

Poetry Series

**Osayamen (Simon)  
Evbuomwan  
- poems -**

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# Osayamen (Simon) Evbuomwan(10/20/1988)

Google Me Osayamen Simon Evbuomwan Read my poetry Aspiring Physical Therapist On My Way to the top (Model, Dancer, Stuntman)

The more I Open up my heart to God, the more smoothly all things move on the surface of My life my composure is very sound and very smooth. Not to be to cliche, but really sensual and sultry, I'm Smooth, but I'm not a criminal. I Will always thank him for that

there's so much more I could say.. and its just too much to write if you would like to know anything particular you can email me

OsayamenE@

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# "she Is My Girl" (Alter Ego)

(Simon \*SooSmooth\* Hands The Mic To Osaya \*King\*)

I've been around  
Been up, been down  
Hit The Ground, never stopped  
I Let Rock,  
My attitude say forget it now,  
I got a thing for baby girl  
It's me and her against the world

I told her we've been through So much  
Through the craziest weather  
I would never break her heart  
my intentions are better  
We shared the same dreams  
About Making Our Lives Better  
When A storm come around  
She'd be down to hold the umbrella

She got expensive taste  
She gets it one after the other  
Materialistic still a brother would sit here  
And want to consistently miss her

She feeling me of course  
You know I can tell  
She smell so good  
You know she got on that CHANEL  
She the right woman by my side  
I feel like I could never fail

Let Be Known she a rider  
I'm in heaven when I am inside her  
Working up a sweat, kissing on her neck  
Have her dripping wet  
She look in my eyes and  
Said she like it but I know she loves it

Stood There Face to face and I told her

Your smile make my day it's So Simple,  
Your dimples,  
Your eyes,  
Your lips, Hips,  
And those thighs  
They got me hypnotized

Communication is deep,  
I dig it when we talk  
Hate it when You leave  
But when you leave  
I love to watch you walk

Them Hips they way they sway  
Like trees in the wind  
On a beautiful sunny day  
Your style, your Hair  
That flash, that flare  
Can't help but stare

And Yes I Know For Sure  
We Belong Together  
I would never break her heart  
Why? Cause she got a 'BERETTA'

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# "the Eye Of The Storm"

Why would I sit here ..... and lie to myself  
And act as if I wanna be ..... with someone else  
Why would I put on this..... charade for the world  
And act as if my heart..... is not broken in two

A storm swept over me.....  
Slowly, slowly....then suddenly.....  
Like a car crash, I was knocked to the ground,  
Spinning, twisting and smashed around,

Gulping for air, I took a breath....  
This is worse than death  
The hurt and pain.....  
Is keeping me from being happy again  
Inside I am dying,

I was free falling relying on fate  
I almost heard my spirit break.....  
The storm calms to a steady rain...  
Love is what I knew had changed

The storm flares up again. I feel like I am going insane.....  
This could go on forever.....stopping us from being together....  
How did this happen, it was just a fight?  
It can take our whole lives to make this right.....

I want my love....I want my happiness, not all this terrible sadness..  
Love can help me know who I am  
Just believe ... I was told  
and I will be a better man

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# “there Was A Whisper”

As soft as a cool summer breeze  
My voice was heard  
A soft whisper  
Its words undeterred

Her Curiosity stirred  
Eyes began to glisten  
She sat intently  
As she listened

One Thing in Life You Must Understand...  
The Truth of Love Woman to Man

Open your eyes And You Will See  
There Are No Secrets Make Your Move  
Come Set Me Free

Come Open My Door and You Will Find  
This Passion that burns deep inside this heart of mine

Sit Me Down Like You Love Me...  
Do It Anyway You Want  
Baby Take It Slowly.

Lets your fingers do the walking,  
your lips do the talking  
in my ear,

Have Your Hands Roam My Body  
If you dare

Passions born of hell,  
Yet known to God as pleasure.

Finger tips burn skin,  
while touching lighter than a feather.

Analyze me and you'll be able to tell...

You've made your Move, Touched Me there,  
You've Cast Your Spell

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# A Gentleman's Confession

I was always wrong And you are always right  
I did it for the love You did allot out of spite

I opened my heart and gave you what's mine  
You payed no attention, you turned a blind eye

Tick for tat is what you'd say  
I'd tell you I never use be this way

You gave little options I had to get you to see  
Not everything I did was solely for me

Before I bought anything I'd have you in mind  
Before I opened my mouth I'd make sure my words were kind

I knew we saw things differently but that didn't have to always be a bad thing  
it just means we have allot to learn from each other. Why can't we just be  
happy?

I rocked while you rolled, I flipped and you fold, I write and you tried to mold  
My story will not be hidden it has to be told

We tried to grow, and just go with the flow.  
All I wanted was for you to know ...  
I did my best and our love was once

"So Beautiful"

~Osayamen.E Simon~  
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# A Gentleman's Reality

I took my clothes off and stood in front of the mirror  
Examined myself and realized the truth couldn't be any clearer

Behind all materials lies a man of complex emotion  
Emotion so complex not even he knows what he'll do next

Life is so unpredictable...it is fragile  
We are only granted one breath...  
One heartbeat at a time or time is vital

He is gaining wisdom as he grows  
Realizing if you want to know the purpose of a thing you can't ask the thing to  
tell you

A chair doesn't know why its a chair, only the carpenter knows what it was made  
to do  
As it is with Man and God

God didn't just make him to be who he is to everyone they are only roles not  
who he is as a man

But there will be times where God will allow life to turn him upside so that he  
learns to live right side up

Live life with a non-judging soul and allow your blessings roll in ten folds

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# A Gentleman's Thoughts

Dazed out heavy thoughts lost track of time,  
Situations immense on mind, absolutely mental  
I ask my self what am I to do?  
There's a reply stay calm, be still, be gentle

These thoughts unorganized passing by in a blur  
So fast So fast my moral begins to deter  
I question myself and ask for God to answer  
Is this a sign, or just another hurdle you need me to jump over?

I have faith, I know I can do it but then  
why do I now question my abilities?  
Why does it seem everything I Do  
is never enough but I present only humility.  
Calm my heart oh Lord and strengthen my soul,  
revitalize my patience and make me whole.

