Poetry Series

Isaac Anneleng - poems -

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Choice

The world felt cold, Yet we were not sold. Who won't survive? And who did it all?

Our actions followed us,
And outclassed us,
But because we can,
the choice stood.
Will we survive because we can?
Or our minds fail it,
Comprehending the vastness of our acts
The power of choice still differentiated us.
And made us to learn how to be brave and face our problems.

Choice.

Exceedingly simple.
The choice will vouch for us.
Gracious and great.

Sense Of Dishonour

So long to remember
A story not to be a member off
What's the reason of fighting
If the war is already through
Can't figure out......
Can't reason...
In such a long season
Tears so seasonal such as summer shine
Long and lonely
Like the road to Nile in winter

Same story, wrong book
Wrong author
What was the motive
A dream just to give
Yet hands will not reveive
Contradiction of silenced shouts
Killer of hope giving boats
An opaque garage to the coast
Was driven to block the boast
Taking trust

One time you wait to win
The next you wait to be blow
Ragged like clothes to be torn
Half filled cans of torment and disbelieves
Take my story to sow alone
Never forget the stone tone of the voice
It all flew out from the dented mind of the concerned

This Reflections

Very little but viral
Hard on the brain and soft on the spot
Seems like struggle will not leave
Neither is pain prepared to leave with its toll
I have nothing to believe
Nothing to hold on
Neither there anything to relieve
Because deep inside is a broken heart crying out to be loved and cared for

These reflections
Are full of pain
Vivid and unremitting
So hard to forget
With dents forged out of pain
Chiseled with hatred
And furnished with all the pains
It lingers with imperfection like a couple in a perfect spot

Till We Meet Again

The wind blew its wings
Sending lines into maniac shiver
To the one my heart cherish
Through my words my heart spoke
And the ears gets entertained
By words that intertwine love and adoration

Till we meet again my heart will hold and bear you
Then we will laugh our heart contents out
The farrago of truth and what is really important will mesh to form one moment

A chance we will not miss Together we will marvel and kiss Life together is a bliss

Storms came
Rain rained
And stars stood still in the skies
But thine heart yonder
To be warned and held closer
For ever my heart will cherish you
Together hold each other like stars and skies cherish the presence of each other

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of bliss

Will She Be My Fairy

I saw her walking down the street Beauty written all over her face Rocks trembled in awe And birds bowed in admiration

Wishes became horses
So near to ride
She was standing there with the portraits of beauty perfected
Already my mind was with her
Walking hand in hand
Speaking the sweet nothings of love
Will she be my fairy?
I asked my self
As my mind regained its consciousness

I watched the mirror as time freeze And I was left bedazzled by her beauty Paused from movement from her portraits of perfection Lunacy approached a flash of eon moments As I tried to figure it out Will she be my fairy? Words stay and leave But your presence decide their fate and direction The course and effect is dependent upon you But it is your wisdom that colors the skies Its your growth that gives hope wings to fly And dreams power to survive the test of the times Upon the sands of the times you stand And upon years and years to come your prevail And portray perpetual youth days beyond And still hold the calabash of the years of wisdom and adulthood to come