Poetry Series

Samuel Segun Toluwalase - poems -

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Samuel Segun Toluwalase()

My life is a book. So is yours. I write mine and read yours.

Period

A Christmas Pearl

When the snows fall And the sun hide away When the icy roads slippery fall Little children, from the cold stay away

A gift for Christmas A prayer in the morning mass No lakes no rivers But the sounds from the bass

The Christmas bells are ringing The winter birds still singing A pearl for Christmas A gift for the neck

Its the season Christmas Season A morning for two An evening for you

Christmas season here again A pearl for Christmas Is all she needs

Across The Ocean

I have only stood at the bank And let my feet in soft sand sank I have only gazed afar And my quest I'll no longer differ

I'll pack things While the early morning bird sings For my wait has been too long And my desires a stale song

Where the road runs through the valley Where the river flows I'll follow every highway to the place I know Till I commence my endless journey

Again I see it afar Large, wide, without end Ill lower the bar And with the wind, let my boat bend

It's been four weeks by my calendar My journey is a no ender For nothing is in sight And too death I just might

My desires let me fulfill And no land I see still My dreams let me fulfill A glimpse across the ocean let me steal

All Alone

The emptiness rings The stink of dead birds sings For with sorrow and sadness death brings And alone she shall forever be, so she thinks

Who will save her? For she is all alone Who will save her? For she has to sorrow sown

This is you That seeks to break the weak Kill the sick For your deepens in death

For worse than a sadist are you And you will testify that it's true All a lone No one will save you except you

All The World Will Hide

She is coming From the west From the east From the north From the south Emerging to all the ends of ends Roaring to all that lays above

All will run All will hide The proud, rich, poor and the humble too All will seek refuge from her For she is God of her season And she will storm whenever she pleases For the world deserves not her reason

Am Pressed

I cannot describe it But i feel all the pain I still cant o'er come it Its all making me insane

Am weak Am sick Am at the fall Am at the edge of the great fall

My heart beat pounding The constant beat continuously racing Am pressed All my heaviness suppressed

What can be done when the heart is sinking What the thought flowing continuously breaking Distracted Divided

I need a lift An urgent shift From this milieu of emotional depression And set my heart lose from mental detention

Am pressed

Am Sorry

For the things I know I shouldn't have done Things I should have begun Songs unsung Am sorry

Just reaching past the goal in front of me You have always been with me Given you too much worry For that am sorry

You my expensive perfume Love for you I will now assume You still the one Under the sun we shall reborn

At The End Of Winter

When the sky begin to clear again and the clear skies delivers the day The i'll shine and wont seize I will melt away all the white icy snow

I will burn the trees in the forest Let them rage Let them rage I will burn them all

Your umbrellas and coats and whatever coverings will feel my heat I am the sun I am the flame of the Earth

Bid Me Well

As I close my eyes in death Short of lasting breathe I'll see you at that end I bet Where our hearts shall forever set

Broken Pitcher

It held our love We cared for it

Its Broken So its what we have

Its all gone

Christmas Lights

See the light shines on the highway Night has fallen down From the summer down to winter I still must go on

Christmas morning Shining lightning Angels pave the way

We will match the crossroads from the rivers And will watch the Christmas light

Close Your Eyes

Try close your eyes Picture life in darkness Let your mind race back the seconds and moments And you'll see that life is all a view

You dont need a reason Let it all go on and on All the way All the way

Come Home With Me

If you do Or you don't

You will have to come home with me You want to marry me, you will have to find it

I am really cold and my back hurts Please come home with me

Pay my dowry and live with me for as long as you want Come home with me

Dear Poets, There's Still That Emptiness

From age to age Century out of century They say life's a stage So why cant we all act up and make merry

But there's nothing in this world that ever satisfies Some say it's all vanity Others wait till eternity But it's the human emptiness

It has always been And so shall it always be Despite the "EVERYTHING" The human heart has yet seen

For in our nature We always wanting And even in sore displeasure We still keep searching

I think its in our bowels As hunger is Can humans ever get to the fill? Let us and all pretense peel

Happiness and joy, all still insatiable I get what you thinking But dear, the emptiness Still resides

Many come Many go We still here Still writing Still complaining That's it again The utter emptiness.

Done

I can take too much But i have had enough

Am tied Of the deceits

The games The lies

Don't Forget

All the times we laughed All the times we cried All the times we fought All the times we for delight sought Don't forget

The tickling whispers The darling night shivers The many rivers Even the heavens remembers Don't forget

As go far away Don't keep me waiting Don't let ours sway Don't keep my longing Don't forget

Don't forget how far we've come

Don't Make Cry Again

As night falls And light gives way to the night As deep sleep calls Let's seize the fight

I am tired of many cries For my wailings have travelled many miles But for peace I will endurance buy And save my tongue from any lie

Let me not cry anymore For it wearies me Learn to love me some more For it gladdens me

Don't Weep For Me

When my eyes go to sleep And my weary flesh goes 6 feet deep Let not your heart worry Neither permits me sorry For I am happier than thou art And ever shall I be except thou be with me I move with the wind In the cold and in the heat Weep not for me For I leave this pervert place to live in perfect bliss Happy is me and sad are ye Don't weep for me

