Poetry Series

Benjamin Age - poems -

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Benjamin Age()

If there is anything within I must be proud of in my lifetime, it is what I have said; what I have written, what I have done, what I believe, and what I have thought people about.

Poems from my first poetry collection titled " Girl In Hell" first published 2009

Tho' I do not consider my self much a poet but you say " He writes because he is inspired by anything that he can connect to the divine; his beliefs, his philosophy.

A Kiss From Jove

Running here and there Scampering for daily bread Between you and me Ills eating deep in between At the theatre the singing birds Girls dancing like hell and fire Lust of men and burning desires Beggars lurking at the banking gates Religious hypocrites with genuine hate Haramians burning at the Northern states Men in black now watch over the churches gates.

A Song Of Wrong

In your eyes My song is one of wrong Intruding into your heart And you laughed and Laughed and laughed.

In your heart, you knew I could be there, Cause you brought me here. And you laughed and Laughed and laughed.

In your soul, You knew I want you In my home. 'cause you brought me hope. And you laughed and Laughed and laughed.

You laughed at my wrong You laughed at my right You laughed over Everything I do.

Then, my love I give to you But you shut your eyes and Laughed and laughed And laughed.

You laughed at my walk You laughed at my song.

You walked your walk Into my life of wrong Knowing all along You could change me in all.

But you shot your heart To my love And you walked away from My heart, and you laughed And laughed and laughed.

A Spinster At Mass

She came in dressed in the robe of a mayoress Her hair, curly and shiny Like that of a Roman goddess She looked round Her eyes, large and round Like that of a fancy bulb. With them she me espied At a corner, under a deck of this unnamed Church. Behold, there's a Pandora at mass, As she passed; Not even the parson could bypass, He stood there like a dead log and stared and stared Till his eye balls fell from its sockets We stared and stared And still we stood there and stared Till our piety fell.

And I Love Her

I thought We were equal, Magdalene and I With thesame years devoured, From friends To best friends, A common bond In being closer, And closer, And closer, And I love her; From friends To lovers, And I love her, I love her.

Beautiful Miss (I Miss You)

Beautiful miss of my dreams You always refuse my love I want you to be my miss Cause for you I really miss. But you treat me bad miss What do you see When you look in my eyes I see love in your eyes Though I'm scared to stare. Your eyes so bright Shines like the rising sun Gave my life light. For long, so long I've been chasing after you Your love, so hard to find Your heart, so undefined. Why do you treat me bad miss? Remember I came to you Last night, and talked to you About love, my love for you That knows no bounds. I meant it miss, I meant it when I said I want you be my miss.

Call Of The River Nun

Holy beautiful nun, you tax my memory, Over you boys are flaunting their abilities To shoulder a social taboo While some dance in heartful joy For the glory of the Lord hoped to come.

And you, with proud regalia of faith Your hands outstretched to the sky in worship Of God of your dear religion.

You looked down at these boys who Worship you and wonder how God of this religion Could bestow such unbeatable beauty on you alone And yet not let you be a bride some day.

Hey! holy beautyful nun, I love you like the Host of these young boys Who hover around you you like bees to their hive. And I younger, and my love stronger, We could go yonder together. I know the father would be glad to see us together.

So why don't you lay down those regalia To a new world full of love Which I will show you.

In you have I built my faith, we could live happy Thru' eternity.

Can I Forget You

When my final page is turned And sun don't shine no more When day and night never come to end And tears no more will I shed Can I forget you? Like froths from morning dew The sunshine of coming noon The end of every book Will I think of you?

Darling When You'Re Close To Me

Darling, when you're close to me There is the inevitable smell of balsam Burning in my in my heart, Consuming my very being As you take me thru' dreams Of my sweetest fantasy And leaving me finally Waking up to my painful reality.

Death Alone

Death alone kills off the warmth To be or not to be without love. Death alone has turned the coldest Of all hearts toward a maker, a God. Death alone has brought even the mightiest To knees in agony and mourning. Death alone, the root of all fears That encompasses all hearts even the bravest. Death alone, it is death alone The bridge that stands between the shores of life and oblivion Death alone stands between the love We have built over time. Death alone, it is death alone The bridge that stands between You and me, it is death alone.

Death Impending

Death is hanging on a loom My ship is set sail a quest No boon, no time for rest Life leaning on a strife till every noon Everyday, everywhere stares death in the eyes With all dangers of fire, water, and desire The inevitable certainty of diseases, For a world as imperfect in nature.

