

Poetry Series

Don Bukana
- poems -

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A Father's Struggles

Being a father brings daily struggles into our lives.
This my new poem titled a father's struggles is the perspective of a Father..

A FATHER'S STRUGGLES

The struggle to survive
To survive the daily confusion
The confusion that leads to frustration
The frustration that makes him find his strength
The strength which empowers him to see his mistakes
The mistakes he faces that allow him to see many blessings
The blessings which call him "father";
The father who seeks comfort
The comfort that he provides to his children
The children who see him as Super father
The Super father who takes his order on the world
The world who brings the struggles
The struggles of a Father
father's utter confusion is a world full of appreciation
Appreciation that renders love.

Don Bukana

Alone

I waited, and you didn't come
I called, and you didn't answer

I knocked, but you weren't home
And I realized that I was alone

I cried, but no one comforted me
I screamed, but no one heard me
I gave up and laid there
Alone.
Why was I always alone?

I hurt, but there was no help
I begged, but I was ignored
I laughed maniacally at my foolishness.

I knew I was alone
I was always alone
No one was there
No matter how many times
I called knocked, cried, screamed
I was alone
forever alone.

I was fake.
I was imaginary
I was a pawn,
But most of all
I Was Alone

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Don Bukana

Arise O'compatriot

.Arise O'compatriot

Ohere nke ahu inyinya ibu bu a ezi ihe

as long as the ihu

Arise O'compatriot

Iberibe agha bu onwu, the city, the future of goddess of death

Arise O'compatriot

The stars of the blood of the females in place of the word

Pussy is a great sea of six poets called by the name of the kids

Arise O'compatriot

The beauty of the standard of a living being, the sun, the ancient fortune of money are an iron barred jail

Arise O'compatriot

Today we celebrate our patriots

Today we rise our hat and bow heads to the hero's of our past

Arise O'compatriot

Today leaders will speak of hero's past

Parks and gardens will adorn looks of green white green

Arise O'compatriot

Plastic smiles and sordid times

A Celebration of wasted years

where is the ground to shed our tears?

Arise O'compatriot

A dear native land with nature's endorsements, useful oil, cocoa and manpower

Arise O'compatriot

The light of our future is so bright like the sun smiling above the sky

Arise O'compatriot

Tell them to stand again to gain the past

Our pride must return from lost depths!

Arise Arise Arise O'compatriot

My name is Don bukana, this is my country, I am a Nigerian and today is our day

Happy Independence

Don Bukana

Audacity Of Hope

Life will never give you what you desire

Life will always give you what you deserve

Because faith can never take the place of sacrifice

There's no substitute for hardwork
you give in, you get back
that's how it works

Crisis are God's wake up call
so in that mess
that situation you find yourself just afloat and keep working because hardwork
forever pays

You only have to perform for an audience of one, the lord your creator
It's called "Audacity OF HOPE";

Don Bukana

Catcalls And Rapes

CATCALLS and rapes
Molesting all sizes and shapes
Broadcasted on TV, the recorded tapes
But blame is on the victim howsoever she drapes
Cause that's how this society gapes A man lies on the street, blood spilled all
over
They gather around to watch him turn into a corpse, moreover
All they wanted to do was rob him of what was leftover
Could this society sink anymore lower? Falling behind in the rat race,
They felt all the pressure, they felt out of place
They wanted someone to listen, to give them some brace
Instead all they got was "You are a disgrace";
And they had to reach for the gun case
Did the society get a slap on its face? A small tiff turns into something violent,
Spectators stand and watch the show, all silent
A person is ganged up and beaten till he is dormant
Cause the law is taken into their hands and they are ignorant
Wish this society could be more benevolent. Brothers from the same mother,
When they were young, they loved each other
But what happened later, that they were ready to smother
Cause who doesn't want the inherited property, be it the elder or the younger
brother
And that's the society we live in, do you bother? Terrorism and those deadly
attacks,
Soldiers killed and people die in their shacks
Leaves the nation in cracks,
And so the Pak artists are forced to flee in packs
Wait, this is how the society smacks? And the crux of it all, as we approach the
ending,
On which side of the conflict do you see yourself standing?
Would you not care, and just be blending?
Or would you be a better person and try the mending?

