

Poetry Series

Joseph Sakyiamah
- poems -



PoemHunter.com

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Joseph Sakyiamah(12th December 1992)

Joseph Sakyiamah is a poet from Ghana. He has the passion for writing and reading poetry. He is a pure determinant with a free spirit of love. He has a bachelor of technology in procurement and supply chain management. He has one book written called Life of essence.

He is a Christian and believes much in communism.



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Deep Within

Coldness,
Wet souls, sleepy eyes,
Minds can't sleep! ! !

So drench we dreamt,
Under galaxies of fine wine,
Trapped within the vines of love.

Pure honey our cheeks smiles,
Forever fragrant of love,
Making our hearts tipsy.

So love out loud labels,
Our cards we spread out tables,
We shared glass of sweet love.

Dine throughout the night,
Until our bed of love bells rung
Leaving us footprints,
On our earth we stand called love.

Joseph Sakyiamah

Broken One

Broken sad mirror,
You do still have a reflection,
Hundred and thousand times you do;

Even when the world feels you are broken;
Broken feeble mirror,
Pieces edges of you, will still reflect.

There wouldn't be a stage,
If no light shines on it;
Broken little one! ! !

The show wouldn't have come these far,
If there wasn't no performer.
Little mirror....little broken mirror;

Mountains couldn't have formed,
If there weren't no solid ground;
To be standing on;

Cameras wouldn't have meant anything,
If there weren't no actions to be captured,
Journeys wouldn't have come to light,
if no pathway was walked on.
So hang in there and still be hopeful
Broken little mirror....

Joseph Sakyiamah

Diaries Of 2021

Many seen,
Some still remains,
Most we left behind.

The road was meant for all,
Some did arrived,
Others stop along the way.

Many we seen lost and gone,
Some we witnessed be born;
Some laughed, others cried.

The rivers of life was made to carry us all,
Some boat did sink, others broken;
Some was filled with joy, others emptied with nothing but sadness.

The wind was meant to be for us all,
Some did enjoy, others couldn't;
So they laid, as the pages of the year got burnt.

Joseph Sakyiamah

Always As I Am

Gone but not forgotten,
Am black and I never fades out,
Am gold and I never stops shining,
Beautiful diamond as I am,
So you see I never stops glittering.

Am strong as a rock,
So I never get fallen,
Am nature,
So I always look wonderful,
With smiles of no measure.

Joseph Sakyiamah



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With Your Doubt

I will rise if fallen,
You may leave my behind,
Like a river, I will rise,
Like a sand my footprint will always remain.
Darkness when light come I will shine,
like ashes you can't hide me within the air,
Like seed can't dig me down,
Am a mountain,
So I will rise if fallen

Joseph Sakyiamah



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Road To Freedom

In outer silence,
Darkness broken we have become;
Dust of flames many gone,
Surface on earth we say goodbye.

Reflections of lessons,
Time reveals rise, seen and gone;
Dead only we lied alone,
Waiting for someone to come by! ! !

Fire within our lenses,
We call out freedom,
Flags of victory to liberate,
So we hailed on God our own.

Joseph Sakyiamah



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Someone

It's beautiful,
Beautiful like the sound of violin playing;
Rivers you I always run after,
Mountains you stay high,
Is you I climb with joy everyday.

Rock you stand firm,
Is you I stay besides forever,
Voice of true peace,
That I found love listening,
With dreams widened.

Wave of perfect fragrances,
Is you I smell always,
An artist of good craft,
Is you I found your performance,
Very pleased with your light of love shining.

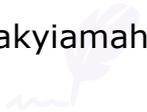
Tree of shade you cover,
Burdens of heat,
Reflecting coldness of drenched tears,
Spreading with the wings of love,
To forever stay with your boat sailing.

Joseph Sakyiamah

Pursuit

These walls I built,
As higher and lower it gets,
I made them;
These miles I have journey,
It's the path I have chosen,
To walk with;
These reflections of myself,
It only me who understands,
It only me that I see within the mirror;
These shackles of pain,
It me alone that feels,
To fight for freedom.
These coldness of hustle,
Struggle within my heart,
It all depends on me;
To see through the darkness now,
Until the light shine.

Joseph Sakyiamah



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It's Did Turned

It may be dark,
That I couldn't see,
That I never imagined,
Who would think?
Picturing the sun in the mirror,
Will shine brighter,
Reflecting image of me smiling.
Would I ever had known,
I was once young lacking,
But now seen the wind rising,
With the depths of me,
Just to believe the rock I stand on aging,
Seem to be flying with joy running around,
Simple me with much hope because am shining today.

Joseph Sakyiamah



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Rivers Of Love

If not for anything,
We look kind of the same,
We wore kind of the same outfit;
Much that we both could imaged,
That we still breathe within those sleeves.
Those walls we only built with our hearts.

Wonders of the world we have seen,
All this years with our own eyes,
Coldness of the wave we have shared,
And numerous of times we have been broken doing nothing but just,
Just down barefooted gazing at our scars,
Like a portrait covered with the sand of love.

Silence, in outer silence within our heart,
We have always been moving,
Moving slowly with our thoughts,
Traveling as calm and quite,
As a flame burning the weeds on this land we call home love.

Joseph Sakyamah

Fifteen January

It is not of might that am graceful,
It is not color that I shine always,
Not of what, I feel and touch;
That makes me who I am.

Never a taught comes in mind,
That the rain I pass through,
Is what that makes me,
Always wet with grace of abundance! ! !

Is not of the microphone,
That I stand besides always,
That makes me speak,
With a voice of no shame.

Not of the keys I held,
Not of it, that doors open,
Just the light of the heavens,
That lead me through every darkness.

Joseph Sakyamah

Grace Abound

It not because we both had boats,
Is not of it, that we made it,
That we made it up to the end of the sea;

Is not because of the visions we both had,
That out of our blindness,
We still saw it clear.

Is not because of the jacket that we wear,
That we couldn't feel the coldness,
Struggles and hustles of life;

Is not of that we still stand,
That we fall but still stand;
Is because of the hand of God that keeps we moving within the maps of life.

Joseph Sakyamah



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I Might Not

I might not be what you wanted,
I might not be what you looking for,
But I might be what someone needs.

