Poetry Series

Adedeji Ologbenla - poems -

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A young man who studied biochemistry in th university of agriculture abeokuta. A writer and a poet Born and bred in the origin of yoruba ile-ife. Loves playing football and all sorts of games.

Africa My Africa

I peered at the dusk of the day With malicious mockery of our generation As it sets behind the mountain of civilization Being an half-breed of life WIth the whites' ways washing away our ways Turning where the sun rises to where it sets

I bent my leg's hinges to behold clearly The beauty of the sun I laid on the sand to behold The glory of the moon Above they glitter with the glamours of heaven From the beginning of the generations Forever remaining unchanged

Now slavery runs deep in our veins In the name of civilization Turning the rise of the day to the setting of the day

This is where the sun rises And not where it sets This is where the tides roll to your ocean This where the breeze blows to your land We are the original of Gods' work We are the ones that fight man to man Not hiding our faces behind weapons We are the mandinka warriors We are Africans

All For You

Clouds for you, I'll ask to cry Darkness for you, I'll command to fly Mountains on their knees, down For the sun, I'll rent a gown With the sky, I'll adorn your path The stars for you to grace your hat The moon for you with my hand, I'll grab As I wait for you with the cool breeze come in a cab For you the sands of water, I'll bring from deep ocean And fire flies to you they'll give my love-confession With the whistling air will I ask the beetles to play And the green lush vegetation will I ask mother nature to lay All within my power will I bring for you My love; all for you

Don'T Waste Time

Fribble not time away, I plead Plant each moment like a seed That should be the way you play I plead, fribble not time away...

Dreamers World

As my eyes dim deep in death's counterfeit My head nod to and fro to an unheard rhythm As the feet of my heart sink low in the memory of the future And my soul and body working solitarily in my being My troubled plant of life finds solace in the plantation of rest With my spirit feeling the fragrances and breeze of a new paradise I begin to meander in an unknown wide world Then I begin to sense the nothingness in the grandeur of this world And the glamour of this world began to vanish from my grasp I heard the loud voice of the African cock calling me back From my intangible world of imaginary things For I heard the uncommon language of our cock Saying KUKURUKUKU

Facade Of Our World

So drunken is our ancient wall that it lays ruins Their fire powder crumbles our solace of pride With their intelligence they turn us to disciple The glasses we used to picture our world Have they painted the colour of their world Making our real world lie in imagination

From generation to generation Our valours of the past keeps diminishing With the strength of our fathers Like Goliath we crumble before them And here we are only a free-slave Burdened with the responsibility they brought We meet our needs not by tilling the land But with the hanging noose on our neck We've been robbed of who we are And offered the way of who they are Or the noose is pulled to tighten the knot Like a tart, we became promiscous in culture Giving up our heritage for the white's way

From generation to generation Our heritage tarnishes day in day out And like a madman Who think of himself sane We see it as the real way of life We dropped yam festival for yuletide Olojo festival for haloween From generation to generation What we have became important Than who we are A generation of the ages Now a generation of today

One day our eyes will open To see the beauty we've lost From death will we wake To testify on the ancient angel's ways For so as they were, they still are We'll realize that nature's beauty Is not the snow that falls But in the radiant colour of the sun Our real world lies in the splendour of the sun And our real self is who we were then

Africa O my Africa Our ways should be our ways Not their ways our ways

Home Coming

Day's are swift like an arrow Hours speeds away like a speedboat Minutes racing like a ferrari Seconds fleeing like a shot bullet The day now waits nomore

A wasted yesterday, Today a dudgeon

When each seconds don't count Hours becomes a duff Moments are treasureD Only by a man with a wise wit

Yesterday here I am Today away will I be For a quest find I for myself To set sails into the land unknown And bring home the chest of treasure

On the wide sea for days and nights Sweet memories drifting away Precious moment away swift on its wheel The past a pinch of dust in the wild wind My days are now dark My night now one of cloudfull climes

Alone in a world unknown With family I long to be

Now tomorrow is now today And the future is now here The nights now a story Days spent in darkness has ended The dawn of a new era is here For in my quest I unlocked the chest of success

