

Poetry Series

Benjamin Bauda
- poems -

Publication Date:
2017

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Benjamin Bauda()

Brouhaha

Running to and fro,
Going somewhere, going nowhere.
Fighting for survival, fighting for revival,
Some call it revolution I call it confusion.

Hunger in the land,
Trouble in our towns,
Politicians say they have the solution,
But their parties have no vision, only a mission,
To get rich on our tribal, religious and ideological divisions.

Leaders are missing,
Rulers are flourishing.
Countries are becoming lawless,
Terrorists are now fearless.
It's the survival of the fittest,
Confusion anywhere, confusion every where.

Benjamin Bauda

Don't Worry Just Have Fun

All your friends are falling in love,
Daily satisfying their lust,
Their faces are all you see on face book,
Yet here you are hurt for lack of fun,
Don't be jealous have fun while single.
For it's their time to mingle and yours to be single.

Your mates are busy being employed,
You are idle unemployed.
They are busy with their files
You are playing with your phone.
You think they are having fun,
They know you are having fun.
Don't be jealous, just have fun.
For a time is coming when you will be too busy to have fun.

The hours are passing,
The years are counting.
You feel like you are fading,
For all your friends are married.
Don't be jealous just have fun.
Before you kick the bucket because of too much thoughts and lack of fun.

Benjamin Bauda

Every Day Love

Everyday is a new day to say I love you,
Everyday your love comes to me a fresh,
Everyday my love for you is renewed,
Everyday my heart yearns for you.

My eyes can wait to see you again,
My hands are itching to touch your skin,
My lips can't wait to greet your lips,
My heart beats times three at the thought you.

Every day is a new day to say hey,
A fresh discovery of how to say I love you,
A new realization of how special you are,
Every day is another day to be happy because am lucky and favoured to have
you in my life.
Today is another day and am happy to say I love you.

Benjamin Bauda

Everyone Is Someone's Hero

EVERYONE IS SOMEONE'S HERO

He robs once son and rapes another's daughter,
He abuses a father and assaults a mother.
He is his mother's son, his father's heir.
He is a brother to his sister and his brother's brother.
He is a friend and a colleague, he is someone's hero.

She opens shop for the day while others close.
She is dressed undressed waiting for her customers.
She greets everyman at night but none during the day.
She sells marital goods to both single and married.
She is a hero to her son and daughter, to her customers and stakeholders.

His village is more beautiful than the state capital he is governing.
She is surrounded by light and riches representing a people living in darkness
and poverty.
He keeps getting fat, they keep getting thin,
She never stops smiling, they never stop crying.
They are heroes to their families, village and tribe.

Benjamin Bauda

I Love You

I love you,
Though you a times you doubt my love for you,
I still can't stop loving you,
Because I love you.

I love the way you stayed,
When you could have gone away,
With that dude called Friday,
Leaving me under the rain,
On a sunny Sunday.

I love the way you brighten my day
Day to day you keep loving me in new ways
Ways that always keep me amazed
Amazed at your beautiful ways and pace

I love you,
For you are my news,
Everyday shows me a new side of you,
Making me daily renew my love for you.

Love your smile that makes me smile.
Love your beauty that blinds my eyes from other beauties.
Love the walk even when we don't talk.
Love you my one and only love.

Benjamin Bauda

Joy

She came to me unannounced, Like a thief.
I wasn't ready for the kind of peace she brought
My capacity was too low to store her
I wasn't ready to share my space.

So I gave her the wrong part of my heart to dwell
A room filled with dirt and lies
I trusted her not, though she trusted me completely
I took her for granted, for I thought she had no choice.

Oh! How wrong I was
And how late I discovered how wrong I am
For while I slept, while I turned my face in away in arrogance,
She was taken away from me.
She vanished like she came
Leaving me empty, heart broken with no one to blame but me.

Benjamin Bauda

Love You Always

Love You Always

Love you short, love you tall

Love you black, love you white

Love you smiling, love you frowning

Love you always

Love your character than your beautiful face

Love your composure than your disclosure

Love your confidence than your face effects

Love you always

Love the joy you bring that heals the insecurity that you bring to me

Love how hard and easy it is to please you

Love you for better for worse

Whether you like it or not I love you

Whether you trust me or not I love you

Love you always

Benjamin Bauda

My One And Only Love

My first love,
My one true love after God.
My beloved Sarah whom I love more than naira.
My one and only love.

One who makes my heart beat,
One who makes me believe no matter the heat,
One who shares my feelings,
One who heals my worry and makes me worry as I try to hurry,
One and only one, my one and only love.

Only you I see,
Only you I dream,
Only you I trust after God above,
Only you I love,
Only you are my one and only love.

Love your beautiful face that makes me lose and keep control,
Love your pretty smile and sexy eyes,
Love all the times we shared together, hope it will last forever,
Love the bad memories that we turned to good memories cause we said sorry or
accepted it,
Love you my one and only love.

Benjamin Bauda

My Val

My Val
My Margret Sarah,
my love,
my partner
and my Val

You make me smile, sometimes frown
You make me laugh and other times you make me want to cry
You make me happy and sad
You make me proud and never shy to say;
You are mine

Very beautiful are you
Very caring nurse to unsick me
Very special are you to me
Very mine, my one and only

Always in my thoughts
Always in my plans
Always in my heart
Always my one and only love

Love you always
Love the way you love me
Love the way you have made my life beautiful
Love the way you make me love you
Love you My Val, My partner, My Sarah.