Drawing On The Wall

Written with the pen of the soul An imprint everlasting The times may change and the seasons too But the drawing will remain

And the rains will come too And the North East wind as well The will will stand For no wind can pull in down For the drawing is its pillar

Emaciated

He stood still at the door post Like sugarcane he was Dark, thin and dead he seemed For to make him hideous, life had deemed

I felt pity for him I saw the weakness in him For he was without any sign of gleam And more so, searching for something he seemed

Slender and tall Carefree for a fall For life had handed him the gift of humility And distress, the offer of empathy

I liked him for he was real His hope still sharp as steel For he worked hard And refused to let life make him mad

He was full of stories Or too many testimonies Rejected Nut not dejected He will live I have seen it For his believe He will make it

Watch for Him. For you know Him And he is among you

Here he is Likely thinking of all these He will pull through For to his cause he will remain true

Empty

Belly swollen Cheeks pumped Chest wider that of a bat Fat with utmost emptiness Wordless and speechless, just empty

Empty Again

I am back here Nothing inside My bowels full with emptiness Till I get flourishing again I remain

Endless Song

My life goes on in endless song For under the sun was I born My life, a tale of battles won All in all, an endless song

Although the darkness around me grows Still to the rock am cleaving And all earth's wickedness sows My story, still a blessing

In prison cells In dungeons bars Let praises for cells sell And dungeon bars stay far

I cannot keep from singing For my triumphs still keep ringing In endless song In endless song

Fallen

As we stood in the line Hearts beating Faster and faster The enemies we have watched for long but with fear

The field shaking heavily Boots matching and the weight of battle pressed on the ground We had waited for this day and prepared hard It has come but the fear gripping

Now, a commander am i The field is clear The battle is ended We are fallen

Fallen are we It is ended.

Guide Us Home

Lone we were when we fell in love Didn't know what the world was made of When the light went out we were all alone Forced to figure out life all alone

We can curdle the night till morning dawn Run around in sun till evening tide Let us live it there Let love guide us home

Put your faith in your hands Let it lead you from the start You will always find your way Let love guide us home

Happy Birthday

What Birthday Card, for him, can I acquire, An ordinary one is not what he'd desire, Perhaps it needs heart pouring rhymes That will treat him right with all lines, I hope on the finding of one, I can aspire.

Our hopes still far ahead Loving memories our path has led We are young And our romance song will ring long

It has always been about you And while the world keeps spinning round In you, deep love have found For what I feel for you is true

A plus to your life Too happy am I Funny, but would be more happy as wife For we are a part, you and I

These certainly are from my heart right, My choice, they are quite, Mushy rhymes that make me cringe, With hearty words that on my mind impinge,

As it goes I hope I raise your smile, Cos, I really hate to rile, And I won't upset this man, he's really 'cute'. I pray these words in your heart sooth

I'll start this birthday rolling with a kiss Let me HAPPY BIRTHDAY SWEETHEART

Happy Birthday Love

What Birthday Card, for him, can I acquire, An ordinary one is not what he'd desire, Perhaps it needs heart pouring rhymes That will treat him right with all lines, I hope on the finding of one, I can aspire.

Our hopes still far ahead Loving memories our path has led We are young And our romance song will ring long

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I'll start this birthday rolling with a kiss Let me HAPPY BIRTHDAY SWEETHEART

Help! ! I Thought Love Don't Care

I loved him He loved me He is Akim I am Simbi

Since I was an infant I have lived for another Loved nature Loved love

I am almost nineteen And I have fallen in the pit of love We are entangled in the deep love Our hearts was one big hit

Something happened Mother came, said she wanted to take me out I did not bother For she was my mother

We travelled far away Somewhere up North It was cold and not like anywhere I have been Little did I know that I'd never return

You must be crazy He is Muslim And you Christian 'Think girl' they both said

'But our love real and deep' I said 'That's not love oh child' He can't understand you And same for you too

You will live here and love here We will find you a boy A Christian boy Help me You that read, help! ! ! I thought love don't care Does it?

Hunted Poet

As I lay me down May my peace come now Having abused evil's plan Opening evil's secrets plan My pen having rid sin And lay to rest fastened to a pin For I am hunted

Dear all Mark these words They are writings on the walls Write for love, for pain, for gain Break open hell's chain Make public the name and get the fame For you will only remain is a hunted poet

I Don't Care Break It

It's my heart Leave it at that I love you really bad Love me back and make me glad

To hell with heart break Am in real love for God's sake Love me and my day make After all, it's give or take

My heart wants you Don't say am young Don't tell me "I don't want to hurt you" Coz with you I'll bond

I seek for your love I want it Any other thing I'll shove Whatever it is bring it

I Pray

As the darkness fades away And the night breaks to day Bring peace to me I pray

I have nothing But my heart searches for something Let it be today I pray

The light is here The darkness, I have forced to bear Bring me joy anyway I pray

I seek Let your mercies bring Today I pray

I See Fire

On the Everest I stand Above the trees The world spread across all ends All struggles will end All pain will seize All tears will dry For I see fire. Trust me, all will burn

On step closer The brave The rich The poor The just and unjust The proud and humble All are equal and still I see fire

I Will Make It Rain Again

It was just the beginning We played on the way to the market I carried her on my back I let her sit on my laps in the long city bus Then I whispered and tickled her ear lobes She looked into my eyes and in that glimpse I loved her more than I ever did The clouds gathered and it rained.