I beg you birds of the sky

To bring new news to my home That I am coming home Not as a mere man But with the majestic entrance of a king For I come back decorated with valor

The new moments will soon be here And a new memory will soon be born

Home here I come

Норе

When the time seems so long That it look like the pains will last forever That the strong tide lift the cable strain When it seems all hope is lost into darkness That the cloud unfold to blind the sky When it seems the future is dead That cool breeze cease to blow When it seems this is hell itself That the sun smothers the softness of the skin When the bellows roll The thunder strikes And the tempest rave violently When it seems that nature is against life Peep from the darkness with a gleam of hope That beyond the darkness lies the sunshine That all is just a low long rumble That'll sooner dwindle into a sigh For nothing last till eternity And not forever will your pain last For a moment is its longevity Though darkness may tarry for the night Certainly light'll come in the morning

Human Being

As the current of life Carries me away from the shores of treasure I stretch my hand to hold onto a stump of love I caught your firm love in the waves Holding me with all vigour and loving As the tides tried to sweep me away You pulled me up against the tides But with time the stronghold turns weary Off I went with the tides as you let go Sinking under the growling sounds of the ocean Then I found out men's love is factitious That it doesn't stand the test of time Hope I am not too late to realize this As I will hang under the ocean till help comes Human's love doesn't last

If I Die

If i die I will be happy to leave this world So take me away from here Lord Let them paste my obituary on the board It should be fun leaving this world If i die I will be happy to leave this world

If i die now I return to the dust 'Cos i come from the dust Let them not bury me because of the cost Or else they will be disturbed by my ghost Let me be laid on the road to burst If i die I return to the dust

If i die now I should be buried like a cow 'Cos i haven't used my bow To cut those i am to mow Those that causes among men row If i die now I should be buried like a cow

Let me live To die for my people Then can i recieve the heavenly apple And be given a befitting funeral Then shall i be laid to my grave like a general Gone peacefully and happily 'Cos i've done my own quota I live to die for my people

Ifemi, Pride Of My Youth

Ifemi,

Your face, nature's hand painted

That which wondrous God affords

At your sight, dawn blushes

Your majestic entrance

betrays the potency of darkness

Eyeballs that burn scary

Burst out in passion desire

Longing to see under the dress

Razor blade kiss turns blunt

At the touch of your sensual lips

Bringing down all ecstasies

With each step, earth implode

Castle shrinks as you approach

Skyscrapers a step to where I am

To me you are coming

As beautiful and mighty-full

Mine you are, to forever keep

Here she comes

To cast the veil of her soul away

And lay bare all for me to behold

Ifemi, my teenage love

That lingered 'till today

One of blossoming blooms of beauty

A passionate glance my eyes stole

Your real beauty will I see unbridled

Any other who sees, be blind'd

My breathe your skin will it caressed The fragrance of your feel will I percieve Any other who smells, be poison'd

Ifemi, mine you are

With you will our brig sail the mighty ocean

To the limpid future, we'll steer our course

Ile-Ife

First of the land Above the ocean gods lift they high Just below God Behold ye the glory That shines from the land Which is today unseen To the nefarious eyes The lush green terrains With luscious landscape Not with trooping troppo In an under-rock place

Peace finds its abode On this seraphic land

My land of seraphic life Ife ooye

It Is A New Year

Harmathan bears the moribund year away The dangling stars announces the proximity of a new year Being ushered in by the merriness of christmas As the shrill songs of the whistling santa Pervade the air in preparation for the newfangled year Foes feel the pains of my survival Happy am I I made it through the year The pains, the gains The profit, the defeat The squeaky gates, the rickety trains All behind me With a joyous heart and a waving hand For a new chance, a clean slate All these and more, Goodbye

Lamentation

My soul sounds like an empty tank Beaten by an iron rod My heart cries to the evil in array in our land

