Poetry Series

favour ugwumba - poems -

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favour ugwumba(26th of august 1999)

Favour Ugwumba is a young Nigerian writer born on the 26th of August 1999 into the family of Mr and Mrs martin Ugwumba, she is the 4th of 6 children, And began writing at the age of 9.A great story teller, a novelist, a poet and a writer. She is from isiekenesi in ideato south L.G.A of Imo state.

she speaks English and Igbo Language and aspires to be a medical doctor and a great writer.

she speaks, she writes, she motivates, she inspires, she trains and she produces. she is also the author of the book WHEN FATE DECIDES. And An active member of Thought and society, an organization that enables and enhances young writers. she is also the founder of BEING A GIRL. an organization that show cases the importance of young girls in the society.

writing is her life.

A Better Me

I am me no doubt about that i have a dream to become a better person i desire nothing But a better me because a better me is a better society, a better society is a better country, a better country is a better continent, a better continent is a better world i wish for nothing but a better me a better me can change the world a better me can rule the world

A Unique Lady

Am nothing but a lady Dignified with the elegancy of my body conformed with my womanly curves that has got every right thinking man on his knees Embodied with an outstanding character that lures men to me perfect with my imperfection A rare gem. hard to find Difficult to know interesting to be with, Am a unique Lady Everything defines me my lovely eyes, my charming smiles my curvy body, my wholesome character my beauty and my intelligence

Am just a lady Gradually growing into a woman its not the dress I wear nor the hair I make defines me as a classically unique Lady. it is my inward character that defines me. the gentleness of my pure soul and the personality of my being I am completely complete am gifted, lovable and graceful I've got that move that will make every man propose to me I've got all it takes to make Every young lady wish they could be me. Am a unique lady.

Lady of Ladies that is my tag, that is my identity Not my majestic walks, but my deceit walk Not my Artificial looks, but my Natural beauty Not my expensive Dresses, but my Deceit wears Not my guised character, but my True behaviour. makes me unique as a Lady. Ladyhood of Motherhood A sudden step to prepare me for my days as a mother. I will enjoy myself while rocking the Ladyship For its time to be more than a girl Being a lady And getting ready to be a mother. with love.

Africa My Motherland

Africa! my motherland in you i have identified my name my name buried so long under the pains of separation and segregation my eyes are seeing the excellency of the present and my ears hearing No More Racism

o! Africa revealed beyond the rains of the past with days of dreams and abandoned ideas in your presence i have discovered the memory of our being. serving my motherland is my hobby

God bless Africa! ! My motherland! ! !

Am Never Alone

In this world, where there are multi people with diverse character some are friends some are foes some are family they make us they break us they break us they inspire us for our everyday existence we see them we know them and we speak with them

to my friends you're an inspiration so amazing guiding me to face the world helping me climb mountains and swim oceans you're definitely my friEND

to my foes no one lives without an enemy the world itself is an enemy keep backbiting you will always be at my back

to my family thanks for accepting me I could never have existed without you you gave me reason for my decisions you're the best.

with them am never alone

Ayoola

Ayoola, my one, my love, my all for a long time, I wished for a today the day our love will find its way from my heart to your soul the feeling so strong, it can't be controlled

Every moment, we spend together will touch my life forever the things we've shared and learned is a permanent mark, that we have obtained you are my fantasy together we can rewrite our destiny

The person I've grown into today did not get there by chance, no way I am who I am, partly because of you and you because of me too you are always in my heart am serious, its never an act

No matter what the future holds no matter what were told we're souly connected on mutual levels that no one can remove not even the devil I am in love with you, are you in love with me?

you're tattooed into my heart and nothing can tear us apart I'll never forget you my love is pure, honest and true take my heart with you I hope it stays with you

our feeling maybe different a year from now but you're part of me somehow I do I say I love you cause I just said it, I love you I care about you and I want to be with you.

Beyond Dreams

Years ago, when uncivilization slapped our brows. and poverty kicked us right on the face. only dreams kept us.

Years ago, when tears was our meal and hunger our beds only dreams kept us.