We played in the rain and pulled at each other's clothes That moment was always in mind I saw in her eyes that she too longed for it It was calm now but we are willing to replay the moment Maybe not in the long bus Maybe not on the way to the market But I will make it rain again

Its All Nothing

Have had a lot of good times Have come a loner way Read in between the lines Is all I can say

Once slept on a bed of money See it everywhere Life is a weary journey Its all heading nowhere

Sick of it all Yes like Solomon have seen it all All is empty When life ends, all is empty

The fame There's nothing in this world that lasts We all are lame It will all come fast

It's An Expression

As I write this I try not to miss For every wording Is a reflection my utmost feeling

It captures all Leaves nothing out Keeps from any fall Replaces senseless a shout

From lines to verses To themes, stanzas and lexis With wisdom in sentences Appealing to reader's highest sentiments

You that read Thank you Every new poem breed An amazing double

It is poetry It's an expression Thank you This is for you

Keep Watching Me

Keep watching me As the clouds move in the sky As the sun and moon take turns And the day turns night Keep watching me

Last Breathe

Its the last time i'll see you I put my life into your hands I don't want to but i have to We cannot rub minds

My journey has come to an end The last letter let the dove send I love you But i cannot take one more step towards you

Leaving It All Behind

Have heard about all the stories That those who left never came back That they are all memories But I must otherwise my longings will lack

My bags packed Am leaving this place Being here for too long Am going outside

It's a long travel And many will marvel Am going to get no welcome And no love will succumb

And you may say that am crazy But my days are not lazy Take it or Leave it

Am leaving this town Leaving it all behind

Lest I Forget

All who mocked And laughed And yelled And made a jest And scorned And scoffed You still here? Yes, to you. Am now over there

Your lips ever running But your legs never moving Your words always boiling Boiling without meaning You must have thought you had me Well, maybe you did You now exist below me

Let It Burn

Under the shadows of the cloud Beneath the bright moon light We will lie together And let it, our love, let it burn

Far over the misty mountain side Beneath the evils that plague the night We shall together in sweet romance Burn up our loving surrounded by the light

Let Love Find A Way

As the birds flood the skies There my peace must lie For my eyes have seen For my ears have heard I am alone in all For a my cravings have led to my fall Let love find a way

I leave it all I have tried it all Even before the fall I loved like a rolling ball To every sweet call I have answered Let love find a way

I'll put my faith in my hands I pray it leads me for here its stands let Let love Let love find Let love find a way

Lies

Am tied Am done A'int got this time A'int gonna waste any on you

Like your lips though They are soft From too much lies Gave my heart too much sours

Longest Poem

It had eaten deep into the nerves and is fast exhausting the arteries Sucking out the life fluid out of the them In a matter of days the cancer will hut down my palm And there will be nothing to write this psalm

Lost Song

The war came Our swords drawn in bravery Our bodies turned lame And our hands bound in slavery

We had hoped to save our people We had hoped to be freed We had longed to rescue the feeble Victory was all we had believed

We had prepared our minds for a song For in our ways we did no wrong Our fallen heroes dead No joy no peace no bed

Love Will Remember

Now is all we got For all the plans we thought For all the battles we fought All of it we can't forget

Time can't be bought I know it inside my heart We may be far apart Still we won't forget

Love will remember you Love will remember me Love will remember us She cant forget

Make Me Loved

Over the hills and valleys I will wait for you Till dusk I will pray for you

When we make love And gaze at the evening stars I see in your eyes That you're not with me

Love me like I do You are my heart Let mine be yours Make me loved

Mama Is All

She wakes me early in the morning from my divan And makes me breakfast while she still can Gives me milk so I don't fall sick Packs my school bag and gets me ready for a day's kick

I am happy in class and in school My launch is always pretty cool As I eat my rice and stew It reminds me of midnight and blues

And as the school bell rings Are motherly care she brings She holds my hand and together we go home She buys peanuts and I always get some

She always tells me to take a warm shower So that my skin would not suffer We eat together in the evening And we join in happy night singing

She reads me bed time stories I sleep too soon and she worries She tucks me in So that I keep warm within

I wake tomorrow morning Sit on my bed and hear pretty bird's humming I look out of the window And stare beyond the busy meadow

I was alone For a mama I never own For if I did, she would be all And I would never fall

And as noon sets upon the orphanage I realize life's a stage And with time and age I will live alone and with my emotions wage

May It Be

Under the evening sky When all earth sleep away When the heat of day sways to the cold of the night When the hills and mountains bow before the clouds When the darkness lit the light up When the star gaze below May it be that it be safe for my body and soul