The soul of the dead burnt by fires of bombshell Screams, laments and cries aloud The silent cries of the dead Will one day in our country drive sleep away from the land The conscience that lies silenced Will one day be loud to the ears of the deaf The roaming spirits of the dead Will one day fill the habitation of our leaders As they turn a blind eye to the genocide Plying its trade in the northern states "I will come for retribution one day" says their spilled blood On those that did nothing when they could have Retribution says here I come with my own gift

Latter Days Of Man

Hairs fading away Skin wrinkling with old age Eyes becoming very deem Oh, is the time around the corner When one becomes aware of heavenly activities When one shuttle between heaven and earth Oh, the time is at hand

How was my early days? Filled with love Jumpin with life Radiant like flowers That was the days of early age But now is the time to recollect those days For me to make account to him who made me

Closed is the eyes Bright is the darkness For in darkness I see my past clearly Dead is the body But sound is the mind For in heaven we shall give account But now the fire has gone out And the last flicker gone eternally

Life

A glimpse at the face of life To the heart, aching to look Life with different faces Phases of bitter faces That our eyes away we turn To face not the truth of life Though to the tongue of the men inexplicable Deep in the intelligence of the heart Lies the truth for the deeper thinking man That everything is all and nothing Pinch of dust in the whirlwind Held on to just to lose in the end

No greatness in the entry to life And the unavoidable exit from life

So listen to the sounds of the birds Hear the tunes from the lips of men Laugh to the weary heart Beaming with the smiles of all smiles Hold him close as though all will end now 'Cos life is a flower that blossom Jus to wither away Nothing last forever Except the impression of you On the sands of time Live your life as if it could be the last I tell you

Life Is Death

Life is death, death is life To live is to die and to die is to live Man born of woman has a short time to live As we flee to live, towards death we run We come of age with the beauty of life Just to be mown down like a matured tree Life is death, death is life To live is to die and to die is to live Though we fill our days up with activities We have an important date to keep One that we cannot forget to attend Nor decide to neglect, a date which is A date with death... Life is death, death is life To live is to die and to die is to live Our life is bitty Our experience: a shattered mirror A musician - music, a writer - writing, Life has different versions of living it to the fullest So what is life? - Meaningless to me Life is death, death is life To live is to die and to die is to live 'Cos we live more or less in today And tomorrow can be the last of our days With our future the most unclear And all our life, waiting for death Death is a sweet thing Whoever discovered suicide is a genius Whoever cries over death is a bastard For we are made to die Leave the one that died today; he is safe Think about your date with death And change your ways, so that you will live on Not in flesh but in the minds of men Life is death, death is life To live is to die and to die is to live Whoever lives today is preparing to die So live every minute like the next will be the date Live not in fear but as a man ready to embrace

death

So do good and in all your doings be good Let me go out with glory Let not I be shamed in death Let a smile end my last days Let me hear in death 'he was a good man' Let my passing out be a delight And when the date comes, With an embrace, will I go out to meet him But, Till the darkness becomes brightest Till the fire goes out with the last flicker Let me live today and die tomorrow Let me use all the good in me for men And make better the flocks of men that lives Till then I will always remember Life is death, death is life To live is to die and to die is to live

Mi Africa El África

Me asomé a la oscuridad del día Con la burla maliciosa de nuestra generación A medida que se pone detrás de la montaña de la civilización Al ser un mestizo de la vida Con maneras de los blancos lavando nuestros caminos Volviendo donde sale el sol hasta donde se establece

Me incliné bisagras de mi pierna para contemplar con claridad la belleza del sol Yo sobre la arena para contemplar La gloria de la luna Por encima de ellos brilla con los espejismos del cielo Desde el comienzo de las generaciones Siempre sin modificar

Ahora la esclavitud está profundamente enraizada en nuestras venas En nombre de la civilización Al girar el aumento de la jornada a la configuración de la jornada

Aquí es donde sale el sol Y no donde se pone Aquí es donde las mareas roll a su mar Aquí es donde la brisa sopla a tu tierra Somos el original de la obra de Dios ' Nosotros somos los que la lucha del hombre por el hombre No ocultar la cara detrás de las armas Somos los guerreros mandinga Somos africanos

