

Poetry Series

**Jubril Balogun**  
**- poems -**

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## Jubril Balogun(Sept 21 1980)

poetry is of the heart, more like love, it consumes you.

# A Beautiful Song

Dire is the need  
A song begs relaying  
Fly a chord in vocal sky  
Weave you the words  
Wings whereon emotions fly

I could knit you a song  
You'd wear its warmth  
Relish its lines  
Words, the cupid's breath forged  
Wield by venus and adonis alike

A song I wish to kiss  
A heart I hope to sing  
Let your tongue kiss a song  
And my heart shall sing along.

Jubril Balogun

# A Graduate's Dilemma

In the depth of thoughts  
When the mind wickers  
Tiptoeing the skulking night...  
Worry oozing  
Enshrouding hanging hopes  
The night I oft loathe  
Her fingers crawls down the soul  
Dragging to surface-  
As heart bears the weight-  
The affair with the Day  
And her endless wails  
She'd seldom show remorse  
To soothe a wrong turn  
Luck with trial is entwined  
The lass never fail to try  
We'd walk on and on  
Rummaging corners of labour  
Sowing trial in its paradoxical soil  
Tiling its arduousness  
A showcase of chance  
Laid off facet of degree  
Such as earned from jaws of despair  
Years of dry and wet alike  
An Engineer hurled in totality  
'Nothing but an echo across labour-hills,  
Soon to be thrown to naught,  
We could've had fun when you studied,  
Yet you shunned my care,  
Waxed away our moments.  
While day suffered not your contempt'.  
The night barely fail in derision  
Eventhough the mind seldom frail  
Alive with the hope born of each day  
A balm of faith to my tattered feet.

Jubril Balogun

# A New Day

The night is done  
The dawn has come  
A new day is born and  
Yesterday we can only mourn

The moon is setting  
With darkness at its trail  
The clock is ticking  
Bringing the day to age

Cock-a-doodle doo! ! !  
A distant crow affirms  
A day is on the loose  
Make haste and join the race  
The one to save the day

Black or white,  
Right or left, far or near  
We all choose our paths  
To meet two ends  
That seem far apart.

Jubril Balogun

# A Song For All!

Life is a race.  
Its track webbed in oblivion.  
Each man borne in his lane.  
His will, a necessary companion.  
Even at the jaws of despair.  
When the heart meets dismay.  
The eyes drowned in tears.  
Desires are ever in play.  
Tying down feelings of remorse.  
Trials bid mind renewal.  
Each fall drips a better run.  
Fate stems at crossroad intervals.  
Singing awe or fugitive sighs.  
Success brew at d behest of might...

Jubril Balogun

# A Song For You...

A great sight holds the night  
The moon hangs like pearl amidst stars bright  
A bliss upon those weary of heart  
Save mine wandering in lust  
To it whims-Love  
Am surely lost.

(Nutty Angel)

Jubril Balogun

# A Syndrome

The season of fear  
Awakened by misty grief  
Aye! Windy bears hope fare  
Across unhealthy faces of reverie  
Cutting through inevitable arduousness  
Born of Boko-Haram conundrum  
Wielded by disgruntled lot  
To rid a stance in governance  
A whipping tool of fate  
Dangling in angstal winds  
Whooping, lashing...  
Driving towards abysmal repose  
Creating a maelstrom  
Cursing through wonted peace  
Paced by echoes of mortality  
Luring tears off wearied eyes  
Saddened streams of immense sublimity  
Drifting utter wails of contempt  
Forged down our plaintive throats.

Jubril Balogun



# A.N.A.

Where words are pregnant.  
Thoughts go deep.  
Purpose begs important.  
Reasons conceived.

When sighs elope.  
Fear exiles.  
Tears are of old.  
Burden thereto inclines.

A community of bliss.  
Bonded by common goal.  
Achieving worldly peace.  
By means of words they sow.

Am a soldier.  
Armed with a selected few.  
Thriving under her arms-A.N.A.  
Beneath her gaze do perfection brew.

Jubril Balogun

# Adam And Eve

The birth of nature  
The seas and the sky  
Word formed a gesture  
Then there was light

Then was the day  
So was the night  
The firmament hence came to place  
HE called it heaven and raised it high

The earth laid in green  
Bedding trees and vegetation  
Grazing became ease  
For the animal nation

A dirt was taken  
Therefrom the earth  
A breath was given  
Hence was Adam

HIS is the image  
Fashioned in likeness  
Angels bowed in amaze  
In awe of HIS knowledge

The need for a mate  
To share in the bliss  
The Eve from HIS grace  
Born of his ribs.

The beauty of creation  
The clouds and the winds  
God's work in fruition  
Borne in Adam and Eve

Jubril Balogun

# Adieu!

Come whisper  
Damage the heart  
Infect the heart with emptiness  
For your words are poison  
Crawling the skin of men  
Clouding their vision  
Eating deep into their cells  
Enslaving their minds  
Likened to the wind  
Sweeping the coast  
A whipping tool of fate  
The sound of inevitability  
The footsteps of death  
On the mind of its prey  
Thickens....  
Down their plaintive throats.28/05/08

Jubril Balogun

# Afrosidiac

The vent of air  
Forced down the lungs  
Cold sweat burning  
Ripping through breastal cleaves  
Longing, panting  
Eyes crawling her curves  
Pheromones oozed in fright  
Choking the room with lust  
Lips locked in a fight  
Eyes could barely stare  
The spasmic feel of content  
Greasing the insatiable thirst  
Perceivable thought of orgasmic trend  
Itchy moments of unsung gerst  
Bearing moans of unending luxury.  
Pleasing, Teasing!

