

Poetry Series

Albashir Adam Alhassan
- poems -

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Albashir Adam Alhassan(3rd March 1985)

Born in Kano state of Nigeria on 3rd of March in the mid 80s. Parents hailed from Niger state of Nigeria. Nupe by tribe. Attended Warure special primary school, Kano {1989-1995}. Then Aminu Kano Commercial College, Kano {1995-2001}. And finally Bayero University Kano {2001-2006}. Served the nation as a graduate in Taraba state {2007}. Presently working with the first financial institution in Nigeria. I love basketball, music, poems, video games and sleeping.

Against All Odds...

There's no reason to give up,
When some are born with a spoon of silver,
Others are born with a brain of silver,
Only you can push yourself really up.

There's no reason to lose hope,
Not all are meant to be in power,
But all can decide who is in power,
Only our collective voices can say 'Nope'.

There's no reason to raise alarm,
When you get burnt by a raging fire,
It only rekindles your old desire,
Only courage can turn cold to warm.

There's no reason to surrender,
Today's weakest may be tomorrow's strongest,
For it is not by looks that you determine the best,
Only time can tell who will conquer.

There's no reason to panic like a toad,
Even though your own folks may trample on you,
They can only do their worst but can't tarnish you,
For your destiny shall raise you against all odds.

Albashir Adam Alhassan

Butterfly

For over two decades now,
I have wondered,
What makes the butterfly a bird?
Wings to fly? Maybe!

But birds sing songs,
Some sweet, some sour, some strange,
I wonder what song,
A butterfly would sing, if it could!

I wonder too,
When separated from the flowers,
Does it hear the song we sing?
Does it remember the song? !

I remember one I heard since childhood,
A song both bitter and sweet,
Like the bitter-leaf,
Like my life, I guess!

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Can'T Yussy? ? ? (Can'T You See? ? ?)

To have a true love you know it takes two,
But the two finally get back as one,
My heart's answers have always been Yu,
The persistent question is who do I want,
What about sitting with Yu to watch the sky turn blue,
Or witness a flower growing out from its plant?

The love you shower on me only compares to the day I was born,
I want to tell Yu how I feel but I usually get speechless,
They say you never know what you have with you till it's gone,
But I want to tell Yu that I fully know Yu are priceless,
So I can only let you go the day my demise will be mourned,
For I can't afford to spend a day more without your tenderness.

Your pretty smile can melt a snow,
I get overwhelmed anytime you flash it at me,
Your gorgeous looks make me want to take a bow,
Your only gentleMAN is what I always wish to be,
And whenever you talk to me with that flow,
Ohhh... How my heart races from Earth to Mercury.

Let me be your knight even without an armory,
Yu know having your kids is the greatest pleasure,
I'll fight for Yu till I exhaust my battery,
For there's no one like Yu whom I treasure,
Yu have colonized my thoughts and my memory,
And I sincerely appreciate Yu beyond measure.

Every night I foresee us together,
I cant stop dreaming 'bout how my future will be,
Laughter, holding hands, caring for each other,
Missing Yu is something I dread to feel,
With Yu by my side my life feels complete and better,
I love Yu, I mean it, believe me.

I want to say it to the universe and even plus,
To every lady feeling dope and sexy,
Whether you attend a church or a mosque,
I don't really care if you are rich, young or classy,

A loving relationship can never work for us,
I'm in it with the love of my life, can't Yussy?

Dedicated to: Yusrah, T. A.

Albashir Adam Alhassan

Goodbye

Please let's not play this game,
'cos once U leave... things will neva be the same,
Who'll be there 2 whisper my name?
And 2 tell me if I'm the one or not 2 blame?

So many places I've gone,
So many things I've done,
So many people I've known,
But without U I'm still alone.

Goodbye is a word I hate to hear,
'cos whoever says it will not be near,
Wheneva I think of U I always fear,
Do U also have 2 say goodbye my dear?

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Guess You Know

Its not for love,
That we love,
Its the joy,
That comes with it.

Its not for joy,
That we're joyful,
We are only fearful,
Of the aches that come with pain.

Its not willingly,
That we choose to be saints,
We are just ignorant,
Of what the next world holds for us.

