

Poetry Series

ibukun sobande
- poems -

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ibukun sobande(23-04-1985)

I grew up in a house full of books and so developed the hobby of reading, i started writing for fun in my early teens. There are so many things i want to do with my life but for now am a soldier with the Nigerian Army Corps of Signals.

A Book

Love is the essence of my being
and the third best thing i love are books
cos the pleasures of a good book is like heaven on earth

For what else can open up new worlds to you
or present old things in powerful and touching new ways?
who else allows you to take and take without expecting a thing in return?

Through books, i have lived hundreds of lives in my life time
experiencing the joys and hurts of others through the eyes of my mind
and somehow these lifes are made a part of my own

For the love of reading
i would gladly ford rivers and climb mountains
my friend read a book and so build your mind and life.

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Confusion

My life
a laugh
I sigh,
such waste
Am here,
not there
But where,
who knows
Not I
for sure
ha,
a laugh

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Earth

God is great
I should know
I saw his footstool on TV today
He must have really big feet.

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Home

Home is where i belong
my fondest memories dwell there
being now so far away
my home has becomes all but a dream

To my home i must return
but it is not as i left it
my home is shrunken and gray
and everyone has moved away

A golden truth i have learnt
that home is where i want it to be
home is here and now
home resides where delight is

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Living

There are days when living seems impossible
days when when i feel that there is no hope
but if i can only see
that the pains and frustrations i feel so distinctly
are only mirages that were created by my doubts
and strenghtened by my fears
only then would i realize that life is what i make of it
even though i was born without a silver spoon
it is what i do with my wooden spoon that counts

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My Life

Life is short
I shall make the most of it
Singing freely with croaky voice
Laughing as a child
Free as the wind

Life is sweet
I shall savour it all the way
searching out life's secrets
Expressings myself the way i know how
Free as the wind

Life is full
I shall love with all my heart
Expecting love in return
No half measures
Free as the wind

Life is meaningful
I shall give my all
Planting a smile on every fertile face
And some sour faces too
Free as the wind

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My Pledge

Day in day out i dream
of touching lifes and making a difference
If only i could find the cure for AIDS
or invent a drug that would make us all young again
better still make all evil disappear
but i am just me; a soldier, a daughter and a friend
still i must try and so i pledge
to make a difference in the little way that i can
to change the world a little at a time
so help me God

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Sunshine

I loved my sunhine
to be in its rays and
feel its warmth upon my face
But alas!
my joy is gone
my warmth is taken away
Never will i again glow in your presence
Never will i hear the songs of beautiful birds
I miss you sunshine and i love you more than i can ever tell

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The End

the air is poluted
and so i breath death

food is scarce
i can't help but grow lean

i should boil my water
but for the price of gas

now i smile,
cos i see, that i need worry no more
for i know in tomorrow i will not be

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