Year ago, when our laughter was painful as a scorpion sting. and sadness a daily activity only dreams kept us.

Years ago, when hardship was our career and sorrow our talent only dreams kept us.

Years ago, when killing was a hobby and murder a must occurrence only dreams kept us.

even with those sufferings even with those pains even with those misfortunes even with those humiliations even with those murders

we still saw beyond dreams.

Black

Black is Black Black is what the night looks like Black is a colour that goes with any colour Black is dark Black the feeling you get when there ain't no light in you Black the feeling you get when there ain't no light in you Black is the last colour you see before you sleep Black is a secret, covered and hidden Black is an influence that has powers Black is bold and strong Black demands to be seen.

Can The Dead Offend?

The dead is dead with no way of communicating the living no way of transporting themselves back to our world they are gone and gone forever how can we know there feelings? when they're sad when they're angry when they're happy for the dead, death is not the end death can never be the end it's just a new beginning translating from dead to life anew.

Can the dead offend? Can they lie? Can they steal? Can they gossip? Can they fight? Can they kill? Can the dead offend?

The dead is dead gone to the hallows to rest in peace R.I.P becoming very important people V.I.P to the world they left behind they are gone and forever gone how can we know there state of mind? when they wish to eat? when they wish to wash? when they wish to Rest? we really don't know for the dead death is not the end death can never be the end its just a new beginning translating from dead to life

can the dead offend?

Children From The Streets

Young we are our stories we don't know our origin we fight to educe the world has made us intrepid we are now mandated to beg survival is all we seek we are not maniacs we are just children without love, care and a home believed to be otiose if only we could be loved if only we could be accepted if only we could be helped but no! everyone thinks we are bad omen our fate lies in your hands We dance to the rhythm of sadness the song of sorrow is the music on our lips in our journey to be accepted we live under the bridges and every corner of the street we are homeless but not hopeless convivial atmosphere we need free from inhuman condition Destiny has made us poor Life has made us wretched Fate has made us beggars but as utopians we know that time will change our uselessful life

We dream to be doctors we wish to be orators give us the chance to be what we want to be take us, help us and love us life can be fun but with our wretched lifestyle we can't be anything good our best clothes are the rags of the rich our best shoes are our legs save us! we are not far from you we are you friends begging anything and everything for we are nothing less than the children from the corners of your street who seek food, care, love and a home.

Country Girl

I've a legacy to protect a heritage to keep a belief to uphold an asset to hold a story to tell to my children and children children its about my culture my language my tradition everything that makes me ibo how unique we are and what makes us unique our food, our language, our nature and oh our dance step igba egwu ukwu no matter where I am I always have a story to tell about my people nothing more to do am just a country girl am an Igbo girl.

Danger

Caution! caution! ! It's all Red Do not Go close Do not move any further Send for An Emergency team Blood, I see Blood Men, Women, and Children lying on the floor Covered with blood There has been an accident A fatal one at that Help! Call a Doctor, We need to save these people. Who were once happy The men working, the women resting the children playing Each contributed to make our world People who were once active and Happy people who could have added great flavours to our world People with Bright future are now Lifeless some waiting to be taken to hospital others waiting to be taken to the mortuary I feel bad Knowing that most of them will never see their families, friends and loved ones That is the real danger Never being able to see

the ones you love.

Daughters Of Nature

I can't remember my Past I can't even see my future I'm trapped in my present

Do I really need to pray and fast? to have a better view if tomorrow's picture? or is my past supposed to give consent?

I've tried studying my life like maths Each time I need some lecture am failing it I really am, it's as if am totally absent.

why not make me one of your cast? I can't be you but together we can portray the daughters of nature remembered, watched, loved, sorted for and of course sent.

Am one of a kind, am my best hardworking, beautiful and matured for my sake, men will compete.

Death Must Die

Death must die we do not see her funeral piles for she has become a prisoner to life let death die for she has committed a lot of atrocities she has killed she has stolen she has taken its time to kill her please let her die and be forever died buried in eternity.

