

Poetry Series

**Isaac Yaw Osei**  
**- poems -**

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# Isaac Yaw Osei()

# Absence, While Away

The while wheel away  
As all wrong is all right.  
If I'm in you and yours in me  
I'll always remember  
No matter what  
No matter where  
Which keeps me insane.

Absence while away  
Knows equally and importantly  
The needs as mine to attend to  
Such things as little dues  
Which keep me in pain.

But, when I'm away  
Gone from home  
And home isn't where  
My mind is anymore  
Know that, no one knows  
How much time they equally have  
To be with people  
That are the most, indeed!  
Being alone while living with someone  
And someone somewhere by tonight is taking  
Their first steps, letting go of the hands  
That held them And trusting themselves  
That there's something else.

Relationship is just a contract  
Nothing more, nothing less...  
And what's without periods  
Of rest will not endure.

Isaac Yaw Osei

# Babylon

Hooth! He comes in no cent  
INNOCENT!  
Like Budha, enlightened, open  
Up to flew out.  
Babylon, lost, born, found,  
Unite, join me. To Babylon.  
Babylon, your thrown born down  
Pure and green  
Came became, bright to shine  
Pompous to rule,  
Rule, oh! Rule to grow  
Wings and feathers,  
Feathers to fly  
Fly away Home  
Away home to Zion  
At a morn or dusk  
To lay and hay in visible  
Invisibly.

Isaac Yaw Osei

# Back Home

Life is the reason I want to  
Keep going. Love is the reason,  
I want to keep going And in the end  
I want to be standing at the beginning  
With you said, 'You were  
Feeling uneasy with my touch.

CASE! this is where I realized  
That I love you  
And I have loved you since  
But it is worth noting that  
Some people will be around  
Your entire life and others  
Will just make appearances  
Some love stories are short  
But they are love stories  
What does it tell you when  
I'm taking a vacation from  
My own self to be, alone!  
Mine own model complex?

Isaac Yaw Osei

# Be Master

I wake up and I wish to wake you.  
Hatred comes easy and love, difficult.  
All good come with limp and bad  
Very easy to get. Perception... right or  
Wrong... leavens everything done under  
The sun. With a proper perspective of a  
Perception, many other things fall into  
Place. The scheme of the schemer is evil  
So if you don't walk the walk, don't  
Talk the talk. My serious look may be the  
Sober veil that covers a divine peace and joy.  
Being smart does not make the other stupid.  
Many a blithe heart dances under coarse wool  
And the lift laughter that bubbles on the lips,  
Often mantles over the depths of sadness  
Right is right even if everybody's against it  
And wrong is wrong even if everybody stands  
For it. If we don't stand for something, we may  
Fall for something. Let's have righteous principles  
And we'll not fail to perform virtuous actions.  
Do the things you feel right in your heart and  
Mind. Black is black 'n' white is white.  
Either way is still staggering under criticism  
But I have one council for you...

Isaac Yaw Osei

# Black Beauty

Black is beauty  
And black dims the glows of the sphere  
To the fleeting sight. Look at what's pretty fair,  
Yet, every traces on such hollow mortal frames  
Set the trend for a whole wave of darkness. Dark endings is back black beauty  
To the same fair object, if living should have pores on the epidermal layer  
On this surface are pores, But because your fair and I should be dark  
And I don't see my pores. You properly don't see those tiny pores you have?  
Yes, No or Know because they're black pores!  
The beauty of nature is that which is positively trivial  
Saying this to mean the other will save a small situation from worsening up.  
So he said, 'When we get there, say I'm your brother. That, I might live for you.'  
That beauty was black but it was beautiful and perfect. Black is beauty!  
When we don't know, we are confused but alive and that too is black.  
We are all black in beauty with our drum in our minds and you know or (No)  
Meet me like a sleeping beauty, hear or here and there or where?  
Argue again till you join us where bold ones in black companionship, Rest.  
Your nose.