Jubril Balogun

# Am I Puzzled...?

Do i care?  
...Hate to think i do.  
Does my thought centers on you?  
...Wish they dont.  
Do i miss you at all?  
...once a while, those are times i breathe.  
Am i in love?  
...i doubt it, but i believe my heart beats for you.  
Am i puzzled?

Jubril Balogun

# Beautiful Deception!

How peaceful can the night be?  
When its presence is adorned with mysteries and inevitable secrets.  
Then you'd wish the day had broken and all that's hidden  
Made known under the watchful eyes of the sun.  
Even as its transparence is wrapped in absolute mischief  
Driving towards inclined oblivion.....  
How well do you know the day?  
You begin to wonder,  
As its heat is silenced and it rolls over  
Ushering in the night wherein  
All that was vivid now blurred in its dark intent.  
Sight, aided by lamp as fear heightens at the behest of trust...  
Then she rolls in  
Peeping amidst misty hills,  
Hence darkness exiles  
Lost to the light the moon invites...  
Wherefore beauty echoes  
In the aesthetic nature,  
As worry reposes  
And calm therein ventures.

Jubril Balogun

# Beauty

Deep in the lofty corners of beauty  
Resides a being  
With no mortal quality  
Hers' is the beauty of the dawn  
The freshness of the dew  
The golden nature of sunrise  
So much radiance  
The sight of her  
Entraps all eyes  
Like a bride walking down the aisle  
The light in her eyes  
The joy in her smile  
Captures all minds  
Enslaved by Attraction  
Helpless in the hands of fate  
As I fly on cupid's wings  
For I fell in Love  
With Beauty herself.11/08/08

Jubril Balogun

# Beginning Of The End

The embrace of warmth  
Announces the break of new day  
Chasing to naught  
Coolness born of night.  
At the brink of inevitable  
Hope hangs; dangling  
Swaying in angstal winds  
Left to void, palpable  
The voices of shame  
Crowding ears of time  
Bells toll in distance  
Singing the End-of-time  
Warnings from Scriptures of Old  
Days of miseries untold...

Jubril Balogun



# Better Days

Gone were those days  
Lost were the times  
When our hearts were one  
Whereto over distance  
Our thoughts crossed the hills of time  
Breaking all barriers  
Our love triumphed space  
Even with the distance  
We stood strong in care  
O! Where art thou I knew?  
Save for a stranger  
Posing the stead of my dear  
Thereto I'm compelled down Ode lane  
In the hope to fan a rescue  
To the joy that stalked  
That which was shared  
Now all seem to halt!  
Believe me  
Time, Space and Nature  
Accorded the cause  
Mourning that which came to naught  
Whilst rehearsing the praise  
Of better days to come!

Jubril Balogun

# Bond

What use is a heart without beat?  
Whence in the company of waves  
Lays the sea...  
Truly one is made for another  
For in pairs holds  
A bond unequalled!  
The one that defines us.

What purpose there is  
In the eyes without sight?  
When the heat of day is  
Silenced in the coolness of night  
Like rain and earth  
Love renews the heart  
For one is made for another  
The likes of you and I.

Could its importance be overemphasized?  
The lip to the teeth  
What could compare the bond of secrecy  
Both share in the company of mouth?

If you were a bee, I'd be nectar  
If you could be the lightning,  
I'll humbly be the thunder.  
But you are, in flesh and bone,  
The beat that powers my heart! ! !  
Together we share a bond  
Unequalled on the rack.01/06/09

Jubril Balogun

# Boredom

Feel sick  
More like a disease  
An infection  
Contagious to the mind  
Creating space  
A hollow feeling in the heart  
As it throbs slowly  
Making the eyes weary  
Could barely catch a glance  
A state of silence  
Likened to dieing  
Moments of last breath  
As it forces its way  
Up the nostrils.  
Such frustration....  
Embraced in boredom(22/12/07)

Jubril Balogun

# Caddled Thoughts!

Where the mind floats  
There hangs a thought  
When you're sad, it shows  
A thought is undone.

The heart is raced  
Pounding against the ribs  
The mind, ablaze.  
Emotion sets in, deep.

Thought is a ride, smooth  
It takes you afar.  
The mind is in gloom,  
When it tears apart.

When all is done,  
It's mere Caddle of thought...

Jubril Balogun

# Complicated

The heart heard not of such grief  
That sinks the mind in debris  
The eyes I told of haunting sighs  
Sheathe in tears whereon worries fly

Day I told not of burdens  
Weighing tattered unknown feet  
Night bears witness of such stench  
Shrouding desires in contempt

Many were words unspoken  
Held in obdurate silence  
Whispers from inglorious moments  
The dawn was made privy

The night veils the tear  
The sun dries the sighs  
The mind is lost to reason  
Hugged in recent plights

Balogun (c) 2014

Jubril Balogun

# Conjugal Seeds

Words neatly forged  
Through bellows of emotion bay  
Words like armour hereby worn  
A dire shield from conjugal rains

'I DO'

In truth, to you I come  
With you as ONE I would  
Savor life absent remorse.

In patience borne nuptial glow  
In joy do diligence grow  
Let our hearts in loving show  
Let our hands in affection hold

A sail hereon floats  
Ashore the matrimonial sea  
Comely waves hence takes hold  
Adrift our ship to destined bliss

Yonder tides bids us peace  
A starry night, a subtle breeze  
Days of morrow borne in serene  
Moments of cherish unending.

Jubril Balogun

# Conventional Woman

Distinct is your name  
Perfection bears you fame  
Coy begs your ways  
Save in parallel lanes

Its, ...  
The click of your heels  
The stride of your hips  
The curl of your hair  
My heart is made aware

Beauty bathes your gaze  
Gay adorns your face  
Prying eyes held in maze  
Wondering minds left to crave

Its, ...  
The sun in your smile  
The moon in your eyes  
The tune in your voice  
My ears ride its void

Soothing holds your touch  
Subtle bid your lot  
Calming more like nature  
Graceful is your walk

Its, ....  
The ride of your breast  
The awe it lends  
The wave of your hand  
Men could barely stand

Blissful is your style  
Enticing, ensnaring....

