

## **As is fated**

The fleeting touch of one beyond my reach  
Like a dream whose reality dissipates as soon as I open my eyes  
The glimpse of what could be but never should be  
And never can be  
Yet as endearing before my sight as Eve and Adam's forbidden fruit  
And in the fallen state of man cast out of Eden I know both the truth and lies  
And whichever way I look at it my heart shall surely die  
Like Moses, I gaze at the riches and abundance of a land of promise  
Yet resigned to its elusiveness  
Trapped within hopelessness  
My prayers yield no salvation  
So it was ordained and prophesied  
The seven musical pitches Lucifer had could never sing the tune I long for  
Water from the river Jordan could never quench this thirst  
Not even Noah's Ark could hide me from this flood and deluge of emotion  
Lord, crucify and vilify me  
If I am to be resurrected in her arms  
Take away my sight and make me blind like Samson  
If that will make her see my love  
If this love is an affliction then I pray let the cup of healing go beyond me  
For I could never bear the burden of not loving her  
But like youth exuberance and vitality make way for the nudging pains of old age  
Like when the heartbeat stops  
And life ceases and turns to death  
The body turns to an empty corpse  
Like flesh turns to dust  
Like smiles turn to tears  
Like today becomes yesterday and yesterday becomes history  
Like a truth that cannot be disputed  
My heart's reality cannot be altered in this lifetime  
I cannot have her  
I should not have her  
Yet like a phoenix cast into a fire  
My love for her is undying  
Not even Romeo and Juliet could poison the spring of my soul  
I submit myself to the inevitable like a sacrificial lamb  
This is my reality

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