

Poetry Series

Gabriel Owino Jr.
- poems -

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Gabriel Owino Jr.(23/03/1998)

Again

My faded words may they reach you
Like the song you used to love
May they heal you
From the pain once i gave you

May this dusty love be awed
Like the vintage wine of our forefathers
May it sip through our fissured hearts
As what was once the only one

Let those that saw see again
That What took a moment of infinity to spend
Is back to life living for the never end
Not its ghost that haunts even by day

May you remember how it felt to feel
The day we fell so ill
Intoxicated by profound thrill
That we defined what was real

For if the love rose and died
Never to beat again in time
Then the sun won't rise for day
For my words will have lied
Yet again

Gabriel Owino Jr.

Be Gone

Cheap liquor,
I have drank you twice,
Like a patriot to your charms
I have never regretted your bitterness

But when you lost your worth
Of making me numb
My love for you turned blue
Just like the heart you killed in me

So excuse my French accent
And stylish camouflage
For i am out to hunt for wine
Pure, intimate wine

Dare not help me when i stagger
For i shall drink with greed unfathomed
I shall carry my cup to every lie you told me
That i may see the truth in my blindness

Cheap liquor
I shall pour every barrel i had of you
And fill my fold with vintage wine
And forever i shall be forgetful
Of any taste you had, in my life

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Broken Pieces

I seek the broken pieces
The hidden hurt that haunts you
Whenever your conscious cajoles you
To open up to me

Your eyes hide this pain
So beautiful, i must admit
But then you don't see as i see
How do i make you look at you

The scars hidden in your smile
They peep, wanting to be released
Magnificent, like early morning rays
I wish you would let me reach them

Your tears, too tired to fall
That they flow inside you
But then i would love to see
Just to know there's human in you

I'll crack open
Let you in on my imperfections
Plenty i must admit
But they sparkle with your light

I'm tired of this pure glass
Let me make a mosaic
From the broken pieces in us
Just you and me

The red blood, the blues and dark nights
Let them be our beautiful mosaic
To fit in our matrimonial window
And reflect a masterpiece to our bond

And yes
They shall call us the perfect pieces
Broken to the right size

Child Play

left it for those who think its child's play
That it comes easy like the sun rises
Like its night isn't longer
The stage is yours please
Make yourself proud

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Come With Me

Come with me
I'll take you to the old days
When love was still a mystery
And man was subject to love

Come with me, my empress
To the land of my ancestors
Where wealth was a maiden's beauty
Let me be the richest lad ever

Come with me, my lady
To the mountains of Were
Where the sun goes to rest
Let us be the first to see its shine

Come with me, my dear
Let us walk in the plains
Where our fathers fought bravely
Let the winds of freedom blow as we walk
Hand in hand, in the hands of our innocent love

Come with me, my love
Let us wash ourselves in the great river of our land
Take off your garments of shame
Let me see the nakedness of your raw beauty
As the waters caress your beautiful skin

Come with me, my heart
To where the drums beat
To the origin of your praise songs
No, don't be shy
Let them see the rhymes in every verse
With the swaying of your hips

Come with me, my muse
To my matrimonial hut
Meant for me and you
Let us make generations
To spread our meaning of love

Come with me, my father-in-law's daughter
Come see my cattle
From whence I selected your bride price
Come see the long-horned bulls
Ones that pleased your stern father

Come with me, my queen
Let us sit by the great lake
As we listen to the thrusts of the waves
And compare the beauty of the yellow sky at dusk
With the love we shall pass to our offspring
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Deceitful Woman

My lady

You follow the road to no return
Yet in your bosom
Suffers my stolen hurt

You wish to abandon my world
And live freely
With my heart for a slave

I told you to watch over my heart
But greed loved you first
That you took it for yourself

So tell me
Who shall beat for my heart
My blood runs cold
And yours is that i thirst

Hear my fading sighs
Is this not enough for sympathy
Listen, as my lips they dry

Oh woman

Think of me as peasant's son
Drowning in the sweet nectar
Of your deceitful love

And there goes my last breath
Come quick, come quick
That my soul not be snatched

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Dilemma

Deep sea kissing
No one able to let go
In their minds
'what if i won't get back? '

With each other's breathes to survive
who will let go and live a lie?

