

Poetry Series

ikpat Ekomobong
- poems -

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ikpat Ekomobong(18-05-1995)

A Song In My Heart

There is a song in my heart

A bee in my hat

A budding rose flower in a little pink vase

A kettle on the gas

A sissy fly just passed

While I was all alone in my tinnie weenie house

With nothing much but this little song in my heart.

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Gaze

I stare at you with such seriousness and constancy
I see the way you adjust in your seat
Uncomfortable under the constant gaze of my eyes,
I didn't take notice of the
Apparent Disgust on your face or how insecure you feel under my stare
Because even as I watch you I was not watching you
And even as I look I didn't see you
And even as I thought I wasn't thinking of you
But of something else, far and abstract
farther than the distance between you and I
Because my imaginations has gone on a little trip
To Somewhere beyond the boundaries of the walls of this room
So miss little lady don't feel uneasy when I stare
For I am only lost in my own world of thoughts
And not in thoughts of you.

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God's Love

God is beautiful God is lovely

God everything you ever want him to be

The world may despise me and the society may hate me

My friends may run away

But God will always be there

To love me for all I am

And even more.

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Hope

I would kiss today goodbye all its sweetness and its sorrows

And Welcome with all the strength I need to endure

the whirls of tomorrow

I would live with the hope and dream

of experiencing the uncertainties of the future

And never give up on loving and living for the things

I have always desired.

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Mr Conscience

You this ience would you let me be?

You criticize my every little action

Raising dusts of painful and past memories with my every wrong step

and

Bringing them back to life making my heart ache with regrets

Would you ever stop punishing me Mr. 'I am always right' conscience?

The past has been left in the past along with all my reckless

mistakes

and I so long to move on

With a new heart I have accepted the present and eagerly anticipate

the future.

So Mr. Conscience

Let me be as I take baby steps to loving and living

Every new experience that I will encounter as I move on with my life.

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Romance

I will kiss your lips softly and sweetly under the moonlight

For they are sweet like cinnamon its feel is like a taste of heaven

your hug is as warm as taking shelter under a big warm cozy blanket

during a cold winter for it keeps out the cold world away from my
heart.

Your baby cute smile like a set of white shining stars that lights
up my dark and lonely soul.

You are the one that makes me sing sweet choruses of love like
the early morning birds and make my smile shine like a million
diamonds and with my body and heart I will love you till my
last breath.

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Sometimes

Sometimes the wind blows so strong

That I lose my stance

Sometimes the sun shines so bright

The road seems hard

Sometimes the rain falls so much

That I cant find my feet

Sometimes when all these happens

I want to give up

But I think of you

And regain my stregth from our love.

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Stars

Stars dots the skies

like tiny candle lights that lights up a dark hall

I lay on this soft grass

And the sweet sweet smell of rose flowers

All these are wonderful

But not a feeling closely as beautiful as when I am

With this young man lying peacefully beside me

Holding me tight in his arms

Guarding me with his heart

Look at him steal my heart away yet glad that he did

He is my own man

Nothing makes this night anymore perfect

And I keep thanking my stars

That I found him first

The day I met him.

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The Choice To Make

THE CHOICE TO MAKE

If the world was to come to an end in two elements
Ice and fire to summarize feelings and desires
And I to choose which, due to all human sentiments
My heart would appeal both to fire's burning passion
And ice's cool spirit
But on a second thought, fire burns and destroys all that hard work
And shedded blood had thrived to build
And ice freezes warm hearts to cold blooded death
Of what I have experienced and said, seen and heard
It really shouldn't be any
But if I were to choose
Fire burns the soul and
Destroys the aim of existence, peace.
But Ice though freezes hearts to a state of death
It unlike the burning aggression of fire, melts in the hands of tender care
under the heat of true love
So ice sounds to me an advantage which stands a chance to save
Ice seems great
But once again if I still had the priviledge to choose
What it should be, again,
The world should end in the burning destruction of fire.
So that ashes and flames becomes the remains
Of all human revolting sentiments and unruly desires

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Tomorrow

As Our world lies calm and peaceful like the sea

Love as red and beautiful like a rose

Hearts as warm and pure like a spring

Tomorrow might come love's hurricane and tornadoe

While we lay sound asleep

So, in all that we do let us see to it that we prepare

For what none of our innocent heart knows...

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You

Frowns are ugly

smiles are beautiful

you are mean the world to me

Whenever I sit next to you.

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