Don Bukana

Change

I tried so hard to be your perfect child
but in your eyes I turned out wild
Yeah, sometimes I did lie
but Mom, I really did try
and I'm still trying to change to this day
Trying to change my horrible ways

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trying to be a better son
trying to be a better brother but problems just flow like water
My eyes are burning from the tears
but now I will try if you do too
'cause Mommy, I'm trying to change for you.

Don Bukana

Cries

I feel the tears fall as I lay here and cry.
Nobody knows that all my happiness is a lie.
You see, I can't really smile; I haven't in a while.
It seems like my new style.
Inside I cry; everything I say is a lie.
I feel like I'm going to die, but I really don't know why.
One minute I'm smiling and the next I'm frowning.
I honestly feel like I'm slowly drowning.
For I will shed more tears; I'll feel this way for several years.
When I was younger this was one of my biggest fears.
Why didn't anyone tell me life would turn out this way?
I'm crying at night and pretending to be happy by day.
I'm always really sad
I just pretend that it's not that bad
Stop listening to my lies
They just hide my cries

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God Do Accept Us In Your Kingdom

Sometimes i sit back and wonder if death is another natural thing or simply ultimate price which every human must pay for wronging The Almighty God and all the gods.. Many times i wonder if heaven actually has an idea of the depth of pain which we deal with each time another loved one dies. Like, why let us come here, go through so much sufferings, hustles and pains, build so many sweet memories here and then cut off just like that? ? Do we actually deserve another punishment after the painful exit?

Why do we even come here in the first place?

Why do we go to after having it short and hard here? God remember us in your favour in our last day.

Don Bukana

Grateful Heart

Not too long ago, multiple tragedies rocked my world. My apartment in school was burgled. The burglars made away with valuable items. Gadgets, clothings, and some cash. That same day my house was broken into, I lost a substantial amount of cash from my monthly allowance. The week before that, I forgot my laptop in a public transport. At that point in my life, No reasonable explanation could help, and it was as if God was no where to be found. I still remember, That unfaithful day, I came back from school and found out that my apartment has been burgled. I was too weak to even speak. Was tired and hungry, but too angry to eat food. The last thing I remember saying before falling into a deep sleep was, 'God why me? ' I Woke the next morning, so exasperated that I neglected to pray. I sluggishly left the house. But little did I know that God was about to teach me the biggest lesson of my life. on my way to school, I saw a crippled young man in a wheelchair. He was trying so hard to drive himself to school under the hot morning sun and to be frank, he made little progress on that task. He was sweaty, worn-out and so tired but yet he was happy, he was all smiles and showed no sign of frustration. On seeing this, I was overcome with emotions that was way beyond me and suddenly I became teary-eyed., But God wasn't done with me yet. He laid a burden in my heart and moved me to go and push the crippled guy all the way to school until we reached his destination. When we got to his department he was thanking me, but instead I thanked him more.. He opened my eyes and made me realize how selfish and ungrateful I have been. Here was I, complaining about material things when someone needed just legs to walk to school. I left so ecstatic, and I never complained ever again. It was a lesson well learned. And thankGod today I have almost everything I lost!

Never underestimate the power of a grateful heart..

Don Bukana

History Is My Past

What happened to me?
The mask I wear
Was never before there
My emotions were here
But now they're gone
Lost forever
The smile I wore before
Shone so bright
Yet now as I smile
There is no hint of light
I laugh like the others
As not to give them fright
And sit silently in the darkness
To mask myself before their sight
I mourn at night
As my past self comes in view
And wish to the stars
That I could rewind time

Don Bukana

If I Had The Power

If I had the power Life would seem too easy
Beggars would have luxurious homes
With the power Success would be easy
With the power I would have expensive car
With the power I would travel the world
With the power I would be living the life I like With the power The most beautiful
places in the world
Would be discovered by me
If I had the power I would be unstoppable With the power I would defend my
people
And change many heartless thieves.