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Epiphany, By Good Problem

I see it
When i see myself in your eyes
I see the colours of bliss
Once thought to be in dreams
So tell me,
Do you see yourself in my eyes

Lets not lie please
Your touch
It quakes this heart
These silly nerves
They yearn to connect
To make you see the feeling
Tell me you want closure too

this simple words
too easy on paper
But to write on you
My ink becomes faint
My hands become unworthy
Tell me what to do
Please

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Forgive Me Father

?Forgive me father, i have sinned
My deeds have tainted the name of our clan
The elders have found out and soon will the chief
Forgive me father, forgive me please

I have stolen Awiti's attention
Yes, the village queen, chief's jewel
I have robbed her of her self will
Now she would do anything for me

The sun saw it all
Busy i was ploughing uncle Otii's land
When she interrupted my morning
Believe me father, believe me please

Father forgive me
I was not strong enough to fight it
Her mad beauty, oh, it made me weak
Oh father, you know what i mean

Her eyes, oh, they killed my nerves
Oh, you should have seen father
Awiti and her curves father, how do i say it
The praise songs were right

Father, she whispered some words to me
No, Father i can't say
Every word hit me hard
Father i could feel them beat my heart

She came fast, like the lang'o spears
And pierced through my defences
Oh father, Awiti provoked me
I just had to attack, father understand

She turned my senses against me father
I could smell the burning emotion in her
the fumes from her plush lips
Father, oh, i had to cool her down

I humbled her with my touch
I ploughed her beautiful land father
I fear that some seeds i sowed
I fear that they may grow

But father they saw
All of it, the elders saw
Oh, and that's not all
Awiti wants me to plough more

Father I'm sorry, believe me father
Let the sun tell it all
Your son was provoked father
You taught me to always fight back father

Awiti, the village queen father
She wants to be a slave father
She wants to serve only me
Your peasant son father

Father your son is a sinner
For serving needy Awiti, the chief's jewel
I am dead father, history
For robbing the great chief, poor me

Oh, there they come
Father help me please
Tell them to ask the sun
Its the only one who believes me

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Friday Blues

?This evening after an encounter
Thoughts deny me peace
The feeling burns inside i
Burns like cheap liquor

Your magnificent figure
Crept into my mind on Friday afternoon
So drenched in beauty
Just wanting to be dried

But its just Friday
Saturday can't wait to be
For your power to wither from me
And Sunday, never know you existed

Monday will be judging
Blaming me for wasting a weekend
But i'll deny, i promise
No Monday mourning shall be

I'll say it was the right time
For these thoughts of maybe and if
We became us, just you and me
And forget about it on a Sunday night

And on a Friday morning
Open my thoughts for you, again
Till the Friday becomes everyday
Raining your beauty, every evening

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Gold Blooded Maiden

My Gold blooded
Precious like life
You see those stars in your eyes
I only saw them in dreams

Now tell me you snuck from my sleep
Tell me you became my morning at night
Tell me the sun is not for my sky
Tell me its you to light my life

My gold hearted
Selfless of emotion
Your heat burns my presence

Like mercury, i am to your sun beauty
Helplessly erupting this longings
With a second of your glance
You turn my senses against me
Tell me, how do you do it

Gabriel Owino Jr.

Her Kiss

I fell in deep emotion not love
With the art of her intoxicating kiss
That all charms and potions
Claimed no part in our connection

Unbearable yet addictive
Is my response to her unfathomed aura
That with her a touch away from my presence
All my nerves became nervous

Her lips taste like freedom
The kind to lead a noble to sin
For with every taste
Comes my desire to go deep

Rarely does she close her eyes
For she likes to stare
At my breathless self
Drowning in ecstasies unreached

Her incomparable loveliness
hints not of her erotic skill
For her beauty is heavenly
Engraved with God's handwriting

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Honest

I broke your heart several times
Just so you can have mine
But then i'm said to be mean
Hurting the one i believe in

Its not my fault
That i want you back every time
I just can't help it, it feels so good
When you return to my fold

Proud lad i am, no really
For Every time i make you cry
i am the one to wipe your tears
And make you smile again

Hate me if you can
For hurting you is the love i have
With your scolding, i sigh and wonder
What a beautiful woman in my eyes!

