

Poetry Series

Ezekiel Nketani Jr
- poems -

Publication Date:
2014

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

Ezekiel Nketani Jr(1994)

All Is Sweet In Death And Life

If i had to bid the world good-bye
To caress that aimless sky
Those heavenly treasures in my hold...
Be worth more than all the worlds gold

But if i had to stay much longer
I wish for what would make me stronger
A heart in-laved with honey dews
To treasure all my 'i love you's'

Ezekiel Nketani Jr

I Heard A Sound Brake Out From Hell

I heard a sound brake out from hell
The sound as of an iron bell
And when it reached my pensive ears
It woke the greatest of my fears

I have heard that hell's a heat
The floor too hot for tender feet
But then i quivered at the sound
As though snow-flake there abound

I heard the rack of iron bars
That gilded up the fallen stars
I heard songs like 'may darkness reign'
And of a street called 'devils lane'

And the discordance of the sound
Now i finally understand
Still this question mocks the day
How two fools would go that way?

Ezekiel Nketani Jr

If The Devil Was An Engine

If the devil was an engine
That drove to disarray
Then man must be the fuel
Supplied in constancy

Ezekiel Nketani Jr

Natures Pride

I used to sit at the wooden table
And watch the ashes of the sky
Wipe in reverence to enable...
The sun a glorious good-bye
Deep with crimson lined with gold
With its ironed silver rays
On my smiley face unfold
The prime of days
Watching them trickle like a baby over
The washed fence of adobe bricks
Through the neighbours bands of clover
To mossy valleys and mountain peaks
Retiring like a tired slave
To his eternal grave
So when the ashes of our lives
Should fail us of the rays, this shuts
A glorious setting of the sun
In our hearts.

Ezekiel Nketani Jr

The Death Of A Captain

The violent rage of winds they blow
The tides are rising o'er and o'er
The eager sea is about a drinking
Captain! Captain! your ship is sinking

And the captain kept on thinking

Captain! Captain! your soul's a wreck
You cannot stand out on the deck
And not here the squeaking floor
Of this wretched ship i know

And the captain kept on thinking

Captain! let me save your ship
Before it shelters in the deep
Captain! Captain! if you will
Let me take the wheel

And the captain kept on thinking

Captain! you must hear me say
That you may do what e, er you may
The eager sea is about a drinking
Captain! Captain! your ship is sinking

And the captain kept on thinking.

Ezekiel Nketani Jr