Isaac Yaw Osei

# Call To Glory

The cock crows and the knock rises. What baffles me  
Are the ringing tones and the passing bells.  
Would you say or hear, "The tomb opens like the womb;"  
The worst said is heard and the worst heard is said.  
The worst I wish to say is heard and the worst I wish  
To hear is said. You open an envelope, and it reads,  
Admissions! Promotions! Dismissals! Is that enough?  
The liberal will leave but the avenger rages war.  
Enmity in opposition for that precious. Forgetting  
That death is as naked as live. So we trade all our  
Tomorrow for a single yesterday. Is happiness virtue?  
Pleasure? This thing or that? Life is too short for chess.  
Now or later, weary faces sit or will sit in a banquet of  
Crossroads. Too soon, grinders become few and those that  
Look through the windows grow dim. Ain't it amazing and  
Just funny what we glory? But here we are, we see, we hear  
My bone-to-bone, flesh-to-flesh-to-dust And nothing counts than Thy will.  
Oh! What then? Oh! Whose? Oh! Yours? Oh! Theirs? Oh! Who? Oh! What?  
Oh! Where? Oh! When? And oh! Why? This life of separateness  
Can be compared to a dream, a phantasm, a bubble, a dropp of dew, a shadow,  
And a flash of lightning. The key to why things change, is the key to everything.  
The only good is knowledge and the only evil is ignorance.  
Let's pray that we get the wisdom to choose correctly which call to glory?

Isaac Yaw Osei

# Coat Of Love

When to the sessions for sweet silent thought,  
I summon up remembrance of things past,  
I sigh the lack of many a thing I sought,  
And with old woes new wail my dear times waste.  
O! know, sweet love, I always write of you,  
And you and love are still my arguments;  
So all my best is dressing again  
What is already spent on....  
But what if I fail of my purpose here?  
It is but to keep the nerves at strain,  
To dry one's eyes and laugh at a fall,  
And battled, get up and begin again.

Isaac Yaw Osei

# Comfort

how long gone can sit comfort and feel comfort with comfort in comfort  
without comfort... Comfort!

Save money or use it for a purpose... Well! That's it.

When I said, if somebody loves you, won't they always?

Even you, happy people, defined.

Who, except you and the very young, I find no reason to  
grieve or say I'm SORRY.

Am I bovered?

Isaac Yaw Osei

# Enough

Every one has their limitations and I have my capabilities too.  
To whatever people want to be, allow, let them be  
For there is time and place for everything which everyone is a part  
Besides, God deserves to use us as object instruments... object lessons  
And lessons we must learn to keep holding and beholding.  
We are examples with our drum.  
To what you want people to be, they are OTHERS  
And I suffer each time I come across a senior  
Trying to impose his beliefs on a younger soul?  
Trying to make them clones of each other?  
Trying to make another you?  
Trying to make them enough?  
Ones enough.

Isaac Yaw Osei

# Felows

There are rules... Follow one.

Isaac Yaw Osei

# Hi!

Hi, dear one or near dear, I shouldn't miss you  
For long without saying...  
Long, yES, will be, it only takes to age  
Sad, it seemed but good it seems!  
All at always will be child to feel  
That Someday! Wow will be And to me  
Like him as should be. How best can we  
Come out as vanquishers, we will?  
You and I, all who should take it as boat on board,  
Before it came became bald-faced to face  
More sensitive to some something to done  
At when we can if you, all agree  
My mind is free from free to free  
Yours at ease to ease mine at peace  
Together we could find we should  
Negotiate we would for the far way WHY we can't  
If peace prevail and live within mine and thine.

Isaac Yaw Osei

# Hope

It's risky breathing. Let alone  
Needing, trusting, and reaching out... love.  
Love! Love! Love!  
Love, you have to love.  
Live life every moment  
As if it were your last  
And don't deprive others  
Of hope.  
Live today and enjoy the present.  
Take a chance, take a ticket  
Take a fast train to safety  
There, alone. Rest!

Isaac Yaw Osei

# Imagine

Imagine you know or (No)  
Some people can't see  
But others just refuse to see  
I imagine know or (No)  
Just know or (No) .

I imagine you know or (No)  
How fair or fare has life?  
Guess you guess, know or (No)  
Keep believing imagine you know  
Just know or (No) .

Imagine you know or (No)  
Live rough, And sigh to it some day  
Sometimes, for what life brings  
And what life we...  
To what a friend we have.  
Just know or (No) .

I imagine know or (No)  
Will! With all hopes when  
I don't love you And never  
Will to what I was or without.  
Sometimes by inspiration to  
Whisper life to life.  
Just know or (No) .

Look at the far skies  
Look at the nearer to thee  
Look at you and feel all's right  
Dear or near dear  
Just know or (No)

Imagine you know or (No)  
Guess you guess,  
I imagine know or (No)  
Alive to life or dead  
Just know or (No) .