Miss You

Day's are filled with work Busy has evrything been But as night fall upon the land And the lovely stars stud the sky With the moon hinting brightly With all my heart I wish you were here

When daylight turns into a darkened hue And all automobiles head home With duty done till tomorrow And the sun finds solace behind the sky With all my heart I wish you are here

When nights are long and the days short When one's daily job is quickly done When friends are few anddays long A silent whisper and a full tear With all my heart I wish you were here

My Dream

I had a dream of a land so blessed Where the moon dance to the gentle night wind A place with its night always an hour of shining stars Where tall palm trees rusle in high night breeze And the glee glinting dew last longer on leaves A sky so blue with an artistic spray of white With a cool pink light before the heat of the day The royal sun so sweet to the skin And the cool caressing winds soothing our gentle senses

When i realize it was a dream I wished i never woke up

'cos i live in a cursed dark cemetery A place so desolate with only dried leaves as bed With a thick black soke rising sadly into the sky All biosphere is filled with cries and screams A tract of night filled with dust-ladened star Where dark downpour comes hurrying down And the wicked winds slashing deep through the skin With the heated sn scorchingly and fiercely Burning the remains of our flesh from famine

Oh what an evil world is this One ladened with all the cruelty of nature

My Ectasies

Call to me those dreams of younge days Draw me nearer towards my achievement Make me do that which is right Give me a future so bright Bring me to the most precious place Say to me the most lovely words Show me the most beautiful sight Tell me that i in terms of choice right So that my human power will be fresher My prowess in life greater And my end will be much brighter

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My Love

When my ember of love grows Into a full fire of love that glows When the hidden eyes of my heart Will shine my light of love on earth For me to behold your ephemeral beauty Ere it vanishes into vanity Before your heartthrob honour turns into dust And into ashes men's lust And my love into the world so wild from you Let me confess of my love so true That'll forever be fresh as a morning dew And that love like mine for is very few

My Plea

Sound my angelic yelp to the roof of the world Let my pains reach the doors of heaven Give wings to the cries of a martyr Let the words of my lips fly to your ears Heed my humble cry and my gentle plea Let the courier of prayers convey my supplications I plead in the corner of my loneliness For my heart desires to flourish And my lost soul be found once again So I cry out for help Let help come from the edges of the world

So I bend my knees Let answers come from motherearth's core I plead an angel's presence To help bring an end to my suffering

New Beginning

My days in the east is swiftly over

To revel around my Gracie

Err the tides of life blows me away

Not from her but from here

Let your heart not be weary

"Cos only for the future I go"

A sacrifice not of blood but of time and distance

And time will one day pass

Then the one day will be here

To with you share each day as it comes together

2.

The time is upon us when a new day will be born;

When the homely weather will be no more

Save for the friends that swarm alongside me away from here.

Is our land lost or has all hope been dashed

For From our land we set forth

Away we wish we go from our nation

Not on foot like the ancient men

but on the streamlined air floater,

Which to me is a worthwhile long term mouth-watering venture

Which into my dreams remains dear

3.

Now reality has gotten the better of me For now the May day is upon me

As I stood beside the giant transporter I waved my last dose to people And at this dire time of loneliness Comes the silence as deafening as a graveyard With the silence came an influx of emotions Mixed feelings in an unpleasant array One of gaiety and another of sadness But in truth a better tomorrow lies ahead

4.

Away from the familiar shores we sail To the so called virgin land we ventured And now the future starts from here.

