

I IN
EVERY
YOU

Leah Gitome

A dream come true

Her dream is to be a renowned poet from an African heritage and a motivational speaker. Leah Gitome was born in Kenya, a second child in a family of six. She has two brothers and one sister. Her parents were senior civil servants and are now humble farmers.

Leah Gitome left her country and moved to Europe, where she sought her current residency. Sweden welcomed her and created a platform for her to make her dreams come true.

In 2013, she started her new life in Sweden. After five hardworking years she succeeded to write her first poetry book, which you now hold.

Her life is like a poem. She lives everyday reflecting on deep life experiences that has made her who she is today. Every aspect is truly mirrored through her writings.

Hope you journey with her as you read.

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A SECOND LOOK

In another glance

Of what we overlook

We realize love

Love always so near

Waiting for us to grow up and realize it

There may be a lot to discover in ourselves

Before we discover another

We should take the time

To differentiate between our image from the shadows

And everything else will fall in place.

FLAWED PERCEPTION

Broken reflections of who you are
Low self esteem built from beliefs
of what we have heard
All become a destroyed sense of what should be
Premature declaration of life
Miscellaneous perceptions of life
Without a purpose we go into existence
We are a merely awake in a place
Honestly diluted with lies
What is the sense of honest losses
We are walking shadows of flawed perception.

JULIA

Walk away Julia
Run so far away Julia
Your heart cannot handle the heartaches
They are too much to bear
They are
So walk away Julia
Run so far away Julia
The emotional torment and
physical abuse are becoming so unbearable
Seek after a good life
You are worth every beautiful love to come
Life is short if not lived
My Julia
Love does not hurt
My Julia
So walk away Julia
Run so far away Julia
Away, so far away.

LIVING BEHIND FENCES

Fear breaks a character that was designed for greatness

Destroys a path that would have built nations

The intuition ceases to become

an institution of governance

If followed could make the current world

as futuristic utopian in every way

Strength and courage are the very pillar

of a given story

Stories that touch and teach

We forget we are all created In a Godly image

We have the power to move the soulless

into inner peace

Restore love in many hearts

Create tears in laughter

We see a woman as a mother, sister and daughter

a man as a father, brother and son

We show respect and honour to all

I rose again for I was dead

As the wheat grain must die to produce

So I become such as that

In death

I am alive

In an unlimited living.

WE BECOME WE ARE

Success becomes my cure
Wealth becomes my curse
A life of a life we must have
With nothing much we become happy
Forever gone
Forever near
Warmth in cold surrounds
Happiness becomes victorious contagious
We are never sorrowful
Never alone
Death becomes the beginning of life
In a small percent we are alive because we choose to
So choose to live
Not in any existence form
Awake my child!
Happiness becomes us
Today I am
Yesterday I was
My beginning becomes my ending
My ending becomes my beginning.

I AM LIVING

I am not afraid of death because I am living
I am not living with mere existence but with purpose
I seek love in relationships
I do not settle
I have unlimited love and respect for my family
Their love I bare is deeper than the blood I carry
I accept mistakes made and lessons learnt
Living beyond wishful thinking
Willful and independent at heart
I have the
Strength from my mother
And heart from my father
I so live
Believer in a creator found in the true Christianity
Believer in a God
Always faithful and true
Through his image I become a God
Through a God I become human.

LIVING IN MY SOUL

Risen angels flying

Walking on earth

We can never see

Yet

They are presently present

With eyes of boundless spiritual desire

With a soul that governs the very body

Created by a God that knows me before I

I walk breathless feeling my heartbeat

for a risen angel I have become

Start a choir and listen to the music

The music of life that create such beats

Love that never ends but is built on desire

that only remain pure

I live in my soul

I live not bounded by my body

Alas!

Now I can see the angels

Risen angels flying and walking around

Alas!

I live in my soul.