Jubril Balogun

# Dawn

The start of wakefulness  
Bid end to dreams  
The peace born of quietness  
A dawn is conceived  
Sunder clouds shrug in awe  
Palpable thoughts of moments unsung  
Shreds of light from yonder east  
Grains of reflection mixing the dawn  
Yesterday bears sweeter tales  
Cuddled, we drank the aesthetic sage  
Yea! A subtle feel of untold bliss  
Milky view nailing a grin  
Nudging to life all that was nought  
The chirps, the crows....O! The song  
The mundane lyrics from awakened souls  
Singing to age, the pacing day  
Hence sigh stalks in to plunder  
The joy borne in our laughter  
Swiftly fading with the passing dawn.

Jubril Balogun



# Dawn Of Hope

Deeply rooted rays  
Scatters over the sky  
Funny lovely specks  
Grains of hope sublime  
Feeding the vicious angst  
Born of days gone by

The heart in stoic lay  
The mind in worry bathe  
Let the eyes meet the skies  
Let its light sow a smile

Stars hang in maze  
Thrust to bewilderment  
Looking to fill the void  
The enshrined bitterness  
Severing the joys  
Born of golden moments

The heart in stoic lay  
The mind in worry bathe  
Let the eyes meet the skies  
Let its light sow a smile

A new day be dawned  
Soothing sight of pregnant bliss  
Pruning eyes laced in fret  
Ushering dawn into day  
Drinking the skies with dire haste  
Ripping the clouds to salvage hope

The heart in stoic lay  
The mind in worry bathe  
Let the eyes meet the skies  
Let its light sow a smile

Jubril Balogun

# Deep Down...

I feel lost  
With no hope of being found.  
My head aches,  
Its more like being drowned.  
It feels like a dream  
Yet i hope to awake not.  
Am weighed down,  
Sunk deep in ur love.

Jubril Balogun

# Devotion

The night is here  
Moon in place  
Beauty in my sight  
Borne in my gaze  
Bright galaxies thereof  
Forms a parade  
Like a pearl, the moon hung  
Seated a king in space  
So much beauty  
Seas calm in amaze  
Suffice the day  
Be dwarfed before the night  
Save the thought of it  
Holding your face  
The night is a dream  
From which i'd awake  
And again be united  
In your warm embrace  
Hastily to its whims  
I retreat  
Expectant of a day in wait  
Whilst hoping with the sun  
Your face will come  
Gently crawling upon  
My window pane.

Jubril Balogun

# Dilemma

In the cool of the morning  
The wetness born of the skies  
A new day is dawning  
The stars moved from sight  
Save one from yonder east...blooming  
Thereto nature welcomes in sheer delight  
I awaken slowly,  
Thrust in its rays, sublime  
My eyes ache in its brilliance  
So much beauty,  
The eyes lit in compliance.  
My heart raced  
As she returns my smile,  
Held me in a warm embrace.  
Soothing, I can't deny  
Tears fill my eyes  
Mixed emotions aroused  
There's another, I said.  
I love the sun  
But I love you more...

Jubril Balogun

# Entrapped

In amazement  
I sat and wonder  
The path that led here  
How i got this far

A path that crossed  
Attraction entrapped  
Ageless in beauty  
The mind is clouded

The eyes that enslaves  
The color of the moon  
The rapture and the grace  
A heart filled to the brim (April 08)

Jubril Balogun

# Even If My Heart Breaks

The grace in the sight  
Emotions that stems  
The sheer and the smile  
Masking my regret

The hurt in silence  
Absent any remorse  
Lust borne in patience  
Even hope seem void

The need to cry  
The distance in space  
A touch so benign  
A stare that amaze

Life is a journey  
Living is a grace  
A sigh is brewing  
Feeling so dazed

The heart that breaks  
Fails in its dreams  
A mind that frails  
Is elusive of bliss

I love the moon  
The sky was her first  
I hate the mood  
Love makes one thirst

The eyes that pry  
Mine shares in fate  
The moon is the sky's  
He greets no debate

The heart in reprobate  
A mind in gloom  
Feelings with no rebate  
Emotions in doom

Beauty borne in yonder  
That meets no match  
I stare and I wonder  
Should such break my heart?

Jubril Balogun

# Farewell....

Tearing streams of friendliness  
Saltish feel of aloneness  
Memories of ageless moments  
Shores the lips in wearied contempt  
O dear friend!  
I'll miss u,  
I'll miss u.

Jubril Balogun



# Forever!

The earth be cool  
Born of the moon's caress  
The night and the mood,  
Burning emotions at its crest  
...life is short,  
Come be my forever.

What if the sun rose from the west,  
And the winds go unrest?  
What if all that's good is dead,  
Whilst safe haven wrapped in chaos vest?  
...life is short,  
Come be my forever.

When love'd be mythical  
Hence affection ridiculed.  
Then lies shall have truth subdued  
Bringing the world to doom...  
Else,  
There'd be bloom  
The skies'd weep in June.  
...life is short,  
Come be my forever.

Nature'd be green  
Enraptured in the sun's grin  
Birds will sing in awesome thrill  
And each day awakens to rhythmic bliss  
...life is short,  
Come be my forever.

I'd see your face and smile  
As my sighs at it shall fly.  
When nothing thereof matters,  
Save hearts in emotions flutter.  
Then to your ears I'd whisper  
...life is short,  
Come be my forever.