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I Wish I Had More Pens

I wish I had more pens,
I'll let them dance freely,
On my old and torn jotter,
Expressing my burnt heart feelings.

I wish I had more pens,
To write on our leaders' vanity,
Their squandering and non-challant attitude,
And their unexplainable extravagancy.

I wish I had more pens,
To expose the misdeeds of our society,
To complain on why we lynch ourselves,
And enquire why we act like beasts.

I wish I had more pens,
'Cos I wonder why rape has prevailed,
And I see no reason why we steal and rob,
And I'm surprised at hoodlums' freedom.

I wish I had more pens,
To ask why prostitutes are all over our streets,
To query why masses are at the receiving end,
'Cos unemployment, election rigging and human rituals worries me.

I wish I had more pens,
To find out from the giant of Africa,
Where its greatness has fled to,
And why the copulation with corruption.

I wish I had more pens,
To write a letter to my teacher,
Asking him to explain in details,
If politics means lying, deception and bloodshed.

I wish I had more pens,
To write more poems to the public,
That way I wouldnt have stopped here,
But I regretablely have to stop,

'Cos the ink in my pen has come to an end,
And I'm afraid I have no more pen.

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Imagine

Imagine there's no light,
That way no one will fear darkness.

Imagine greed doesn't exist,
That way there won't be vanity.

Imagine there's no water,
That way no one can quench his thirst.

Imagine eyes were on the back head,
That way everyone will walk backwards.

Imagine hands were used to walk,
That way all of us will go upside-down.

Imagine there's no time,
That way we won't be late.

Imagine comfort doesn't exist on earth,
That way one will prefer not to live.

Imagine there's no justice,
That way only the wicked will survive.

Imagine there's no law and norms,
That way every act will seem right.

Imagine I could fly,
That way sky will be my beginning.

Imagine the world without betrayal,
That way I could have trusted everyone.

Imagine there's no love,
That way hatred would have consumed us.

Imagine no one has a brain,
That way I wouldn't have written this poem.

Love Is A Girl

I got no doubt about it,
Yes I'm sure love is a girl,
And I'm not ready to change my stand.

But if love is not a girl,
Why will it be so gentle,
When men are known to be harsh?

But if love is not a girl,
Why will it be based on caring,
When men hardly remember to care?

But if love is not a girl,
Why is it based on trust,
When men have hearts of betrayal?

But if love is not a girl,
Why do people keep falling in it,
When men are fond of rejecting visitors?

But if love is not a girl,
Why is it accomodating,
When men dislike seeing strangers?

But if love is not a girl,
Why is it so comforting,
When men are rough by nature?

But if love is not a girl,
Why does it have a pillar of understanding,
When men only hear but do not listen?

But if love is not a girl,
Why is it so promising,
When men are bunch of heart breakers?

But if love is not a girl,
Then I guess it is also not a guy,
Tell me what you think about it.

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Marriage

An institution that binds relationships,
'Cos the couple are now closer than ever,
And they'll remain each other's spouse,
Up to a time untold.

A bond that fulfils partners' dreams,
'Cos they have now become husband and wife,
And till death do them parts,
They'll remain emotionally linked.

It is also full of sacrifice,
Since it is for better or worse,
In times of luxury they enjoy the game,
And that of hardship they suffer the same.

Its equipped with joy and wonders,
If it turns out to be favourable,
But also with pain and sorrows, ,
If it turns out the other way.

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My Folks (Way To Go)

It's about time that you meet my folks,
They look so nice by the way they walk,
Like all your secrets will be safe and locked,
But don't be surprised when they choose to talk.

The words from their mouth can grow you lean,
For every action of yours will be called a sin,
They believe only what they do is perfect and clean,
Allow me explain how their words may seem.

They say I feel proud 'cos my stats have changed,
My ride flies the road like I got a Range,
I spend all my money and I keep no change,
But I have to keep cool to surpass the challenge.

They keep saying my bank account is overweight,
My cash keeps multiplying like it ovulates,
But they know not what it takes for that money to populate,
I started so early while they started way too late.

They say my 'chic' gets pampered like no tomorrow,
I make her happy and she gat no sorrow,
But one thing that I think they need to know,
The way I love my baby is the way to go.