Night

The dark is here Sounds of automobiles drilling deep into the ears Car's headlight striking powerfully the eyes Lots of buzzing on the road Movement like the bubbles of the boiling water Everybody finding their abode to lay to rest their bodies

The dark is here A place where the road is as dark as the black curtain Not like the elite's habitat that is lit up with lights Ours is always in total darkness And we always walk in great fear

Let us sleep in the night And wake up in the morning to fight For light in the night Then will we walk freely free from fear If we stand up for our right

Odyssey

An odyssey of self-discovery The storm of life directing my path Weary is my hand becoming Stronger is the storm pulling The oars is pulling me from both side My transport box seems to be my death box My fate do i think is destruction All nature forces walking against my direction I try to use all of my strength But i left all into the king of life

Let him speak peace into my storm of life He should take the oars of my box Let him allow nature to smile at me And make the sea very calm to me Let him make the waves carry me to my destination Also the air to breath peace unto me And all my body, soul and spirit shall become calm In the end do i want to land at the shores With hope, faith, joy and peace will i continue For my odyssey is not yet finished

Once Upon A Time In Nigeria

There was a time When shoulders were raised high When hope beautifies people's face There was a time When anthems were sung with joy

There was a time When the coats of arms were cherished When the eyes admire the beauty therein There was a time When flags were hoisted with pride

There was a time When words were said from the heart When the face beams with passion There was a time When the pledge is said with heartfelt joy

There was a time When uniforms were worn with dignity There was a time When leaders serve with humility There was a time When everybody live together in unity

Those were days of...

Our Plight

In the heart of the hinterland Descended wickedness with a heavy hand Blood painted the streets red Blown into pieces is the head

Men lift up holy hands in praise With praises they fill their days For they live to hear the boom of the bomb And tell the stories not, to the walls of their tomb

No matching in the park No sounds of war in the dark No warning note tendered All you hear is the evil being rendered With the boom comes the screams A car, a house, a man, the burning beams

From the beam we run helter-skelter Away from our abode we seek shelter Our castle is surprised and plundered Our kinsmen savagely murdered

"Wish we could brew us a medicine of revenge To destroy deadly raccoon that ravages human soul"

Our country bleeds to death To death is our future hacked Survival now a dearth For evil men are now backed With weapons that destroy life in mass And good men now flee about While death flow in the air as gas And the country now in a bout

Our country now sink beneath the yoke The country on our behalf weeps and bleeds While we sleep and don't care

As long as we don't care About what happens in the hinterland I plead we seek a desolate place And there weep our bosoms empty For our future now lie in peril

Prophet Jah

A religious fanatic clad in white Portraying a white religion uniformly right Staying at the side of an ocean As if his God is in the wave motion Easily is he transfered to the spiritual realm As if a clap acts to him like rotating a ship's helm He acts as if he knows what you came for But what he knows is how to manipulate to the core He learns the style of shivering while chanting An expert in the religious style of dancing Even God sits down above watching the fool Making us think with God he is cool

Every mouth shall open when they behold their travail When the truth of God will forever prevail

Questions In My Heart

As I parade the streets of Nigeria Many questions keep occurring to me Roads filled with small and big lakes Holes deep enough to bury an elephant Many questions flood my inquisitive mind Where is the budgeted fund flowing to? To their pockets or their money reservoir Can't stop these questions from coming Are they our leaders or our Lord? Are we their follower or slave? Many questions keep flooding my heart Don't they have eyes to see? Don't they have ears to hear? Eyes to see the pains of the people And ears to hear the cries of the masses I am always filled with series of questions Anytime I am on the street Can't things be better? Is this how it will continue? Questions keep coming And they seem not to end

Story Of Love

Each day lay I on my bed With closed eyes I dream of my love Still unknown to my naked eyes But that sweet love I long for everytime In a distant place from here Her pictures so close to my heart I long to have her in my grasp That I pray to see her now Happy am i 'cos from a distant land From the depth of my imagination She touched me with the warmth of her hands

Part 2

Oh, is this how it feels to have her Close not only to my heart but also to my flesh Never will she slip away from here 'cos my real love have I found Now that she is here I have the beauty of the galaxies in my sky The beauty I once imagine now for me to see The sun will kiss the earth, while it rains And everytime I see far-off High heavens being kissed by mountains

Part 3

Oh, the sun has gone down with the valley The singing bird has fled into their nest For my love is now nowhere near me My love that shine in the dark Now graphite hidden in the dark My love away from me have you fled And from here my heart wanders about Like the tides of the ocean For my love has gone to another The night is dead and the sun has gone to bed With the stars nowhere to be found For my love has flee into her chambers