# Friend Truely

In odd times  
when days are hard  
throat dried,  
And bread-loaf stoned...  
will you be there  
willing to embrace my fears  
And in everyway be fair...

If friends leave  
Sighs fugitive  
mind lost to peace...  
Will you care,  
Will you hug my fears  
And be my only friend.

Jubril Balogun

# God's Mind

How the mind works  
How the heart beats  
How we say the words  
Relaying much with EASE...

How does cock crow  
While the day break  
When the night goes  
Then the moon WANES....

How does sun shine  
How do clouds gather  
How do birds fly  
With rains on their FEATHER...

Mysteries of creation  
Enslaving our eyes  
Beauty beyond definition  
A state of God's MIND.

Jubril Balogun

# Gone So Long....

Sometimes when i sit  
And thoughts go deep  
Mostly liken to sleep  
Thin line between reality and dreams  
When muscles are weak  
Veins short of blood  
An infection from the sun  
Ears could barely pick a sound  
The brain is finally at rest  
Relieved of the day's stress  
Akuna Matata!  
The mind is at valley  
Effecting flashes behind my iris  
Pictures of moments with you  
So bold as though cinema  
Nay, the heart assumes a new beat  
Pounding hard on the ribs  
Causing a fresh flow through the veins  
Anxiety turns pain,  
A journey through time  
A pace down memory lane  
A highway to love  
Then I realise...  
How long I've been gone(23/06/06)

(WIFE)

Jubril Balogun

# Good Old Days

Gone were days of old  
When true beauties our eyes beheld  
When decency was so bold  
Immorality was a thing unfelt

Gone surely were days of old  
When marriages were faithfully hold  
Two hearts bound in a sacred oath  
Enduring the weather, hot or cold

Where art the days of yore  
When maidens flourish not in gender slur  
'What a man can do, a woman does more'  
When people followed Godly laws.

Days of old are surely gone  
Save for tales in minds do lurk  
Stealing sighs of pitiful days  
Moral heritage lost to shame.

Jubril Balogun

# Heedless

Hugged in d whim of the night  
The heart lay in cold shiver  
Pacing the corridors of fate  
Would the mind seldom fly  
Floating amongst forgotten tales  
Stories of untold palpable  
Lured with serenity born of night  
Draining the eyes of slumber  
Whilst the body wicker  
Drowning in helplessness;  
The air is Mundane  
Blowing stillness across the face.  
What Joy is joy?  
If it be not bought.  
Its price, Eternal  
Hurled in totality of the One-  
To which the heart waltz  
A dance likened to god's  
Echoing praises of Bliss  
The dewes of unsung emotion  
Gently placed on the petals of fate  
Tranquility turned surly  
Lullaby turned dirge  
Mourning feelings of old.      12.11.14

Jubril Balogun

# I Believe....

In the tiny droplets  
Holes in the sky  
The soothing caress  
The rains invite

The arduous heat  
Born of the sun  
The subtle feel  
Moon lit in splendour

I believe in Nature  
Absent weathered plights  
The peace and succour  
A virtuos heart incline

The strength of the mind  
The beauty and the tricks  
A wisdom so divine  
This much I believe.

Jubril Balogun



# If You Follow Me To War: A Reply To, 'dear Harare'

## By M. Adejonwo.

If u follow me to war  
Echoes of our valiance shall tiptoe montane tops  
Likened to the Warriors of old  
Tales of unending valor

If u follow me to war  
Fret not for the morrow  
Even in death, warriors are gods.  
'Oh, what a great man he was'.  
A lyrical dirge sang through ears of time.

If by the morrow we die at war.  
And our bodies relax amidst fallen men  
We would have died for a cause  
Meeting with the ultimate end.

Jubril Balogun

# Image In My Dream

Amiable winds blew  
Bathing the mind in wonder  
Lids caught its bliss, yet a few  
Drawing towards inevitable wander  
Sleep,  
O! Weary eyes, sleep.

The stretchy dreamy beach  
Beauty the eyes rarely see  
Waves crashing, birds flying free  
Sun's paling, planning pleasant retreat  
Sleep,  
O! Weary eyes, sleep.

Eyes dazed around the hole  
Bearing not unduly repose  
An image borne in a distant glow  
Setting fame pass beauties of old  
Sleep,  
O! Weary eyes, sleep

Her beauty and her style  
The face and the stare  
A goddess in design  
Fashioned beyond compare.  
Sleep,  
O! Weary eyes, sleep..

Where were you of late?  
How long the endured wait  
How nigh the heart disdains  
Aloneness knew me by name.  
Sleep,  
O! Weary eyes, sleep.

The cock crows  
Nay, a dawn was broken  
How fare the mind now  
Thrust to reality unspoken

'The loneliness born of a need  
Breathes life into my dreams'  
Sleep,  
O! Weary eyes, sleep.

Jubril Balogun

# Important Things Of Life.

Sometimes in our lives', we come accross people from different works of life. People that ceate a sort of impact in our lifes'.They participate in our dailly basis activities.

In the heart of friendship, we meet and learn new things about each other and perhaps share some moment together, whether we like it or not and since memory do not die quickly especially when there are things that will constantly remind us of them.

I believe friendship is a game worth playing and playing right depends on the caliber of people we

chose as this people come into our lifes', we know that very moment they are meant to serve

some sort of purpose; to teach, to love, and perhaps help us attain a certain height or lead us through.

Sometimes we do things we later regret, and if we do not do those things those times, it'll only mean

we are not human; but after such things we come to realise our weaknesses and clear out differences,

and sometimes friendship could be so good one feels on top of the world.It's a natural phenomenon,

and one is bound to sacrifice and even tolerate.