Lord why is it that, that I go through so much pain  
All I saw was black and all I felt was rain  
I come to you because it's you that knows  
To show me that everything is black  
Because me eyes were closed

I come to you hungry and tired  
you give food and let me sleep  
I come to you weak  
you give strength yeah that's deep

I win battles that I don't even have to fight  
because God fights them for me  
This is the day, the set time the designated moment  
for me to experience the free favors of God  
that profusely and lavishly abound on my behalf  
Please I beg of you do as you promised me  
and comfort me with thy rod and thy staff

In Jesus MIGHTY name I pray; Amen, and Amen

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# A Gentleman's Walk

The walk is not an easy one, the talk is just too vocal,

the pen, the pad another soft expression of what one never had

He stares down this winding path of life,

looking for a sign that says he's doing alright.

Alone he walks, fights, and run jumping over hurdles,

climbing brick walls and wading dangerous waters

At last he come to a fork in the road,

he looks towards the heaven for answers untold

He begins his journey believing in his choice

The road seems so dark, so cold and there is no noise

The body begins to shiver, the mind is racing

He stops short and begins pacing

Back and forth, step after step

'Father help me' he got on his knees and wept

Without warning his spirits were lifted,

his heart was warm he knew there was no harm

He stood up feeling stronger than ever

he took two steps forward With the new sense of being chauffeured

'My son I am with you every step of the way, as long as you keep fighting I will bring forth brighter days Believe in me for I will never fail nor forsake you You are my child hear this I say to you'...

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# A Young Black Man

I'm Just A Young Black Man living in New York City  
Surrounded by friends, associates and of course family

So then why do I always feel alone, is it that the smiles I see outside my small  
bubble of a world

I can see right through it Why is that I can see deception behind warm, caring  
eyes

Why do I sense cold, calculating procedures put forth by my employer?

Why is it hard for a man to make better of himself they say it equal opportunity  
but is this true?

I'm Just A Young Black Man living his life one day at a time

I do my best to stay out of trouble its hard enough just being me,

No records, no drugs, no alcohol, no seriously bad habits that damage my health  
as well as my pockets

Intelligent and strong like my parents bred and Raised me to show respect to all  
others who are not me

Everyone has a story no one is better than the other Why is a competition to have  
the saddest story?

Why do we look for pity parties and an easy way out?

I'm Just A Young Black Man I require no pity but I require equality,

I demand respect I have so much against me already

I'm black, my parents were immigrants and money isn't something we were  
blessed with

I am willing to work hard, I'm willing to follow my dream. I'm willing to beat the  
odds that are stacked against me

I'm Just A Young Black Man But I will never give up, ill never fall and not stand  
right back up

No matter how high you build your stairs ill keep climbing till I reach the top,  
realize my destiny and be all that I can be I will beat the statistics and show the  
world

why nothing worth having is given to me easily and I will always be Just

A Young Black Man living in society

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# Abstract

this is definitely just abstract it not suppose to make sense but if it does then good if it doesn't then good...

ABSTRACTION.. ANY OBJECTIONS?

I'm captivated.. by this nation, cultivated by we the people who work, breed, and pray in  
the notion in which we motion the laws upon this land which constrict us but will us to the point of damnation

we make the rules just to break the rules we make the penalties to have the right to harm others, to fulfill our inner devil.. to harm the soul rebel in which he or she is just being human

the inner thoughts, the inner workings the world we live in, there's something lurking, ready at a moments notice to attack, distract and prevent the success of the species we call man, the might the flight the series beautiful kites

we sit we stare in the heavens we share the same goal to reach to one day feel as though were on a beach, on a a beautiful day while the trees sway in the wind back and forth the world revolves along its course

we play our role in the universe we allow man to do our bidding, even if we don't do it our self we provide the funding, the way of the animal to live its life by instinct, the fight they bite they eat and take flight is this any different from we who are of higher intelligence

the belief that we are the center of the universe stuck for decades, when the truth was revealed it was deemed immoral, the catholic church the biggest, largest and well thought out dictatorship of the world

conspiracy its birth place behind the church after hours behind closed doors towns people have no concern, try and cross them and become erased, do it now and your family loses it place in history its such a mystery how a bloodline could end that bloodline of the most important human to walk the earth

the one who was said to walk upon water the one who was said to be the savior its crazy how we not suppose to know that bloodline of this remarkable man did exist past him!

the united states one of the worlds super powers in debt to china over trillions of dollars shake my head the economy falls i pray and hope the Obama prevails, if the McCain succeeds the bush era will exceed thus thrusting the united states into a dark age upon which its shores will quake! ! !

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# Can You Handle It

Can You handle it if I go there baby with you?

I slowly advance in your direction  
Your body tensed up with sudden anticipation  
Our eyes lock and your mind wonders where this is going  
I'll have you a mile high sitting with clouds  
you would swear it was a boeing 747

Can You handle it if I go there baby with you?

Skin so soft, lips so tender,  
eyes so beautiful, my touch lighter than a feather  
Ill take off my shirt...  
you want me so bad it makes your body hurt  
Ill unbuckle my belt and your mouth begins to water  
You reach for me but your hands begin to falter  
I get closer to you wrapping my hands around your body  
With my hands so sure I cup your nice firm booty  
lifting you up you say "baby give it to me"  
You grab your hair and tie it in a ponytail  
Wrapping your legs around my waist  
you want this boat to set sail

Can You handle it if I go there baby with you?

Lowering you on to the bed Sprinkling kisses all over you  
Placing yours hand on top of my head  
Sneaky little devil I know what you looking for  
nothing has to be said I begin Kissing lower and lower  
till I am kissing between your legs  
Your body arches for this seductive endeavour,  
feeling such a shock like your in the middle of stormy weather

Can You handle it if I go there baby with you?

starting to moan and your breathing begins to quicken  
What's the matter baby girl you didn't know what you were missing?  
Passionate sex just the way you like it,  
on top you love to be I love the way you ride it

Without warning you begin to waterfall,  
all over the bed.. are you satisfied? No you want more  
Your legs start to quiver your body begins to shiver  
before I could get up to put on another condom your fast asleep ...  
Knocked out without a problem

Can You handle it if I go there baby with you?