Benjamin Bauda

Never Enough

We daily toil, spoil and sometimes boil
Yet it's still not enough
We cry, mourn, kill and curse
Cause we couldn't get enough of it
We frown, hide and tell lies
Because we think we don't have what others think we have in abundance

Call it dollar, name it naira
Whether pounds or shillings
Yen or euro, money or gold
It's still not and will never be enough

Everyone wants to be a millionaire
The millionaire wants to be a billionaire
The billionaire wants to be a multi billionaire
From the poorest to the richest
We are all searching
For that piece of paper and metal that is never enough

Like the ground that is never tired of feeding on us
So we daily feed on money
And still yet want more money
For we can't get enough of this thing we love so dearly

It is never enough
And will never be enough
For it was meant never to be enough
So give what you can
Save all you can
Eat what you can
And thank God for all you have

Benjamin Bauda

Oh! Happiness Where Are Thou

Happiness! Happiness! Oh! Happiness! Where are thou?

You were with me, when I was in primary school, though I never thought much of you,

You followed me to secondary school, there also I didn't recognize you,

You were a friend who wanted to be a friend to a friend who never noticed the friend who wants to be his friend.

I valued you not,

I never appreciated the smile you put on my face,

The laugh you made me laugh,

The joy you put in me, that I passed to others,

I treated you like the soil and waters of Niger Delta,

I neglected and abandoned you like how agriculture was abandoned because of oil,

I treated you like nothing, when you are everything.

Oh! Happiness! Where are thou?

Are you in the job that am searching for,

Or in the money that escapes me in real life but appears in my dreams?

Are you on tour with an artist,

Or on a foreign trip with a politician?

Oh! Happiness! Where are thou?

Oh! How I miss you my happiness,

I never knew you were the bodyguard that kept depression and frustration at bay,

Life was too sweet to loose,

Because of you, hope was my closest companion and friend.

The future looked green,

The soil was so fertile,

The future was indeed assured.

Oh! Happiness come to me!

Come to me oh happiness!

Come to me like August rain!

Come to me like wild fire,

Come to me like how light shines through the darkness!

Oh come! Please come, I need you.

Benjamin Bauda

Praise

Praise

Praise Him because He is mighty

Praise Him for He is worthy

Praise Him for you are here to praise Him

Praise Him for you are made to worship Him

Praise Him, who gave his son for us

Praise Him who made the way

Praise Him who came to save

Praise Him who set us free for free

Praise God the son; Jesus, who died and rose for our sins

Praise the Holy Spirit that links us to the Father

Praise God the Father the architect, The I Am that I Am

Praise Him who reigns forever and ever

Praise the judge of all, the maker of us all

Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him forever and ever

Benjamin Bauda

The Endangered Teen Girl

THE ENDANGERED TEEN GIRL

She has blossomed like a flower.
Her smiles her blush tell that she is fresh and young.
She walks like a bird that had just learned how to fly,
Ignorant of the predators, around her.
She smiles with one and laughs with the other
dangling from hand to hand.
She is in charge; it's her time to rule.

The good uncle sees her and wonders how fast
the baby of yesterday have become the woman of today,
The bad uncle salivates as he sets his trap and patiently wait.
her elder sister other older single ladies are jealous of her.
Her mates of the opposite sex see her, as though for the first time.

She is the center of attraction.
She is like the tree of life in the Garden of Eden.
She is Junior's door to adulthood and an opportunity to boost her seniors sexual
experience.
She is the side chick to auntie's boyfriend and junior's girlfriend.
She swims ignorantly in between sharks thinking they are dolphins.
She is a teen girl, she is endangered.

Benjamin Bauda

Untitled

In her arms I find warmth
From her kiss I find peace
The touch of her love pierces through my heart,
Flowing through my bones and marrow,
Throwing me off my feet.

You can see the peace clearly on my face,
The love flowing through my veins
Her warmth expanding my weight
Feeling me with so much confidence and grace

She has filled me with much love,
That I now breath love.
When I hear love, I hear her voice.
When I see love I see her face.

She has quenched my taste for love,
By filling me with love.
So I don't ask for more,
For I have found all that I need,
In her love for me.
So I stay glue to her till eternity.

Benjamin Bauda

Up And Down

Up and down we go,
Up and down we flow.
Like cars on the main road,
Racing through cross road.

One is getting rich, another is becoming poor.
Mr A is elected in, Mr B is elected out.
Someone is born, someone is going home.

We are all singing,
Some sing with joy, others with pain and sadness,
Is a joy or pain ride for everyone at a point in time,
Hope being the only bond we always have in common.

Benjamin Bauda

We Are All Saints On Sunday

Colourfully dressed,
All looking wonderfully beautiful,
Spotlessly clean like those advertising klin,
Looking so pious, so blameless like Saints.

He sits quietly as the preacher preached but listens to only voices from last night's clubbing,
She is an angel in white gown in the morning but like a chameleon she turns into the devil in red dress at night,
They call him the man of God cause he spreads the word of God, but he practices the work of gods after Sunday service,
They are a happy couple as they walk to church, but they and their neighbors know that they are a war couple at home.

Am hearing the words the pastor is preaching but not listening to them,
Going on In my head is a war of thoughts,
Thoughts of Sarah,
Thoughts of naira,
Thoughts of how we are all dressed and sitted like Saints that we are not.

Benjamin Bauda