If This love is not for you
I won't apologize
I know there are more tears to shed
So let them fall on me

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Hopeless Romantic

We told stories of our broken past
Early before we fell in love
The way our tears fell for the same pain
The way our wails had rhymed
And made the nights right

For She was a mess, as i was shattered
From time to time, we sighed
Marvelled at the yet nostalgic thoughts
Of the times we used to laugh
Cheap laughs
Of the times we used to dream
Dry dreams
How love was yet prone, yet unfamiliar still

Look at us now
We only creep in their futile dreams
As the wants so, but won't have
Is this what we were made to be
Bitter pills to their foreseen maladies?

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Irony

We like to teach what we've never learnt
To say what we cannot do
To believe in fallacy
For we are the gifted hypocrites

We sit for days
With pen and paper
To give the world a change
An epiphany, to bring them together

But inside we're broken, or breakers
We abuse every piece of writing by us
We simply see our literature as child's play
Not able to suit our matured visions

But then they call for us
As we recite for them
Wanting to feel what we say, sing and write
What if they knew we are dead?

Our verses make every human's dreams
But to us, words and sentences, pathetic
Just a way of getting that attention we crave
For inside us, dry meat and solid blood
Nothing to feel

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Kiss

?Kiss, the heaven nor hell

Killing the yearning
In just a second of forever
Seasons come and go
Silence becomes home
In memories it becomes the gold
Never becoming better than next time
Giving fantasy some truth, some excuse from fallacy

In times of emotions unknown
Saliva assumes its disgusting nature

History never intervenes
Every scar becomes beauty
A piece of ecstasy for the bond unfathomed
Vicously destroying any tear that did fall, or will
Easy as ever the desire overflows
No, try it not without ambition

Not try for childish dreams
Or plays and scenes
Reality I'm afraid it kills

High hopes for perfect feels
Expect disappointment, dry lips
Live for the emotion erupted
Like its the aftermath of any kiss

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Light

Not shy, like the stars that show in the dark
Is my sun, so close to feel its heat
Yet millions of miles away
Still i call mine

So magnificent, its fire melts every me
I can't hide it, even when the clouds emerge
And conceal our good times
Still, i stand in the rain, waiting for her smile

What calmness can one find
Than the one she brings in my night
My subtle moon
So brighter, forget the stars

Whenever the piercing silence
Of my night it threatens
She appears, in white apparels
Angelic, she cuts through the vivid fog

My world
Is no endless evergreen prairie
Still she gives me light
Whether day or night

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Lovely-Deadly

serious, like killer wine
with a bit of sympathy
so you live for it again
and again, and a gain ever

its truth, non-hurting
like its made of daisies
smothered in maple ecstasy
that knows no whither

dangerously white
as angel paintings
but when made angry
burns with flame as deadly

so dare sing it in plenty
like opera for daily
sick i am of serenades
heal my unhealthy

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My Show

Take your time and steal my show
Just for a lifetime
Let me be your audience
I promise to be all ears
To listen to your thoughts

I'll take the front seat
That you might see my eyes on you
I'll maintain eye contact
To see your eyes show the emotion

And if you cry to show pain
I'll give my tears to you
I'll give my applaud
For making the feeling so real

When the climax is a near
I'll ignore my pride
And let you show me your child side
How i would love to tickle her

So come to my theatre of fantasy
And be my reality
Take my show to another level
Where no comparison is able

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Never Fantasy

Can never be broken
Just displaced
But thats just a way of growth
And i choose maturity
Reasoning And wisdom

Never fantasy. Never again

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One Smile

?????One more smile

I am leaving this life
But i live not with my love
So please
tears aside

The sun awaits to light my endless journey
So tonight i leave you with the stars
That you may light their existence
As you did mine

I ask for one alone
A smile
A chance to see morning
At the dead of night
Smile for me
One last heaven
Let me see the sun, once was mine

Its pain, its hurt
But its heaven, its love

So the ghost of our existence
Let it haunt our life after love
So would you please
Try to make it right
One last smile

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Pain Still

Seeing the damage we can cause
we try to get away
we try to unfeel what is between
but we're victims of our own weaknesses
we run back and damage more
why, why
because we have it in us
its why we cry at birth

Gabriel Owino Jr.