All these moves its message so subliminal  
I am Silky, Sultry, Smooth girl..  
but no I'm not a criminal

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# Can'T Stop - Won'T Stop

I can't stop thinking about you  
Wondering if you think of me, too  
I can't stop thinking of your lips  
Oh! How soft they are between mine  
I can't stop imagining your hands  
As they caress my every hair and limb  
I can't stop thinking of your face  
How I love it and it thanks me in return.  
I can't stop thinking of your voice,  
As sexy as the body it possesses.  
I can't stop feeling your touch inside me.  
My temperature rises and emotions explode.  
I can't stop thinking of how much I want you,  
how I need you  
No matter what you do,  
I can't stop thinking about you.

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# Color Blind

There are times we men are just that... Color Blind

At times we look over the white  
picket fence when its actually beige

We stare and the beautiful green grass  
when its actually muddy brown

We stare at pearl black cars whose curves are out of this world  
only to find out its navy blue

Were constantly searching for bigger or better  
following that animal instinct to want 'Something New'

Usually we already possess the best possible gift made specifically for us

A pie that looks as good as it taste, but being A greedy man  
we always want to taste another man's pie

Some have better self control than others but  
many just can't help but allow their animalistic instinct flood their senses  
thus leaving. Them..... color blind

A dog is color blind all they see is black and white,  
they follow their subconscious and do what they like

They'll sniff, circle, chase, bite and fight  
for anything they lay their eyes on and think is just right

Men walk around in heat all day, we wake up in heat, we go to sleep in heat,

Only the experienced, content and smart ones know how to control them selves

While the rest go through hell working to seduce, trick, steal, and kill

Even go as far as traveling to the other side of the world  
for only 2 to 5 minuets of what they consider heaven

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# 'Destiny'

The days had gone by,  
The lovers, they were shy.

The girl was a dove.  
The guy; is in love?

They had to learn what it was;  
Was it real or just fuzz?

They both had their thoughts,  
whether nothing or lots.

They were a distance apart  
Not knowing what filled the others heart

They had met by luck,  
No one else gave a ...

Humor overwhelmed the population  
As they couple began presentation

No one was prepared  
for the love that was awakened

A bond so strong that would never be broken  
Through the worlds toughest trials and tribulations

The couple shall prevail  
with faith on their side

Till thy Kingdom come,  
when all is said and done

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## 'Distance'-This Feeling Has No Barrier-

Shhhh, hold tight for I hear what I can not see, For there is no light only sound by which it guides me.

Shhhh, there it is again, like the beating of a snare, It sounds so familiar yet has its own style and flare.

I hear it oh so clearly like an old favorite song,  
I am yearning for it, this sound I seem to long.

Shhh, cant you hear it the sound is oh so clear,  
I seem to be drawn to it, its calling to me I have no fear,

Shhh, listen with me, I need to know what it could be, I feel as though Im floating to it, its setting me free.

It is unlike anything I have ever heard before, I wonder could it truly be I who this sound is for?

This sound is of your heart calling out to mine, Like two souls lost in the complex sands of time.

Though distance may separate us, its only miles you see, For nothing can ever really keep apart those who are truly meant to be.

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# Don'T Forget To Breathe

Life is not Easy life is not fair  
Why must I choose? , why all this despair?

I want both but they just don't click  
why must it be that way?  
why won't the pieces fit?

I'm caught in the middle both are good decisions  
one has more security than the other  
while the other a simpler commission

One benefits us both but will take some time  
The other benefits one while the other is surrounded by grime

To stand the test of time exercising patience  
Its a tough cookie to swallow but the results would be ancient

My heart is big enough for both to enter and dwell  
but the other is selfish and refuses to sell

Two stubborn minds two beautiful hearts  
everyone wants me to them selves and its tearing me apart

Sometimes I just think what if I jump right now  
staring down at the ground from heights  
with fear that knows no bounds

But there is an alternative is quite painless  
going to sleep while bleeding so relentless

The radial artery brings a slow and painless death  
the carotid artery brings it fast so one can finally rest

I don't know if I have the guts to do it  
but I do know I don't want this pain  
I want to be through with it

Life is just not Easy life is just not fair  
Why must I choose, why all this despair

Thoughts swirl around in my mind and I begin to stare  
the razor in my hand Is hot,  
Its as bright as a flare

Bring it to my skin a draw a beautiful line  
it turns red and runs like tears from my eyes....

Don't Forget To Breathe

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# Emotion, Emotions, Emotional

If one doesn't attach him self to people and earthly desires, only then will his heart Never be broken, but then does he ever truly live?

We can't help but feel them. The human being runs on Emotions. The 'will', the 'drive', the burning passion to obtain, say or do wat he or she feel they have to do.

In certain cases this may be good...but in most we have to learn to control it. Letting your emotions get the best of you is indirectly or even directly setting your self up for disaster.

Don't get me wrong there are times in life it is best to think with your heart... but 7 out 10 of the time u got to use your mind. Consider other peoples feelings before you open your mouth.

Words are like an egg.. Once broken can never be fixed, the more you try to fix it the more scrambled it becomes.

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# Fire's Addiction

Just because Fire is mesmerizing doesn't mean you should be foolish and touch it

Fire is beautiful, it's hot, it's enticing, it draws you in, it will deceive you  
Fire is wild, at times it can't be contained, try and smolder it with a rug and  
watch it burn right through it

Fire will look you straight in the face and taunt you, you'll question your strength  
and feel like you can take it

Its movements are that of a beautiful dancer, you will not be able to take your  
eyes off it until it gets a little too close

Fire will keep you warm in the dead of winter but falling asleep leaves you  
waking up with 3rd degree burns

Fire will feed you when you're hungry but burn your tongue and throat every  
single time you swallow

When you see Fire you can't help but become attracted, it has everything you  
want but at what cost?