We never can tell who these people really are, they could be; room-mates, a lover, a neighbor, a coursemate

and sometimes a complete dship like love is blind and knows no bounds; it goes from male

to female, young to young, yound to old, and even old to dship land of opportunity is so wide

and the choice so infinite, so, it is now left to us to make the right choice of friends.

True friends are like diamond; precious they are, but rare, they give kind words with timely

endless echoes and help us realise our potential, strenght, will power and are the true reflection

of who we really are and go a long way into the making of our y, the price for bad company is

like a journey to nowhere, rough and utterly pointless.....

Jubril Balogun

# In My Dreams

In my dream, you were there to hold my hands.  
We sat along sandy feet of the sea.  
The waves crashes into tiny bits  
Salty droplets on your delicate skin.

You were there, in the cool embrace of the night.  
Smiles that cower the distant moon.  
In my dream, we walked beneath the blues  
Hand-in-hand, our hearts embraced the mood.

In my dream, I saw we fell in love.  
I saw your heart waltzing with mine  
You were there, to cuddle mine with yours.  
In my dreams, I gave you my heart to keep with thine.

Jubril Balogun

# Legacy

PLeasant words  
That brews a smile,  
Absolute rhymes  
that lits the eye.  
Without wings  
Stil you'd soar the skies  
Whilst the mind floats therein  
The bliss born of poetry...  
Its a legacy!

Jubril Balogun

# Life; A Walk Towards Oblivion

Life, they say  
Hangs on the shoulders of destiny  
Seen through the eyes of fate  
Sometimes a journey too vague  
When each step bears a sentimental grudge  
O! God knows what could've been  
words that fails not to beg cynical  
Heard through the ears of time  
Feeding our insatiable greed  
Perhaps life be supercilious  
Or sometimes a joke  
Dealing one with a smile  
And another with a blow

Hate  
Whims of which could drive insane  
A recurring pain that eats deep  
Feeding on smiles and moments of peace  
Enslaving the mind and raging the heart  
Life be a game  
Somehow hate brings no gain

Forever  
A journey too long and too short  
Facet of events binding us to a moment  
Tortured by most yet freed by lots  
A walk down inevitability  
A chain of variegated events  
Hangs round Forever  
Life drags at forelock

Alas  
We live a day at once  
Savoring its bliss and blore  
Venting our hopes on the morrow  
Wishing life shares our sorrow.

Jubril Balogun

# Love

Feelings are many  
But words are few  
Clouds maybe white  
Still the sky is blue  
Love is no mere feeling  
That can be subdued

Its killing  
Yet you live,  
Clouds the eye,  
But you could see.  
You might be crazy,  
Even when you're sane.  
Hurts so much,  
Save no pain.  
Its relieving...so disturbing.

It lits the eye  
Happy days are nigh.  
Burns deep in the mind  
Other thoughts exiled.  
A feeling like falling  
Even when you're walking.  
You feel you're found  
This much abounds...

Its consuming...soothing  
Makes you want to fly  
For you'd grow wings  
You could touch the skies  
Evading all sighs.  
Then it brings to tears,  
Absent your fears.  
Love is kind,  
Ever so inclined.

Jubril Balogun



# Love Me

Love me once  
Love me twice  
Feed my lust  
Adorn my eyes  
Hold my hand  
Lead, I'll follow.

Love me now  
Love me hence  
Hold your vow  
Wipe my tears  
Walk my heart  
To a subtle waltz

Lend your arms  
Hug my fears  
Hold me fast  
Amidst frailties  
Kiss my neck  
Even in eighties

Mend the bridge  
Built in time  
Love the kids  
Aloof not mine  
Stay close to them  
Yet closer to me

Love me always  
Love me forever...

Jubril Balogun

# Lust...

Life seem hollow  
nothing tends to follow  
Feeling lost and burrowed  
Deeply sunk in present wallow  
I crave the light from this dark  
Hoped my smiles will again be heard  
So far it flickers  
Still distant...  
To my lustful heart.

Jubril Balogun

# Mother!

Kind and adorable  
So much affection.  
She listens...so loveable  
Time dares no tension  
I've seen love wane  
Heard of beauty  
Withering with age  
Still hers awe my thinking  
Alienating any ode I made  
The sugared clarity of coffee trees, blooming  
The beauty of the sun  
The peace I feel with the moon, soothing  
The fresh smell of rainfall  
Even now  
Words elude me  
Evading my mind  
Leaving me empty  
Save the light in her smile  
Therefrom comes my opium  
With every sigh  
And every shine  
The beat that powers my heart  
Nothing compares  
Sweet mother.

Jubril Balogun

# Not Just Me!

If it was just me.  
I could walk the sandy beach.  
As the wind caresses my face.  
My eyes lost to the crashing waves.

If it was just me.  
I'd grow a pair of wings.  
Soar the serenity of the skies.  
With the clouds my hopes shall lie.

If it was just me.  
Watching the dancing trees.  
So much beauty in the sun.  
There'd be none to share d fun.

If there was another.  
A being from my ribs and none other.  
A queen of such breed begs my steeze.  
A mate that shares in times of need.

T'was just me.  
'Till my heart drips its greed.  
Destiny is then served at the table of fate.  
The heart is relieved from troubles of late.

Its no more just me.  
That walks this sandy beach.  
There'd be another to soar the skies.  
There'd be YOU to share the smiles.

Jubril Balogun

## Poetry...

In deep thought  
My head bows...  
Wondering whence  
Fate of poetry afloats.  
Wherefore goes life?  
Poetry stray due course  
Deafened by negligence born of oblivion  
Wandering horizons  
wherein lays erudity not.  
It once lit the skies  
Surrogating hope  
And appeasing minds.  
Peace borne in its lines,  
The joy knitted in its rhymes  
Still mystery  
In the face of poetry minds.