Strength For Your Weakness

This poem was inspired by God, my baby Omotola Owuh and by the circumstances around me. I dedicate it to My God, my Family and My Baby

As you step out of your comfort zone Life might hit you hard on your face You might stretch your hands for showers of blessing And end up only with blisters and bruises

Life to you might turn to beds of thorns And each step might feel like the floor is filled with broken glasses You might stretch your hands to fly Just to find out someone's duty is to pull you down Life might to you be too cruel and fierce

You might struggle day in day out and become weary You might decide to take a nap under a tree Only to find out it is soldier-ants infested You might be sweet-tongued to take a path Only to find out it is a wrong path Your strength might diminish at every passing minute

In life's sojourn, your feet will hurt Your strength will wane Your joy will be tainted by sadness Those that have always stood by you might be nowhere to be found And every passing pains too much for you to bear

Your path will be blocked by obstacles At almost every point of your journey Daylight might wane and darkness might intensify And every junction might be confusion itself

I tell you, keep keeping on Let the last strength in you be usurped For you might do all in your power And yet none will be fulfilled of your aim and ambition Not man not you not your strength But listen today to the words of my hands

Instead of lamenting, questions should be asked What am I not doing wrong? What am I not supposed to do?

When help doesn't come when really needed Ask if you would have helped, if it was you? Like begets like And you get what you deserve

You might be the strongest man living You might be brewing with great ideas Listen I tell you, Those things amounts to nothing

You might wake up every morning And do all that is needed to win Listen I tell you It takes something more than the natural Being a success is supernatural

If you listen not to the words of my hands Then all trials, challenges and pains Will become a victor and you a victim Then the beauty of life will be sour to your taste And the bitterness thereof all you can taste

Maybe we should wait

Till all your powers have been usurped Maybe you will tell the designer of time and life To help when all humanly hope is dashed

He knows there will be times we will need him Even when we don't realize we need him every moment He knows we will one day be troubled in our mind Perhaps we will find him for help He await that time we will know all is about him

He is the God of all creation He cares now and always forever Neglect him and run the race of life all by yourself Acknowledge him and learn that life is beautiful When you think there is no way He will show you the way Or even make the way for you

Run as much as you can You can't over take him even when he is crawling Fly as high as you can You can't get to his place of abode For on the wings of man can you fly

He made the wings of angels He can give you to fly beyond human reach Trust him, love him, walk with him And you will achieve the impossible

When nature strikes you hard on your face He will soothe your feelings When challenges line themselves in your path He will give you wings to fly above them Just walk with him

All you need is God in all For all that you are, all that you will be He knows

Tempestuous Life

Swept by our tempestuous love I thought we'll share our lifetime together But like a breathe in the wind I was long lost in the world of uncertainty Neglecting all the fact of the probability I was thrown deep into the pit of love Like the sea-weed habituating the sea Rising up with the wave that rises Being pulled down with the waves that recedes I was blinded from the upcoming events Thinking I've found that which people for their lifetime search Forgetting life is a drift of dust That'll sooner or later be blown away by the wind Neglecting the minute possibility of the negative Thinking I could for long hold on to our love To find solace and motivation in it I with full force plunged into the river of love And with the intensity of my plunging Was I thrown back to the state I long left Leaving me at the mercy of my broken heart

Now my days is now coloured black With my sun grey while my moon bled Now I lay beneath the water of wish Seizing my breathe till my head surfaces above the sea level With my inspiration now waning bit by bit Now I stand alone in the ruins of my past Tears tracing my cheek's contour lines To find the pieces to assemble back Now I struggle to get on with life As days count and time ticks I sought to bend time unto space This alas to my human strength unachievable With the greatest arsenal have I fought And with it have you dealt with me Making me a victim of such emotional attack

As the love we share lay dead in the mortuary of hope Making my love only to linger in wishes of the future