And death is hanging on a loom Waiting every time for the one cut And there comes the inexplicable Journey of deaths oblivion

Dont Leave Without A Kiss

Please don't leave without a kiss; I want to plant it on your lips. My arms around your hip; O' my love can you feel the heat? Let's talk about our kids; Just don't be in haste to leave. Lets fix for us a date; I promise I won't be late. Let's build for us a home; We can have all we could hope. Let's plan together our future; My love for you is so pure. Let me show you a paradise; I want it to be a surprise. Forever will I be by your side; Whatever it takes I'll pay the price.

Dont Look Far Off

don't look far off, at this time in rue the world is taking on its grime with moral and goodness lost in time in a world of ghosts, religion and god vices of man taking on its toll a serene world of imagination where religion lies angels and god who fly high in heavenly but ours of gloom and complexity I take a look at the serene sky such a lovely world in my minds eye a world beyond all mortal mind that I longed to have a peek some day the wounds of christ's crucifixion day. on earth you struggle, you toil all day in heavens god's angels sings antiphony of his unending praise

the feats of god is beyond bound. sunday churches queue up all manner of sinners lawyers and liars, leaders and looters robbers and fraudsters all in name of religion are going higher as if crucifix and bible is religion and god.

Epigone

I am not an epigone Tho' I read Hesiod's Theogony.

I love Ajax the greater, Tho' I was not named In Homer's Iliad.

I love Dante Alighieri, If not for his comedy Why should I tease Jami?

How could I forget Taban, If he is just another Caliban.

If I dared ignore Soyinca, Perhaps today another man may die.

Dear uncle J.P Yes, you should be a Clark.

We need another Agbor dancer, To end this drama of ours.

Everyone Wants Happiness

Everyone wants happiness But friend do you share A little kindness

I see it in your eyes Every time you pass me by The self contentment Of devilish ill gotten wealth The painless smile of hell's certainty A fair share of impending posterity

So everyone wants happiness But friend do you ever care, a little sadness.

Everything Fades Into Nothing

When your eyes are close for eternity And you realise your life was only a dream Everything fades into nothing As if everything that exists Are things that never once exist.

When you lead a whole life of sin Chasing always only after vanities Everything fades into nothing As if everything that once exists Are things that never did exist.

When you realise your whole life is but materialistic Everything fades into nothing As if everything that exists Are things that never had exist.

Just because everything fades into nothing And you realise a life without Christ is empty You begin to drowse into a world full of meaning Just because God did create you for a reason Everything begins to fade into something.

For Esther

How I loved Esther She is my beautiful eagle But she doesn't find time for us to mingle. Not even on easter. Everyday I think of her She is just a heart breaker She stole away my heart But I still want Esther.

For Ruth

Your eyes, like stars of sky illuminates my darkest of nights giving light to tartarian gloom of my heart. i found you, by the shore where charon ferries shades, they fades, to worlds that is under where I had hidden my love.

Girl In Hell

when i heard; i mean, when they told me you were dead, i did not cry; i simply went and died. and then i asked lucifer to bring me here, for i knew you must be in hell.

God, Please Give Me A Break

God! please give me a break Today the world is ruled by hate If your world was made from love Why was Lucifer brought upon us..

God please give me a name For long have I wandered in shame Let the Muses sing for my sake Till I die and lie in state..

Christ please come to our aid For how long shall we live in pain Bring paradise to the world you create As your kingdom, in faith we await

I Hid My Love

I hid my love At the shore Where Kharon Ferries shades As they fades To worlds That is under Where I had Hidden my love.

I Know What Pain Is

I have been through the janus gate waited over nights and noons of my gloom i have sought a peak to my own fate tho' this way may seem not best to take but I have waited long in this gloomy room and beyond the gate my boon have lain in wait.

I Love Thee

I love thee; Tho' always you fly free Above edge of lovers deed.

I envy thee; As true thy height is beyond mine humble reach So I fantasize thee.

And I dream of thee; Every night as I go to sleep I praise God for thee.

As thy beauty Defies nature's own comparism And girls all wish to be thee.

I'm proud of thee; As nothing more hold meaning yet to me So I die for thee.