Imagine you know or (No)  
Love or what, rich or poor  
Young and old, sad or mad  
Pretty or oddly, you or who  
Just know or (No)

Only you know or (No)  
Add one and imagine you know or (No)  
This growing need for you takes my hand  
There's a world I need to know or (No)  
Just know or (No) .

Imagine the heart pangs of a dead mother  
Who sees her living child take the primose  
path to dishonor and degradation.  
And imagine you know or (No)  
Just know or (No)

I imagine know or (No)  
Guess you guess... Imagine  
Just know or (No) .  
Imagine you know or (No)  
I imagine you know or (No) .

Isaac Yaw Osei

## In This Life

We are our own world  
We are our world  
Our world, the world of us  
You are your own world  
You are your world  
Your world, the world of yours  
And I am my own world  
I am my world  
My world, the world of mine! ! !  
Life teaches and the teachings of life  
See us through... to make us smile or  
Not to cry too much. We are in this world  
To help each other but what the others  
Are here for, I don't know.  
My world, your world  
Their world, may be  
Because they're OTHERS! ! !

Isaac Yaw Osei

# Life

I don't have time to think  
I don't have time to drink  
I don't have time to grieve  
But I have time to live.  
One, travelled by more delicate  
Susceptibilities  
With high lived righteous principles.  
Who needs pictures with a memory like mine?  
Come, spend us life.

Isaac Yaw Osei

# Live

Live alive or dead  
Live today  
And enjoy the present.  
So, sometimes I forget  
And even forget tomorrow  
Because of the present,  
I should be happy alike...  
And all cadences are temporal arts  
Except!

Isaac Yaw Osei

# Maybe

I thought we're close-set  
I thought you veil my closet  
And I will to yours next  
I thought we're whole set  
And not we're null set  
I thought you're there for  
All I thought I'm here for  
I thought you'd be to  
My thought you're to  
I thought you're  
Mine thought to me...

There's no need to be cruel any more  
Those years I was away  
Seems living in hope was wrong.  
I won't come around no more  
You won't find me standing outside your door  
Since I don't worship the ground you walk on  
I won't follow a truck to find you.  
Like a fool, I thought you'd be  
Now I don't know what I was thinking at all.  
Thinking I thought, never received, had gone astray this may  
Take my hand, this world I need to know or (No)  
What the will read to me.

Isaac Yaw Osei

# Merry Christmas

Oh! Christmas songs  
I hear and remember when...  
When I will go to church  
To sing my hymns and psalms;  
To break down in rejoicing tears;  
And pour my heart into Thy bowl  
All night divine when Christ is born!  
Oh! Christmas trees  
I see and remember when...  
When I will clothe my rainbow snow  
To water your leaves with my tear drops;  
To decorate your branch as balloons;  
And to make right with my soul for  
My dear Saviour's born!  
So this is Christmas.  
Merry Christmas has come again  
Angels will sing O holy night;  
The weary will rejoice for yonder grace  
A new and glorious morning  
And I will Lord you CHRISTMAS  
But do you really take me to Heaven?  
And lay me down before my King?  
Me and my drum?  
Paa-ram-pam-pam-pam!

Isaac Yaw Osei

# Mis You

In a romantic dropp of liquid  
With waves to cloud the blazing  
appled heart, There, you are  
And here, I stand!  
oh! come, springs that are blessed  
From and above the streams that flow  
To streams And dry not until  
Thy bosom field is filled  
And no more gladness to occupy thoughts  
And minds in doubts unstill.  
You that's near dear,  
We even lost.

Isaac Yaw Osei

# Mr. Preacherman

Preach, teach all the speech  
First, not to instill rightness of this  
And that endowed in you as your truliness...  
But the knowledge, And they will know all the don'ts.  
Till you live no more, everything is temporarily.  
But one's got to make something out of you, there  
Time is your window And chance, your guarantee  
To risk your worth for living to find your way.  
One abandoned knows a lot of things outside  
But one confined knows everything inside.  
Airplanes fly high like birds. Don't they?  
They fly high to the skies but they also fall  
And this creature knows nothing about love.  
Well! That's it.

Isaac Yaw Osei

# My Mirror

We look and see ourselves.

You and I but not I, myself nor you, yourself.

You and I, one sees that and the other, this.

We walk in the light and lose sight of the night

Love is blind this way! So whose path is real?

If you sing your song, you may be surrounded by

People who demand so little of you. If I look for

Harmony, I may be blind or confused like a rhyme

With no meaning in an unfinished song but if

I am the vessel, empty and useless, won't you

Show me the way?