Parting Shot

I want to be your open book
To be the one you read in the twilight

In times of joy
To read the humour in my pros

In times of bloom
Dry your tears in my pages

In times of unruly emotions
Be part of my imagination

Mind not the tout covers
Deeper lies soft ecstasy immeasurable

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Please Be

I need an audience,
one to pay attention to my insanity,
one to listen to my abnormality,
will thouest be the one?

I seek for a place in this Earth,
a place in one's heart,
that needs not renting,
a permanent hut it be,
will yours be the one?

Thinking of giving my fluid emotion,
a hollow, where to fill of my angel flow,
that i shall full to overflow,
will thouest be the one's

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Reality Check

Can

Only

Sing it

Write it

Wish it

Dream it

But live it

No

Its the thing with forever

Way beyond our lifespan

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Show Me

lost in touch
lost in feeling
show me there, dear heart
where storms be friendly
oh show me my pleasing

lost in words
lost in teachings
show me, dear heart
where knowledge is infinitive
oh shw me my needing

lost of breath
lost of energy
show me, dear heart
where nourishment be founding
oh show me my wanting, my darling

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Silent Wind

You're the silent wind
You blow these dry dark clouds
Away from my dreams

I try in many ways
To hold on to my only ground
Whenever you pass by me
But I'm this lonely reed
Surviving in a depleted marsh
How will i resist your will

In the cold dusk
When the moon shines of lust
You break every leaf of me

Your guilty innocence is a mystery
The way you look into my eyes
And see the deeper thrills
Yet pass on, Waiting for me
And my frail being
To hold you, a tempestuous wind

When will you alight at the dunes
And rescue me
When will you know that i feel your breeze

Am i the insignificant growth
Disturbing the Earth with my helpless roots
Or am i the sign of an oasis
In your deserted wills
Whence you shall seize to blow
And be my local breeze

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That Unhappened

Sun, it shall set in the East,
moon, it shall announce daybreak,
when the day it shall come,
that nature shall understand man.

When we shall be keepers, not reapers,
we shall not take the Earth for ourselves,
but we shall consider the angels unscented,
whether dark or sparkling,
we shall accept they have ever controlled us,
with their dark and light magic.

For we have been swaying to the tune of their wands,
just see us walts.

Gabriel Owino Jr.

The Emotionally Wet

?The emotionally wet

The moon kisses the sky
The mood fills the air
The clouds, out of sight
In fear of the coming storm

Love is in their eyes
Lust is in their minds
What a recipe so desired
The lips fear the heat
The tongue thirsts the taste
Emotions measure the haste

Love flows from lip to lip
Hops from taste to taste
Till the heart gets wind of it all
That's when reality kicks in

'is the river ready for the overflow? '
The question staring at the duo
Answers, too many, so untrue
But too late, the river overflows

Now who is he to be in fault?
Who is she to be fragile?
Still searching for the innocence in guilt
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The Southern Fried Homicide

Extremely withdrawn
Too afraid to say love
Like she knew it before feeling it
Just there to leave the Earth
But then

She became the author of crime
Crime of passion
To slay the only love in her life
What started innocently
But then

Smitten by his simple life
The country lass fell for vanity
A ship sailing among the icebergs
Helplessly she followed
But then

The only one
blinded by silly infatuation
She loved to the point unattainable
To the love of killing for him
But then

She never touched her
laid no hand on her rival
Instead she killed him
That none could live in his life again
But she

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The Valentines Weekly #1

see me through the sights of your fears,
as i close in with deserted malice,
sweet and dear,
more than yearned and deserved,
to calm your severed lust,
all saved for the last.

nothing but kisses on your kisses
touches on your touches,
let all this that hides in your pretty mind,
let it heal that seamed heart.

no, no,
forget the times your tears fell for my misdears,
for if my sins knew how to love,
you wouldn't fall endlessly,
you and your glass heart,
how would i reside in a broken heart.

hush now,
let your asthmatic breathes tell me why,
why i can't be myself without us
for my love feeds on yours

Gabriel Owino Jr.