I might be what you were blind to notice,
I might be what you never counted for,
I might be what you reason not with;

I might not be as beautiful as you are,
I might not be as brilliant as you see,
But I might be the beauty without a beast
You would never know;

I might be the darkness you see,
I might be the shadows you fear within;
But I might be the light you would need in your darkness.

Joseph Sakyiamah



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Living Shadows

The remembrance of the voice,
That once echoes into our ears,
Is now silence,
Silence with no edge of sound.

The river that once flows with smile,
Is now barefooted and dry;
Barefooted standing within shadows,
Filled with pain of tears.

The wind that once blew,
Is now calm without a wink.
Sinking within depth of death,
Leaving tears running down tables of the chic.

The mirror that once reflect,
Is laid on the ground broken;
Broken with scars,
Deep without healing.

Joseph Sakyamah

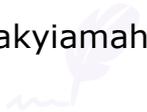
The Poem She Wrote

Beautiful she laid her hands,
All night along with her smiles,
Writing a beautiful poem,
Melting like an ice with wonders of love,
Love that shines within my eyes,

Wondering how beautifully she stand besides me.
She stands as a magic stone which
never fades whenever I laid beside her rock of love.
Her the dream I wish never to wake up.
So she writes with the juice of love from her heart,

Measuring our love with no measure to eternity.
She writes with the deep ink of love,
Love unfold with beauty,
upon the wall on my heart saying,
I love you before and after we met.

Joseph Sakyamah



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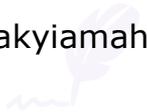
Race Of Life

Many I have come to realized,
Fingers are not equally same;
Many time has proving,
It fly's along the wind,
Without saying goodbye.

Many I have seen and notice,
Some rise and falls,
Some falls but stands;
Stand till they hold,
Whilst some falls without standing.

Many the river has to say to the sea,
Every page has it own story,
To unfold someday,
The darkness and light,
They once saw in life.

Joseph Sakyiamah



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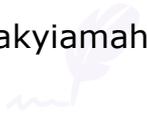
Love Me Now

Read in between twice as tall,
Read in between well,
Love me now or never,
Hold me tight now,
Or loose me forever.

Be my light today,
Until I be your darkness forever,
Read my love pages now,
Before I turn and burn them over;
Into ashes forever.

Stand with me now,
Stand beside my joy and pain,
Before I fall apart far away from you;
So love me now or never,
Before I leave without saying goodbye.

Joseph Sakyiamah



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Would You Still Love Me

What would I sound?
If you don't listen,
How would I stand?
As ashes within the wind,
If it's keeps on blowing.

How would I dance?
When there is no music,
To feel my feet's moving,
With joy once again,
To settle where I truly belong.

What would you think of me?
If I have no wings,
To fly no more,
Fly as deep with love,
As always you wanted.

Would I still be enough,
If my presence is no more,
Would there still be love,
If I the rivers of your love,
Keeps us apart with distance.

Would there still be light?
If the darkness is over,
Would there still be sunlights
If the clouds of your love,
Settles once again.

Joseph Sakyamah

The Struggles Of This Dreams

My hands are full,
Tired with all this dreams,
Skeleton within my entire body,
Swimming across the edges of my lungs,
Screaming out loud saying,
What is life without us living?
What is life without this dreams?

Dreams looking for a perfect frame,
To be fixed on the walls of my heart,
Riding along with the speed of my joy
Until I settled down with happiness,
That will come like rain,
Falling on a good day,
With lot of smiles to give.

A lot of wind I know,
I would fight with to get there,
Miles I know I would walk to get there,
More shadows of me I would see,
As I travel along,
Darkness would I face,
To reach the light of this dreams.

Joseph Sakyiamah

Unwritten

Unwritten pages of you and I,
Our stories untold left us hanging,
Scars the day left us,
Behind doors of the night,

Little ages taken tall of us,
Us, I mean us changing,
For once we scared,
Would there be enough love,

To carry us through,
If the world becomes cold,
Would there be much strength,
To keep climbing our faith with love.

If the wind becomes much stronger,
Would there be our love blanket,
To shield us through,
To stand firm in love.

Joseph Sakyamah

Dear Black Queen (Mama)

There is always a miracle,
Where you are,
There is always,
No place like the home,
You built with your black beauty,
Beautifully wrapped and unfold
With your character full of light shining,

Light seeing the smiles of face,
It tells the wind always wasn't easy,
But you still push through,
The coldness as it sounds,
To still be the amazing kind,
Kind who taught nothing,
But driving on with the tool of love always.

Love to open your wings to all,
Even when no love for you at all,
You still hold onto the bitterness,
To always keep your portion of the pills,
To be still sweet with love,
I know it wasn't easy,
But you rise above all because you a black queen with charms of beautiful love.

Joseph Sakyiamah

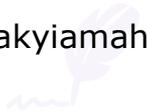
Only If You Want Me

I will wait,
Long enough,
If you ask me to,
I will laid beside you,
Forever If you want me to stay.

I will be the light,
If only you want me to be,
I will lead your way,
If only you wish me to,
Be the perfect kind of love,

Love to be responsible,
Only within your arms,
Like a beautiful song,
With the sound of peaceful taught,
In mind of you and I dancing within our feelings.

Joseph Sakyiamah



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My World Today

My world is beautiful today, because It all just made me smile,
To be much prettier and grateful.

To whom made the universe I live in today.
I must say it too graceful and I love it all because it good,

To be part of this beautiful day,
I was born unto earth.

Joseph Sakyiamah



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If Not For You Mum

A day with you,
Is like a world full of honey,
Nights spent with you,
Arises like a beautiful flower,
With great love of hope.

Everyday with you,
My heart is always safe,
Like a rock with much believe,
To hold unto forever.

With you I call home,
As my light of joy,
To stay long with,
Long enough till I rest within your arms.

What could be so magical,
If you weren't around,
To keep me tall and still,
As I have grown to become now.

Joseph Sakyiamah

Our Legacy

When the skies opens,
Birds never wait to fly,
To see and enjoy the beauty of nature.

When our minds believe,
It all becomes possible,
The world becomes our road to struggle.