On the verge of the river As I go in In my room on the big large ship Above the wide sea fish Let my soul rest in bliss Am travelling now let me return in peace May it be well with me and all that read

Missing You

Just like the stars That covers the night For you love I'll fight Never would I keep you from sight

I see that you've come so far To be where you are I won't give up on us Even when the sky gets rough

The house gets cold without you in I get colder without your heating I'll just get drunk and lay in bed for days But still my heart prays

The world may hate us Despise us Try re create us But they can't, they can't win us

My Dear Makoko

Under the warm brown waters of that ever busy bridge Stood thin bamboo sticks running down below They ran deep down the soft sea soil Bearing the homes of many above Canoes paddled away sourcing for fishes below They will take again from these waters For they too are aquatic settlers

Leading to the top rested hundreds of wooden homes Houses without doors or compounds Left to whatever perils that reels Vulnerable are they on sea and more vulnerable beneath Living life like the leaf And only at the mercy of the wind My dear Makoko

My Heart, Can't Live Without You

Let me show you Wait; let me in love be subtle Lean on me And let all your troubles be

Let me not loose you Forgive me You are my one true boo You are all that I see

My Mama Told Me

When I was at the age of five Bearing the innocence of life My mama called and said Let happiness be first in your life

The world is greedy for distress The earth is craving pain My eyes has all these, she said Let happiness be first in your life

No one knows tomorrow In all that you do and say and think Let happiness make you Mould you

My mama told me Let happiness be first in your life

My Moon

Will my weary limbs still climb trees?The day is fast spentThe waters of the lonely rivers are fast drying upOnly the quite evening will give succor

The night comes on I will patiently wait on For the hot sun is gone For my moon will come on

I will sit on that special branch and watch her slide her way through the skies Her silver skin and will lighten our homes She is beautiful And i am married to her

I will sit with my mama at the foot of the tree bunch And watch the others reach for her She cannot be reached only admires In the heart. My moon

My Nigeria

May the good lord prosper you May your womb bear more sons May your breasts produce more milk That we me fuel your cars and engines

Under the scorching sun of noon When she seeks shelter from your wound Inflicted by your sin sick sons May the good lord provide her the moon

O ye sons and daughters Let her find rest. Let her. Let are quaking voice simmer down Let smiles ease away your inflicting frowns

You that have read and heard You that is single or have put to bed Let your mother flourish, let her live up to her name My Nigeria

My Own

Far over the misty darkness hide We'll play as lonely before the night That under the stars our love may find For I will forever hold you tight

The feeling so hot Hmm that feeling unties the very knot I can't explain, can you? Can you?

It's over two decades Never felt this way I only wished My heart wont give sway

She is beautiful She is tasty fruit full Soft as wool Bold as bull

Steady gait Perfect weight Lost in her love I just can't wait.

She's my own

Nature Lies In The Lands

The shells upon the warm sands Have taken from their own lands The echo of their story But all I hear are low sounds As pillow words are weaving And willow waves are leaving But should I be believing That I am only dreaming

Nature Will Tell

The moon upon the ocean Is swept around in motion But without ever knowing The reason for it's flowing In motion on the ocean The moon still keeps on moving The waves still keep on waving And I still keep on going

Night Without You

It's a long and weary night I thought I could last the fight But here I am Weak like a pregnant ram

I should have seen it coming I should have read the sign Seconds keep counting I want your heart with mine

My duvet freezes me The moon light deceives me I want you here With me

Not Among Them

I stood in the midst of them all They chatted away and laughed out their lungs They were happy and so was I too Happy for them Happy that they could laugh It was a cheerful atmosphere But I was missing in all of it

I too talked with them and laughed and smiled I nodded and whispered like they did They never stared in my direction They never responded They never commented They only circled themselves and kept on Not among them

Nothing In Between

The story of my life I gave all up Written on this walls Are the colors that I cannot change

And I'll be gone tonight Because this is the story of my life Nothing in between

Nowhere Else I'd Rather Be

Am with her She makes me feel like I can do anything She nurtures me like a child When she's with me There's nowhere else I'd rather be

Number One For Me

Am about to lose the battle I already fell off the saddle And soon An arrow A sword Or an axe will cut in But before that happens Let me say now You are the number one for me

O Ye Drivers! !!

We that swim in blindness For in our ignorance we shall head for the wildness Year after year our lamentations rise to the heavens Like a fowl offering of innocent fools

Am not touched at my language For we have for too long bore in bondage You reading Lend your ears and listen

You know not the way they run this vehicle After we all are done casting fares They clutch to everything Leaving you me and us all with a souvenir of nothing

Our badly beaten vehicle stands in mud of green And in the mist of pretty petals cut open in splash of white For all resources have they plunged in assets and mansions in wealthy nests And some have wisely reserved for us in safe reservoirs

For our reservoirs spread over In septic tanks and abandoned houses Oh yes, new reserve inventions. We now have our money under beds and cursed mattresses

Monies of passengers whose children starve and die Whose relatives pass time in hospital beds And with lies and deceit they have flattened our tires And turned our petal white brown

O ye Drivers! ! ! Let old and young get to their desired destination You leave our mouths agape in wonder Of your unfathomable theft and your miraculous court escape

You that make the rules and bend it You that quote the laws and refute it You that grow fat with illiteracy like an untamed bull And still scream to our ears " there is God o"

For with our sweat you have gathered your wealth And ye that seeketh to uproot corruption First, uproot yourselves Oh ye drivers! ! ! !

