

Poetry Series

Nana Sampson
- poems -

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Nana Sampson(5th March)

the last of three strong and handsome literature though not a literature of you
know what? he is very amiable.a guy
of few words.

A Girl Of That Kind

a girl has her sober
though pride will not be over
humility might not just be a nova
but a sun around her shoulder
and kindness will play in her its quota
determination can let it be lower but shyness will make it slower
she is no one else but the one who wanna be a scholar
Lois Asiamah, the one and always with her own swagger

dedicated to; Lois Nana Serwaa

Asiamah

Nana Sampson

A Letter To The Grave

Hello mama
My hrt has searched through soft stars that shines at night
Wobbled in hope fr yrs
Within which im most at times lost in tears
Frm childhood's hour; ive nt been
As others were; ive nt seen
As others saw; a mother's care that thrills
And felt the love that fills
The valleys of solitude and of disdain
I stand at ur grave and cry
You dd nt die
I stand at ur grave and weep
With deep scars n pains that dd nt sleep
Im sorry ive left u alone
In that world of the unknown
From sans of time
15yrs down the line
I read my hrt out through this letter
Frm the prodigies of the worlds grtest mama
With passions frm a common spring
Frm the same source I hv nt taken
My sorrow; I cld nt awaken
My hrt to joy at the same tone;
All I loved, I loved alone
All I learnt, I lrnt alone
All my battles, ive fought alone
Frm every depth of good n ill
Remains the mystery which binds us still;
Frm the torrent, or the fountain
Frm the isolated red cliff of the mountain
Frm the lightning in the sky
As it passes me flying by
To the highest height, or deepest depth
To the gentle autumn rains
To the diamond glints on winter snow
'A wise man never knws all;
Only a fool knws everythn'
Ds legacy of urs id pass on to ur grandchldrn
Till we meet again

May Jehova keep u in His graceful bossom

Ur son
Nana Sampson

Nana Sampson

Africa

God made everything to be free and fair
and forever he'd shown us His care
and gave everyone his flair
so that the world would see and understand His glare

look at what is happening in Somalia
genocide and hunger have made them inferior
see what is also happening in Libya
selfishness and greed have been their superior

bribery and corruption is the case
whom-you-know is what we now face
Nigeria, Ghana and the like are already on the chase
bribery and corruption has already set the pace

nevertheless we are the origin of culture
from time immemorial our tradition is what we nurture
and from cradle to the grave our ethics we administer
yes, we show the true meaning of nature

Africa, of which nature can boast
gold and diamond are what we raise for a toast
oil and cocoa always fill our coast

we have all nature has got
our pride and dignity our ancestors have fought
God has given us everything His love has thought
yet greed and selfishness has destroyed everything we've toiled and bought

Nana Sampson

Christmas Eve

there is a strong feeling of anxiety in the air
as the merry of christmas draws near
amidst all the sanity of joy and jubilation
there lies a thin foil of troubling expectation
a day like tomorrow, every believer would dare love to bear
when we sip memories of Christ's birth being told
our hearts reverberates the melodies of bells being tolled
the sudden burst of hope with a saviour been born
assures me my sinful cloak shall be torn
come join me welcome tomorrow with pleasant carols
before we light our christmas candles
let all and sundry make a wish on christmas eve
joy, joy, great joy on christmas eve

Nana Sampson

Christmas Gift

the prophecy of Isaiah is on
that through a virgin, a king shall be born
and through Him our redemption line would be drawn
in Him and with faith our darkness is gone

always remember this season
remember also that Christ is the reason
believe me with faith your life will be amazing

gold, frankincense and myrrh i have none
but what my heart pleases i have done
my promise is that you shine more than the sun
and be a blessing in the years to come

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU!

Nana Sampson

Endless Love

were you talking about Romeo and Juliet
sorry, their love had an end
though they are love's fanciest
they couldn't maintain the trend

there is none to be a hero
to show love is not just a word only in a fairy tale
but a life a heart ought o follow
and not a mere flower in the market for sale

for the love of Hellen
that made almighty Troy forbidden
and from which Achilles had fallen
yet it's not the kind I'm dragging

it takes three seconds to say i love you
and it takes three hours to explain this promise
but it takes a lifetime to show it is true
a bottomless love your heart misses

an endless love is the true one
that blossoms with time
and brightens more than the sun
flourishes without any crime

an endless love is a perfect sacrifice
to give to someone you care
a betrothal that will not even suffice
to prove to you dear, you will always be there
an endless love should be your flair