Feed it oxygen and gasoline if you dare, watch it transform from a pretty little  
flame to a raging blaze that will consume you where you stand

She is not something you play with, she's something you keep at arms length...  
unless you like or want to

FEEL THE BURN!

'I think about it more than I forget,  
Can't go around fire expecting not to sweat' -Dwayne Carter-

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# Get Away

'Get Away' I said 'what do you want with me? '

This cruel vile creature yes you... you are fake  
What do you want with me I have nothing left for you to take  
You came into my life disguised as such an angel  
You tricked me into letting down my guard not knowing you  
came to do damage to leave me bloody, sweaty, and mangled

'Get Away' I said 'what do you want with me? '

You saw my vulnerability, you thrived off of my needs  
You knew I wanted love while all my heart did was bleed  
My blood runs red with passion which needed to be free  
You came with your hands out stretched, you demanded it All from me

'Get Away' I said 'what do you want with me? '

Your beauty and style had me confused and in denial  
I wanted you with me so I did all that I was asked no matter how vile.  
I loved you like no other and allowed you see me for who I was

'Get Away' I said 'what do you want with me? '

Twas the night before christmas when all those  
who could dream were asleep  
I knew you were waiting for me, looking for me  
....listening so I dare not make a peep  
As I hid within darkness thinking it would keep safe  
Not knowing that it was darkness that gave you strength

'Get Away' I said 'what do you want with me? '

It took all I had to realize my mistake  
It took me getting beat repeatedly to see you weren't good for me  
I went on my knees and ask God to forgive me  
...my sins were to heavy I had to get rid of all burdens  
that held me down for centuries  
It was then I was shown the light is where I should be  
but before I was granted entrance I had to find a way to flee

so I SCREAMED

My soul is bare there is nothing left for you,  
the rest that is here belongs to me

'Get Away, Get Away, Get Away... Please Go Away...  
just go away, please go away' I said 'what do you want with me? '

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# 'Homeless'

I re-learned to love  
which was not easy to do

your smile, your eyes  
and your sweet beautiful face  
I get lost in your abyss  
where there is no time or space

Listening to your voice  
While watching your lips

Time stops, but only for a moment.  
These moments pure bliss

I can't focus or breathe  
without feeling our passion

In all of my thoughts  
your image keeps passing

I search and I struggle  
to find the right answers

Then remember us hiding  
our kiss from all the other romancers

You want my heart to be your home  
I am not heartless  
So you will never be homeless.

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# Hopeless

Don't you hate that feeling...the feeling of being hopeless.....the feeling of all your dreams slipping away.....the feeling of not being able to chase em...The feeling of watching your life crumble before your very eyes

Don't you hate that feeling...the feeling of is he/she in love with me...the feeling of wondering and not know the answers...the feeling of your heart sinking and the site of a certain thing

Hopeless...the one feeling we humans fear the most...the one felling that makes you feel empty...the one feeling that fills your heart with sorrow...the felling of loving/likening some one but you get no response

I don't know about you...but i hate feeling hopeless.....as my heart bleeds and my feelings worsen...begin to think WHY? ....why do i feel this way! ?

I may have your answer.....keep your head up..no matter wat....do wat you can to make it through....allow your mind, body, and soul to be free....and rejoice as the felling of hopelessness...FADES away

This Poem is dedicated to anyway who might be feeling this way.....don't let it get you down...keep on fighting.....allow no one to divert your swag...and keep on trucking

YA got to keep ya head up! ! !

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# I Only Keep It Real

'I Only Keep It Real'

This is how I feel... I'm only being real  
Talking with you I felt A connection  
The insisting gnawing of wanting  
to get to you was fulfilled

This is to good to be true, can't take my eyes off of you

I stare @ your photos your so beautiful it's a rush

I wanna hug, I wanna hold, I wanna kiss you so much

I fell a sensation it's so hard to explain  
It's so weird but I can't stop I'm on a roll

Sometimes it's soft as A mystic rain  
that gently touches my soul

It cools the fire that burns in me  
and I simply loose all control

I can't escape it's surrounding me  
This feeling is taking it's toll

~Osayamen.E Simon~ Original ®

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# I Want More

I see myself holding you close to me,  
Squeezing your body tight.  
But for all I see as I daydream-  
I know I'll get tenfold tonight.

Running my palms across your breast,  
As you tremble and bite your lip.  
Feeling your hands upon my chest,  
The softness of each fingertip.

Tasting your neck so sweet, so soft,  
And slowly lowering my kiss.  
Over pert nipples, across your navel,  
And finally into pure bliss.

Looking upon your face from below-  
As you tilt back your head.  
Feeling your fountains begin to flow-  
As you ease back on the bed.

Your 'innocent little devil' look-  
Crying insatiably with the sensation.  
Lip to lip lapping up every drip-  
From the well of your creation.

The way you pull me up by the hair-  
To the heat of your mouth, on fire.  
No other thoughts, no other cares,  
Just the quenching of mad desire.

Riding the tide of passion,  
Pushing my love into you.  
On the waves of your emotion-  
In slow motion, so sweet and true.

Pulse pounding in resounding rapture,  
Taken to the hilt, then just past.  
Rhythm growing, faces glowing,  
The climax coming fast.

That heated, illicit look-  
Of ecstasy across your eyes.  
The culmination nearing-  
Within your undulating thighs.  
Echoing throughout the heavens-  
On overindulgent cries.

The sultry look upon your face-  
In reaching that gyrating gush.  
The way you bite my fingers-  
When I try to make you hush.

Your arching back, your fingernails,  
Your perfume mixed with sweat.  
The way you keep rubbing against me-  
With your insides already so wet.

The way when I'm beat dead and ready-  
To fall face first to the floor,  
You put your sweet lips to my ear-  
And whisper, 'I want more! '

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Osayamen (Simon) Evbuomwan

## Is This Right? ...can I Love You?

I gave my heart to you  
I set my standards high  
I laid my eyes on you,  
I laughed and cried with you,  
I told you my hopes and dreams,  
My Love and Fears.

You shed your tears all over.  
In the end,  
I came to see that you were  
the only female I could ever trust.  
When I see you,  
my face lights up with aspiration, and happiness.  
When we talk, I can feel the load unload  
with soothing words from you.