We speak and hear ourselves.

You and I but I, myself and you, yourself.

You and I, one hears this and the other, that.

We laugh and talk with my mirrored self unfold.

Life is lived this way! My mirror, you that I keep

Using you and slowly losing you. You become

Opaque in all my sunshine days but your reflection

Is my countenance in all my blue moon days.

The pages are many of times spent with you.

If we hold on, we keep holding on to nothing.

Only tears to show for all the years like the

Rich folks living in the poor folks' town.

Who must bridge this gap between us?

If you could see me now, if you could hear me

Now, I've been too long in the rain, too long in

The wind, looking for, longing for the freedom

Of my chain and a weather with you, 'cos I,

I'm afraid of the dark. So sad, so cruel and true!

Isaac Yaw Osei

# My Teachers

I have but six (6) teachers.

They taught me everything I need

And what I am now is because of:

What? Which? Why? Where? When?

And; Who?

If you'll only trust `n' obey them, then... you can do.

You can do `n' do, keep doing`n' doing, doing all the doing

The things you do, the way you do `em right

And grow like the bristlecone pine

That made me to live.

Isaac Yaw Osei

# Patience

If I can't help you,  
If I don't help you,  
I won't involve you.  
Oh know! You don't have me  
You can't have me  
You won't have me  
You can never have me  
You will never have me  
Maybe, someone else's got me  
Maybe, I want to be near me  
Left to find what keeps me  
What makes my mind free to free me?  
Unless you beside, O! Wish me well  
To be close, not closer; to you  
To this third owe self-love true  
War of alone, to war alone  
And not to feel lonesome  
But 'to be' especially to what this inner self wants.  
Peace then will dwell at where my love prob'ly is  
And I, who lived today, enjoy the present  
With how fair or fare has this life?  
You guess!

Isaac Yaw Osei

# Rhododendron

The pride of your bloom days,  
Oh! daughters of the land  
And an honor to your hood in moral beauty  
Is a pure decent life, more precious than lot diamonds  
Glitters than fine gold and silver And makes you pure in character.  
It sparkles brighter than the moon and the stars in the skies above  
And never fades in colour or rust like metals. Like a bulb...  
On a just one punch, aha! you lose all forever.  
Be careful dear one when you're in teens  
You are like me and my flowers which blossom beautifully,  
Sweetly scented and pleasantly captivating. Many insect birds would  
Like to visit you And eat of your nectar. The wise will foresee evil and hide.  
Let them come, they will come but they should go and they will always.  
Never give in nor give up to their wide appeals, their shuttering flattering lips  
And to their affluences.  
Some things when lost can be replaced. But others, like me, once plucked can  
never be restored. What's more fulfilling than remaining green? As you wish I  
will.  
And when the time comes for you to give your best to some one, make sure you  
select someone who will never break your heart. 'Cos, broken hearts never have  
spare parts!

Isaac Yaw Osei

# Same State

Isn't it all good that some people can grow mad?  
What about those who cry because they're sad?  
Or those who die for reasons we don't know?  
What if they choose to go mad?  
Isn't it good that you're at irresolution  
When I have made my choice?  
Should it be good that you are so special?  
Much from your audience who are oddly special  
But are mad and or dead. Isn't it good that I'm mad  
Like you and we dwell in that perfectness I will  
To that complex being we are once upon by age.  
Isn't it good I lived once a pauper, a pawn,  
Once upon a time your King or Queen  
And now I am a state. I, still! Rule!  
My model state you call I'm.  
If the creature is too imperfect, would you mend it?  
And so end it? Since not all addition perfects A-Z!  
I hope someday someone joined us. If life was lived  
The others to live, I could suck it proudly to live.  
Then how grace the craftsman thinks to grace the rose? I know a way!  
Must you gather? Leave it, rather. Smell, kiss, wear it at last, throw away!  
Thus plucks a mould-flower, or fine things that efface their purpose.  
If (I wish) I can clap, jump and shout to sing and dance, am I mad?  
Where is destiny if I can't see to place value on it?  
We live, we live life and we live it well where sometimes  
Man has to be alone out of their dark distances.  
We live thick and stumble over each other.  
I think we lose some respect.  
Prick this up to pick that up.  
Prick this thing out.  
Pick to prick that thing out.  
Now, call special people And am there!  
To my own eyes we stand accuse or we should?  
So this's enjoyment seduction is referred herein!  
Then, indeed hapi am call HAPPINESS.