Nana Sampson

For You

love is what made me right
otherwise i wouldn't have chosen the light
indeed you well taught me how to fight
somehow I've come to realize you are all my might

Nana Sampson

Forget Me Not

May you forget me not
No one would have thought
After everything we've been through
And all the sweet moments I've spent with you
There would ever be such a day
When we will be walking a separate way
I blame you not
For I the fault was
I hurt your feelings without remorse
I was blindly flattered
Taking your love for granted
My you forget all my crimes
And remember me only for our good times
May you forget me not

Nana Sampson

He Is Really Missing Her(True Story)

</>with his cheek buried in his hand
here and there he rolls his head
then i knew that something might not be there
and i felt that, that wasn't fair
that she was absent right from his glare
with that, i in his case could not even bare
then i knew that she was his constant
and he is the one we call Jonathan

Nana Sampson

His Presence

i was so distressed before i felt his touch
my heart was heavily laden but my body made a lurch
i turned and didn't see but i felt there was none to match
He was so crank
and i began to speak in other tongues
and escaped from my heart all it pranks
my heart was made lighter
my soul was made tighter
and my life become brighter

Nana Sampson

I Am Who I Am

He is faceless
He is heartless
He prides within shrouded sense of self righteousness
With everythn at stake
Humour me, he gladly wobbles in his mistakes
He always think himself wise
But the truth is otherwise
He forgets his lessons from yesterday
And lives a life today
As if there is nthn like another day
His thoughts are all dark from within
Just like his hexed skin

His eyes probe at me
Dont knw what he expects to see
A two-headed ugly beast
Or the deceitful devil himself?
I am who i am
Unlike u i dont pride to be a sham
Im a man
A beautiful black afrikan
I live within and without the sun
I can always boast
Im the only one nature can raise for a toast
Ur racist clouded judgement
Can never crush my priceless ego
An ego of princeless pride
To be an black afrkan
A beatiful black afrikan.

Nana Sampson

I Am Your Shadow

i know how to tell
because i know you well
i know what the hell
to be under your spell

i know your greatest despair
and i know your deepest fear
because I've been through your darkest nightmare

we've gone a long mile
and it's been worthwhile
and I've always felt your smile

i know how you take your grounds
and I've seen you fight when it mounts
I've felt how you struggle with you doubts
and i know how you escape when it pounds

I've seen you rise
I've seen you fall
in all these times
with you through all

I'm better as a foe
than an angel you don't know
take me as your own
because I'm your shadow

Nana Sampson

I Confess

oh! Lord, i come before your throne
as a trespasser full of moan
and in sin i have grown
i pray, through mercy you forgive all my flaws
though in evil i have tossed
but now i accept you just not by force
and in my heart you will always be my boss
i know on the cross you died just because of me
so that in my life all evil will flee
and from sins, then i will be free
i thank you in the book of life you've written my name
now i will make Heaven my aim
i promise to bring your name to fame
and make the devil's plan a lame
in the name of Jesus i pray, amen! ! !

Nana Sampson

If Tomorrow Ever Comes

how i wish to see that day
when my dreams will come to stay
and my aims will never be astray
a day my visions will lay
eggs that will always portray
the glory of not still being a prey

but my pessimism always hang around
as i fear that my hopes will be on the wound
and my yearnings, never found
my anticipations might be trampled on the ground
and my life could be out of bounds

it all depends on what today i bring forth
and the optimisms that fill my thought
all to meet the day that never seem to appear
and for the future that is blur
so that i will not be at the rear
if tomorrow ever comes

Nana Sampson

I'LI Be There

I'll always be there
when your fears come wailing
my love comes through the flare
to embrace you in my arms when your emotion's trailing

I'll be there
before your sparkling eyes start to rain
to catch every dropp that falls into the air
and prove my love is not a feign

I'll be there
when the sun is not around to shine
and be your moon to make it clear
that your love and mine can always intertwine

I'll be there
i promise you by all flowers
that forever I'll show you my care
and love you with all my prowess

I'll always be there
even before the world comes to an end
to say to my dear
she was more than a friend

Nana Sampson

In Her Absence

a bird without feathers is no longer a bird.i am no longer myself without her.a peacock will never boast again if it loses its is the colour of my heart of which i boast.i can appreciate hamburger without cheese, overtime without pay, tea without sugar but not a life without a groom without his bride, Romeo without Juliet, I'm truly missing her absence my life is a nonsense

Nana Sampson

In The Arms Of Another Man

my heart is in the throes of love.

