

Poetry Series

Joyce wolayo
- poems -

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Joyce wolayo(12-july-1986)

I started writing from the time i was in high school, around 2002 though i was already a fervent reader, i have shared alot of my poems with other writers in my wrting groups though not published. i wrote and finished two editions of my book; PARADISE FRIENDS in 2012

A Beautiful Mind

A beautiful mind sewn on my head
And etched in my mind
A beautiful mind flying like a pilot across the planes
And shinning like gold and diamond
And as bright as the stars in the night sky
It's a beautiful mind like a river of warm milk
That forms a milky bath to tingle and satisfy the heart.

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A Feast Of The Intelligent

A feast of the intelligent on simple minds
The gathering sends alarms to my ears
I wonder what the world is soon coming to

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An Affair With My Ex

Having an affair with my ex
Reminds me that he was mine before
Before he loved me so much and even
After I have not ceased to want him
As long as he wants me
Our feelings are like the feelings of
Two disobedient children on a play ground
The steamy feeling of attraction still exists
When we see each other, its an affair
Which is like a baking velvet womb and
A churning wind in the desert
That holds me like a plague
It's a ready atomic bomb about to
Wipe a whole country out
Its scented with guilty pleasure
That drives one to an emotional jail and
Brings all clear thinking to a stand still
Its inception and subsistence costs a lot
Some shillings in the bank
And can lead to bankruptcy
Bound to end in disaster when we can't stay
We stay exes and agree to keep the hidden longing
And a bitter secret stirring wildly
In a deep sea of emotions

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Be My Love

Someone bring me love
Come to me love
Come to me love
Be mine love
I want you love
Close to me love
Let me be yours
And you be mine forever love
Let our breaths always meet love
Always hold me love
Touch me and kiss me love
Love me alone love
For always and for eternity
Let us be like two moons
In the sky love or
Let us be like the universe
Always there, living forever and never ceasing
I need you like water
Like wine, like the sun in the sky
I need you to ever shine bright
Always, always, always on me
Gold is not as precious as you
Neither is silver or diamonds
They would never satisfy me
Like the passion of your lips
Or the strength of your breath
They would never satisfy me
Like the whispers of your voice and
Gentle glaze of your eyes every night
Be mine forever and never cease
To shine on me love.

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Breasts Are Like Cows

They say;
They can be milked to bring the flavor of life
Milk the breasts of a woman and you get loving adoration
They are also like a well of life
That nourishes young babies
From the womb

They say,
Breasts are a man's balls
To play with in a game of love
It depends on who catches the ball and kicks
It right for a win only
Breasts are our mother nature
The source of life and wisdom

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Buried Downtown

Outnumbered by loud engines and concrete blocks
Furious crowds and mobs ignore your existence
Till you clutch your way back home

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Clean As Clay

In this wicked sun, speckles of sand speak
Body washed in fury winds
I am as clean as this clay

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Darkened Heart

His colors are usually red
Which stands for brotherhood
White which stands for purity and honesty
Blue which stands for love and good luck

However when I saw him recently
His colors had changed
They pierced my eye sight and hurt my pride
His color had become a terrible nightmare to me

The colors were black
For a darkened hurt inside him
He was grey the color of a turning
Storm ready to explode in my face
It was also yellow in his face
Like a bomb just exploded and left
In its wake a heap of burning debris

I did not expect to find a mysterious friend
Turned into a real monkey
Into an enemy
Into a fool
He was no more.