Don Bukana

Imagine The Dream

Imagine The Dream

Imagine IsIs and the West
Sitting together in tranquility

Imagine Americans and the Talibans
Dinning and laughing in Unity

Imagine Israelis and Palestinian
Sharing Jerusalem

Imagine a world without refugees

Imagine a world without Gun and weapons
Imagine a world without wars
Russia and Ukraine are back as brothers

Imagine all the religions in the world worshipping together in peace

Imagine Nigeria - where light is steady
People no longer - shout up NEPA

Imagine Nigeria with no quota System

Imagine Boko Haram and Nigeria
Signing a peace accord

Imagine a world without Poverty
Where all the children are - in their School

Imagine a world of no double
Standard where fairness and Justice reign

Let's make a world a better place for me and you
Donbukana Cares..

Don Bukana

It Will Be Okay Someday

I'm so tired of this Dark world
I want to kill myself
I want to commit suicide
Leave me bro let me end my life.

My dear listen and listen very carefully
don't kill yourself
you're not the owner of life
I know you've been through a lot
but please don't end your life
It will be okay someday

Just believe that you're not alone
One-day You will smile
So please just wait
Take a step back.

There are people who love you
They will dearly miss you.
Just take a deep breath
And don't lose hope
You don't have to do this
Not today, not ever.
And oh please, please remember
That your parents *furu gi n'anya*
Believe *na o ga adi mma...*

Don Bukana

Just One Question

Don't let it fool you
This smile isn't the real me
I don't understand why you don't care
I was once everything you wanted me to be
As I grew older
I noticed your interest started to slip away
I know I was once your baby
But I don't know what I am today
When things started to get tough
You simply turned your cheek
I never realized before
That this may be why I'm secretly weak
I needed your support
So I could grow up strong
But when something happened
You simply told me I was wrong
Although I'm not sure if it's the same
I love you with all my heart
I don't know what it does to you
But it kills me when we're apart
I've never tried so hard
For anyone else in my life
If you don't accept me
I'll keep my head down and take it with pride
When I really need you
You seem to be gone
What hurts the most
Is that you're always here at home
I don't know what to say
I don't want to be done
But just one question
Do you love me, Mom?

Don Bukana

Lean On Me

A young boy from my neighborhood came to me the other day. he was near hysteria
he said, big bro jamb just came out and i have failed woefully my parents don't know of this yet
and i really don't know what to do, I'm confused
i did my possible best i prayed and fasted for days waiting on God i attended lessons and i prepared well for this exam
i wonder how it came to this.
At that point he was trying so hard to fight the tears while he was still speaking i became lost in my own thoughts
I was like wow
I know this road, I've been here before how did u ever escape that fate?
Not too long ago, this young boy was me I still remember back when i was lost and hopeless
All i had with me was a dream And it was beautiful
what really happened?
The only answer that made perfect sense was life happened
You see, All it takes is patience and the wisdom to realize that even problems wouldn't last forever
I turned to the young boy and said I have been down this lane before and I'd be here and be glad to walk with you all the way out of it
what saved me during those moments were the lyrics of a song 'lean on me'
sometimes in our lives, we all have pain and we all have sorrows but if we are wise, then we know that there is always tomorrow
I slept wit this song
I woke up with it
I ate with it
I put my faith in those lyrics little by little all the pain and sorrows sumed up and fizzled away and i realize that A smooth sea never made a skilled sailor I realize that, I'm in competition with no one it was me vs me I realized that he (God) was standing by even when no one around
Do you have phone?
He replied yes
then i said, here is a little gift friend I sent him that song 'lean on me'
this will be a lonely walk you are about to walk into the storm
it will break you it will remould you
some days you will cry your eyes out but I'm just sure about one thing
when you walk out of this storm, you won't be the same naive little boy that walked in

You will come out stronger and wiser perhaps one day, even you too will share
this song with another boy in distress.