I never thought it will reach this far.

The one who could make me happy is the one actually making me sad

Loves comes in through the door and goes out through the window.

Just like fire, i never knew that love could be a bad master.

She is now with another man and my mind cannot stop reminiscing about us.

Like how the butterfly flutters around radiant flower so to savour its aura,

my heart still flutters within with thought of good time spent together,

the love we patronized and wishes we made

In the arms of another man she finds luxury.

There she enjoys a revamp of is wicked

Nana Sampson

Just That Chance

i don't know what to do
words too are few
but i intend to say to you
I'll always be true

you can call me insane
but I'm always humane
my heart can no longer contain
the feelings I've long time maintained

take this from me
i hope you know what i mean
if i yearn to see you in my dream
it's because i always like what i see

for you my heart always shouts
i know you also have your doubts
believe me we can pave our way out
let's set a pace for our emotions to mount

i see beyond the sun
which no man can
our future has a stance
all I'm asking is just give me that chance

dedicated to the one who will rule my heart

Nana Sampson

Like A Butterfly

love is like a more you chase it, the more it eludes if you freely let it go, it comes back to you when you least expect it

love is like a butterfly, it goes where it pleases and pleases where it goes

Nana Sampson

Marriage

marriage is adventure that is meant to discover the essence of falling in love again as you walk down the aisle that leads you up the temple that uncovers the tremble that your marriage will feel, when your marriage is done, when your marriage is on the verge of completion which marks the end of the adventure

Nana Sampson

My Mistake

i have just realized that it shouldn't have been so
to let it out, i stoop so low
but that was because they were so eager to know
i didn't know that they could let it go
my emotion is something i would hardly let people into
i let it out because i was at loose
now it's too late because they've already spelt my doom
what a mistake i have done
a fire that myself have fanned
has burnt my secret in my barn

Nana Sampson

My Passion Made A Fantasy

i was in fear when i was meant to hear
that my dreams would never be near
even when i was a baby, i could hear that lullaby
that a doctor was my sky
and i used to cry
because i knew, that ought to be my ply
a doctor was a bitter pill
that my heart my heart should fill
now i hold her pulse with my heart still in that drill
poem that was meant to thrill
was cast amongst the mill
the money though will be coming
my heart gradually is dying
my passion made a fantasy

Nana Sampson

My Passion Made A Fantasy(Original Version)

like a world in Jupiter, my passion was made a fantasy right from out of the womb, my welcome address spelt my doom.'doctor' wasn't out of my lullaby and was told, that, i will be though i couldn't talk but the word 'doctor' was followed by my cry that was meant to ply but was above my sky.i waited for the time i could talk hoping that that will be the end of it Alice in the wonderland, my plight never reach the dreamland.a doctor that never got me tickled but always made me poem was always their germ and the syringe was their firm.a bitter pill i ought to drink.

now i hold her pulse, but my heart is reciting those who brought me here are not there right now that I'm in money though will be coming but my heart gradually is passion made a fantasy, a world full of mysteries.

Nana Sampson

My Wish

i wish i were a teddy bear that lay upon your bed
right at your flare then we will embed
to patronize our love of blur that is inbred
and feel the air that blows from your end
cuddle you in the hair, that is the trend
love you as fair as though it is a fend

Nana Sampson

Oh! Thou Mortal Being

oh thy angels that bare with me
let's help thine mortal being to see
to see the fool which thou tends to be
mortals think themselves wise
but the truth is otherwise
i pray thy God of Heaven and earth
grant thee divine eyes during thou rebirth
oh thou mortal being
filled with hypocrisy of thy interaction
thy kindness is a shrouded evil orientation
the fertility of thou imagination
is an aura for thy own destruction
thou always shuns divine grace
and loathe morals thou ought to embrace

Nana Sampson

Old Age; Blessing Or Curse

stuck at this transcend of time
as i revisit the days of my prime
stirring deep within memories
somewhere around my twenties
there are things i would still love to revisit
if and only if time would permit
it's really been long
oh! dear it never felt wrong
when we used to dance to Paapa Nyankson's song
i used to smile at myself in the mirror
today, i do same with horror
life is short and so simple
my grandchildren don't believe i once had a dimple
that period we call old age
leaves you nothing for you to salvage
your bones can no longer carry
your strength will always be weary
old age, a blessing or a curse?
to hell, who even cares?