When love remains,
Memories of sweet joy we leave behind,
Written deep down our hearts.

When hate last longer,
Tears the eyes flown,
With much sadness within.

When peace is written,
History of joy we leave,
Written on our walls forever.

When war remains,
Pain our foot joggles,
Till we leave no more.

Joseph Sakyiamah

Black People

You shines but no one sees you,
You are the black diamond,
But the world hasn't notice,

Beautiful you stands tall,
Beautiful you stands them all.
Full of greatness you are,

You are the beautiful corner stone,
The world is leaving behind,
But they are missing,

Missing the fact that,
They cannot stand firm without you,
If only they knew the boldness,

You carries within inside your hearts.
Their eyes could never look pass,
Your beautiful reflection,

Because you are mirror of shining light,
A mirror of true perfection,
That God made so wonderfully.

Joseph Sakyiamah

If Nobody Lives

Could there be love,
If there is no peace.

Would there be peace,
If the mindset is not ready.

Would there be pure love,
if the heart never finds joy within.

Would there be life,
If there is no air to breath.

Could there be joy,
If nobody is around to smile with.

Joseph Sakyiamah



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My Only Love

With my words I bleed to you,
With my voice I sings to you,
In the darkness of time,
I write to you with the light of love.

Faith I behold our love,
Cherish like a seed priceless with milk and honey.
In the sleep of the world,
I woke with you in the night,

Forever within the bridge of love,
We stand together and smiles,
Smiles wondering,
How beautiful our love is;

How beautiful love is to the world,
We made for ourselves,
To travel distance of miles,
With our love unfold with peace.

Joseph Sakyiamah

What It Would Be

Over my head,
Silence I kept thinking,
What if the future is here now,
What could I make out of it,

If history crawls back,
Would there be any last moment,
Would signs explains it better,
Where I stand with nature.

Would the stars stills shines,
Even under the bridge of scars within,
Would there be enough love,
Love to carry on under the sun.

Here for now,
It feel like am dancing,
In the shadows with my taught,
Sinking deeply with emotions.

What would be the future,
If am here now,
What would be the past,
If gone forever.

Joseph Sakyiamah

Myself

Love and charming I am,
I am young and grateful,
To the world, I face freely;
Freely with intelligence and pure mind,
Pure love within shining,
Shining with smiles,
Like a beautiful ocean flowing.
Flowing with the storms love,
Blowing with the wind of kindness,
Singing with sweaty palms of joy,
Sprinkling with the calmness of laughter.

To the mirror once I face,
I face the whole world,
Reflecting my own self with happiness;
Wondering how beautiful I am like a star Shining with greatness,
Moving freely with the breath of life,
Singing deeply with the voice of love,
Love I leave up to fly with the wings hope,
Forever and beyond all heartbreaks,
That life drives me always.
Because am a beautiful tool of glory.

Joseph Sakyiamah

Fallen

A light once truly shining,
Has fallen,
Fallen asleep deep in darkness,

A light that use to bring us joy,
Has now flee us with sorrow,
Making eyes fallen in tears.

Tears wondering,
Making minds melting with emotions,
Leaving us notions.

That a soldier that once stands,
Fought many battles for our sake,
Has now fallen,

Fallen to the peek of death,
Death that runs,
Like river to eternity.

A lion that use to roar loud,
Has now been shot,
To lay in silence.

A great knight we use to praise,
Is now been mourn in our heart,
Full of pain, as the wind blows your sand away.

Away far from us,
Far from home,
Were you belong to us.

We your family,
We use to laugh,
Holds our hands together and share love.

Joseph Sakyiamah

I Believe

I believe there is,
I believe there is hope,
So it not yet over,
Over to run hard to rise again,
Live us tool to put up smiles again.

I believe the oceans still travels,
I believe night and day still comes,
Birds still fly's high in the skies,
Voices still sings sweet songs of victory,
Mountains keeps moving higher.

I believe moment would come,
Surely comes to move on,
Move on with the sound victory,
To settle with joy and laughter;
Walks without fear, to breakthrough.

I believe I would shine,
Shine like a diamond within the skies,
Traveling with happiness,
Once I still have hope,
I believe that day would come.

Joseph Sakyiamah

Heart Of Pain

Beautiful once's we use to stand,
Beautiful smiles of love,
We use to sing to the wind,
That carries our faith in love.

Dance of love,
We use to dance till our feet,
Moves no more,
Till we holds our hands in love.

Many languages of love,
We breathe and speaks,
Speaks to ourselves,
Till we got drown deep in love.

Wish to breathe is the air of you love,
We were like a band to play,
Music to keeps on playing,
Dress to keeps on stirring.

Stirring through out the night,
Seeing your beautiful face,
Glowing and blowing my breath away,
Never to miss a part of you.

Now wishes in the night with you,
Is just an ashes thrown within the skies
Broken pieces of my heart,
To never think of you anymore.

Joseph Sakyiamah

Part Of Me

Oceans of love,
I traveled far with you,
Night of deep darkness,
I hold onto your candle of true love,

Distances it may seems,
I felt you near,
Near before my two eyes,
Closer around my two arm.

For you shining stars I see,
Beautiful within the eyes,
Like the light out of the moon,
Traveling peacefully on the road,

To meet you love,
Love that tells the song my heart sings,
Singing with joy day and night,
Flourishing the sweet perfume you wear.

Wearing standing glowing beautiful,
Like an angle pure white as snow,
Reflecting beautiful smiles,
Pouring sweet like honey within

Joseph Sakyiamah

Still The One

Still the one,
To rise above all,
Rise like bird and fly above all critics,
Live pass all histories
Nobody but me,
I have to leave my footprint behind,
I alone have to rewrite my stories well,
Before they read it all,
Read it all with no regrets.
Still the one,
To be the voice of the little voices,
Sings beautiful rhythms uncovered with love,
Turn pages and chapters believing in myself,
To rise with the wind,
Move with oceans,
Stand and shine like star,
Settle quiet and cold
Like ice melting the sun
Believing there is hope for me,
To polish till I shine.