Don Bukana

My Matter

I'M STILL HERE CALL ME DON BUKANA

My looks are nothing special

My face reveals my age

My body shows some wear and tear

And my energy's not the same

Too often my memory fails me

And I lose things all the time

One minute I know what I plan to do

And the next it may just slip my mind

I try hard to avoid my mirror

There are things I would rather not see

And even those times when I just catch a glimpse

I no longer can recognize me

The things I used to do with ease

Can now cause aches and pains

And the quality of the things I do

Will never quite be the same

I always compare my older self

To those younger versions of me

And I know I'm wasting too much time

Missing who I used to be

But the thing that really makes me sad

Is despite what people see

Underneath my tattered, worn out shell

I'm still the same old me

My heart can still feel endless love

And at times it still can ache

My heart can fill with so much joy

And then it can suddenly break

My soul can still feel sympathy

And longs for forgiveness and peace

And there are times its light shines boldly through

And times when it longs for release

It's true maybe now that I'm older

Feeling lonely may be status quo

But it also has made me more willing

To forgive and let past conflicts go

So maybe to some I look funnyugly and old

A person who barely exists

I'm still quite aware of the beautifulize inside
And my value should not be dismissed
So although not as strong and funny it's true
I'm still here and want so much to live
And I know that there's no one in this world quite like me
And no one who has more to give.

Don Bukana

Prayer

Lord, when I worry about the bills,
Knowing I don't have money-making skills,
Please be my complete provider,
As well as my ever present minder.
When my life knocks me down,
And all I can do is frown,
Please come and comfort me,
For I will always depend on thee.
When I'm confused about what to do.
When no one has answers except you,
Please make everything crystal clear,
Wiping out any doubt or fear.

Don Bukana

Sacrifice

SACRIFICE BY DON BUKANA

SACRIFICE SACRIFICE SACRIFICE

SACRIFICE it, s giving up somethings valued for the sake of other considerations!

Most important thing one should sacrifice to achieve what he/she wants in this life is TIME! .

but the problem is that most people are sharing TIME with the so called valuables that is derailing them from success and is expecting an excellent result! !

In your work place, school, street relationship if you aint sacrificing your time there is no way you are getting to the pinnacle of success or to the level you wanna be! ..

Even in your relationship with God,

if you aint sacrificing your time,

he will always be at a distant! ! .

you don, t expect a man that sacrificed his time and planted on two acres of land and one that planted on one acre to get same harvest.

nor a dedicated student that reads for like six hours daily and the one that reads for just one hour daily to get same result! ! .

Give up on those VALUED things that is derailing you for better considerations! !

.

it can be a lifestyles, relationship, friends etc.

any valuable that is channeling you from the parts of your dream or success, cut it out! ! .

It may be painful now, but bet me, it will surly pay off tomorrow! !

Better be known as a fuckboy or jonzing girl today and be successful tomorrow than be the happening guy/girl today and regret tomorrow! !

Channel your energy and your time into positive things and the parts of your success! !

In your workplace, school, relationship, even in the streets sacrifice your TIME! !

Put in your best as if your life depends on it! ! .

Cut off the VALUED negative! !

Surround yourself with the necessary valued things! !

Be the best in what you are doing! !

And watch success chase you pants down, as grace speaks on your behalf! .

Don Bukana

The Woman I Love

1st year(In university)

I was sitting in the lecture room, looking at that girl sitting next to me. She was my 'best friend'. She had nice hair, humble and was very beautiful. I wish I could tell her that I loved her so much, but I didn't want to break the bond. After lectures, she walked to me, borrowed some notes of the previous class hugged and pecked me goodbye.

I wish I told her, I wish she knew
That I wanted us to be more than just friends
I loved her, but I was shy
I didn't know why.

2nd year

My phone rang, it was her; she called me to tell me how much she was hurt. Her boyfriend just broke her heart. She asked me to go keep her company. I went to see her; coz she was my best friend. As I sat next to her, I looked her in the eye, wishing she was mine. After two hours of having fun and hanging out, she was okay; so I left her to go to bed. Before I left, she looked me in the eye with a beautiful smile, hugged me goodbye.

I wish I told her, I wish she knew
That I wanted us to be more than just friends
I loved her, but I was shy
I didn't know why.

3rd year

One day, before the grand school end year party, she asked me to accompany her to the school dance. I was very happy, because every moment with her was special. But we went to the party 'as just friends'. After the party, I sat at the door. I looked at her, as she chatted with her friends. She happened to look at me, and then gave me that killer smile.