Favour

f is fantastic a is adorable v is VIP o is outstanding u is unique r is right its favour.

For I Am A Spy

Mission completed, mission Aborted mission impossible this is my duty this is my work This is my life For i am a spy

Torture him till he says the truth he knows Something he is a secret agent make Sure he says the truth mission completed This is my duty this is my work This is my life For i am a spy

A girl has been kidnapped Save her Get to her before they do Mission impossible This is my duty this is my work This is my life For i am a spy

Go to Paris a bomb is gonna explode in few hours Dismantle it Mission Aborted This is my duty this is my work This is my life For i am a spy

I kill I torture I Kidnap Just for truth for i am a spy

Friends From My World

I was in need, i needed a friend to share my thoughts and secrets. friends are rare, but fair good friends are of pure mind, of pure heart, lovely, peaceful and kind. woe! to friends in dark money for fun, mislead to join, looking at the eyes of reflection my mind read, once as a friend this fixed a day in spring to come and hold my hand, a simple thing and be a friend from my world.... Troubles may come quarrel must come but we shall conquer in our fate not to part we are stronghold never to be separated this is what you are my friend from my world....

Friends Mi

you're a second me bold, confident and gracious creates empires, I couldn't build encourages me to be me you're an inspiration.

Heaven Or Hell

I was asleep away my spirit slipped to the heavens to meet my maker the giver of life and life taker This is Paradise I exclaimed everyone deserves to be here i acclaimed I walked to the gate of heaven O! beautiful heaven wait! I heard a voice say I turned it was an Angel and so on the floor I lay where are you going to woman? Do you think you should be here woman? Angel, am going to heaven my home Limed off the rim of the earth across the dome I deserve to be here I have the right to be here Well, this is the book of life if your name is not in this book of life Am sorry heaven is not your home Hell is your home He searched for my name it was still the same it was never found my name was never found then he said, Depart! I felt my heart ripped apart Heavens declare thy glory lord, with my eyes I have behold your word Have mercy Tamper justice with mercy I cried and he listened We open the gate for you to come in but you held by sin Anyway I'll give you a second chance an unmerited chance to correct yourself only you can save yourself is it heaven or hell

his words rang like a bell.

Hope For Us

When our tears are as dry as a desert, and our mind as shallow as a lake and our laughter no longer receding at night. and our thoughts too biased there shall still be hope

for the communion which we shared and the festival of oneness which we were part of.

There shall still be a legendary watchman who stands at the cemetery door and send away mourners it can never be the late night sound that lingers through our thought and mind it is the sound of our forgotten friends who once shared with us the festival of oneness

I Divorced My Past

The connection between my yesterday and my tomorrow is my today my yesterday has been bad unfavourable and cruel. my today is good pleasant and a happy one my tomorrow will be better entertaining and awesome my past has always been married to my future for better or worst its time to break the vow I've chosen to divorce my past to be free from my past its mistakes and its unfruitfulness for the good of my future

If Men Were God

Have you ever wondered if men were God? if men possess a supernatural and superlative powers? to give life and to take life to give wealth and to take wealth to give children and to take wealth to give children and to take children what will be the fate of the poor men? because the rich has it all money, fame, power, great affluence they control the poor. so, If men were God the rich will live and the poor will die

Ikenna, My Strength

Ikenna! Strength of a man your shoulders i lean on in times of difficulty and in times of happiness your bright eyes shinning like the morning sun i see myself in them

Ikenna! my strength you give me nothing but joy your presence gladdens my heart your sweet aura warms me up i can always feel the warmth of your Arms

Ikenna! i think of you i dream of you Take my heart Rule my mind Guide my love For i am yours

In Love

Breaking news am in love.

In One Word

In one word I love you.

Is Love Really Love?

you said you love me that I mean a lot to you I was important and dear to you I gave you my heart because of your words you left me for another I've search for you you were no where to be found days has turned to weeks and weeks into years am better so I ask is love really love? all your promises were the genuine all your words were they real all your action were they true or as fake as you.