Isaac Yaw Osei

# Save Me

You have the sun, so jail the sand.  
A steady stream of steam rises up  
To make clouds gather for precipitations.  
It drizzles, sleet, snows, hails and rains.  
Producers and consumers look for plenteousness  
But when you observe the windows of the wind,  
The marvels of nature and of technology,  
There is lack of food safety for any one.  
What is the use of suits, shoes, dresses?  
Money, cars and colossalized mansions  
When the jet-setter is empty bellied?  
Should the young and foolish be old and  
Foolisher? Youth of brute strength like a  
Lion, if you don't mind, help turn the tide.  
This is to my kith and kin but a general  
Idea of pleasing impression.  
Farming is black, but comely And my  
Fortune- your fortune, our fortune- their  
Fortune. Some ridicule her. Please, don't  
be a crab and slack. Only crabs try to pull  
others down. A worthy work is worth doing  
Together. Get its knack! Practice to  
Make your history. The click-clack of her  
Delightful prospects enthuse about  
Employment! Investment! Enjoyment! ! !  
Safety is not in the whims of fashion,  
So secure food to save a life.

Isaac Yaw Osei

# Shahinaz Shahy

Sweet! Sweet! Shahinaz! Shahy!  
Never! Never! Alone me! To alone you!  
We're worth the sun. We're well over  
And over again so, I wonder and wander  
Over when she's gone away from home and  
Where she can go else from me?

Sweet! Sweet! Shahinaz! Shahy! Sweet hugging me  
Rowing through half moon and candlelight  
With braided hair, cowry necklace on a light sky Tee  
Sweet! Sweet! Shahinaz! Shahy! Sweet kissing me  
Butting through pennicum and palm-green shores  
With firewood, sandalwood and sweet palm wine.

But one day, I worth the song  
That same sweet! Sweet! Sweet!  
Shahinaz! Shahy! Never! Never!  
Alone me! To alone you! Stripped with silver cropped hair,  
Shaking off the light garlands of sweat  
Wallow in despair in the luxury of the hotel

No I know I did no wrong of wrong  
'cos I love your rainbow right  
And I never leave your raincoat  
So I keep wondering and keep wandering  
Where she's gone... When she's gone  
Gone from me, away from home...

Sweet! Sweet! Shahinaz! Shahy!  
Never leave me, my rainbow Shahy  
When she's gone to where she's gone  
Far and out, away and over, over and over  
Now, I'm here on the mountain top  
Burning rags to cure my ill-fated cell  
Again! My sickle sell is gone from me

Know, I know I did no wrong  
No, I know I did no wrong

Know (No) I did you no wrong  
I wonder and wander when I should not  
Please help me rainbow  
And I am the only one with wants and needs.

But since you'll come home, I'll greet you  
And wish you could love me, the way I am  
My hope, if it is of love that you wish  
To follow, LOOK and SEE no further  
Than the sun: as there is no star that shines  
With more warmth by day from a clear sky.  
So we can speak of no greater contest than here!

Isaac Yaw Osei

# So

You, can't know me  
Am myself sure, not you.  
You have a mind and I have mine,  
You want it your way  
And I want it mine  
So, you don't care about my views.  
Life's not about your policies all the time.  
One philosophy must allow the other sometimes  
And if we keep choosing sides, none succeeds  
But two fools collide. If you complain and  
I do too, who'll hear us? Therefore one must  
Be a fool. If I can't tell you, then what have you  
To tell the King? So, live by your word and leave  
My world till the perfect judge comes.

Isaac Yaw Osei

# Tentahooks

Nothing is a sad as it seems  
And no evil dooms us hopeless  
Except the evil we love,  
And desire to continue in,  
And make no effort to  
Escape from.  
Common sense is instinct  
And enough of it is genius.  
Now my innocence begins to weigh  
Me down by one who threatens to cut  
My throat... if I don't stop talking,  
I'd rather create one. Indeed, if you need share.

Isaac Yaw Osei

# The Dreamer's Flower

Why these tears overflow?  
Being 'thout, life sails like a ship  
On troubled waters. If sun gives light,  
In eclipse, it's not bright. By thee,  
Success greets and flees pals without hugs.  
Have had tis through some bad times  
Lived thru some sad times but hurting won't heal.  
Come like the wind, a shadow in light,  
Much in every way and stranger to mercy,  
Diffused as queen of the night, carried dreams  
To grounds, reflection of greater love, touched  
The lost lonely, changed the heart rhythm and  
Soul patiently wants. Bottled with the battle of  
Hustle and bustle life, in the name of love,  
From the fear of emotions, thankful tears  
Accumulate heart like fire burning bright  
Tho life can come, wouldn't think it really  
The rose of dreams.