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Nature

Nature is full of wonders,
For the sky hangs without support,
The sun never break its promise,
For not giving way to the moon.

Nature is beautiful,
I see trees green and fresh,
I see fruits swing and sway,
Thanking the Lord for keeping them alive.

Nature is dynamic,
Days give way to night,
Dry season gives way to rainy season,
And life gives way to death.

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Now That I Got You

Glad you have no other person but me,
Glad I was the one you told how you feel,
Glad you shared your emotions with me,
Glad you told me you've fallen so deeply.

And I asked you how deep you've fallen,
And I enquired how strange you're feeling,
And I questioned how urgent you're needing,
And I wondered who was the lucky person.

Little do I know that so deep you've gone,
Little do I know its a sincere feeling,
Little do I know its for eternity,
Little do I know I was the lucky one.

Now I keep thanking God,
Now I keep falling too,
Now I am overwhelmed with joy,
Now that I got you.

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Season Of Loneliness

Just because you are lonely,
Doesnt mean you are alone,
You are just apart,
From the rest of the world.

Yes, I remember I once had a heart,
But it took flight when it realised,
That nobody cares,
About my bleeding wounds.

Now that I have no heart,
Maybe thats why I still feel lonely,
Even when I'm lying in your arms,
I still feel blue.

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The Comfort Of Your Arms

I wasn't so keen about being famous now or later,
Neither am I rest assured to always have my bread laced with butter,
All I do is live my life as it comes not minding any hater,
Just when I concluded that the world can't offer me anything better,
Then along you came to reveal the warmth in the Comfort of your arms.

Apples, bananas and melons are my favorites,
My passion for basketball seem so infinite,
I am a peace maker and love to see people unite,
But just like the darkness get chased away by light,
That's how they were dethroned by the Comfort of your arms.

I could ride a yacht at the Bahamas,
Or be a celebrity surrounded by cameras,
Take a vacation to Paris to tour their cinemas,
Or simply re-brand my wardrobe to strictly Adidas,
But none could nearly compare to the Comfort of your arms.

What if I sing reggae and become the best Rasta man,
Or be a magician who puts an elephant in a can,
Run around the world throughout my life span,
Or save the world and be the latest Superman,
I still will never feel victorious without the Comfort of your arms.

People say the road to success is a long way to go,
And that is life cruel, unfair and always gives a blow,
Because while some are melting in Sun others are freezing in Snow,
But please tell me how I am supposed to know,
When I am fully embraced by the Comfort of your arms!

Dedicated to Coffee... my Comfort zone. ?

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Time

The determining factor,
Of what to be done and what not to be done,
Of what is right and what is wrong.

I seem to ask myself over and over again,
Why cant I get rich instantly,
Why cant I be grown up at once,
And be ready to marry my love,
And bear children of my own?
I learnt to understand the answer,
'Because my time has not reached.'

But then why cant we sleep in the morning,
And play in the night?
My mind then echoed,
'Because it is not the right time.'

Why then do we have to say goodbye,
To our loved ones, why do they have to leave,
Why cant they live to see the next day,
My heart then cried,
'Because their time has expired.'

I now believe everything to be a matter of time,
And everything depends on time for it to happen,
Time is indeed the greatest healer... of wounds and events.

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Why Do We Die?

No one knows tomorrow,
This is true cos even you never know,
What the next hour holds for you,
It might be victory and success,
It might be failure and deprivation,
It might be love and happiness,
It might be hatred and sadness.

Who knows, oh who knows,
It may be the end of the road,
Only God can tell what the time holds,
But the question I ask and keep asking,
'why do we have to end up this way? '.

Hopes are lost, dreams shattered,
Hearts are broken, visions scattered,
I feel sad whenever someone perish and pass away,
I know it will surely be my turn someday,
May Heaven welcome us with open arms,
But I know I aint the only one wondering,
Why do we die?

Dedicated to: Sagir Shareef Fillo, Sulaiman Lawan Ayagi, Yusuf, My Grannie,
Grandpas, Yakubu Shehu, Aminu Shehu, Maimunat Alhassan, Bashir Alhassan,
Fatimat Alhassan, Hussain Alhassan, relatives and all our loved ones who passed
on/away to Glory. R-I-P.

Albashir Adam Alhassan