Joseph Sakyiamah

True Friend Lost

My eyes flows,
My eye flows with tear,
Running down my chest,
Pining down my heart of your painful exist
You for i we share,
We share the love and smiles
Hoping we stand firm to the struggles,
Memories of us back then were such a light,
I thought no darkness could comprehend.
Now here I stand still watching the wind
Blowing your sand out of my hands
My very old and good friend
Wish the sky will let you hear my voice
Once again that I miss you, my true friend.

Joseph Sakyiamah



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I Am Beautiful

Someone made me,
so i am beautiful,
I am beautiful
because someone made me special,
Special with a powerful hands,
So I am beautiful.
I am beautiful as the sun shines,
I am beautiful as the star bright
I am beautiful as the day arise,
because God made me out of his own image,
So I am beautiful everyday.

Joseph Sakyiamah



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I Love This Day

It love my heart sings today,
Memories of this moment it quite promising.
Promising as the future looks brighter for me,
Me, myself and I love been born this day,
A day that sparkles with grace and beautiful age at large.
So joy I see and sings with my heart melt and pour
On this beautiful day the Lord has made for me.
So for once I tell, ☐
I love this beautiful day.

Joseph Sakyiamah



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Why I Love You

You bear my absence,
You bear my presence,
You for me, we traveled,
We traveled down the desert
Living our footprint of love behind
Above all, passing what even honey can taste to our love
Memories of taught you and I,
The bird's sings and carriers along with the wind
So when the day breaks my heart breaks only for you love
Wishes in the night, my mind turns to dream about you
Candles of faith, my love light for you
For you are like a cake with ice melting down my cheeks
Love in the skies I jump to pluck for you, love
No reason not love you, because my heart only beat you
My dear love...

Joseph Sakyiamah



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Love I Call

Faith in you
Touches my heart to think more of you
More of you like a musical instrument
Polishing your finest voice sinking so deep into my ears
Whispering, how cold the heart shakes
From the sound that beat the tone of your love
Candles burnt throughout the night
Just not to miss your beautiful face
Shinning like a diamond hang in between the stars
Lightening up memories of our love
Counting the number of times, to tell and share
Share our story through the mic that stands between us, love
Love, which taste like honey
Pours with the rhythms of love
Shield with the armor of love within the eyes
That see you, my love...

Joseph Sakyiamah



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Wanted Dear

Spreading the wings of love,
Spreading the waves of joy,
Swimming down to the heart, she talks,
Dreaming knocking to the beat of love, she does
Songs of kisses, she sings
Perfumes of the sound of her dear, she stalks
Miles she walks with the rhythm of love
Jazz she listens with the blues of love
Dance she dance with the heat of love
Fight she fight for the love of her dear

Joseph Sakyiamah



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A Piece Of Your Cake

If I had, the moon and the stars,
Forsake upon if the light shines,
It would still not be enough to share,
Darkness same, still be told as cold ice the eyes flown,
Flown in tears missing a part of you,
Yelling sounds of love in the ear
Whispering sweet melodies so sentimental
Lynching the soul to the crimes accused before your love
Much soon the mind reflect you,
In the mirror, so the heart sees how,
Eloquently the breath of your voice I smell
Travelling between the space,
Right where I place you in the heart
Covered in ice melting in the sand,
Where I grow your love
Flourishing like the wind,
Flowing like a river,
Leading me to your sea of love
To have a piece of your love

Joseph Sakyamah

Beautiful Mama Africa

Africa with you I stand,
Africa with you I fly,
With you, we hail
With you we sing
Songs with the voices of
Miriam Makeba, Angelique Kidjo and Yvonne Chaka, Chaka
Mama Africa, with you we dance
Till our feet's rot with the sound of your voice
Birds in the skies flourishes with your wind
Oh mama Africa, mama of womb of beauty
Mother of all nations

Joseph Sakyiamah



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The Mirror On The Wall

Beautiful tall you stand,
Therefore, I see, I see the moon shining
Shining star light direct to the heart
Hungering the mouth hunts for you

Charming, the throat speaks of you
Carrying histories of love to be told
Foretold through reflection of yours
Stoles the heart with heat to melt

The ice in the sand
Your eyes are the light to darkness
Therefore, perfect the wind tells the perfume your skin
Such a good sailor of love storm

The umbrella that covers love from rain
Beautiful you ruin in beauty
Beauty with the beast of love
The mirror tells your beauty.

Joseph Sakyiamah

A Man Of A Broken Glass

Patience's has taken my heart away
Fly like a bird on the rise,
So I waited,
Waited for the stars to bright
The sun to shine.
The rain to rain no more.

Whispers matching the air
Riding on the walls,
Hanging the night
Is still fresh and young
To remember the voice of you
Coming back to my arms

Pity, will the soul know
Moments won't last forever
To keep in mind
That my beautiful glass
Has passed on,
Within blink of the eye.

Joseph Sakyiamah

Christmas The Legend

Who can resist my taste?
Who can stop my aroma?
I am legend,
So everybody dances to my music

I make people travel from far and near
To come home to celebrate me
I am the master of ceremonies
Who brings light of happiness

I am very powerful
Colorful with my flag made of green and red
My bells rings joy everyday
So families, friends and lovers don't joke with me

Joseph Sakyiamah



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Story To Tell

Living like the sun,
So upon the waves
I will shine and wait
To be the sound to tell my story

And fairly, would I share
With all that I have gathered
To courage all that are in shame
To stand like a tree

And with much joy I would say,
That I have save a soul
To obtain and sustain hope
All because of the story I shared.

Joseph Sakyiamah



PoemHunter.com

Under The Soul

Deep in the heart of me
I fight shadows to struggle
I fight many voices.

Looking dark and mean
Showing me locations like goggle
Going bad, but I have no choice

Leaving me many burdens
Blending to my knee
But thought I knew

I was Aladdin so sudden
Now crying for a need
And dying to start it new

Joseph Sakyamah



PoemHunter.com

War In The Heart

Amazing farewells gone
Nights and days passing
Now the sound of my eyes is yelling tears

Yelling how far you left me alone
Counting the stars in the skies, if our love is still pressing
So down I leave ears wishing to hear your voice

Because am drench in the tone of fear
Facing images of you in my dreams singing
Goodbye love, goodbye dear! ! !