Its Life

life is unfair life is mean life is wicked life is unbearable life is unfavorable life is good life is enjoyable life is great life is memorable life is wonderful life is crazy so many definitions but I can say life is life and it change no matter your definition of life life is life
Its Official

Some say its an emotion some believe to be a feeling Some think of it as an action some mistake it as lust Love is Love Its real, genuine, pure and strong its never fake or jealous Being with you is all i wish You've occupied my mind and heart you are the music on my lips the air i breath. Nature has a place for us And God has our Fate sealed. Even Life can testify Its official I love you.

Love is too big to be contend in a dictionary, Speak no ill of it it embodies all virtue While we write our love story I remember how it began With all those talks and chats you feeling brave in words and me being shy to look into your eyes Finally i succumbed to the warmth of your Arms Ohl if life be love and love be life i hope i stay forever in your arms Its official I love you.

Today in love by tactful agreement we've become body singing one song I love you..... So solemnly and slowly with genuine passion and a strong feeling our voice strong and steady We conjure for our past And pray for a better future its a me and a you in one world Dreaming big Its official I love you.

Justice

A blind goddess who seeks truth, feels truth and knows truth she sees nothing but truth she hears nothing but truth she says nothing but truth At her presence, the innocent Rejoice craving for the taste of her sword with which she fights for truth and fair play she has no family nor friend Honesty is her watch word she opens her arm for changes and possibilities. people can change, she believes justice judges all black, white or even red she doesn't hesitate to slaughter the wicked and evil Justice cries for truth she cries for fair play she cries for honesty she can lose all But not truth and fair play.

L Is For Life

L Life is an event where dreams and realities are forces needed to keep going.

L

Life is an illusory act of good and bad as well as a creative picture of peace and war

L

Life is a phenomenon where causalities are acceptable mistakes inevitable and man favourable

L

Life is never a phantom that seems to appear as an imagination other times like a ghost most times like a folktale life is life

Letting Go

I sit and my mind travels, back to the moments we had. some were fantastic and good, some were bad and sad. i loved you then, and i still love you now. i have always loved you in anyway, anywhere, and anyhow you were the joy of my day, as morning were gay. i cant let you out of my sight, for you are the cool breeze that blows at night. i often think of what i have done, for you to have gone. i feel so love struck all is just my bad luck. o! how many sad poems do i have to write to keep those memories dim at night. my tears has all gone from my eyes. Everyday my soul gradually dies what can i do cause i cant let you go i miss you my dear the only one i love so dear but, i must let you go i will let you go i should let you go i can let you go letting go.

Life

life is love love is truth we all are searching for the truth its only the truth that defines who we are.

life is never a phantom that seems to appear as an imagination other times, like a ghost most times as folktales life is real.

life is like a mirror which has two faces the reflecting face and the reflected face what is worth reflecting is worth reflected.

Love

The mother of beauty is love. worthy of our invitation and acceptance. love is fire fire is love its burning in my heart and when i stay near thee am with need to care and to trust love is a transfiguration of peace, honour, care and trust. o! mother love of ceder wood and of meander rivers. all i feel in my heart is the mother of beauty.

Love Me Or Nothing

Do you believe in love the way I do? Do you think we believe in the same love? Genuine love Pure love True love Do you think I'll love to love you forever? I know you understand Its simple Love me or nothing

I may lack words I may lack action To express my sincere love But I don't lack love If love was a song, I'll sing for you If love was a hobby, I'll practice for you If love was war, I'll fight for you If love was a language, I'll teach you Since love is love, I'll love you Always, forever. But you must, love me or nothing.

Love Or Something Like That

Fragile hearts and aching minds is there ever a place to hide lost in the world, surrounded by people unkind who would do anything to hurt our pride

I trusted you because you were inside forgetful of the damages you could leave behind our souls went far and wide to enjoy memorable days outside

is this love or something like that?