Oh Ye Poem Hunters

All you that write Your lives a book All you that relay your plight We are sorry your pages we took a look

But we also write And our lives we try to make right Poetry is living We are all here for something

Read my story Learn from it Tell your story I'll learn from it

Still we hunt Poem Hunters

On The Bank Of The River

There I stood Gazing helplessly at the endless flow I stood and watched As it carried all away It moved so simply and purely It washed my feet So I let it be

There I stood Filled with all of life's burden Cursed with life's mystery Under the shackles of pain, extreme pain All of me dried up Poverty raging, Sickness beckoning Let the river wash it all away and let me rest in purity.

Only All

When the evening light shines across the river When the rays of night blinds the darkness harder When the birds of night sing their solemn songs forever Only in darkness tide

Only the time of day will rain Only the side with hope The fishes will remain And the animals all will cope

Anywhere you go forever I wonder if the stars still shine I look up to the heavens but the clouds covered it over Only anywhere

I just want all I dont want some Only all

Open The Eyes Of Your Mind

We cannot go 360 degrees Lets go 180 degrees

We have been there We have gone there

We still in live in yesterday Many we today The waste away

These walls will never wait for you Open you eyes Open the eyes of your mind

See you See your future See our future through your mind We'll be waiting for you

Peace For The Missing

Wherever Whenever In our hearts You'll remain forever

You are far away We hate your absence For we fear that we too might not stay Your abduction was without sense

For love sake We pray for you For mercy sake We weep for you

And when you come home Because we know you will come home We will with wide arms receive We are one with you

Photograph

It's the only thing I have of you I'll keep it because I was lost in you We were magic No easy love could make me feel this way

Your dark hair The fragrance of it Its soft texture Always made me press my head against it

I really miss you dearly And your photograph keeps me awake all night It remains a feeling I can't fight True love again, I might.

Pick Yourself Up Now.

Life comes and goes So let the history be told Because we all up here Trying to make a way

And while we trying and again stumbling Why can you pick up yourself up? I know it might seem so hard But this life is all we have

For the struggle For the untold hustle And for the many stumbles You still must pick yourself up

We are all up here Walking day by day Things will get better Is all they all say

Hey, there! I understand But you understand better Again know that this is all we have It is all we got

Power

The fools that posses it Misused it The kings that worshiped it Destroyed by it

Ye that long for it Disdain it Ye that disdain it Respect it

It burns! ! !

Prison Rules

Am in chains You are in chains too Even when the sky's blue We all are prisoners too

I have fears You have fears too I'll die You'll die too

You have an enemy I have too You've done a sin I have too

We are all prisoners Maybe not all killers But all to one fate surrenders Here the prison rules

Purple Hibiscus Turn Pale Yellow

Not like many in the large garden We had many good things, Goods flowers, sweet nectar that church birds always came sucking Our part of the large plot was sweet like honey And we blossomed despite the weedy journeys But not all things have a happy ending And not all pretty flowers will keep the birds sucking

Things started to fall apart when my brother's branches grew too tall Indeed too tall that it made mad the apex Although our purple radiance amazed the entire patch Little did they know that our nectar was sourly unpleasant First, I lost a younger branch unborn And soon lost the apex too Our purple, now a colorless boo.

Rain Drops

The good days have gone We have run out of them

The world await whatever the world brings The sun has not rested and the restless birds ever sings We need the rains Let it wash away the stains

Make the dry ways flow Make the run ways go

Rain In The Desert

The sandy storm is gathering And the heat is pouring out We sat in out tents and prayed that the anchors stands the tent Our masks worn as we watched the storm approach

Dust filled the air Nothing but ourselves we could see Then the distant noise slowly drew in Then the drops tickled our ears and slowly cleared the air

It was magical It was unseen Rains in the Sahara We witnessed nature descend

The brown sand watched away The warm rain drops chased away the heat of the day We each came out Leaving the tent behind

Walked on the now mushy desert ground And let the rain soak our bodies and brown our skins We rain along The day was young and so were we

Right Side Of The Wrong Bed

Drunk last night was I 9 glasses of vodka was enough to get high I dreamt I could fly Almost like a butterfly

I was weak And my head still ached I was getting sick I simply had too much too take

I rolled and there it was Soft fair skin She was naked And her cologne still smelled fresh

I gazed in shock Almost falling off I rolled forward without a touch Her warm skin still touched mine

I stared at her face and heart pounded And the goose bumps popped out all over And eventually I fell off She was dead

Her throat slit Her blood rolling out smoothly soaking the bed And painting red the white bed cover She was really dead