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Free

I want to fly like a rocket to the moon
Like an astronaut I will rise
On the tips of the moon
Because I am free

I will raise my hands in prayer
I will lift the beacon fire that flickers
In the magical wind
Because I taste freedom

I am like a roaring lion
Ready to pounce and destroy
I will devour and rip apart the flesh
Of my enemies because I am free

I am like a god
I will rule my kingdom
And I will prosper mightily
Because freedom is mine
I am free to reign
I am free

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Give Me What I Like

Give me that sultry yummy sauce that I like
Fried or roasted
Baked or smoked
To slowly melt off my tongue as I lick it
Give me those brown pale sausages that I like
Hot and warm to the touch
Tasty and delicious to my glands
Give me all those things that I like
Those things that make me smile,
laugh and giggle
Those things that I adore
My friends, do hear what I say
Give me those things that I like
I can only have what I like
Every man or woman deserves it
It's a nature's call like the clouds in the sky
They are above each of us
Give me those things...those things...those things

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God Speaks

God speaks to me
I listen with my ear to the ground
It's my heart beat beating fast.

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He Saw Her

He saw her through the glass
Fast running rivulets coursing
Between her heaving breasts
His heart
Began to pound
She was beautiful
Utterly gorgeous

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I Love Poetry

I am excited about p-o-e-t-r-y
I am so excited about this p-o-e-t-r-y
Is it just my heartbeat I wonder
Or just my blood rush I wonder
Just tingling inside me?
Making me tingle I wonder?
It couldn't be I realize
As the rush increases
With every syllable of p-o-e-t-r-y
In my mouth, on my tongue
I am so...e..x..c..i..t..e..d
I am so e..x..c..i..t..e..d
About this p-o-e-t-r-y!

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I Will Survive

Though I walk through the valley of bones
I will survive
I take the cup of success through work
I take the cup of blessings through prayer
I take the hand of love from love
I think I will survive
I will survive the surprises of life because am strong
I will survive the jaws of hate when it comes

Though I walk through a city of blood
I will survive
Faith is that love is the goal
Hope is that life is stronger
The wings that fly us through the storms of life
Help us reach our destiny of light to survive
I will survive to be stronger
I will survive

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I Wish I Had Died Too

I wish I had died too
I wish I had died on a mystery plane from Malaysia
Carrying over 200 souls yet to live
Their last beautiful moments
I wish I had sat on my first class section
Sipping ice cold champagne
And the plane would suddenly shake
And spill the precious contents
And my near celebration
Would be violently shaken and this time
Throwing me off my seat
Making me groan...
I would lift my eyes to see other souls
Sprawling on the floor....
I would close my eyes to pray
And this time we would be spinning
In a deadly circle that clatters all souls and furniture
It's chaos! What's happening?
I am frightened and wondering...
The captain's inaudible warnings don't make sense
I suddenly get a cold dizzy feeling
That rocks me to the right, left, up and down
As the cold water suddenly soaks up
My white jeans and fills the floor
Like a shallow river
It's the horrifying sound of a shot gun
That makes me scream wild with fear
At the deafening bullet because
Someone just did the act of suicide
And I am horrified in tears as
The broken windows reveal an ocean current
That churns like a thunderstorm
The roof of the plane pulls off our heads
I can now taste the salty water choking down
My throat and preparing me like a meal
For a shark to devour....
I already feel like a meal ready to be eaten
As the ocean dissolves all our bodies
The efforts to swim and beat the currents

Have taken on an eternity!
I have dissolved, I have dissolved
My heart cries out as i hear the cries of the souls
Drowning and myself dissolved
And drowned with them.

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If I Were Rich

A tiny plant in the deepest of oceans
Almost looks like me.

The invisible wind blowing furiously
And unseen almost looks like me

A lost child in the desert trying to find
His way home almost looks like me

My destiny my future stares at me
And I am almost lost in time

I want to be famous and rich
I want to grow my way out of the ocean.

I want to be famous and rich
I want to become visible to everyone around me.

I want to wonder no more like a child
I want to find my home in riches and fame.

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Inferno

It scuttles the ground like an octopus
Leap by leap and lick by lick like an ocean current
With a viciousness that clings coldly into our minds
The fiery angry tongues of yellow gold goblets
Flair furiously at the first gust of wind
That billows at it as if lightened by
Another gallon of gasoline.
Black coals of burnt debris meet our eyes
As the flames continue to choke the building
Into a dusty black chalk
We gather outside anxiously
To look for those who were on that same block
They are safe! By a miracle!
It remains a grim tragedy for us all.