Mary And The Doctor

He was a Doctor

Known in the village as an orator

of Everything he knew and love his Mary was his treasure

His love for her gave him a perfect pleasure

When all goes wrong, and his life runs Amok

Mary comes into his mind and he gets unstuck

Amidst chaos, Mary is always a song to sing

Love is all that ring

Each second, minute, and hour is filled with sweet ecstasy

As his feelings grew Beyond Courtesy

Matters Of The Heart

The heart, is of two types the lying heart and the loving heart.

The heart, is a love arrangement and a peace contract between the loved and the beloved.

The heart, is a home of feelings and emotion; feelings to do good and emotion to be good.

The heart, is not just an organ is a device that determines how well we live our life.

The heart, it belongs to the courageous and even the weak, the courageous rule the world.

learn to love the heart that trust you and trust the heart that loves you.

Miss Black

Black is never a Race Black is Never A tribe Black is a special colour for Distinguished people They laugh at me because Am a black I laugh at them because they don't know my significance As a black

Miss Black! That is me An elegant lady, nothing i lack Blessed to be among the 'Blackers' People with same view of life People despite being neglected, Separated and segregated Has Enough to do for the World

Am miss Black I represent the 'Blackers' Black Is my Blood Black is my origin Black is me I am, Miss Black

Money Is An Idiot

Money is a necessity friends are majority money is gold money is silver money is bronze we never came with any the love of money is the root of evil the rich has money the poor has friends better to be in the company of friends than money money is an idiot never trusted and reliable always appreciates but depreciates I don't trust it it doesn't last long in my pocket the bank has promised to keep but I don't trust them either.

More Than A Dream

One of my dreams in life is to be a Medical doctor Not just because am am a natural orator but because am a social educator which is one of my considerable factor

I've been blessed with this ability knowing to well that with my capability I can cure those with disabilities its just a thing of my availability

I have to study hard to obtain my degree at last to which I must decree for the whole word to agree and for my enemies to disagree

For my life to be filled with greatness I have to sow a seed of goodness so I can reap in fullness without feeling dizziness

In my early days as a student I was taught to content because life is not a tent where impossibility are sent

When I got to my 17th year of age I was meant to understand that the world is like a stage I had no choice but to put it down on a page so the younger generation can read without range

you must know that am not doing this to make money neither am doing it to buy honey but am doing this so I can have my day sunny which indeed I consider funny

very soon I'll be one of those they rate because my life has been made so by fate no matter how often am late you can never change the date thanks to God who made me bold and slowly has allowed my destiny to unfold Now am expensive as a gold this is a story that will forever be told

More Than Words

Am a girl, who loves words they flow through my veins like blood I breath in words and I chew words it gives me a certain satisfaction I spend my days reading and my nights writing. I believe for one to lead one must have to read I wish to change the world I hope I can change the world while others are sleeping I am thinking on how I can make the world better. I can't do it alone but together we can. let's see what our words can do but I do know one thing words can change our world.

Mr Perfecto

I Met a guy who kissed my hand on my journey to a far away land He made my day what more can i say He made me smile thou it did take a while My heart swells not really where my mind dwells he got this prevailing presence Gentlemanly masked with a nice Entrance you are the Heaven i must Embrace the Earth i must face You are all i live for furture, present and past our lovely moments, I'll remember to the last you are my addiction for we are nothing less to perfection your presence sweetens my mood your smile makes me feel good your nice aura warms my heart like a grand mastro's art come my mr perfecto with you i feel nothing but perfection

Never Tell Mama

Am surrounded by Fire And it's burning me but don't tell Mama Am surrounded by Water I hold my breath Drowning in death But don't tell Mama A lot has happened to me these past Days I've tasted betrayal from my so called friends And it has changed me it has transformed me am now a vulnerable child waiting for death But Don't Tell Mama I trusted A lot Even those i should not Am in deep pain Am in deep agony Sorrow is now my second name But please, Don't Tell Mama If you Do She will run to save me from fire But she will get burnt She will run to save me from Water but she will get drowned She will try to save me from friends But will end up hurting herself Keep this A secret Never tell Mama My dear Brother

Never Trust The Words Of Men

The stories you told me I listened attentively believing it to be true and real not knowing they were covered with lies why make me believe in something unreal? something so unreal and fake why make me laugh at your lies why make me smile to your empty words why? I trusted you I believed your promises but I guess I shouldn't have let men be men let words be men let promises be men and let lies be men never trust men and their words its empty like a vessel and empty vessels makes the loudest noise trust yourself believe in yourself and achieve you can if you can.