Nana Sampson

Our First Encounter(Part 1)

i was wandering down the street
with my heart ready to meet
something my hands can't receive
or somebody my mind could not perceive

through the flare, my eyes saw at the junction
a girl sent from above to unction
to unction the love in me that wasn't ready to function

unconsciously my mouth fell open
and i thought my heart could be joking
that my sudden love for her could be faking

then i realize that love at first sight is not a crime
she smiled at me and it was meant to move a prime
i saw in her glazing eyes that we shall meet again another time

Nana Sampson

Our Second Encounter

indeed what goes around comes around
our hearts were destined to meet on another grounds
my soul experienced a pounce
the love at first sight that made my heart to pound
had made my emotion to mount

i was so malaise
the courage to approach her was the case
my heart had already set the pace
but my mouth could not say to her face
that we could tie our love with a lace

again i couldn't utilize the chance on the silver platter
she left and my heart was in trauma
my folly that i wonder
but i hope we shall meet again a day or another

Nana Sampson

Our True Reflection

we live in a mask
everyday
we sometimes forget who we really are
where we belong
we've done this for so long
wanting people to tell us
people who cannot see through our mask
for how long are we going to run?
what are we even afraid of?
no matter how fast we run
we are always being trailed
dark image that sprawls beneath us
our inevitable monster
our potential angel
when the bright side isn't clear
polish the dark side
unmask your shadow
there is always a light beneath it
take your pride
and live in it

Nana Sampson

Ours To Make

warmth we enjoy after we've been cold
and be in the know once we've been told
that light would be appreciated when darkness is old
and joy would be experienced as sadness is been sold

hatred we feel when love is gone
friends we loose when trust is torn
falls that comes as pride is on
angels that go when blessing is on the scorn

all in all we to decide
that our life must be in the light or darkness we side
or along with the wind or with the tide
but in the air as we glide
and for our life, our destiny will preside
that peace we can enjoy when our faiths coincide

Nana Sampson

Run The Good Race

run the straight race
with God's good grace
lift up thine eyes
and see his face
life with its way before us lies
Christ is the prize
Christ s the path
when you go through all the length
Christ will be thy strength
when you move up the hill
Jesus shall be thy will
even when you approach your darkest fear
Christ will be near
run the straight race
with God's good grace

Nana Sampson

Something I Give You

i give you love as a coat for winter snow
or as a thick socks where cold in it cannot grow

i give you love as an eagles eye
beyond where visions fly
to see in their hearts when others come to lie

i give you love as feathers of a bird
to reach places of happiness without an end

and i give you love as garden of rose
where a world of butterflies flutter around without throes

Nana Sampson

Taint Of Nature

the trailing traumas of typified tyranny
and the sailing sun of fortunes glory
blending into a coyly mystery
in life, it happens willy-nilly

today i see my bloom
tomorrow i spell my doom
here i make it boom
there i make it boob

no one could decipher
the unraveled taint of nature
today is faster
tomorrow will be slower
it is up, it will be down, always remember

Nana Sampson

The Fateful Encounter(Part 3)

i saw her again and it was like a love fable
she waved me come join her table
i felt great but my heart wasn't stable
it was like we knew ourselves right from cradle

and finally i said to her frantically
'never knew you any where but my heart tells me we are twins
we have no one mother but i know we've something in common-our emotions
i feel something in my heart, it's like a flame
anytime i see you, it lights up and i think....i think i love you'

there was moment of silence and i thought I've messed up
but with my small lecture she lapped up
she also opened up
'loving you could take my life, but when i look into your eyes,
i know you are worth more than this sacrifice'
there our love begun with its own story

Nana Sampson

The Girl In The Mirror

shyness will kill her softly
her conscience that someone is watching her closely
will not be the case when she does it wrongly
it might also mean that someone has found her so fondly
she thinks she's wrong because she does it slowly
she is good but her conscience could be mouldy

Nana Sampson

The Mystery

to be in love is a sweet passion
but to love someone and not to be loved back is a hurting sensation
and loving someone and not having having the courage to let him/her know how
you feel is a damn thrashing

Nana Sampson

To My Dear Friend

i may not necessarily be your Romeo
but i thing i want you to know
I'll always be a friend you'll be proud to show
to your friends and all your foes

to them that always ask
and wanna know what is between us
i tell you real love not utmost lust
jealousy sake, you'll always contrast
to our relationship that forever will last

my dear please don't worry
our enemies shall one day be sorry
for their enmity that enveloped our glory
hopefully our friendship will turn into another good story

before i end, i wanna confess
that your friendship is what i thirst
and love is what intend to manifest
with you my dear, I'll always do my best

Nana Sampson