My throat chokes dry with disbelief
My mind wonders how it happened
Because its an arson attack
The second time the block was burning down
As if not choked enough to death by its haters
And it was in our little minds that one of us
Was a little devil who enjoyed seeing
Suffering on the faces of others
The cold morning air stiffened with mystery
As we watched half burnt tooth brushes, books
And mattresses shoved out of the smoked inferno.
Distress and heart ache written all over
All our strained faces peeping into the deathly dormitory

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Just Not Yet

Womb starts bulging oh no
Like a balloon you look on
As it bursts into life

Splintering my weak nerves oh no
Pressing my nervous muscles oh no
Melting my bones oh no I say

Oh no, just not yet for this
Oh no, just not yet honey
Children are a gift from God!

Joyce wolayo

Last Visit To My Friend

I passed by to see you
I knocked on your door but you
Did not answer so I let myself in
I thought you needed me but you
Showed no kindness
I sat there in your house after the long journey
I felt thirsty but I feared to say so
I thought you knew because I was a visitor
But you did not care as I sat there
Waiting for you to say something
I felt hungry and choked by your
Little words that hardly came through
Your tight mouth in hashed tones
I did not understand what you were feeling
But I thought I was your friend.
My stomach burned from hunger and
When I left I vowed never to see you again.
Did you wonder why I left my friend?
Or did you wonder why I won't visit again?
Good bye my friend, because I was thirsty;
You did not give me a drink
I was hungry you refused to feed me
I had problems weighing me down like a rock
But you did not help me
I needed so much of your kindness
But you my friend had nothing to give
So good bye my friend

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Lipluscious

Lipluscious

If I hear people say lipluscious
I will say; yea that's me
I will not only say I am lipluscious
But I will raise my hand up
Like a good student in class and say
Yea, that's me I am lipluscious
My lips exhale liplusciousness.

They taste as sweet as honey
They are filled with secrets of
Love whispered to me by the
Lips of those who have tasted
Their luscious sting and bite of love
They are filled with stories still vivid in my mind
That flatter the heart and make one blush.

They are my lips
Lipluscious and sweet
Dare to touch them and feel the softness
Tender and soft like a chocolate bar
Bright as untainted mirrors with coats
Of dripping scented lipstick
They are mine
Lipluscious, that's me
Yea, my lips are lipluscious
They exhale liplusciousness.

Joyce wolayo

Living In Boomerling

I remember when I could tell him
What I was thinking because;
I wanted him to know it.
I told it all to him like an innocent child.
He knew all about my desires.
What I loved most and what sat deeply
On my heart was on his heart too.

But one day everything changed
I called it Boomerling.
Worse than a moments change of weather
Because it was something I could not define naturally.
It took away former natural things and left
One hanging in the air like a balloon.
You now hear whispers metaphorsed in the wind,
Voices carried high in the sky.
A mystic unison in nature.

Boomerling is like two deejays
Playing music on a cloud.
Their drunken voices reach your ears
Like hot claps out of the blue.
They seem to always laugh at you;
At the world;
At themselves too perhaps for being so free and happy.

Boomerling ends all civilization as you know it.
It makes your mouth dry with unspoken words;
Fearful suppressions that make you lonely
Because Boomerling has its own rules and regulations.
You imagine a world where everything changes;
Your friends change
Your relatives too change
Worst of all everything changes
Because the world has changed.
The kind of change that changes everything as you know it.
Boomerling is this change.

A choir sings always

People always listening to it;
A singer never leaves the stage
She sings sunnily away as I watch.
It's just Boomerling.
A time of our lives
An age in our lives
Its a generation in a lifetime.
I live in Boomerling.