Nnem (My Mother)

my mother my good mother my beautiful mother my humble mother my attractive mother my awesome mother my honest mother my lovely mother my creative mother my dutiful mother my trustworthy mother my Godfearing mother my adorable mother my gorgeous mother my peaceful mother my impressive mother Nnem, words elude me you're the best

Only Then Can I Die

I will never die Even when all I have worked for crumbles I will never die Even when fate decides I will never die Even when my divinity is threatened I will never die Even when am just a mere memory I will never die Even when hope is lost I will never die Even when am buried beneath the earth I will never die Even when Death comes I will never die Even when you want me to

I can only die if my name leaves your lips I can only die if you forget my memory I can only die if your heart has buried me I can only die if your mind has disowned me I can only die if you and the wold forgets me I can only die if you murder my legacy I can only die if you abandon our past Only then can I Die.

Phantasy

Life is magical love is a fairytale The moment is now you're my phantasy a world which exist Even in Reality

Fate is mystical Destiny is an option The time is now you're my phantasy A me and a You Even in Reality

Yesterday is an illusion tomorrow is a dream It is now you're my phantasy Tragic or comic Even in Reality

Proclaimed Indepedent

After Battles and Wars that sunk our heart and mind When we believed our Tribe will soon be wiped off the earth just then, we were proclaimed independent Bringing our pledge to a new 'oneness' for we are brothers coined together by fate.

After famine and drought that made us weak when we thought death was the best option our clan may never exist just then, we were proclaimed independent Bringing our pledge to a new 'oneness' for we are brothers. coined together by fate.

After all that happened we fled for safety we had no choice our people needed a place to call a home just then, we were proclaimed independent Bringing our pledge to a new 'oneness' for we are brothers. coined together by fate.

We had no identity we had no significance we had nothing but today, we have all Bringing our pledge to a new 'oneness' for we are brothers.

Repent

Repent I say of all transgressions least you miss heaven Repent

@Favourwrite

Scars

Scars Am hurt you broke me am done with you Forever

Somebody Great

I must be great I should be great I can be great I ought to be great I am great

Spying My Ancestors

When ancestors rolled on their graves casting their shadows all day I did nothing but walk through the cave afraid, but got nothing to say

even now my forefathers still live as phantom I believe. they are not real nor alive they are like waters through a sieve

they are the dust of the earth for all it worth I hope its a mirth for they are buried in the quarters of death

I stare at the sky looking up high having a feeling of a spy and got to see through with my eyes

I can hear the voice of my ancestors they are talking to me as my instructors giving me direction as my directors and protecting me as my protector

I can see them I can hear them I can feel them I know them

for I am a spy spying my ancestors

Strong Girls

Am a girl with so much potentials doing and undoing things loving and being loveloving and being loved I am who I am A little girl in a big world no worry of what tomorrow brings cause I'll conquer anyway I'm a strong girl I do not fear defeat I do not fear failures they are stepping stone to my success I'll run the world I believe you know who runs the world Girls s

Take Me To Church

In my trying times when everything seems so wrong you came and helped me Assuring me that everything will be alright I believed you And I still believe you but when hope disappears and fear emerges I just have to whisper Jesus aloud and everything becomes right

Take me to church so I can worship him he has done what no one could do for me take me to church I need to feel his presence and hear his words take me to church yes, take me there.

Tales Of A Teenage Girl

There was a Girl A teenage Girl she has all changed Her personality has changed I should have known how much she has grown from tales to puberty Being herself is just a duty Life Is what she makes it There ain't any need to fake it The tears in her eyes as she will realize that life is not what it is there are more to it and as she recalls her minor mistakes which breaks her heart she walks through the rain in a bid to forget had pain she wants to leave familiar places to meet new faces what can she do? where will she go? its just another tale which she tells.

