

Poetry Series

**Abisoye Sejoro**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2008

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

# **Abisoye Sejoro(11/09/1990)**

Born in the 90's, finished High school and studied Economics/ Computer Science in Texas southern University

# A Home

A home is a house of faith  
lifted by the hands of trust  
packaged with the work of love  
living by the trust of the future

Abisoye Sejoro

# Africa

Africa my Africa  
Africa my mother land  
land of milk and honey  
land of natural beauty  
Africa land where i live

Africa my Africa  
A land of great rulers  
Africa my Africa  
land of nature  
A land were nature lives

Africa my Africa  
A land blessed by God himself  
On the day of creation  
God threw diamond like stone  
gold like rain  
He dropped crude oil like rain

Africa my Africa  
land of milk and honey

Abisoye Sejoro

# First Stray

Gods morning broke  
It's a new day  
bade good bye and set off for home  
not to look back at love anymore  
when I first strayed, leaving the path of love  
divine love set its beauty on me  
I fret with anxiety  
My spirit sag and sway  
Admirable expressions of sympathy offered by you  
Which I am firmly convinced that I should love you  
and what was once a source of pain  
has now become love  
having shed all discomfort and biding sensation of pain  
now inflamed beyond measure with lofty and noble love  
far loftier and nobler  
I know out of fear or shame  
you conceal the flames of passion within your fragile breast  
and hidden love worn on your sleeve  
I bag out my heart  
And leap beyond faith to love and please you  
and love we shall have forever

Abisoye Sejoro

# Violence

Violence is the plough  
reason is the planter;  
violence clears the ground  
reason cultivates.

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