Joseph Sakyiamah



PoemHunter.com

My Dear Shepherd

Oh my dear beautiful shepherd, ☐

Your name is like a star within the skies so beautiful

And so blue upon the surface of the earth

And your voice like a music which blows minds away

Oh my dear shepherd,

You have made us believe in Christ Jesus

And You have awoken our souls to be soul winners for Christ Jesus solely,

You have shown us love to be lovers for Christ Jesus, and

There is no mistakes with you if anybody wish to worship with you,

B'cos all you do is to show us the ways of Christ Jesus. Oh my dear,

You are so precious above diamondsbut you havehumbly shared your heart with us all along

And now for your sake, we are proud, natural and international in Christ Jesus

Such a beauty of your tone in nature to provide us a chapel to serve Christ Jesus

Oh my dear,

You have made us born again, so now we can gain the love and glory of Christ Jesus

So my dear darling shepherd,

Thank you for showing us the light of Christ Jesus.

Thank you my dear wonderful shepherd

Thank you my dear beautiful shepherd

For making the glory of God fall upon us

Joseph Sakyiamah

Like A Pen

Like a pen,
I taste, smell the aroma and flavor on the sheet before I write
Sour, bitter and sweet is the road map I travel with,
I bleed, only with my ink
Dance rock and roll with the hands when writing with me
I live as an undercover agent to the soul
So I carefully listen to each and everyones views, guilt and emotions
Am the originator of the words that appears before you
Am like a band which plays sweet melodies in the mind,
The melodies of your joy and sadness
They know me to be the magic in the world,
But am just a single soul with good intentions
So I don't discriminate.

Joseph Sakyiamah



PoemHunter.com

Hold On

Hold on to the past and dies out
Hold on to pain and cries loud
Hold on to joy and smiles forever
Hold firm to guilt and stay imprison in the mind
Hold on to Satan and regret the most
Hold on to God and enjoy the most
Hold on to love and taste the credit of happiness
Hold on to hatred and stay put in wilderness
Hold on to battles and expect victories or defeats
Hold on to peace and live as a dreamland of glory

Joseph Sakyiamah



PoemHunter.com

Memory Of You

Sunset shines with eloquent breezy of your breath
Nevoursness has wonder eyes not to be taken off you
Coldness crump my body to be right where your love weather want me to be,

Wish to die, is to die for you.
Your kind of sense of humour, is a rumour I can never miss to hear
Pretty with plenty of love and affection

Charming queen of sparkling diamonds of beauty
You shines so bright like necklace arround neck of a worthy woman
Worthy you stands out, gorgeous amour of beauty.

Joseph Sakyamah



PoemHunter.com

What She Said Before Taking A Cab

Remember I love you and care for you son,
But there are something's you have to put it right
Before I took a cab.
Do you remember what the boy with brown hair?
Blue eyes said at the coffee shop
Down the street, across the lain
Oh I prayed you would never forget
What such a thin head with such a good brain said on that day,
His soul was drench with scars of sorrows to live
A perfect life the day after, son remember,
Remember how your dad lost his soul, when he left the soul winning for Christ
To join the gangs of doom. Hope you remember...
So please and please son, before I took a cab
Promises you will never leave Christ for anything.

Joseph Sakyiamah



PoemHunter.com

Wonderland

Magical nights blooming
Birds echoing perfect signals
With no scars of edgy behind
Trees spreading their wings,
To have comfort with the wind blowing
Rivers flowing with the tone of fishes
Natural, so refreshing it leave up to expectation

Joseph Sakyiamah



PoemHunter.com

Am An Outsider

I am an outsider
Who lives on the sidelines of mistakes?
But you found me and brought me in
Eventually, what goes up must come down
But you never let me fall out of my muddy miseries

I am an outsider,
Who is just a broken tool in the hands of sorrow?
But you mended me, Lord
And made me look nice again

I am an outsider,
Who don't deserve your mercies and grace?
Yet graciously you have shown me your love and mercies
Your splendor is like a sunrise that shines through all my darkness

I am an outsider,
Yet your defined fire has fill my heart with hope
I never wish I could hope for to gain your
Unmelted favor.

Joseph Sakyiamah

Don't Look At Me

Don't look at me and stare as if you have seen a ghost

Don't look me, as a pin in the flesh

But look me as, the bone of your flesh.

Don't look down on me, don't look scared, but look happy for me.

Look amazed, as the wind flourish my flawless dreams of profound gratitude to you.

Look prepared, to wear my awareness of you being the valuable creation of God

Don't look around and pretend you don't see nature that beautiful

Don't look at me as a poor thing, but look at me as a precious apple in the hands of my creator

Don't look at me, but look up to God who made you.

Joseph Sakyiamah



PoemHunter.com

I Made You

You look beautiful because I made,
I made you but you have made my heart broken
So why should I sit anymore long to listen to your lies and deceit
Because it was I who made you, it was I who saw you out of nothing
Made you out of something, dust, and I have made you to become somebody
Who was nobody days ago, weeks ago, month ago and years ago? Yes it was I
It was I who watch you formed in the womb, and never allow anything to
damage or wound you.
It was I who stands as a rock against the devil when he aim his target at you
But you have forsaken me. It was I who made you in my image
So why have you turn blind not to reflect in image
Why has politics, education, and too much enlightenment of social media?
Taken your minds and heart far from me who made you and why,
Must your heart settle on an Iceland without a boat, there you are sinking
Do you know it was I who made the heavens and the earth, and all things in it?
Don't you know it was I who made a way for Israelites to pass through the sea?
When there was no way, I was your provider, protector,
Redeemer but you seem to never to redeem my image in my glory. Remember,
it was I
Who gave the go ahead for you to gain all you have life
It was I who gave you live in abundance, but you have abounding me
Let only for you to realize you are just a create of broken bottles in my hands
Without me you are nothing, because it was I who made you and not your own
self.
It was I the Lord who made you, it was I the most high who made you.

Joseph Sakyiamah

Sweet Dreams

Sweet dreams in the dreamy eye,
When will I get to see you?
My dear, Sweet dreams of good melodies
When will you take me away with your sweet voice?
Wish to fly with you, where is your location
Oh sweet, sweet dreams of beauty
Where can I find you to ride with me home?