I Will Make You Cry

I will make you cry In the night, at dawn Or everyday of your life I will make you blush When you fall in love You see wrong in every song You look in the mirror Embed in your own vision Your love for self only Like government in human polity Careless for hungry masses Lunatics in sunday churches Religion cum petty trading But you don't know a thing Satan will laugh over your folly Don't you have fleeting desires In dark you turn from godly messiah And I will make you cry In the morning, at night Or everyday of your life I will make you mourn When you'd denied me love.

If You Know Me

i don't want you to know me, if you know me, you will not respect me. i want you to respect me like i respect you.

i don't want you to love me 'cause you don't know me, if you love me, i might break your heart as someone like you broke my heart.

i don't want you to come to my house 'cause i don't want to be a fornicator, like i was before i changed my life.

these things are not part of my life, love and lust are not my priority, i want you to see this reality.

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Lay Your Life In Mine

Lay your life in mine My love, Humans we are, But love brings Us closer, and closer Time and age burn away Beauty and Strength, But not love; divine love; Love of a kind.

Soul and body have No bound to lovers As they fall more and more; Deaper and deaper in love.

Lay your life in mine My love, Time and age burn away, But my love for you remains.

Men In Chains

Men in chains In malady of the age, Bigots in rage Worshippers lie in state. Another Church Bombed last night, Good God! take them Out of my sight. Is this the folly in Religion? I thought we worship A one God. What have those children Done that you bring Them to hurt? This morning, One father murdered His son for love of money Imagine! This mother abandoned Her child, cause she can't keep him, Holy Christ! It takes one like you To make the devil wise. You must strike down The oppressors Of my people. For in heart of man Your love had dwindled. Who said Christ Did not live Nazareth? Three days after death He resurrect. Up in the Heavenly He made His throne, So we could die tomorrow

And have a home.

In His glory, His mercy

We live in hope.

My Africa Home

My Africa, my home As I cast back my mind To days before I left Before you left me impotent Before the wars broke Before thieves and looters Who parade themselves As politicians Took over your affairs Before morale and hopes were lost, and both old And young, left your shores To 'I dont know where' When I think of what This modernisation has done to you, I weep; Men, thinking, and inventing everyday, New and more sophisticated kind of weapons, For the destruction of the Fellow man. It is almost three decades now, and I still think of you Like yesterday.

My Story

I was born in the year Of a great depression,

My parents were born here A life made of deprivation,

Dave, gave me my name; By instructions of my mother

My mother told me all about My runaway father,

My mother did her best To bring me up better,

My mother told me I would be a leader

- a speaker

- a fighter,

I left my mother' s home To search for survival,

Sam said I have become A great photographer,

I have a craving for the arts And poems that don't rhyme.

No Problem Said The Patroit

No problem said the patriot Today we shall sing a new song In pulpits men of God Rants like parrots Exorcising unseen demons Using in vain the name of God It is such shame Church has gone astray Pastors more like magicians Go to Satan for powers And they are holier than thou The sick must be healed Politicians must win But blessings are not for free Brother can you pay the fee?

But no problem said the patriot It is now time we sing a new song I have seen men in politics Swimming in grimy pit And they come beckoning to me Extending dirty hands for a shake And when I declined in disgust They said man we are sorry We shall go now and wash up We bring to you salvation.

But no problem said the patriot Tomorrow Africa shall sing a new song Of slavery, suffering, bad leadership Gone and bygone Yes, no problem said the patriot.

Parents Are Not Payable

Listen, dear brothers, sisters, Look back in nostalgia; Think about dear mother, dear father, The ones who gave life to you And thaught you how to be a man, a woman too; Your mother who suckled you Nine months she bore you in her womb; From his own sweat your father paid for your school And made sure your belly is never emptied with food. Think about them in everything you do. For some day you will be a father, a mother too And your children will think of you in everything they do They will think of the troubles you passed through To help them pull through. PARENTS can never be repaid No matter the wealth you may have attained. Parents are not payable, You just have to make them comfortable, And that would be enough for their troubles.

Please Let Me Get What I Want

PLEASE Let me get what I want I thought I gave you what You asked. How long will you go on Living in my heart, If you won't even let me into yours?

My love is like the river that flows, And flows, to endless worlds, It never dries up, My love is like the birds in sky, As tender and sweet Like the songs they make.

PLEASE Let me get what I want my love By now you should know What I want. I thought I told you I was in love.