And just as I rose to my feet The cops stormed in Bad Bad

Share With Me

Give me love like never before Cause lately I've been craving more And it's been a while but I still feel the same Maybe I should let you go You know I'll fight my corner And that tonight I'll call ya After my blood is drowning in alcohol No, I just wanna hold ya

Give me love like her Cause lately I've been waking up alone Pain splattered teardrops on my shirt Told you I'd let them go And that I'll fight my corner Maybe tonight I'll call ya After my blood turns into alcohol No, I just wanna hold ya

She Waits In Bed

She let her fair skin decorate the sheet Her warmth incubates the small room She let the evening breeze pamper her laps Licking her succulent flesh with succor She laughs it with all her sacred moan She lets her soothing run through her with desperate longing She waits in bed

Her lover knows not what awaits him Neither does he feel He delays her longing And weakens are craving They are in love And they will let lust make love Let them spoil in deep romance

Show The Love! !!

Shut up! You know how well to say it Shut up! Express it

You sing the songs Show the love You preach the message Show the love

Reach out to a helping hand

Shut Up! !

Yes you, Shut up It is everything you don't like The short and fat The cat and rat

Seal your lips Let the heavens breathe Your complains are unacceptable They voice intolerable

Even in that which is good You seek to proclaim evil Seal your lips You pollute our ears with your putrid noises

Always out for an error Always never pleased with a little good Always preaching for excellence And yet will never near it borders

Let me work and think Let my mistakes teach me I learn and lead you Shut up! !

You make my head ache Your complaints senseless make Let words your lips never make Shut up

A little just comment "Well done, nice one" Make listeners happy Let your tongue reborn

But if need be Shut up! !

Shut Your Eyes

Shine your eye And see through the darkness Unseen is our love Shut your eyes and see through me

In the quietness of the night Shut your eyes and you'll see me You'll see me waiting for you In front of you

Silence Is Violence

Its remains in the heart In the soul And grows And sows

For its blade cuts all in its way For even while some pray Silence pierces the thickest of anything Leaving absolutely nothing

If it resides within Resort to the desert and vent it Vent it all away Not here, not with us

Say Something

Silver At It Again

It was a large court We had left our home for fun sought Everyone loved basketball It was the reason we got Silver a leather ball.

It was before the game started Like many others At the court we stared Silver laid on my laps like floated feathers

The teams were set and the whistle blown Silver sat upright Her whiskers shown She was ready for her utmost delight

My hubby laughed and cheered away He too had longed for this day Suddenly, Silver leaped for she had her way Heading for the ball no one would sway

She had long sighted the bouncing ball It was like the one we had bought for her I wanted to go after her But Silver could lead me to a fall

She ran into the court The noise in the court rose wildly The players tried to chase her off But Smart Silver dodged them smartly

She had interrupted the game And drawn attention to my unwanted fame I shouted her name And my husband did the same

At the center she stood Waiting to hold the ball for she could A player handed her ball She gazed at him for she was short and he was tall She bounced the ball severally And headed back to us The crowd cheered happily As she made her way up

Stop The Poet, Break His Pen!

He is at it again! Painting the realities of his world Making known the unknown Uprooting the evils sown He will do as he pleases He will not care For he is a poet and he will nail the point

STOP HIM! He will light up the dark STOP HIM! He will let loose the cat STOP HIM! He will leak again and again BREAK HIS PEN!

Stranger

My heart beats The stories that shook my heart

My tales have sunk me inside My days are weary with fear

Days and night stay behind me Days are night falling behind me

Soft blue Frail fingers reach To bring me back my forgotten gold

Stranger New are you standing with me in deep waters

Strangers my heart beat Till our feet stand on the shore

Street Light

Silent streets Dead in deep sleep

Darkness growing Silence groomed

From the corners To the street bends

From high above the ground Its shines right to the ground

Slaughtering the darkness And awakening the crikets

Stripped Off

I had to run away and hide Something happened in the middle of the night They came inside without a sound Suddenly my life was turning upside down

All I could feel was pain Strangers came and took my soul away Like a deadly hurricane I know my life won't remain the same again

Am hoping for a better life Praying that nobody's story ends up like mine All I know is fear Even those with good intentions disappear

Where do you go when you by yourself Who comes along when you cry for help The deed is done My spirit is broken Leaving me with questions My dignity peeled off My purity stripped off

Stripped Off Her Purity

There she was Making pure her purity in the bathroom She took a pause And let the warm water and oil subsume

The evening warm and cold A fusion she had only longed for As she opened her cozy fold Any eyes watching would alarm for she was bold

She lay in bed Eyes closed, entire body exposed In her privacy she thought she was Only to know that she was not alone

He stared at her in lust violence She glanced at him in dreadful silence He reached for her But her wet body slipped off from him

He only loved it more She screamed But he had turn on her music set And it prevailed over her screams

He got hold of her wrists Forced her to her water bed He let his chin run through her breasts They dangled and his masculinity forced out

Ripped off her towel She screamed the more in utter nakedness He sucked her lips, he sucked her breasts He sucked it all