Jubril Balogun

# Priceless

Happiness can't be bought.  
Joy is neva forced.  
Peace wont be over-rated.  
When smile is concentrated.  
The meaning elude me.  
The feeling consumes me.  
Love is no mere fondness.  
It's life, I confess..

Jubril Balogun

# Quirk

Love is a game  
Only fools will play...  
You're the moon in my dark night  
They' say.  
Far lost to the whims of fate  
Only to be caught  
By an Angel in cape.

Jubril Balogun

# Recompense

Wonder where the stars have gone? .  
Nor the nightingale ceased song? .  
What became of the moonly call? .  
Deep longing once consumed by a knock.  
The gentle smile, my hug welcomed, at the door.  
The subtle flutterings.  
Two souls of palpable mutuality  
Hearts in bond, devoid of want.  
Worries then, by winds, were gone.  
A girl, then, a boy met.  
Would that she were of Angel descent.  
Or that perfection, in her eyes, rests.  
A boy turned man save for a stare.  
Once were the time moon laid so bare.  
She'd shrug in contempt to a beauty so rare.  
Aye! Days turned weeks, months to years.  
Time dares lessons, heart bear regrets.  
Fragile as is, flora like emotion.  
Pride often set foolishness in motion.  
Moments of fun now thrown to void.  
Save for memories, the mind so hugs.  
Would that, the moon, a glance I could steal.  
Would that, your face, again I could see.  
I wish...

Jubril Balogun



# Reminisce

In my quiet moments  
I sit and wonder  
I think to myself  
The purpose for this venture  
Take the time  
View my sides and back  
Faces adorning, enstranged  
Scared, i cried for help  
But none heed my call  
I shed tears  
Tie the sack-clothe  
Mourn my fate  
Yet none seem to care  
A strange land so i've taried  
Puzzled...  
I looked at the sun  
Soon i know it'll shower  
Pouring heavily and soothing  
Then, now will be stories  
Sweet tales of Bliss.(29/06/06)

Jubril Balogun

# Serenade

The beauty in each chord  
Throws the night in awe  
She sits in utter silence  
Swaying her grief away  
Feeding the trees endless urge  
The winds bear such soothing songs  
Each chord stricken holds a pleasant lure  
So strong, the moon coys a distant smile  
Drinking the seas subtle stride  
The mind hence came to valley  
Walking the heart to a gentle waltz  
Savouring bliss borne in time  
Would that the night never age  
Would that the moon never wanes  
Lest a song untapped  
Sang through ears of time.

Jubril Balogun

# She's Not You!

Someday...

An Angel I shall meet

We'd play and blow smiles

Sweet moments born of bliss

Defined by love and affection nigh.

Clouds shall gather to pry

What light could nay pass the sun's

Save that borne in her eyes.

Whereto lights bow to accord.

Ours' shall liken the earth

Under the moon's gaze, lust.

So much comfort born of relief

Such is the joy I'd feel in her embrace

Even with eyes that enslaves the sun

And beauty liken to gods

Still my heart forever skips in beat

To remind me of a space unfilled

Even an Angel dare not fix.

Jubril Balogun

# Simplicity

Life is a twist  
With many turns  
Don't get lost  
In your bid to run...  
Even with dark clouds  
Some white did hung  
Who says am right  
And can never be wrong?  
Problems are there  
To make you strong  
How else can you walk?  
If you never fall  
Truely life's teacher  
That never stalls. (2/2/12)

Jubril Balogun

# Sound Of A Whisper!

Here and there  
right and left  
Sounds of cheer  
filled the air

Quiet and lonely  
one among the rest  
Sitting still and gloomy  
With much in his head

Up and down  
The splash and the clash  
Like to the waves of an ocean  
My mind knows no steady motion

Through the crowd and chatter  
my ears caught a sound  
In its lure my heart entrapped  
In its tune my soul abound

Bright and clear  
The sight of a Queen  
Her smile and stare  
Nails me to a grin

Far or near  
The journey is set  
The light in your eyes  
A guide through my steps

(Nutty Angel)

Jubril Balogun

# Stucked!

Be it a box?  
Rather an oval enclosure.  
Embracing tightly.  
Bidding much comfort.  
Yet so utterly dark.  
Sheathes of profound quietness.  
Save Her subtle whispers.  
To rid an unrest.  
A connection ensues.  
More like jugular to brain.  
Or like lid to the eye.  
A state of mutual emotion.  
A bond unequalled on the rack.  
A feeling synchronised.  
Betwixt Embryo and Mother.  
The end be nigh.  
The journey to maternity.  
The hidden is made seen.  
A meeting destined.  
As burden is melted in smiles.  
And sighs sunk in relief.  
The tears and the wears.  
The hopes borne in fears.  
Stucked with unknown friend.

Jubril Balogun

# Teen Age!

Once a teen  
Sipping from sweet Oblivion  
'The world is more than as is'  
Father had say to sow a nudge  
To make ready an adult in wait  
Save it thorns my ignorance with dismay  
A heave of disdain to drink his warnings  
A robe of attitude worn of his ways  
O! What a strict man  
Tales of his rigidness frails the lips  
Yet he'd say, 'comly days bears you Man'  
Days fuelled by responsibility, you'd see  
How vividly pure my thrusteds wills  
Filled with but love for my son  
Then you'd fret not for morrow  
But to relish moments born of now  
In dire straits do success grow

I lay now in wonder  
The anxiety borne in my Teen  
I hugged my father and pondered  
Would that I had one unlike him  
In utter ruins would I have wandered  
Save for the Love in his rigidness  
Tales of success now frails the lips.