Please Send Me Someone To Love

Please send me someone to love; I have searched all around the world For a love to call my own Yet love seem so far from my home As I walk through the darkest nights Wondering will I ever find the light There are times and times I sit and pondered my life Life is so fraught with strife. But please send me someone to love I have waited here for so long And if that be too much For my thoughts I shall sing yet another song; Of God, His son; Christ, and love Of angels with mind that are evil Falling long ago from Heaven
Police Is Your Friend

The police is your friend, They will tell you in Nigeria Though they never spare the naira When you are caught in their lair.

She Decides To Die

She decides to die Every time she closed her eyes She stared death in the eyes So she decides to die As she walks on the lagos slime Everywhere she goes is grime And she can't get a life Lest she puts on a fight And she decides to die As she can't kill the time Everyday in life is strife Her world as empty as the sky So she decides to die When she realised she can't win the fight She decides to die But I missed the way she smiled How she walked and stride I once felt she loved me inside Yet she decides to die She decides to die.

Silent Girl

Silent girl of the river goddess Why do you speak not of our love Why did you give not our love a try For in you I rediscovered my name My name that was burning like Wild fire in the harmattan You are all in my dreams; My wish, my never ending stream My life with you, like dream of reality When will you speak yet of our love In my heart I hear the Silent tone of your song; Enchanting, sunrise of my world. And when our death comes I will go with you to somewhere Anywhere, and your fate shall Also be mine. My aspirations are long lost in the Shadow of your frame And you are all I need to Achieve my aim. For you, silent girl of the water goddess Will I sacrifice my all To be with you in your kingdom Of nowhere.

Since You Left

My dear, since you left Rain of tears have been Falling down my eyes. . My dear, when you left My eyes have known no smile, You took all with you When you left.

My dear, what would I do If not for your beautyful smile.

My dear, since you left This cold has become My best friend, Without You to hold?

Since you left, my dear Since you left. My life knew no other you. I love you my dear, I love you.

Would you come back now And stay as close to my heart Like you were, Before you left.

Now you know I love you My dear, I love you.

Singing Love

Singing for love; Every time you look up Birds chirping in love's delight Is made for your own design I love you, you love me And love for a world Spinning like a hell's tide Like the woman, pregnant Who just let out the child Unbountiful joy reeling in the mind

The Prostitute

At night she hawks; Her pride hidden Between her thighs. And I desire her.

At corners of red-light districts; Her comrsdes, together with her, Flaunting their wares, Caught my eyes. And I desire her.

Till dawn, she Does her trade, Giving to every me, Ready to buy, The forbidden fruit,

And I desire her, I desire her.

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There Was A Moment

There was a moment in my life That I saw a light Like beam from a star falling down You took my hand and led me Thru' thorn of a journey, my fairyland At that moment I knew your smile Like fantasy of my desires I saw you searching for the inner me Hidden deep beneath the shores of the limbo Your eyes haunting everywhere I go For in that desolate place Where only pure hearted deads' go to stay Have I hidden my love, my pains. In the dark of my heart My fate as bleak as the coal There was nothing left to hope Just me, my fantasy and dream. But there, when I recall this moment of my life With nothing left in my world Emptied with me, you only and love God's light is falling down thru' eternity.

Think About It

Think about it About you, about me About everything You were born to meet Think about love About God, of religion Think about wealth, of money And frivolities.

Just think about history Of you, and me Playing by the sea Think about day, and night When we meet For the first time Was love at first sight Dont you remember How we loved forever.

Now think about church Of pastors Whose love only for money Think about government In human polity Who careless for hungry masses Think about men, of politics And empty promises.

Did you think about false prophets On the island How they cursed for the naira Think about Nigeria Of Jonathan, and Boko Haram.

Just think about kids Who were stolen And their freedom taken Did you ever ask why Thy curse, and weep Just to be free Do you often think about nemesis, Of community, and togetherness So you think of diseases, of good health. And blessings, The virtue of patience.

Did you think about poets Whose wealth only of words Endearing for years Think about philosophy Of Greeks, and mythology Beliefs defying normalcy.

Will you think about Romans, Of romance, when you give Someone your heart So you think about hell, Of heaven, lucifer and angels Think about begining How you came from nothing For I already know these things.

So you think, think about it..

This Is Your Life

This is your life Your life in my life, So sweet I do not think of you, I dream of you In my dreams, so real I just close my eyes and be with you. And my love for you So true, I cant fall In love anymore.

This is your life, Your life in my life An uncommon bond Of divine.