Joseph Sakyiamah



PoemHunter.com

I Am A Child

I am a child,

I am a child

So treat me as a child.

Treat me as a life you wish never to lose,

Teach me the way to follow as a child

Don't teach me the way to follow and die as a child

Prove to me that you love and care for me

Correct me when am wrong and don't cover up my wrong deeds

Let my heart and soul enjoy as a child of God

Teach me, teach me the ways of God

So I wouldn't depart from it as a child.

Joseph Sakyiamah



PoemHunter.com

My Precious King

My precious king,
Wonderful your name reigns with utmost glorious grace
Your glory fills the whole world-wide
You shine in darkness and darkness fears your power
Your imagery is clothed with majesty, strength and love
My precious king who walks on the wings on the wind
You live as light covered in lightening,
Your beauty of is sweet melodies of glorification and praises.
You are purified with a pure heart, so just made heaven and earth in just seven
days
Honestly, your handy works flourish with fascinations of how angles
Sings your worships and praises.
So gentle you talk and sit on your throne of holiness
My precious king, merciful and righteous your reign in your beauty.

Joseph Sakyiamah



PoemHunter.com

Desperate It Seems

Emotions left tears drop downs,
The eyes couldn't wait anymore longer
To broke in tears, as the pain keeps on
Flashing back pictures made a portrait inside your mind
You look around and what do you see,
As nature draws it curtains, on you as a crooked
Map with no path or direction.
You lost in a world, with no trust and peace to settle on,
All they say to you is that, you are just a piece of garbage
Which a dog wouldn't even have a bite.
Sometime you wish, life would always be better at your side.
So it seems, but discouragement has flown your soul,
To eternity of deadbeat. Now your stories to share are left with,
Sweet nothings to write home about.
Miles and miles you could walk but nothing better comes
You are left darkness, so you could never see life at the end of the tunnel
So desperate it seem, there is no way out, so you are stuck in circles.
Circles of endless dreams.

Joseph Sakyamah



PoemHunter.com

The Skeletons Of Love

The possible coordination of relationships
Relate between the angles of degree decree to translate the flow of our love.
In spite, of the down shakes, the down tone of our heart rest
With the love you and I share.
The fearless looks our love, rise with the Giant Bridge articulate
To circulate the radiation remediating the late looks of our love.

I understand, I was a fool to be at the peak of love,
Just to show how truly I felt in the shoes of our love.
Now the sound of tears travels with me all along, as I see what you made me to
become,
A reflection of the affections of realities of explosions
Of the sadness you made in my heart.

The sound of tears travels with me all along
As I see what you made me become,
A reflection of the affections of realities of explosions
Of the sadness you made in my heart.
All in all my is heartbroken with the broken pieces
Of your lies that stabs through my heart with no peace.
You made me heartless with the disease
Of your heartless attacks attach to my soul.
Right before my eye you left me as a garbage
With no luggage to carry along.

All along, am sinking in the deep seas of your betrayal
I pay my dues of love to you but you wrote a receipt of deceit in the name of my
account, Love
But the most constructive phase of love, is to face who you love,
So I did my best to be the best you had,
To pair our heart to throw away the thought of despair of our heart,

But in between you toss it down the stream I could swim to get back to you
So I believe you and I have to one another, as the fireworks of the heart,
Works the minds to love and love, as love is the key to our souls,
So I believe you and I have to love as Christ did.

Joseph Sakyamah

Last Plan

The day after and the day after
Reminds me of our last moment,
As a far journey to sojourn our cries,
Of all put us in a cold spot with no blanket
To seal a course, of our last plan.

The forever dew, due in no time to settle,
Our sweet talks of memories,
Still remains an hour drive to reach
A destination of our destinies

Spoke in a mumble, humble lion heart
Lies our heart to plan it well, and enjoy well.
Our walls shakes with crumbles of fear,
Of how it will go, the last plan
To settle as husband and wife.

Joseph Sakyiamah



PoemHunter.com

When The Dice Rolls

When the dice rolls
I rose, I rose.
Had the preacher preaching
The world experience casualties these day
In fact, I look at the facts
I thought it was slim but it looks fat
Casually, when the dice rolls lives are being born to the world
When the dice rolls lives are being take out to rest in the arms of death
That how it goes, when the dice rolls
Everybody knows their roles to play
In place, when the dice rolls
We meet friends and foes
Folks cheers up love ones and mourn love ones
Among ourselves, we know who is great and not great
We all encounter pains and gains
Against the future, again when the dice rolls
Woke up early before to see people working
And to see other people stressing out because they have no job
The rich get rich and the poor stays poor
When the dice rolls, that how it goes
The speaker blow out loud with our own selves speaking
We thief each other, fight each other and encourage each other
That how it goes, when the dice rolls
People meet Jesus and others meet Satan
When it rolls, God saves the unrighteous to be righteous
Satan kept the unrighteous to kill the righteous
When the dice rolls, fingers are being cross
On the cross that Jesus died, when the Romans roll the dice
He died for our sins, a perfect picture of love shown to us by Jesus
When the dice rolls, there is a blessings and a curse in life
When it rolls, some people prefer blessing
Preferably other go for curse
When the dice rolls, is either you choose Jesus or Satan
When the dice rolls choose well...

Joseph Sakyiamah

My Country (Ghana)

A beautiful gold found in centuries
With the sound of proclamation, it sat on a stool,
Craft with integrity, humanity, generosity, peace and humbleness
It has the coat of many colors,
Its people are always proud to dance and sing along
When the wind blows its sweet voice to the atmosphere
With the rhythms of a feel, of its high-life music
A queen in nature, with an eloquent boldness
Who trades with excellence, purity and maturity of pure values?
A hope in the weave basket of fascinations
The pin in the flesh which never hurts, is my country Ghana.

Joseph Sakyiamah



PoemHunter.com

My Good Mother

In the evolution of time, your involvement in my life is always such of kindness,
Goodness and ever pleasing to me.