Jubril Balogun

# The Departed

A cloud of angst  
Hangs over wonted lane  
Minds born of tranquil  
Soon tucked in time, quiantly away  
Distinct, poise, erudity  
Scribbling weathered plights  
Weaving dexterity  
Postdating their time  
A shake from Shakespeare  
The chin-up with Chinua  
Inexplicable sphere  
A touch of inevitability  
A drive towards Demise  
Its flippant wings bid a fright  
Bearing the rehearsed dirge  
Save for timely imprints  
Endless echoes of immortality

Jubril Balogun



# The Festival

Beneath the pavilion  
Cool air embracing  
Mind borne in valley  
Ears in cheer thrust  
Eyes embrace melodious scenery  
Milky waves of emotion high  
Flood the streets in luminous bliss  
The YAM festival is well nigh  
A celebration of fulfilled season  
Hence the dance and song incessant  
The night hereby deemed unpleasant  
For likes of grandma curled in disgust  
Her sleep had well met riddance  
Even her wails in futile sunk  
Her's was a time in yore ages  
Tales of their ways bids our awe  
Stories even time dare not wane  
Whence farmers, to the gods  
Their biggest harvest are brought  
In honour of promise afore made  
'With my reapings shall gods be praised'  
The sky weeps hence in acceptance  
A new season is again born  
To the beauty of a feast  
And the splendour of local rums.

Jubril Balogun

# The Journey

Once an infant, a toddler,  
When crying or laughing,  
meant all to my mother  
Only means of communication  
achieved.

Then dark clouds moved  
A dawn was broken  
My sight opened  
Borne in recently taught lesson  
Son, 'Life is a gift but the world, a  
mystery'.

Sun had risen  
Therewith bellows basic reasoning  
The world, a big class-room  
O! Am almost late for school.

Phew! Its mid-day  
born of the strength of the heat  
Must be strong, embracin g  
courage  
Success is nigh but trials precede.

Life likens journey through a day  
The earlier the wake, the more the  
gain  
Else there'd be traffic along  
your way.  
Recompense for the weak-kneed.

Ask me of 'now' when 'later'  
comes,  
For I can only propose  
Its HIS to 'yes' the call.

Looking back,  
wonder how i got here  
I sit, relaxed

Am finally a SUCCESS.

Jubril Balogun

# The Living Past

On the shores of regret  
The sea of pain rests  
Scarred with rocky planes  
Whereon crashes teary-waves  
The sand of time  
Herein follows the tide  
While most are drowned  
Lost to moments of self-doubt  
The rest beheld in suppress  
By waves, they crashed upon rocky chest  
Haunted by the scorching sun  
Cursed to never behold the shore  
Alas! Life likens a race  
Where past and present are on parallel lanes  
As each day is hinged  
Firmly to the doors of destiny  
Thus the heart feels not disdain  
Save to persevere when fate complains  
Lest your time be washed away  
Or crashed upon rocky planes....

Jubril Balogun

# The Me In Myself

There's a Me that whispers  
Down the mind lobby  
Perhaps its another  
Staging such skillful tricks  
Wherefore the heart shudders  
Embraced in its fright  
The Me or Another?  
Breaks even the eyes  
Tearing streams of empathy  
Mind shackled in self pity  
Wallowing what could've been  
Save I relish living  
Kissing the earth  
The air embracing  
Loving each moments  
Life dares extend...  
Me or another?  
Why the rains?  
Why the shines?  
Why the comfort pain  
And the broken smiles?  
Seek Me yesterday  
She bears much witness...  
Past be the step towards today  
Mourning her deprives much gain  
Fret not for morrow  
Reap the joys of the day  
I will to bask in its sun  
I hope to dance in its rains  
The Me or another?  
Nay,  
The Me in Myself!

Jubril Balogun

# The Moon...

When the heat is silenced  
Coolness descends  
Nature is awed  
Embraced in its calmness  
Oh! Afar she peeps  
Tip-toeing mountain tops  
Tiny grain of light  
Within sunder clouds shines  
Funny lovely stranger  
Struggling through the blues  
Amazed, eyes surrender  
Embraced in its view  
Beauty, radiant, luster...  
Minds are subdued  
A full blown essence  
Raising captives  
Subject to her quintessence  
The feeling, the mood...  
The peace and the grace  
Born of the moon  
Prying eyes are never mine  
Trying Adams stand confused  
Sweet moon, full moon...

Jubril Balogun

# The Play

Here I lay  
Shedding the stress born of day  
Hoping my eyes'd stray away  
All the way, down the slumber lane  
Hence I lay, lost in the moon embrace.

The day  
An inevitable journey to destiny's lay  
The road be thorned, scarred all the way  
All day, borne in sun scorching play  
Pores cried, wearied tears broke away  
Replenished earth, thereby, danced in praise  
'Man shall by sweat feed his fate'

All the way, the heat sank, all away  
Drowned in horizons beyond our gaze  
Calmness hence bathes the face  
Far away, the night in hurried pace  
Mind at valley, the heart beats a new phase  
Gone therefore be the daily play  
The night comes bearing a soothing play.

Awhile lays the day in wait  
The night soon will wane away  
Then the sun with the day shall awake  
Adorning yet once again  
The stage with his arduous play  
A scorching play, all the way  
'Till the night seizes the stage.

Jubril Balogun

# The Rains!

When clouds weep  
The sky shudders  
Mourning days passed  
Days of fate unwearied  
When wetness threatened not the Sun  
Nor quilt of dark clouds shrouding  
Each day awakened to a lure,  
Born of the Sun's arduousness,  
Basking to content  
So, comly season of variegated fate  
Order the days in dry and utter wetness  
Days of greens hugged in richness  
Yea! The heat of old in coldness sink  
The crust of earth in subtle spin  
Respite hence borne in showers  
Drops of bliss from yonder clouds  
Means to an end for longing earth.