Unfeeling

Like a cadaver
I stare blankly
These interns
Sharp knives they poke me
On and on
For i am unfeeling

Taking away my warm clinic sheets
They feast on me
With their curiosity
They open me up
Just for adventure
For i am unfeeling

Shamelessly
I lay helpless for them
Naked, for their undeserving eyes
What it means to be trusted
But still they degrade me
For i am unfeeling

When they play with my insides
No, i don't complain
They say its for a better cause
Just to make me feel loved
But still they lock me in a bloody fridge
For i am unfeeling

My blood on the floor
Once they feared
But now its humour
When this waterfall so red
Trickles from every broken me
For i am unfeeling

My dead eyes stare at them
And the tears, not very alive
But its salt tastes of my pain
Was dead at first sight

But they had to drive the scalpel
Into my innocent heart

Promise them
With my resurrection
Shall come redemption
They shall unbleed my blood
Uncry my tears
They shall feel my unfeeling

Gabriel Owino Jr.

Vail Of Etina

I speak for precious Etina
Her demise
Oh, like a dozen deaths
Oh, but why, but why

listen to me
That one was not human to be
Her beauty, never sincere to man's eyes
Her heart, bitter than uncooked Osuga

She loved to walk
Yes to walk, to trample on all a men's ego
She was the malady
She ceased any heart that crossed her

None ever saw the next sun
To narrate of her night desires
Indeed, indeed
Like she was hell on heels

Until

Until she met him
Him the con artist
Him the heart thief
Until he played his tricks

Oh, and assumed her intoxicating hips
Oh, detested her lips
Oh, hated her skin

She had never touched love
For she hated those who loved her
But then
She found the one to love
The one who hated her

Dear Etina
Who can resist her large eyes?

Who can not bow down to her ungodly beauty
No, her nightmare must have come true
Now what will Etina do

Tell him
But she is a firebrand princess
Any kindness will wreck of her weakness

But still she asks

Who dares hate her passionately
To spark her virgin love

Who dares open the gates of hell
Only to turn the heat up
Wonders and wonders
Precious Etina
Who dares open her veil
And leave her lips untouched

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Virtuous Sister

?Virtuous sister
With unfurled beauty
Find your way from utopia
Bring to earth real expression
Not a waste of skin
That annoys our day dreams

Have mercy on our fragile emotions
Come, please, with your sisters come
Tell us the true stories
That we refrain from fantasy
Long enough have we awaited your kind
Long so it has been our suffering

Pay no attention to the failures
The price we have paid since Adam
Come with new emotion
The love we have out dated
Bring one with sweet spices
Time waits not for us.

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Weeping Skies

Dull skies sermoned
Not just for the wake of day
But silver stars of night
As rain drops lull the moods
Still sad and teary you
Yet sky weeps for you
Daily

Love your sky
It weeps for your stare
Your beautiful eyes
Not coal red diamonds
Drenched in tears so dry

End the cry
For pretty little sun
Sky's only smile
Like the Sahara sky
Burn you with affection

Gabriel Owino Jr.

Yet Again

My faded words may they reach you
Like the song you used to love
May they heal you
From the pain once i gave you

May this dusty love be awed
Like the vintage wine of our forefathers
May it sip through our fissured hearts
As what was once the only one

Let those that saw see again
That What took a moment of infinity to spend
Is back to life living for the never end
Not its ghost that haunts even by day

May you remember how it felt to feel
The day we fell so ill
Intoxicated by profound thrill
That we defined what was real

For if the love rose and died
Never to beat again in time
Then the sun won't rise for day
For my words will have lied
Yet again

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