The soul of my life's strength lingers in the past And the spirit of my motivation Dwells in a far realm from my castle Making my bright sun to hide behind the sky Turning my clear sky into a grey mass Casting a dark shadow of gloom on me Like the sky that is ready for a let down Leaving me at the edge of my seat Waiting for the piss-down from my sky To see a sky once again clear Like it has never been painted grey once To this effect I wait for my sky Till it gets heavy with the burdens of tears And let down the drops of water Then after this downpour Will I have to myself once again The truth of love, the soul of my motivation And once again give body, form and life to my loves' cinder Because I'll rise in love again But this time to till eternity be together And to pledge to love again and for real

The Child

The disease I despise In the heat of the day and the chill of the night Flows freely rampaging our little hope Macheting men's soul every moment Corrupting the innocent with filth The disease I despise Not yet a plague As the children still comes uncorrupted to this world

So I pick up a baby To whisper the word of the worlds into his eager ears His love senses I ignite towards doing good And his hate senses towards evil To make one that will stand against the ills of the society The words I spoke into his ears Were unto him a vaccine Against the plagues that is destroying our nation Now he matches on as a war General Against the evil that has one time dominated The heart of men

To change the world start from the class

The End

He made the bow And left the row He kicked the bucket And dropped the racket Like a baby sung lullaby He died without gory And left the world with glory

The Making

Blazing hot Tender like a baby's cot For casted is the lot And mounted the pot On the burning tripod Like cooking a cod

The choice is made

Enjoyment ends the duo Beautiful is the scenario

it is more than pleasure My love is a treasure Everly burning fresh

The Tramp

A dump for all refuse Her dignity is let loose For the pigs to trample upon A garage for all cars Her gift of manhood for all A site for all immorality She is a refuse dump She is a filthy rag She is a trash She is without value A dirt bag she is

Till Tomorrow Comes

Till tomorrow comes When we shall know our fate Let me not be that which can be forgotten Let me be like the day you were begotten Forever should you make me stay To any amount i am ready to pay Just to be sure you will stay

Till tomorrow comes When we shall know our fate Let me not be the rovering bird That has nowhere to stay Let me be your love forever Let me stay in the most precious place So that then shall i remember in great pace That which we share together as a love ace

Till tomorrow When we shall know our fate Let that love remain there And your value to you always dear Remembering i wll always care

Till totorrow comes You will be a sacrosanct to me

Timeless Love

Cool breeze tonight, ceaselessly flow Chirping of birds, a parcel from nature Rustling of leaves harmonizes my heartbeat My heart synchronizes with the ticking of the clock In this environ I ponder, How a moment with you went In the quietness of my soul, I asked In the darkness of my eyes, I searched For I flew into your abode To with *Beauty* be at home From my habitat, my transporter ran To *Beauty* on tyres of birds, we flew Ere before distance takes you away Just to with you be alone, I came For passions to reality flow, I came And love in reality see With our hands entwined Our gaze on each other Here I am at your abode But, Off you go again on wings of distance Away you fly on chariots of time Before here you are, now you over there But in the deepest part of me, you linger In the heart of my being, there you are Always will you be here Even when time and distance says "NO" "...Eyes closed, hands placed on chest..." Ours is a timeless love Forever, will you remain dear. To my sweetheart, just every moment with you I ask...I love you baby **FEATURED**

Treasure

Tastier than honey Really soft for the feel Endearing to the senses Always different every time Same yet so different Uncut, yet so modest Refuge for manhood Evidently this is treasure

Welcome To The South

A peep outside my window Beautiful pictures crawls in A perfect achitectural landscape Lush lawn with green vegetation One without end

Our land is green

Ceaseless stretches of blue sky With an artistic spray of white... Rays of sunlight adds glamour to the sky Which in the beauty of its light shines Not in the fury of its brightness

This is where the sun rises Not where it sets

Our nights are without pitch-darkness But one with the moon beam Continously kissing the earth With the majestic beauty of the moon is our night beautifully designed

The regal splendour of the star Gleefully glinting brightly up in the sky

On our skies, Lies the gorgeous array of the stars The beautiful beauty of the moon And the regalia of the sun

Here in the south, can you see The beauty of the sun, moon, stars In the right doses

Welcome to the south