I have the feeling of love in my heart.  
In my mind, I say 'You don't mean a thing.'  
In my words, I say 'You are just a friend.'  
But in the deep end of my heart,  
I think of only you

When I tell you my expectations of a female,  
You tell me never to fall short of what I want.  
But only one thing stands in the way -  
You are a friend.

Can I still love you the way that I do?

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# It Seems Like Your Ready

Skin so soft temperature on high...  
laid out on the bed I can see you're ready to ride...

Eyes that pierce a soul you stare down at me...  
Staring back up and saying your  
the best baby! ...

Time switch position lay you on your back...  
Those legs say 8: 17 its time to make your body sweat...

Kissing on your neck, I'll have you dripping wet...

I'll slow grind in between those legs...  
They are a goldmine...

Are you ready?

Your legs are shaking and you wondering why...  
I am culpable and I'll admit it I am never too shy...

Slowly caressing your body so explicit...  
Your mind goes crazy and your nerves haywire...  
your body becomes elicited...  
to your every desire...

Yes Madame...

"It Seems Like Your Ready"

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# Just Live

When you startle awake in the dark morning  
heart pounding breathing fast  
sitting bolt upright staring into a

dark whirlpool black hole your  
feeling its suction

Get out of bed  
knock at the door of your nearest friend  
ask to lie down ask to be held

Listen while whispered words  
turn the hole into deep night sky  
stars close together  
winter moon rising over white fields  
nearby bushes rustling dry leaves  
distant owl echoing  
two people walking up the road laughing

Let your soul laugh  
let your heart cry out  
that long held breath so hollow in your stomach  
so swollen in your throat

Already light is returning pairs of wings  
lift softly off your eyelids one by one  
each feathered edge clearer between you  
and the pearl veil of day

Today is a new day  
you get on your knees  
praising God asking for protection  
throughout your day ahead

You have nothing to do but....

LIVE

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# Living, Loving, And Learning

How do you tell the one that you love

You don't know if this is going to work

How do you tell the one that you love

I'm sorry baby please don't be hurt

How do you tell the one that you love

I thought i was ready to take this route

How do you tell the one that you love

I'm done baby, it's too stressful i want out

How do you tell the one that you love

The times we shared were beautiful

But those times, now distant seem so 'lustful'

Sometimes I sit and dream of you and me again

But I feel it's time for it to all come to an end

It's true what they say 'It's never a right time' to say what I have in mind

But I feel it's time, As I peer in to my heart, search my feelings and rewind

I realize my love for you has faded away

Why must I sit here and continue to lead you on

When i'm only leading you into 'Darkness' that you seem to think is a new 'Dawn'

You'll always reside and have my best interest at heart, I have lots of love for you but it's better we part.

I feel it's better for us to go our separate ways, as we look back at each other  
just smile and wave

I wrote this for reasons unknown....but it came to me so i wrote it...i guess that's  
L.I.F.E

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# Look Into My Eyes

'Are You Afraid To Look Into My Eyes? '

Guy: Look into my eyes and tell me What You see

Girl: I'm looking into your eyes and all I see is me

Guy: Of course you would for these eyes are taught to only see you

They roll, they dart, they rain, they thunder

About you and only you these eyes stare and wonder

My beautiful lady, your face so serene.. But we all know at time it can look oh so mean

I care for you, you have my heart

Take good care of and the beats will never stop

The keys to my Oasis I'll willing give up

No one has seen or even felt the emotions in which it erupts

Here take these keys and do whit it what You will.. Take a tour, relax and let me know how you feel.

Look into my eyes. And maybe you'll get to see my true feelings hidden deep inside me

The window to my soul...

Girl: Don't Stop baby your on a roll

Guy: Nope I'm done! !

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# 'Love.. What Is That? '

its not the troubles you've been through  
but the accolades at the end of the tunnel  
Not the hurt, or the pains, trials, nor tribulations  
but the character and sense of reasoning acquired  
at the peak of the mountain  
Don't ever regret what you've done in your life just  
pick all the shit you've been given and fertilize your  
barren soul

I was told 'LOVE' was like a butterfly when you try  
to chase it it flutters away  
But when you just relax and sit still it will come and  
land right on your shoulder  
I am however, some what ashamed of the fact that  
'LOVE' had no meaning to me  
I couldn't seem to fathom this quite complex topic of 'LOVE'  
My mind couldn't sum how wrap around this perplexed yet  
comforting sensation 'LOVE'  
The days went by leaving me baffled holding on to every  
inch of this aroma 'LOVE'  
Then boom it hits me 'LOVE' in not meant to be  
understood by a mere mortal as myself  
'LOVE' is meant 2 be embraced an juiced for every  
for every dropp of mind splitting, ear piercing, heart warming, mind blowing,  
sublime ever lasting content I can from this spilled jar of 'LOVE'

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# Music (Sounds Of The Night)

Passions revealed,  
desires sedated,  
never once believed,  
such pleasures awaited.

Romance claimed lost,  
desire now greed,  
no ecstatic long nights,  
just fulfilling a need.

A candle lit dinner,  
alone to test our will,  
champagne on ice,  
inhibitions to chill.

Caressing your hair,  
a massage designed to please,  
your breathing grows soft,  
a sensual tease.

Lips finally meet,  
so tender and hoping,  
tongues intertwine,  
searching not groping.

Finger tips trace,  
from your neck down your spine,  
awakening nerves the pleasure,  
divine.

Cloths whisper as they fall to the floor,  
bringing pleasure in the skin they show,  
no rush no hurry all night,  
to take it slow.

A trail of kisses,  
the soft backs of knees,  
body's aching yearning,  
eager to please.

By the light of the fire,  
two bodies join in an ancient rite,  
as soft moans of pleasure,  
become the sounds of the night.

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# 'Music For Your Soul'

Music; Her caress.  
Makes me feel comforted.

Music; Her love.  
Makes me feel wanted.

Music; Her kiss.  
Makes me feel stronger.

Music; Her drug.  
Makes me feel further from life.