You are the most valuable and awesome thing that had ever happen to me

The most reason above all was that you made me stand out tall,

Even though, those I stand in front are much way taller than I do, but yet still
you made me tall.

Yours talks, was the best pep talks I have ever had in decades.

You gave me a new home away from home and you have kept me safe

You knew the agonies that await you for carrying me in your womb

Yet still you never did aborted me.

You brought me to a world not so fair but you were always fair to me

Your wondrous smiles is a well-defined antidote that heals my broken wounds.

Joseph Sakyiamah



PoemHunter.com

Find Love

The beauty of your eyes
Is such a light thrown afar to see my heart?
Of how could we found each other in such a distance
Distance did never matters when it comes to our love
The beauty of your love show indications of your addiction to my heart
Your scars are perfect for my scars
As the star and the moon shines brighter telling
Our story of true love.

Joseph Sakyiamah



PoemHunter.com

My Beautiful Bride

Her eyes sparkles like a glass full of diamonds
Her voice is the sweetest thing my lips had ever tasted
Such a beautiful flower, with the smell of greatness
Her beauty hit my heart to glance her over and over
The tone of her voice rings the sound of good melodies to my ears
Her smiles is like an heaven set message, that light up my world everyday
Her love makes her the most wanted fugitive, I would always die to chase after
Her cry is the best part of her, because she cries for joy to happen in my life
She is the joy sent from God to me...
Her love the best contract, I have signed for
The only beautiful thing I stand to watch in my dreams
Is her, my beautiful bride.

Joseph Sakyiamah



PoemHunter.com

My Best Of The Best

Emotion erupt my egocentricity
Realizing came from a womb
Whom is faceless to the world?
Priceless to me
My best of the best
Turn beast sometimes just too...
Keep me away from predators, perpetrators and dictators.
Pray and play 24 hours with me
Plead to God to lead his lad to climb the ladder of goodness
Always wet with dizziness
Sharing without caring, she share all...
My best of the best
Never nabs
Look corner to corner before I set to rest
Never a day or moment
She forlorn me out
My Best of the Best
Witty in managing me
Carries me everywhere she goes
My code to gold
Mum
My best of the best

Joseph Sakyiamah

I Think Am Pregnant

I think am pregnant, with so many thought;
Which is a mystery with a misty eyed
I don't even know if our forebears bears to forward
Their messy tribulation upon us
Us lamentations 5 v 7 says; our fathers sinned and are no more,
And we bear their punishment
Oh I think am pregnant;
So am lifting all the weight, to raise my arms, so high to the most high! ! !
To ask why am pregnant with obstacles;
Affable, am muting all my contemplations demeanor
To the alphabet M,
Which is trending in our generation, in the new generated
New testaments Matthew 7 v 7;
Ask and it shall be given to you, seek and ye shall find, knock and it shall
Be opened unto you.
Now a known am not pregnant with a null set,
But a universal set of Gods plans and ambitions.□
So am pregnant not with bad deeds to deem the beam of Gods plan towards me,
But I think am pregnant with the juice of grace and prosperity from God.
Oh our great God;
Now I think am pregnant! ! !Wisely.

Joseph Sakyiamah

Lord Jesus

Picking the heart of the heartless
Percentage keeps running day and night
Developing, exploding and experiencing
Human being sins keeps on growing
Lord Jesus
Your love was the greatest...
You took upon yourself the life of slavery
Just to save us not to get slayed by our own sins
You create path for we sinners to have lives again
A life of victory to be precise
Yet still we are selfish
Preambles assumes and consumed
Our destinies was destitute
Lord Jesus
Made us precede above tribulations
Yes we did trail your test all the time
But Lord Jesus
For the bible says in psalm 63 v 3,
Your love is better than life itself
Lord Jesus,
It breaks heart to see your people
Wearing the hat of sin, since creation
A God of pure heart
For you love them, that loves you! ! !
Indeed, Lord Jesus
You are great as they say...
Lord Jesus...

Joseph Sakyiamah

Feel Some Touch

It feels like the clouds is coming down
Out of the moon, it's still the same
As it was and is! ! !
Down hearted but feels great joy to enjoy...
Padding the wheels with faith of possessions,
Parted away the hooligan and hoodlum people;
Now the drums are been beaten
It consoles my heart with the piece of me to peace
Dreaming of touching the skies□
Thinking hard, but sailing through the storm
The waves blows speedily,
It gather it taught by restarting it sped again
It gains strength and never gives up to flow
The feelings outweighs...! ! !
Feel some touch
Jesus took away all my worries
Feel some touch
It feel a touch of supreme

Joseph Sakyiamah



PoemHunter.com

My Time

Many watches are moving so fast,
Even though the time is great but mine is always late;
How could some people create systems to judge?
The physical and spiritual being of a person...! ! !
Are the human beings clashed or rate above and below,
The burdens burning so high in the heart of most individuals;
My time might not yet be up, but then before I melt the mental ideas they share.
Act as thou are ask to do,
The beach is full of sand, but from creation until now;
Sand is always weighted and not counted.
The hair has grown, but who amongst you knows its quantity.
Hearts beat but what sound does it beat,
So surely my time will come to pass.

Joseph Sakyiamah



PoemHunter.com

The Shades Of Life

The shade that fades-out,
Draws away the light of coolness;
It faints but it hurts the germination of the beautiful seed
Which turns out to become the perfect pictures of flowers
On the big screen of an individual life race.
The race, rails with stains but surely at the end, it polishes
The Gold out of the mud.
Frequently, it tells the novels of the histories and legacies passed on,
By different personalities across various or numerous platforms.
The painter always dreams of painting to perfection and the imperfection
Of the building does not stop the builder from going on with his or her site plan...
Hard work calls for breaking bones, but when the shades of God covers you,
Obstacles which are stuck sinks and one becomes as safe as water in a bottle
covered up;
A speech of thinking....
Shape your life well to be under the shades of God.

Joseph Sakyiamah



PoemHunter.com

Mark My Words

Mark my words,

Mark my words! ! !

You better mark my words,

It's wrapped with the widest taught, Imagine worldwide! ! !

Wired by inspirations link up from all the inspire visions, you could think of...

Acknowledge by knowledgeable personalities from various entities; locally and globally.