Tell Me More

Don't stop telling me how much you love me how important I am to you how relevant I am how much you care about me I'll really want to hear those words I love you I care about you I appreciate you presence in my life tell me those words I really wish to hear them tell me more.

Tell Them Its Love

The seasons Augur for us The birds concur with us Using their Melodious voices The sea and ocean Can testify that our love is real. Tales told is just a story We light our part to Greatness As the feeling of satisfaction embodies me is Great good? or rather is Good great? its a question that requires no answer I feel so animus about their decision to separate us And so i ask Can love be killed? Can love be Divided? Can love be tamed? No it can't We've reached the apex of love and nothing can bring us down Tell them its love its not lust.

Its evident The moon and the stars Has accepted our love Even the Rain has blessed our union The power of love it is unimaginable and yet burns the hardest heart and softens the toughest heart Tell your mama you are in love And you've found a wife in me Tell your papa That you're a grown man who will soon bore him grand children Its hard when being accused of being in love Because truly you are in love Let's make it happen But do help me tell them its love not lust.

Ten Counts

10 peaceful days we both enjoyed
9 bouquet of flowers that began our love
8 loving statements that melted my heart
7 blissful kisses that my lips did felt
6 heart poems I wrote for our love
5 sad moments I can never forget
4 soft hugs, which joined us
3 truths you told me that were lies
2 hidden people you never told me about
1 last moment, without regret and pain
The Man And The Woman

My everything for you i will do anything so far you've change my world through your said words take my heart with you i hope it stays with you your love has made me blind and your trust has kept us bind i go no where for with you, am every where i look into the mirror i see your face without sorrow i have never doubted your love your gentle touch just like a dove. can you hear the sound? the feelings, are running round and round i can't let you out of sight for you are the cool breeze that blows at night you are the joy of my day As morning were gay you are the man and am your woman.

The Night

In the dark chambers of the world without life and light i stay

They are the servant chamber oh! world of agony a dark chamber where man's will is drained.

I walk through the streets nervous to live stumbling like a servant which i am

i walk through the unlit of darkness Afraid of nothing, drunk with dreams.

i have no thoughts for tomorrowfor all it worthi hope time fliesfor my continuous journey todarkness.

Time Is No Time

For our crimes yesterday today threatens we can never be free There is no Acquaintance with our future they can never forgive our past they can never forget our past Time is no time to save us.

The spirits hover they want nothing but to be left alone of the world which has lost all Dignity, integrity, and purity we are getting there while the going is good Time is no time to save us.

can tomorrow bore goodness in spite of our crimes? can our future forgive our past? or will it haunt us down even if we choose to change? we shall see Time is no time to save us.

To A Human Angel ??

We all believe in one that points the way to the sun He walks ahead never afraid to lead people believes he makes complete always willing to support even when facing defeat he is ready to fight to secure and uphold the right being unique, amazing and great he can also control the hand of fate A dynamite whose star shines bright only through this brightness can we see the light oh! he is an Angel A human angel like the one you know from the Bible, Michael the archangel protecting us from all angle I pray you hear God softly say am proud of you this day.

To The Married

may your love be strong and bright may your life be filled with light May you never leave God's sight may peace and joy be your delight Talk to each other there is no need for a fight you choose each other as Mr. or Mrs right never forget that night and certainly you'll be alright.

Tomorrow Is Too Soon

The promise of tomorrow is too soon if you remember nothing else please remember that seasons will come and go things are always gonna change it will never ever be the same again accomplish all you can while you can Remember, Time, Tomorrow, and Today waits for no one Do today what you have to do tomorrow because today is tomorrow And tomorrow is soon.

Never put off the things you can do today for what you'll do tomorrow don't procrastinate, do it now tomorrow maybe too late forget tomorrow for it may or may never exist again Live tomorrow as now it's time to accomplish all you dream of Never say tomorrow For Time, Tomorrow, and Today waits for no one today is tomorrow and tomorrow is too soon

Tomorrow Without Me

If i must suffer for my sins it's just if its for my children I'll bear it i do not know tomorrow But i believe it will bore goodness but if it comes without me Never forget me never forget my Advice And never forget our moments. Stick with truth say No to lies.