Jubril Balogun



# The Search....

Out...

In the middle of nowhere

Where leaves are green

Tress stand so tall

Thorn thrusting deep

Claiming all left as path

Branches creaking

Dancing the rhythm of the breeze

Clouds are cute but the day burns

Ruled by birds and flies

Different to that which my eyes had seen

Therein lays life

Group of natives with tongue not mine

Here I am

with hopes of a new life

Away from that i once knew

In search of that which was lost

Eternal bliss in HIM...

Jubril Balogun

# Timorous Me.

The lure of your face  
The tempt ebbed in your smile  
The sudden rush of adrenaline  
Tearing down inside

Emotion soot enveloping  
Untapped moments of grief  
The heart in fluency speaks  
Yet the lips in stutter beats  
Mind revving thoughts untamed  
Owing to aletheia

How the face lit in sigh  
Save for smiles of bitter sweetness  
How the eyes your beauty pry  
Yonder days of wishful fate  
The lips had well rid its fears  
Days of relish and sheer fondness

The heart in fluency will speak  
The lips in riddance shall beat  
Words of untamed emotion  
Tucked awhile down mind lobby

Jubril Balogun

# Today!

2day surely is d day.  
U add one to ur age.  
Hoping u see more of such grace.  
And ur labor not lost to vain.

A new dawn is broken.  
A new sun has risen.  
Fate can neva be stolen.  
Save that which had been written.

Catch a song, Break a smile.  
Dance a joy, shed no sigh.  
Tears are for losers.  
Seeing today makes u a Winner.

Jubril Balogun

# Tower Of Jewels...

A tree it occurs  
Stand distinct amidst others  
Full of poise and figure  
Roots thrusting deep  
Setting a pace  
Claiming fame  
With no room for competition  
Characteristic is though a tree  
Yet with a rare nature  
Distinct for its quality  
Wrapping her all over-  
Leaves cultered in bliss  
housing a velvety orange flora  
Bathed in fragrance  
Even roses dare compare  
Creating a wide range of attention  
The like of a bride  
Walking down the aisle  
As prunning eyes  
Stab her relentlessly  
Yet ever so in dearth  
A quality unequalled on the rack  
Such is the, 'Tower of jewels'.(12/07/06)

(Nutty Angel)

Jubril Balogun

# Trueness

In my eyes you may not see  
Worries cloud my true emotions  
Like waves trapped with the sea  
My heart lives in detention

My words may be too weak  
Tomorrow could so bleak  
But if with my heart you'd so pleased  
It's not far...  
You'll only need to reach.

Touch my heart, kiss my tears  
Fill the void,  
Oh! I swear...  
Love is no mere fondness  
It is life...I confess.

From here  
A new voyage is set  
In pursuit of happiness  
Let's make our own history  
Ignoring world's crest.

Life is love  
Love is peace  
Love is life...  
Filled with moments of pure bliss

Jubril Balogun

# Unbroken Trend

In the face of time  
Walking down the lane of governance  
Decades of unending sighs  
Enshrouding the ruling stance  
Rights thrown to naught  
Lest a state robed in wealth  
Should by a few be lost  
To the winds of greed in their breath  
The zenith vested in affairs  
The supposed messiah turned villain  
'There'd be peace absent much fear'  
Words of deceit to fan their gain  
Who dares break the trend  
And save Her from imminent end?

Jubril Balogun

# Unique

Verily I've walked the earth surface  
Long has been the days  
Far was the journey  
Versed with words to  
Disgorge each encounter  
Drunk with rhymes to  
Convey my thoughts  
But with you!  
Words are void  
I sailed across lands  
Torched several eyes  
Touching minds with poetry  
Yet yours' was a failure  
That goes unsung with the passing moment  
Is it the way you talk or  
The style in your walk?  
Perhaps it's in your calmness  
Undistorted with the test of time  
Even now,  
Words elude me  
For your virtues is but an Alien!  
In the sight of my rhymes.  
You're Unique.

Jubril Balogun

# Uniqueness

What is there in the world that compares you?  
Freshness of the dew or calmness in the moon  
The sweet smell of roses or the fragrant from lillies  
You are simply unique.

Jubril Balogun



# Untapped...

I see beauty in the night  
Graceful is the sight  
As the moon floats  
Amidst oceans of stars

In see beauty in nature  
In the sun masculine embrace  
So much beauty in the clouds  
Even seas confess in rousing waves

I see beauty in the day  
In the reflection of your face  
So much beauty in may  
As it ushers the new rain

There is beauty in your eyes  
The curl of your hair...  
So much beauty in your heart  
And the joy that comes with your smile.

(TJ 19/01/10)

Jubril Balogun

# What We Share

A life of peace  
Sweet hellos, bitter goodbyes  
Days borne in bliss  
Nights of fugitive sighs

Loving thoughts  
Outweighing reasons  
Memories that lurk  
Down the mind alley

The whirl of fate  
Spinning inevitable  
Bond born of grace  
Distinct at the stables

The journey from the seas  
Across untarred skies  
Calmly tucked within the winds  
Cuddled beneath blue nights

Time slumbers away  
Hurled in the moment  
Fear smoulders abate  
Worries laid to rest...

The peace in the smiles  
The fun in the hugs  
A joy so sublime  
The beauty of Love.

Jubril Balogun

# Wishes!

A tender dream.  
A thousand kisses.  
A warm embrace.  
A million wishes.  
This Good God.  
A perfect bliss.  
A profound Union.  
Wonderful and serene.  
Against all odds.  
Always you and me!

Jubril Balogun

# You!

You're the beat that powers my heart

Its true...

The peace i feel

With the rain in june.

Yours' is the face

That fills my dreams

The thought that sets aright

My mood.

Jubril Balogun