He let himself in Making his way through every soft thing she had Amidst her loud shouts, amidst her piercing moans He still had his time and he made his fun. He knew she was ripe He liked it It was over an hour He savored it

He left her there, She, curled in tears cursed him with her every breath He dashed out of the room Missed his steps and fell on his neck

She stripped off her purity He stripped off his life

Tears At The River Bank

We sat and watched The smooth stones our bottoms pleasure The mighty ship approached Its high peak tearing apart the mighty blue waters

I had taught her beauty would succor I had taught the sea waves would break way our chains We cried more For our homes we will see no more

It is the end of our age It is the close of our names All that will be heard will be our sad tales and our Tears at the river bank

Thank You All

For many are passersby Saying nothing All they do is sigh But never saying something

For many are grateful To them we are thankful For them we keep writing As they'll keep reading

It is a felling A deep thing I need you to listen And bear my reason

Keep commenting Its keep me living Keeps us winning Thank you all

The Abuse

You don't know the half of it Does because you drop the gun Doesn't mean he is done

He might be seating next to you In the bus In the court He is full of it

His fists tough with brutality I can recognize him If I see him A man of Insanity

The Beginning Of The End

It's the beginning of guilt It's the death of innocence

It's the beginning of guilt It's the death of innocence

It's the beginning of guilt It's the death of innocence

I will go east I will go west For whence the sun came From the silver path of the moon

The Christmas Bells Rings In 51 Days

Let the jingles sing Let the sound bells ring

All the whole world say And be joyful and gay

We will stay We will wait

Till the bells ring And the Christmas bells ring

The Christmas Bells Rings In 52 Days

The days are old And the showers of love sold

The sick are laid to fold All the stories and tales long foretold are now of old

We seek the birth A saving rebirth

We are upside down And our faith as a dying sound

Let it be the snow that snows And let it melt our hearts and true love shows

The Christmas Bells Rings In 53 Days

Oh all that loved HIM All that know him All who longs to meet HIM All who long to adore HIM All who love HIM All who long to worship HIM

That happy morning brings to remembrance His birth Is set And the tale of love is ours to tell

The End

To leave the thread of all time And let it make a dark line In hopes that I can still find The way back to the moment I took the turn and turned to Begin a new beginning Still looking for the answer I cannot find the finish It's either this or that way It's one way or the other It should be one direction It could be on reflection The turn I have just taken The turn that I was making I might be just beginning I might be near the end.

The Prayer

I pray we'll see at the end I pray we'll for our families fend and tend It's a far distance afar We'll find each other there

Lead us all there May we find our peace? We hope to find all the joy This is our prayer

Let there be an answer!

The Stars

Has i sleep into the night I see the stars gaze in my sight I swim in wild thoughts And thought of all the moments that i had sought

I know i might never reach the stars But i can steal the gaze from Mars I'll get lost, i know But its what i have always sought

The Whale Sings

Deep in the blue sea Where all earth's creatures roam free Plundering the world massive sea There our blue mass be

With dim eyes She lay beneath the sea Her might plunged down For a ship's anchor had pierced through her

She watches as the little fishes swim around and swim away Her lips mutter in bubbles in the deep And sea animals watch and peep She sang again in bubbles that appeasing the sea she may.

The Worst Things In Life Comes To Us Free

Seems when am gone These words would be written on my stone For that's the story of my life This is the reality

We can hustle And join the daily bustle But the goodies of this world Won't come that cheap

Life's poorest conditions And life's horrible scenes are our freest gift Lets get it right Buckle our shoes tight Because life's a long night

Then We Should All Burn

If we should die tonight Then let's die together If we should starve Then let's starve together

For when the good is on And when the victories won We share the spoil together Then in defeat, don't let go

Stand with me as you've done in the good days

There's No Mountain Too Great

The morning mist Covered the hills and mountains Nature's blessings an everlasting list In the shadows of His curtains

No dungeon too dark No mountain too high No river too deep There's no mountain too great

They Don't Ask How I Do

Am beautiful Am good Am insightful Am needing some love Am needing some care Ask me how I do and Let me be a part of this existence

This Is For You My Hope

In my soul In my heart I can feel it I know you'll fill it

It's all about you now All my knees I let it all bow I don't want you absent again Never again

I pray to keep my diamond Am not gonna lose it It's all have got I want to feel this way

I'm out of sight, I'm out of mind I'll do it all for you in time And out of all these things I've done I think I love you better now

I'm gonna paint you by numbers And colour you in If things go right we can frame it and put you on a wall And it's so hard to say it but I've been here before

Now I'll surrender up my heart And swap it for yours I'm out of touch, I'm out of love I'll pick you up when you're getting down

And out of all these things I've done I think I love you better now

Three Ships Sailing Here

Oh the weather outside is delightful And the fire outside frightful

At the shore we standing Watching and waiting

The season blows love And a blissful smell of joy

The waves keep crashing against the black rocks And all that was left was a few bucks

Our ships sailing here And off goes all fear

All our hearts raise in gladness Washing off besetting sadness

Three ships here

Till I Overcome

The waiting is still on I will watch and match till all is won My crawling knees will ache And my tender fingers quake Although many stand against me And few stand with me I will overcome