Time

Long ago when all was nothing but void There exists time over untold centuries Ancestors, beliefs defying normalcy When from void was born love.

Modern man who sit in ponder to call a myth With too many religions intending deceit Love of a perfect God eluding understanding Time to be born, time to die, time forever lives.

On many a day in thought have I lost my time All is made to die that lives Will I get a second time at life To be all that is good, all that is right.

In vain your efforts wasted In strife to see beyond all that is ahead Must I cry for a thousand years To shoulder falling tears of mine.

Must I run a thousand miles To out-run fast pacing hatred in heart of man Must I kill the God in my heart To join in the train of satan's company.

But now and then I hear a voice ponder in mind And he said 'Think' Because you have broken my law Because you that is man stand on all that is wrong.

To My Academic Friends

To my academic friends Who left with me,

They walk in the wells, -in the rigs -they sings They control wealth; But they forget young poets

Like me.

.

Under Saturn

Do not curse this day I have become bearded Still not yet a sage As some would say He sits on the grime of the age and repose all endearment to enlightenment. I have also come to a stage Where I would resign to fate And kill all doubt on divine. A God of the age Jews call Him Jehovah And Islamists would say Allah, May His name be praised. To achieve these feats Which religion preach Not all could defeat doubt That has eaten up my heart. Still in search for truth, How a world as this came through. Scholars call it philosophy Agnostics would not say of it And atheists need get more education As they recline on the divinity of a higher God. Under Saturn came an age Devoid of strife and pain Greek later gods ruled in rage With all human attributes Of weaknesses. They were placed on Olympuses, And Zeus sat up there as a god With every human faults, Who could judge his wrongs As he lived to satisfy his own sexual lust.

Over my decades of sojourn in this age, I have discovered philosophy Holds a remedy to the malady of the age That man have come to loathe and hate. In search for truth Man could sit and think thru' That the true God is but a polysemic name, An embodiment of a higher love That has so eluded this age And the inhabitants of His world.

Water Maiden

O' water maiden! Nobly born of the sea In your world Nothing is used agaist thee And my song you do not heed Your world is imagination in my dream. O' wound me sea maiden Is my song to thee In your world Nothing is used against thee But my song shall be weapon to thee In your realm, my imagination, will I be For you are sea maiden My imagination in my dream In your world Nothing is used against thee But in your realm My song will be weapon to thee.

We Should Live In Allah's Sight

At the hour of dim night light The gloom of a lacking father, of mother And children reeling in hunger, and anger The clarion call of pious worshippers Vividly heard also from the background May we live in Allah's sight; His world and love always tickles In my mind, confound. Outside the banking gates, beggars Lurk around Begging always for the helping hand. The woman with disease, bedridden in pains With only hope to die sooner than tomorrow. Its a world of love, religion and God We live in His sight, and mercy His kingdom and world is without ending But ours come and go like weather Every night, in sleep, I ponder Will it ever get better?

White Queen

So would I, to blood once again So would I To my white queen The stars have departed From her eyes So would I Sail to my black land once again To my brothers who must root again With black blood rejuvenating the ecstasy of a child Old and young, washed with the tide No, not my queen With star spume beaming in her eyes With blood, black and white In fits of rage To where dreams lie within dreams. It is Africa, home of plenty. Take me to the fields Where brothers have marched in deceit O' Africa, your banner of love is hoised Not again my love will I hurt For she is gone, my white queen And my song I sing anew To my brother, my sister in past rue. We have come to the field To cultivate this field green The field within our dreams Africa's dream.

Wonderful Woman

Wonderful woman I just can't but wonder How much I've come to love her. It is all a marvel My life in a rubble Love brings pain in double Sold mine in the struggle. A kiss from a sinner Could change my life for better Now I am getting older And I know I am getting better For your love I have hungered Give me thy love dear Pandora You're such a wonderful woman I still can't but wonder How much you've made me a sinner.

Wonderful woman Kiss me and take me to yonder And yet I still wonder Your love had made me a better man Thank you for that; You're such a wonderful woman.

You Laughed And Laughed And Laughed

I told you I was in love, But you laughed and Laughed and laughed.

I gave you my love, But you did not give me yours, Instead, you kept mine, and Gave yours to another.

You laughed at my song, You laughed at my walk, Then I danced my magic dance to the rhythm of the talking drums pleading.

But you shut your eyes, and laughed And laughed and laughed.