I wish I told her, I wish she knew
That I wanted us to be more than just friends
I loved her, but I was shy
I didn't know why.

Graduation day

Days, weeks, months passed. It was the graduation day, so happy and excited we had completed our studies. She stood up, to go pick her certificate. As she walked elegantly, I couldn't stop staring at her. I wanted her to be mine, but she didn't notice me like that. Before she left, she came with her graduation gown, looked at me, gave me a smile and told me, 'your forever my best friend'

I wish I told her, I wish she knew
That I wanted us to be more than just friends
I loved her, but I was shy

I didn't know why.

Wedding day

3 years down the line, in the church, she walks down the aisle, with her parents on her side.

It really hurts me, since my chance is now gone. I love her too much, but I got to let her go. She is being married with another man.

I wanted her to be mine, but she didn't see me like that. But as she walked she looked at me and gave me that killer smile. Whispered to me "BEST FRIEND EVER"

I wish I told her, I wish she knew

That I wanted us to be more than just friends

I loved her, but I was shy

I didn't know why

Burial day

Days, months, years passed. 5 years later, I went to mourn the love of my life. The love I was afraid to tell. As I viewed her lain body, it hurt me that she left without knowing I loved her. During the service, they read her diary. The mc began 'I stare at him; I would love to have him in my life. I try to simulate situations, but he doesn't seem to notice me.' I love him, I wish he knew. I would really want us to be more than just friends. I love him but am shy to say. I don't know why.

My strength was over, I knelt before the crowd, as tears dropped down my cheeks. Those words touched me deeply. I wish I told her. But its now too late, she is gone.

I wish I told her, I wish she knew That I wanted us to be more than just friends

I loved her, but I was shy

I didn't know why.

Don Bukana

Unheard Whispers

I try and try, but no one can see
That I'm hurt, that I'm broken
That I'm not even me.

They think I'm fine
Because I tell them those lies
I tell myself I'm okay
But inside I want to cry.

No one understands,
So I will just keep quiet.

My words mean nothing
They don't buy it.

I whisper, trying to be noticed,
But when I get their attention
My fake smile returns
And I am once again that fat boy
Everyone yearns to know.

I'm afraid that my feelings will scare them away,
Make them wake from their fake world of perfection.

My dreams have been shattered
By reality long ago.
Why mess up their perfect lie?

Don Bukana

You Are My Everything

I knew this day would eventually come
When I'd want to say these words to you
And it's with these words I hold in my heart
That I now feel I need to renew
I've thought about what I want to say
And was waiting for when the time was right
To say exactly what's on my mind
While you're sitting here with me tonight
I know I get caught up in my own little world
And sometimes I tend to forget
The true meaning of those little words
Which entered my heart the day we first met
If you'll move just a little bit closer
I'll describe the moment when this all began
When I knew you'd be my special lady
And I would be your lucky man
It was an evening in time when I held you close
As we listened to the falling rain
Sitting in front of a warm flickering fire
Sharing our dreams with a glass of champagne
Somehow, I never could have imagined
Spending an evening like that with you
As we talked between the falling raindrops
And expressing our points of view
With my arms wrapped around you
I thought about how hard it would be to let you go
Then you turned around and kissed me
Only then at that moment did I really know
We fell in love on that special night
But I couldn't find the words to say
As you were the only one in my life
Who has ever made me feel that way
When I looked deep into your eyes
And then I took your hand
I knew that all I ever needed
Was to love and to hold you all that I can
You became a part of my little world
And knew that I could never let you go
Because your love meant so much to me

More than you could possibly ever know
After all these years of being together
I needed to say how much I still care
And the only thing I ever wished for
Was that you would always be there
You will always be my special lady
And I love you so very much
I'd be lost in my little world without you
To share your love and your touch
With you by my side and a fire to keep us warm
We'll always welcome the falling rain
When we're holding each other and never letting go
As we fall in love all over again
The words in my heart still mean the same
After all these years of being with you
And the best part of all was knowing
That my very special lady still loves me too

Don Bukana