Music; Her own brand of alcohol.  
Makes me feel drowned in comfort.

Music; Her gun.  
Makes me feel my thoughts blasted out of my head.

Music; Her pain.  
Makes me feel what others feel.

Music; Her ice cold.  
Makes me feel as lonely as space.

Music; Her heat.  
Makes me feel impassioned.

Music; Our connection.  
Makes us feel as one.

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# My Mind Is Powerful...Both Of Them

This muscle between my legs  
is good for fertilizing your eggs,  
but it will never make or break  
our love affair.

Although it gives you great pleasure,  
and those moments I do treasure,  
it will never be the main  
way to show I care.

Thus, revealing the fact,  
that sex is just an act,  
and love is never  
anything one should fall into.

I may sound like a fool,  
when I say my mind is the tool,  
that I'll use  
to make love to you.

It may be big, firm, thick, strong,  
it may even last long,  
but never as long as the images  
I leave of me, in your thoughts.

I feel you sister,  
when you say all the other misters,  
never took you there,  
but it ain't my fault.

I love to touch, I love to feel,  
but first and foremost,  
I love to keep it real -  
you know this to be true.

Although our physical acts,  
bring you the ultimate climax,  
my mind is the tool,  
that I'll use to make love to you.

Wondrous emotion  
in a mixed up love potion -  
a combination of the mental,  
and the physical.

Some might think that cybersex  
is along the same lines as this text,  
but no -  
that's way too digital.

1-347...you know the rest,  
or at least by now you've heard.

Verbal stimulation,  
via phone conversation,  
make me laugh it's so absurd.

I need you close to me,  
saying something, or saying nothing,  
so long as  
we're sharing the same breath.

This muscle in which I've been speaking,  
is good for steady freaking,  
but the thought I leave you with  
will last 'til death.

Nothing is sweeter  
than when a woman knows her man needs her,  
and a man who knows his woman  
needs him too.

Let me say in closin',  
it's you that I've chosen,  
and my mind is the tool  
that I'll use to make love to you.

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# Obsessions

'Obsessions'

'The World Greatest Prisons are the obsessions we build our lives  
Around! '(Unknown)

Am I Obsessed? With the way that I wear my hair, with the way that I  
Dress? Am I obsessed....?

To impress?

Am I Obsessed with the features, the thoughts, of A woman,  
To the point where I'll draw on..

My Body! ! My form a human

To be that of A warm blooded male, all alone is this cold heart-ed world  
, to be left,

to be forgotten, to be counted as one of those who are deemed rotten,

The scum, the lowest of them all, am I Obsessed?

Does my appearance sway you, do I have that swagger, will I eventually  
Sweep you off your feet.... Hmm

Off your feet so that they maybe pointed towards the ceiling yelling  
And Moaning and I \*sigh\*... Am I Obsessed?

Does my Obsession turn You on...or does it turn you off, don't look  
At me that way..I'm only trying to get that shirt off.... Am I Obsessed?

Maybe its an outlet for me to feel the love,

or maybe just another excuse for Î sexual session to quench my  
Obsession?

Don't worry It's not what it seems, at least not with what your  
Thinking, or what I think your thinking or even what I want you to think I'm  
Thinking!

Am I Really?

Even if I stand full erect And it looks Like I'm here for sex..  
Don't get it twisted never will I be...

Obsessed! !

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# Rainy Day

Laying here on my bed staring at the ceiling  
the sound of the rain is oh so appealing..

My blood runs hot underneath my chocolate skin..  
my mouth runs dry as I imagine a night of sin

Closing my eyes my mind begins to wander  
The rain is coming down fast, there's lightening  
then there's thunder

Rain, Rain don't you dare go away  
I needed you here since yesterday

The sound of heavy droplets on my window pane  
Sends chills through my body like ice in my veins

Turning the page as I'm caught in a daze  
Drip, drop, droop each sound different yet all are the same

Steady sound like that of a humming bird's wings  
Eases the mind like that of a jay bird singing

Feeling light headed my imagination runs wild  
Oh how I love a thunderstorm

Its a beautiful Rainy Day!

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# Rehab 'Time Relapse'

In the beginning I was scared to open these doors.  
I knew once they were open my emotions would start to pour.  
Like a waterfall such enthusiasm  
my feelings were put out on the table for the world to examine  
Something happened I was betrayed and I was hurt  
It was then my doors started to close once more  
like a scab sealing off a cut  
Everyday was a struggle  
with everyone in my face  
I just wanted space  
And to be left alone in my bubble  
In the beginning I gave my heart away  
When it was crushed and thrown at me  
I vowed to never let it stray  
Now I'm in rehab trying to find balance to allow someone in and be free  
I want to dissipate The act of nonchalance,  
look into the eyes of the one I love and just be happy  
Taking care of my self is nothing to new to me  
shutting people out is my way of expediency  
I'm sorry, but then again I'm not a sorry person...  
I apologize, I guess for being human and  
allowing the world to alter my emotions  
How does one recover How do we forgive one another  
How do I forgive and yet let another  
Come into my life and piece together What was broken,  
ripped out and left behind a space so open  
that walking forward hurts from the air blowing by,  
with every forward motion stinging like a wound dipped in the salty ocean of  
despair?  
I Guess Life Just Isn't Fair  
But I have to go to ... REHAB Want to help me, Or make it worse?  
Ill have you know I'm well aware of my worth.  
My time will come with or without you my goals will be met,  
my struggles will done  
I am certain of this because my father God said  
I am his Son

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# Silky, Sultry, Smooth (But Not A Criminal)

Smooth as silk my voice lures you in  
Your train of thought, all lessons you were taught...  
are all thrown out the window  
your mind is on another level

You can't explain it, all you hear is my voice soothing you,  
my eyes they dazzle you, my body language... It pulls you

Can't help but notice how you're glowing, I can see in your face.  
Your scent so strong, for you I long  
One another we desire, Each of us now perspire

I wanna kiss u everywhere between your knees and waist  
Hear the sounds that u make and get your knees to shake

From the wall to the floor, our bodies want more,  
my hand wrapped in your long beautiful hair

The temptation, the trace, the taste of the inner being, I  
know you want more, so I will let you explore.