Isaac Yaw Osei

# We Are All Confused

A woman is the reason. She's life, sweet bitches  
And life goes on ... with, within or 'thout like  
Two migrating birds, male and female, who  
Have been caught and forced to live in separate  
Cages. But life is good when it is lived And life is  
Such, that complex about, a little complicated.  
The greatest life is anything and everything in due  
Season that put smiles and hopes on faces. For  
Happiness, thank God for another chance in another D! ! !  
Should one's life be taken away? By virtue of choices and  
Decisions we uphold? Can one be all by themselves to say,  
'I never need anybody else?' still, there are two tragedies  
In life. One is to lose your heart's desire. The other is to gain  
It. The crucial paradox is that 'nothing besides remain! '  
So, what then? Why should I be crucified, killed or hailed at?  
I should think we lie CONFUSED and we stand ACCUSED! ! !  
Oh know! Will it take you so long, so long till you fin'lly see?  
See, perhaps when you go round the Christmas tree and growth  
And thoughts leave you nothing except what you could not D! ! !  
We seek for knowledge, get it (may be somehow) and become weird  
'cos too much of knowledge is wearisome to the brain. For in much  
Wisdom is much grief, And he who increases knowledge  
Increases sorrow. We lose our HEALTH to store WEALTH  
And lose our WEALTH to restore our HEALTH afterwards ...  
Besides, we LIVE as if we are never going to DIE and we DIE  
As if we never LIVED ... this is our world, we are confused,  
We all are! ! !

Isaac Yaw Osei

# Who Has A Name?

Call me Isaac, call me Yaw  
Call me Osei and call me the others  
If I e'er had one or two and all.

Call me doctor, call me mister  
Call me poet and call me reverend  
If I ever attained this or that...whatever!

O, call me counselor, call me sweeper  
Call me dada and call me brother  
If I ever was, to you and to them all

But, hmmm, if I 'ever e'er married  
Do I deserve your call in 'Mr. Osei'?  
This body, full of faults, has yet one great quality:  
I'm a hero... called

Isaac Yaw Osei

# Win My Glass

And sometimes, when those who are sad are drinking  
And those who are grieved are joining  
And chief-who-is-who tour drinking or joining...  
Whatever! Whichever! Youever!  
I raised the glass, played it safe to chain the heart  
And to play it again should be much safer.  
Yes goes it with my moderation to a little a times  
Come prepared, a foundation of solid on the ground  
Firm as courage to take this much to not that much  
Fools, oh, some fools are everywhere  
And I'm number one not drunk but  
I'm not stable with my walk my mind.  
If they should look, they seesaw  
And should look and say  
One, be drunk and stay  
That makes life for both  
You and the drink.  
Two, if you take in anyT  
And start feeling anything  
Don't think you're all right.  
Might have taken untaken  
Three, be guided by instinct  
Or inscription as your instruction  
To save something worst  
Such as all which are not tagged  
In your day of wine tasting

Well, tell whoever I am  
Sometimes you want it like I want it  
Sometimes you can have it like I have it  
You can have it and you can't have it  
Sometimes you don't have it  
And sometimes we should have it  
If I have it when you don't have  
And if you have it when I don't have it  
Or where we should have it but we can't have it  
So we don't have it as defined by all the circumstances  
We know we will... sometimes, someday, somewhere  
But not all the times.

Isaac Yaw Osei

# World Cup

The glory will whet your appetite for the cup  
But enjoyment and judgment will clamor it all  
Most dreams will go all out for a kind trophy  
Some too will toil and coil for other wants  
Each gets grace to quench their quest  
Like time and chance happen to all  
Sacrifices continue all day nights  
'n' loosing precious for precious  
Make wants no more want.  
What shall be their end?  
O! That they were wise  
To cradle grace amazingly  
Until they considered it later,  
The sovereign cup for all nations  
And celebrate this kind of holiness  
When, to wisdom, life becomes a gift  
And glory to give glory to take the sacred  
Cup of serving grace. For a time, times, and half  
A time, the fulfillment of these wonders will all last.  
'Go your way, ' for the words are closed up and sealed  
Till the time of the end. All these things shall be finished.

Isaac Yaw Osei