If i die for my offense it's fate if it's for my children its Destiny Tomorrow is unknown if it comes without me Never say never Never say never Never say i can't And always believe you can All things are possible I wish you the best.

True Love

True Love Is

An

inspiration

Unleashing Peace

Peace is Harmoney for it cannot be bought with our money it seeks sudden silence after clamour when life and love has lost it's glamour my mission is to end all crimes the ceasing moments of all times caused by unimaginable wars that has left us with scars cast away all your hate believe that peace is just a state a state of happiness and mood for greatness feed the nation with love so, it can forget the evil it has done allow man to judge their past breathing the unfiltered air to the last. so many lost souls to save am coming, coming like a wave to save the powerful and the weak. my duty all through the week woe! to mankind seek peace and ye shall find even as morning are gay peace is surely the joy of our day lets come together and unleash peace so we can live and feel at ease

Voice Of Peace

Am a virtue among virtues an embodiment of all virtue love, trust, care and goodness desired by the powerful and weak i create no war i win all battles.

Am a remedy to all circumstances good or bad i am a friend friend to friend who friend am no enemy come and embrace me

Am that quality people wish to buy but of course, am worthless i can't be bought i control your mind i work with your conscience to see you pure

Am incorruptable, am unbreakable, and am friendly all the same i rule conscience is just my tool

What Do I Feel?

What do I feel? I feel broke to an extent. I feel so insane in this big world I feel so confused on what to decide I feel so dirty because I've sinned I feel so bad when am judged I feel so bad when am judged I feel so unsecured when you accuse me I feel so afraid of the things I know I feel angry toward those that hurt me I feel disappointed to guy who breaks girls heart I feel tired over everything I feel depressed over what I've become and I feel you know me too well.

What Ever Tomorrow Brings

yesterday, we have forgotten today, we know tomorrow we know not Every life is a life if you do not like your life change it

Whatever tomorrow brings i accept life is no fun live today! die tomorrow There is no time

When A Woman Loves

Only a woman's love can be unconditional, pure and genuine she loves with her body and soul it drives her crazy it drives her insane it burns her heart she can't even explain how it happened True love! yes, its called true love A love so precious A love so real that comes from the depth of her heart When a woman loves! oh that feeling goes beyond anything she can do and undo she gives even when she doesn't have she can make even when there is no resources to When a woman loves! am yet to understand that feeling Because when she loves she really does.

Why?

Why? why am I hated? why am I so different? why does my skin colour defines me? why do you know me before you know my name? why am I associated with failure? why am I segregated? why am I separated? why do I think am black? why am I called black? why am I given a colour? why is it necessary to judge me before you know me? why am I born to follow and not to lead? why am I not accepted? why do you think am dangerous? why am I isolated? why am I associated with backwardness? why am I black and she is white? why is my future predicted before I can speak? why do I suffer for the same fate of my ancestors? why would I have to tell my children that they are the inferior race? why would I live a fake life? just why? Why?

Words Of The Wise

I can tell you something my dear

Everyday people die

Live your life well

Your body you shall neither lend, rent or sell

Do not be confused in this present state

Stand alone, and let out heavens gate

Never you join the crowd

so you don't get disposed by the evil flood

That can bring nothing but death

Nothing but death

I tell you, you are the one of your kind

Rare and hard to find

my dear be wise

wisdom is the only quality that can make you rise

my words of wisdom

will create you kingdom

heed to it

Your Angel

Am your Angel, in times of peace A monster at war, till it Ends I live through time Called to rise, by a heavenly chime I alone can form though cold as ice, I burn I was born to fly stay steady, and roam the sky it is my duty as an angel I'll protect you from all angle for that purpose I was crowned to watch, protect and serve, to me its a bond your land has been inflicted with evil I can help you cleanse your land I can make you live at ease. who am I? am your angel I protect, watch, guide, and fight for you.