and hopelessness  
Maybe the light of day will bring forth light as I only see darkness

## Touching Grief

I touched grief today  
I couldn't grasp it but I felt it deep inside of me  
It was an intense feeling  
Which I didn't think I could handle  
It was in form of waves  
The tides blew high and sometimes low  
I could sense my eyes getting teary  
But then I'd face the wind and my tears would dry  
My heart breaks into unimaginable pieces each time it hits home that death is so final

## Though

Though I have witnessed my peers grow  
At a time when everything around me seemed to stagnate,  
Though time went by too fast and my dreams seemed bleak,  
Though I painfully viewed them in the rearview mirror and cast doubt into my future,  
Though my dreams started to fade even without starting,  
Though hope seemed to escape me in the dead of the night,  
Though tears of hopelessness streamed down my face late in the night,  
Though thoughts ran through my mind day and night  
Though I would wish to disappear when things got tough and my vision seemed blurry.  
Though hard questions seemed to have no answers,  
I am still here.

## There You Lay

*There you lay,  
On your back, still as a stump,  
Just like it, you had been cut from this world  
Harsh for its suddenness, you were hushed nonetheless.  
There you lay,  
One arm half up, one already resigned to fate,  
Head cold as ice, legs stiff as a board,  
Closed eyes, slipped into the next world.  
There you lay,  
Giant of a man, giraffe height to boost,  
A ticking time bomb, in form of your generous but weak heart,  
Had just given in.*

## I MISS

I miss the sounds of my childhood  
I miss the joy of pure friendships  
I miss the joy of playing and running with friends  
I miss the genuine smiles and laughter  
I miss the setting sun  
I miss my mothers hugs and seeing her everyday  
I miss sitting on my fathers shoulders and,  
I miss him even more today  
I miss being carried by my father  
I miss him even more today  
I miss my childhood  
I miss the the old days  
I miss the days the end seemed far from the start  
I missed the days I never smelt the end  
I miss the days I never worried of the end.

## UNREQUITED LOVE

My heart is taking longer to accept what my mind already knows.

I said I love you, a vulnerable expression of me wishing to share this feeling mutually.

I eagerly awaited your response watching hours turn to days and days turning into weeks.

Your silence was an answer whether knowingly or unknowingly with which I have utmost respect for.

It's okay if you don't feel the same, albeit a bit sad that's life. The universe did not align in this case.

Sometimes the people we love don't love us back in the same way which is okay.

Nothing changes from here, we are still the same friends we were, we are and we will be.

Just less love dovey poems but more of things we love.

I hope you find love someday, and I hope you will be ready for it when it comes.

Love,

JB