They are words which are not common to come by; but it still calms and mend the heart that is broken.

Check the numbers from the bible, all the outline mission are on a time bomb with season and sessions

To experience Gods glorification and inspirations, so no time for groggy and weary

In fact with the factual functions or purpose and structure laid down by God

In 2 Timothy 3 v 16-17, all scriptures is given by inspiration of God,

And is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction,

For instruction in righteousness. That the man of God may be perfect,

Thoroughly furnished unto all good works.

Am mighty, through our creator, the almighty

Who is so great to create the heaven and the earth and all living things in it! ! !

Very earthshattering: So beware evil minded people,

Who wish to dish all their ravage plans against me, to shout up their intentions?

Because the tension from God which involve and revolves me,

Comes with a revolver, so am calm, humble and untouchable

Hey the power of God is very impregnable,

So mark my words! ! !

Joseph Sakyiamah

Love It When Said

Absurd is what they says you are;
So what do your own inner soul says you are,
Speechless, ravage, savage or magnate! ! !
It quite obvious: what you sow is what you reap.
But do men has to live with bread only, or the doings of the words of God! ! !
You judge! ! ! While contemplating
Is that what they really says it is?
Really, reading the bible has enlighten my heart to great heights,
Even though am diminutive, but it is explicitly stated in Galatians 6 vs.7
What you sow is what you reap?
Been accustomed with the customs of what is said by others and choose by
them, for you
Will always Glues you to the search engine; Google
Gruesome! ! !
Where people are touch and get in touch with,
Familiar ones, friends, families, and what again, loved ones.
Is high time we raise the mantle ourselves and took pain to drum home the
beats and sounds;
Of our own choice and color; so if you are down,
Never hesitate;
Get up, just stand up, and put on the goggles of your own desired achievements,

And put on a big Grin to what you said you are and to become;
Said to inspire, love it when said.

Joseph Sakyiamah

I Read

I read,
Oh am sure I read;
But what do I read....
Thinking hard but still stick with one taught;
Do I read what is relevant or irrelevant! ! ! !
Ah, but all the same I read....
Then what do I read at all,
Or might it be the case that I read but,
I had never follow it teachings and lessons....
Hey.... then I have to read it better and follow
It instructions
Only then will be my breakthrough in life,
So what do I read?
I read the Bible! ! !

Joseph Sakyiamah



PoemHunter.com

Walk Through

Eventually, it smells good
Adinkrahene (greatness)sign has appeared.
The storm was a bit disturbing but finally,
The rain has fallen! ! !
The wise men sees afar and give good predictions! ! !
The mind burning harder...
Blending colors to suit the suitor's
Shooting but no fire shots
Shorten to a turn (perfection)
Wheels rolling, bells horning...
Everybody is talking but who talks the most,
Walking, what length are we walking to?
Determined, whilst terms and condition aren't working.
Rather twisting to a bad sojourn
Walk through for better days ahead! ! !

Joseph Sakyiamah



PoemHunter.com

Words

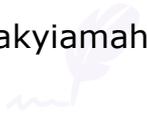
The words we say each and every day can unmake or make who we are,
Beautifying the nature with the work of Art are the words we say
Usually spoken to comfort or direct the soul of a person
The words of love, words of peace, words of progress
Words from God, words from man
Which words do you choose?
Is it the words of grace or disgrace, words of courage, words of deceit, words of
success?
Words of determination, they are the very words we say day-in-day out
The sound of words rings the bells of the way we react or attract people
So much do you prepare the words to speak to others?
Do you just say them or take care before saying them
Because some words can hurt and some too can help build
The emotions of the person you speaking to
So watch how you carry your words very careful
Words help build the mental state of a person to a sound state
So I state, in the beginning was the word, the word was with God and the word
was God
So how worst are you to see God is the word of truth.

Joseph Sakyamah

Acknowledge

Know the fact that you are knowledgeable
Acknowledge that the stone
The builder refuse will be the head corner stone
Keep your head up and make headway
Don't give way, anyway to way wards
Give your own self heads-up
Start pushing the button
To sever your dreams right
The corners where you are now
Is your elevator
So bright there and be on board
The bridge that hold is not weak yet
Jog between it lines
Your history is where you are coming from
Time is a gentle eraser
Be the eraser to erase what you don't like
And raise what you like.

Joseph Sakyamah



PoemHunter.com

Happy Sad

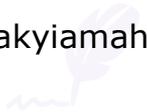
Happening with much atonement
Attune torment in moment of torrent
Lyrical crystal clear
Scars with its own story to tell
Fortnight passes beforehand
It was good! ! !
Contrite of the unfinished business
Giggled when the sound of the coin drop
Hard to see when the light goes down
Advocate indicate my case with intricate pin downs
Neoclassical with my taught overt
The pain cause me deep
Covert as the old hand of their laughter
Takes a courageous heart to act bravery
Abase not part of the simple life based on
Sat in the mist
Daring but dear it's austere
Faking my painting
Forgery they talk about me
Abate the strongest of the tall
That stands tall.
Happy Sad...

Joseph Sakyiamah

The Only Me

Souls sees the unseen,
Meant to meet the only me
Standing out in circles
Facing the only me
Aflame with the only me in it
The only thing standing my way in the mirror
Is the reflection of the only me in it
The only me knows the ordeals and the only me
Knows that every positive movement has a slow beginning
The only me stands out tall when the issues explode
Allude the only me to allure to lure progress
Loyalty will come by the only me
Humbleness will be reach out by the only me
Faith will progress the only me
Pricking to pick the rest of me is the only me
Barely the only me to succeed.
The only me

Joseph Sakyiamah



PoemHunter.com

Our Turn

The art tells what the artist is doing...
Never could had it been and never would it be the paint he or she uses...
It depict colors
Afraid to be frame with fears
Fairly the fairy tales goes! ! !
Married but not marry with chains
Caught in the act of the author
Authoring words spoken deep
But swallow in the eyes of all
No size could the elephant be...! ! !
It can never enter the thin hole of the ant
Resisting the tables turning
Detesting all songs but one could be your favorite
Matters do matters...
Our turn will come to do something good.

Joseph Sakyiamah



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