It seems am slow Slowing away time Moving but still still I will get there By and by I will get there I will overcome

Tired

I'm so tired of being here Suppressed by all my childish fears And if you have to leave I wish that you would just leave 'Cause your presence still lingers here And it won't leave me alone

These wounds won't seem to heal This pain is just too real There's just too much that time cannot erase

Trouble

Trouble is our only friend and its back again. Makes our minds harder than it really is. No one's got much to say Its gets harder everyday

Everybody knows that nobody really

knows how to make it right

Its getting longer and i cant loose sight We keep our pride that we may boast in might Sadly, i doubt if we'll survive the night

You still didn't tell m

e about the outing Worry not, you can and will have many more Am sorry for all my senseless perfection ranting I thank you for all the ills

you bore

Its a

new day Honey, what do you say? Hmmmm, what do you say? The sun is shining, lets make hay

True African

She was young Her stature beat that of the evening sun Her beauty further reborn And for the birds, she was their song

Her hair just made The corn rows in line laid Natural African she is And her originality a lasting bliss

Cautious, culturally nurtured Neat, gentle and placid

She is beautiful Amazingly beautiful

Uncle Suru

Am tired of dreaming Am tired of waiting I hurt from this longing Soon, my heart will seize beating

I want to be a star I want to go wide and far My dreams will take me there All the troubles I'll bear

Uncle Suru You will hear from me soon Just pray for me I know I will make it big

The city is as hard as you said I find it difficult to sleep in bed No job for small me But my dreams will not deny me

I miss the village I miss the trees and the growth of the foliage I miss the village rhymes And the thieving mice

Wash Away My Tears

I was waiting for so long Trying hard to be strong I stayed long nights alone Wondering when you'd come home

Through the darkness Through the times It's harder than I thought It's tougher than I fought

Let the rain come now And wash my tears down I see the light in the skies It's almost blinding my eyes

Years have passed Still no sign of you My tears are dried The rains have washed it all

Water Fall

Even when the rivers flow is west And the strength of tide nature test

The heap Then the slowly steady steep

The water will make the fall And dash into forward rocks and forward waters too

Stand and see the gaze see afar the beauty of the water fall

We Were Boys.

Look! Look at us You remember? You remember it all? You'd always went with me everywhere You'd always kick a brick anywhere

We used to hold your hands Like we were a couple Like we were brothers But we were friends

School was always an adventure You made it so always And although we looked to the future We still made use of the presence anyways

We ran a lot too Stole neighbors fishes And fed them to the chickens But for the time and seasons, life would decide for us two

I hate that we have grown I hate that we have left home Although we never had toys We will keep the memories of boys

We'll Create Our Own

They chase out And try to pull us apart They may scream and shout And bid us depart

Love ties us Makes us Binds us It will keep us

We will leave their world They can have it We will create our world And nurture it

As long as am with you Nothing else matters I know you feel so too You are all that matters In our perfect world One we've always known We will never need to face them alone They can have their world

We may not be brave or strong or smart But I know somewhere in our secret heart That somehow we'll come through For our love is true

Wherever You Are

Where are you this moment Only in my dreams You are missing But you're always a heartbeat from me I am lost without you I don't know where you are

I keep watching I keep hoping But time keeps us apart Is there a way I could find you Is there a sign I should know Is there a road I could follow To bring you back home

To me

Who Can Say

Who can say where the river goes Who can say when the silver moon shows? Who can say where the road goes Who knows?

Who can tell the end Who can for the world tend Let the world surrender For who can say?

Who Can Say?

Who can say the the darkness comes Who can say when the dusk forms

The flowers of the field Who can tell when it buds

Who can say when the rocks breaks into pebbles Who can tell tomorrow

Who Do You Think You Are

We kissed We still missed

Am done with you Who do you think you are Kissing and touching me like that

Don't come back Not for me Nothing left anyways

Don't talk about me Don't think of me Don't miss me Don't love me Who do you think you are

Why Am I Still Here?

I didn't hear you leave Here I am without you You couldn't say to me That you also messed too

I don't want to know the pain It will ruin my memories I am all that I am, do all that I can Am without the lilies, so why am I still here

Will You Let Her Go?

Let's talk She was everything right? She was back then, yes she was Lovely, tender, sweet She cared, she really did You could cry because she was IT What are you thinking now?

She means nothing now? She's no longer sweet What kind of head and heart and soul you got? It is you, its you whose heart as turned Don't. KEEP HER For she is still same And you not

World In Sickness

She is round Round with uncontrollable madness She is large Large with the bowels of death For she is sick

Yet I Live

Something happened in the middle of the night And as i tell this tale it is without my sight Taken from me through the night Leaving with me no justice or right

My bones are broken My heart weak My life a board token Am dying sick

All my life i have been thinking Of a reason as to what living A thing to believe But yet i live

Yet we live forever Yet we live forever

Now you've read Now you've seen The sad tale of a now blind man Know, that yet he lives