Focused and steadfast spreading your limbs to 11: 15,  
Your moan changes from heavy breathing, to pants,  
and then to silent screams

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# Sometimes I Wonder

Sometimes I Wonder if you ever fathom the pure Love I have for you...

I Wonder if you'll ever see it for what it really is  
and not what you 'want' it to Perfectly be...

I Wonder if you'll ever understand the potency of it all...

Sometimes I can't just but help to Wonder

I'll allow my mind to drift away into the abyss  
while searching for answers that I've missed

I see you so beautiful to me I can't help  
but smile knowing one day we'll be forever happy

There are too many examples, too many days  
where my love didn't need to be spoken it was seen

I'd put my life on the line just to see you smile,  
but I'd hate to die in vain if you're stuck in denial

Sometimes I can't just but help to Wonder

I Wonder what it would take to break, deflate and obliterate  
the negative hand of confusion dealt to us by fate

I'll always Wonder why things turned out this way  
when it had the possibility of turning out the other

But I thank God for all events that lead up to this day  
I rather see things for what they are than believe what they aren't

I am here to say I Love you and you alone,

the breath you take.

The love we make,

the ground you walk on,

the chair you'll sit upon.

I cherish all the time we've had and will have together,  
all the terrible storms we've weathered I can't help but Wonder

Do you really Love me the way you say you do? or...  
am I wishfully thinking and misunderstanding you too?

Sometimes I really can't just but help myself to Wonder

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## Spark To Explosion (Quotation Mark?)

I Never Try To Fit In,  
In fact I Was Born To Stand Out because of who I am.

To be exempt from the passions with which others are tormented,  
is the only pleasing solitude.

It is said that All the things you ever wanted you Don't get until you need it  
Our lives are not determined by what happens to us  
but by how we react to what happens,

not by what life brings to us,  
but by the attitude we bring to life.

A positive attitude causes a chain reaction of positive thoughts,  
events, and outcomes.  
It is a catalyst, a spark that creates extraordinary results.

All your life you are told the things you cannot do.  
All your life they will say you're not good enough  
or strong enough or talented enough;

they will say you're the wrong height or  
the wrong weight or the wrong type to  
play this or be this or achieve this.

THEY WILL TELL YOU NO,

a thousand times NO, until all the no's become meaningless.

All your life they will tell you no,  
but quite firmly and very quickly.  
YOU WILL TELL THEM YES.

They will understand Life is a marathon,  
it's not about who get it first it's about who has it last

To be Beyond Normal Measure is man's greatest treasure  
Everything I am Not, Is What Made Me Everything I Am today.

It is however true that No One Person Can Do Everything,  
But Everyone Can Do Something it's like The  
More I Like Me, The Less I Want To Pretend To Be Other People

Self Respect is the highest Respect one can have,  
With Education Comes With Refinement  
Life its self has nothing to do with what you are expecting to get,  
it's what you are expected to give -

which is your ALL

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# Suffocate

"Suffocate"

I long to feel the warmth of your skin.  
Your hand, reaching for mine.  
I get lost in the tenderness of your touch.  
Your caress ignites my senses; and I softly whisper  
I suffocate when you're away from me.

I long to see the glow in your eyes,  
your stare, connecting with mine.  
I get lost in the boundless depths of your soul.  
Your gaze frees my spirit, and I softly whisper,  
Can't breathe without you touching me

I long to taste the sweetness of your kiss,  
your lips, gently brushing mine.  
I get lost in the intensity of your emotions.  
Your passion captures my heart, and I softly whisper,  
I suffocate when you're away from me  
Girl you got me going out of my mind

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Inspired By Mr. J. Holiday

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# Take A Look

One step at a time, one breath at a time, listen to your heartbeat it's sound should last you a lifetime..

The days are rough the nights are cold a time will come when you'll have to be bold.. Stand your ground and face the unknown

It's my life and not your entertainment, don't watch it go and live it.

My favorite phrase 'walk by faith not by sight', stop looking to your left and please don't look to your right.

Keep a clear mind and your eyes forward don't worry about where your stepping just believe and endure. Your time is coming, sooner than what you'd hope for.

I know the path looks dark, and oh so scary. You see no light and your spirit grows weary. But take the time to notice there is something your doing wrong. You feel discouraged like all hope is gone.

Take your time, figure things out. Clear your head and walk without doubt. The answer will come to you once you start to relax. Put your potential to work and flex those muscles to the max.

There is one thing we are all doing wrong.

When we figure it out our sports shall rise. You want the answer?

Well all you have to do is

Open Your Eyes! ! !

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# Tell Cupid I've Been Struck

Brushing my hair from your touch  
My emotions erupt  
I realize that I'm struck  
Like a bug by a truck

Losing my mind each every time you're around

Tell the Angels beam me up  
You're the end of my world  
Oh miss lady luck  
I've dun found the perfect girl

Could this be true emotions that I've found?

Everyday we are growing baby ain't no rush  
I hit the gas but dropp the clutch, bring it down till I slow it up

Girl my heart tryna Keep up with my Brain but it's rough

Tell cupid I've been struck  
He's too late I couldn't duck

I thank the Lord everyday you must be sent from heaven above

I don't know what to do  
My emotions run high for you

But it's cool cuz I'm learning the truth about my self

That I'm crazy over you  
And now my heart beats for two

But it's just not enough to let you know  
One day I'ma make you feel it in your soul

These Are My Emotions! ! !

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# The Gentleman's Bleeding Love (Tell Me Why?)

What's going on? Why did I get this chill ... This feeling I felt before?  
Why do I feel like everything I've worked so hard to build is falling down...  
Why is it that I feel the fact I'm not there with you your drifting away slowly but surely...  
Why do I feel like I'm chasing you.. When the feeling should be mutual?  
Why do I feel like your words are hollow every time you speak to me it sounds like words of disgust?

I mean I know we fuss and fight allot but is that enough for you to hate me?

How come I can think about you and still feel very strong feelings for you, I can still feel my love and burning desire to be with you, I can still see my self married and with children with you, but when I try to imagine how you feel about me I get nothing?

The situation is getting worse I want us to fix it before it falls completely apart, but I can't do it alone..

Why do I feel like your tired of even seeing my name.. Why do I get the vibe of annoyance when I text you?

My heart is hurting right now...my tears.. There falling but never touching this ground..

The soil in which I planted my love for you seems to be suffering from dehydration due to your lack of response to it.. with Love, Tender Care and Adoration

I'm tired or expressing my love because words can't express my love, in order for you to know where I stand you have to feel it yourself..

I'm losing hope because your drifting away I seek refuge in others to hide from the truth but truth is I'm losing you

I'm fighting everyday to hold your attention fighting with you to let you know I'm still here I still care.. I woke up crying my dream was heartbreaking and I didn't know what to do..

I don't usually have vivid dreams or can remember them but this one hurt so bad I'm crying as I write this and don't care if anyone can hear

I'm lost in this dark space my only light was my love for you and the feedback I received and I see my flame dying because of the lack of oxygen the air I

breathe the air to fuel my fire

My fire is being diminished and my heart is going into cardiac arrest due to suffocation

My brain bleeds and my chest swells I miss you and I need you, I wanted You

My heart is bleeding Love but I draw my strength from thee lord God above

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# The Heart Of A Gentleman

As I take a seat and look back as far as I can remember  
Inside I was always a good guy but I refused to surrender

My heart was made of silk  
So soft, so smooth made strong it holds no guilt

But something happened and I was crushed  
I allowed someone in who was only interested in lust

A time came I saw the other guys at school  
I look at my self and say why can't I be that cool?

It wasn't until I grew up and my eyes were open  
I saw the girl of my dreams and tasted love so potent

I didn't let her in out of fear I closed my door  
She demanded an explanation and required so much more

I didn't want to lose her so I gave in to my gentleman's way  
I looked towards the heavens and got on my knees to pray

I asked God to protect my heart as I open it to this woman  
Do not allow her into my life and then leave me broken

But It Happened anyway...

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# 'The Truth & Lies Can Be Seen In Your Eyes' (Alter Ego)

'F' this 'S' ain't nothing here  
It's so 'F' ing obvious you  
made it perfectly clear

I thought it was me but i can  
see that it's your regimen  
Ain't no point in sticking around  
your not ready for a gentleman

You played your games  
I'm not upset it's all gravy  
Looked into your eyes  
and thought I saw a 'Maybe'

I saw the signs but gave you the benefit of the doubt bc I thought you were  
scared  
Come to find out you ain't scared you never even cared

Everything I was I sat down and showed you  
told you look @ me and know that I'll be loyal  
But as always you did What You had to do  
So go ahead and do what's best for you  
ain't no one stopping you

This Is My Goodbye the times we had were wonderful  
I Don't know if it was a blessing or curse but you are beautiful  
I guess that's What Blinded me  
But I guess now I see

I thank God I came today  
and the truth was revealed to me  
To understand I was a man  
Who had no business being in your hands

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# Unforgivable

In the heat of the moment,  
wild passions flare.  
Tongues, teeth and finger tips,  
aching to touch and share.

Invisible boundaries designed,  
to quell this heat with a shiver and a chill.  
Anticipation the red flame,  
that melts an iron will.

Passions born of hell,  
yet known to God as pleasure.  
Finger tips burn skin,  
while touching lighter than a feather.

A dance in near darkness,  
awakes once more this passion.  
Erotic this crucifixion,  
outdated by modern fashion.

The world slips away,  
as we dance in the fire.  
Lips touching skin,  
animalistic this desire.

The tempo grows quicker,  
hips interlocked not breaking.  
Hearts pound, brain whirls  
at this risk we are taking.

The CD a rumble,  
like distant thunder.  
Passion riding the storm,  
of this spell I'm under.

Lips along jawlines,  
passion threatens to burn us.  
Forged far below,  
in Hades' own furnace.

Lips brushing lips,  
searing the flesh.  
Bodies interlocked,  
as to the music we mesh.

The beat so steady,  
unyielding and strong.  
Fuel to this fire,  
as it hurls us along.

so real, her soul i feel  
the emotion so strong, as we move  
unforgivably into the dawn

In The heat of the Moment  
the Luv that we share  
it comes, it goes, it's so unbearable  
I sit and watch her sleep and say  
she's so damn unforgivable  
as i move next to her to lay

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Osayamen (Simon) Evbuomwan



# You Dont Know Me

You think you really know  
With all these incidents and  
You think you know me but you really don't  
You don't even know

But I  
I'm feeling good about my self  
So I

Keep my head high  
And my pride low  
I bury it in my heart  
Keep it humble from the start

I try to bury my past  
But that will never last

Why?

My parents keep searching, groping, and trying to get it with in their grasp  
They just won't let it be  
It can never be set free

They want to get a hold, but I will make it fold  
I'll never let it show  
I Shift it, move it, groove and let it grow

You think you really know me  
With false information and  
You think you know me but you really don't  
You don't even know

But I  
I'm feeling good about my self  
So I

Keep my head high

Wrote this after arguing with my father... had to let him know... even though I'm

his 'son' he don't know nothing about me... it's sad how parents claim to know their kids when they don't even know the first thing past their 'birth -info'

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Inspired By Mr 'Nelly'

Osayamen (Simon) Evbuomwan

# You Set My Soul On Fire

How many times have I thought of you  
And the many things I'd like to do.  
I sleep at night with you on my mind,  
One night with you, would be just fine.

Your white robe is what I see,  
I wonder, wonder, how it would be.  
If I could touch your lips with mine,  
The thought of this is so divine.

I want to see you without that robe,  
Your body to touch, caress, and probe.  
I'd lay you down, your body to admire,  
One look at you, sets my soul on fire.

I want to feel you, touch, and kiss,  
send you into... heavenly bliss,  
I want you, need you, feel my desire,  
Me inside you, I would never tire.

I could make love to you all night long,  
It would feel so good, it couldn't be wrong,  
These are my thoughts, what I fantasize,  
You're all too perfect in this man's eyes.

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