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Me I Guess

Bright and so bright as a star
Dangling in the brilliant sky
I stood staring in the sky
Stood feeling like a hero
Stood feeling like a crowned star
Stood shinning like a dynamite diamond
Stood feeling more than a hero
With a voice deep inside that cautioned;
Me me me I guess

Cryptic and crisp as the morning fresh air
Flared and fresh as blossomed white flowers
Looking sweeter than red ripe apples
I stood at the cross roads which
Overwhelmed with flying drunken engines
Feeling like a new sculptured gold gift
I stood serene as serenity
Stood waiting for my turn to turn on the road
Felt more like a princess ready to be crowned
Shinning brightly I shinned like a dynamite diamond
A deep cry in my throat said; me me me I guess.

Joyce wolayo

Mirror On The Wall

Mirror, mirror, mirror on the wall
Do you like what you see when
You look at my inquisitive face?
Sometimes I like what I see though
Sometimes it's a scared face
Worried about my worst fears.

Mirror, mirror, mirror on the wall
I hope you like my clear beautiful eyes
And clear stern face full of life
Because I love your clear picture that
Says it all to me whenever I look at you
Everything that I read that I am looks at me
And in that moment it's true that
I am what I read because I see an intelligent face
I am what I eat because I see healthy eyes
Sparkling through to my soul
I see the picture so clearly it stuns me.

Mirror, mirror, mirror on the wall
You and I are closer than friends
Closer than sisters or brothers
We are indeed closer than lovers
As a man and his wife are meant to be together, forever
I could not begin the day without your
Careful attention and help.
I could not put one foot in front of the other
Without your clear decision to let me go
Because you are more than a reflection for me
You are a careful friend for me to lean on
Who never lies to my eyes because
My eyes stare through you and see
The truth of who I am.

Mirror, mirror, mirror on the wall
If I could sing you a song its this one I sing
If I could love you more than this I would.
Crashing glass almost looks beautiful
Because it reminds me of you

If I could look at you and see all the thoughts of men
All I would ever need would be you
If only I could because you are so perfect.

Mirror, mirror, mirror on the wall
Do you hear my heart pumping
So softly in my body?
Do you feel the excitement am going
Through as I look at you right now?
Do you feel my self esteem as it goes up and down
Wondering if I am perfect?
Do you? Mirror, mirror, mirror on the wall?
Could you for one moment forget you are
An object and talk to me?

Mirror, mirror, mirror on the wall
You who never dies, could live then to see
My great great great great greater grand children
And even see more days than I have seen
Could you have wished to be me for one day?
If you did, I would feel more perfect
Seeing through you,
I see life in its perfection
And truth un altered
Undestroyed or tampered with.

Joyce wolayo

Missing You

I haven't seen you in awhile darling
The sun seems to have turned grey
Fifty shades more and it would be a black sun
I expect to see you soon but the clouds
Seem to notice your absence
Because they too seem in shades of grey
Every time I dare to notice them
At night I can almost see your eyes
Through the shadows of my dreams
Blue eyes like little shining stars
In the dark night blink and wink at me
Through my own eyes I can almost see you
Holding my eager face in your hands
If I could only touch your face or
Kiss your tender delicious lips

If only I could feel your touch and
Hold you close to me
If only I could wake and find you
Lying next to me dear darling
If only I knew how to bring you
Back to me like a debt owed to me and
Yet to be paid back to me because
Honey you belong to me and
I belong to you now and always
If only our love was enough to
Draw you back like a spell or magnet
Like a prayer said with a mountain of faith
I know I would receive you back eagerly
And I know I would satisfy this burning desire
To be closer to you again my dear darling.

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My Darling

My darling looks at me
With his lovely stare and says
I want to kiss you
Long and hard
I want to suck your body
With a straw that lights your body
I want to love you as you love me
I want to hold you the whole night
I won't let go because I can't
My darling says all these things and more
I love him too

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My First Love

My first love you are my love
You, who first kissed my mouth,
And touched my heart

You, my first love, you are special
You, who opened the doors of love,
And cherished my love for you, you are my love

You, my first love, who loved me
You, who married my heart,
And begged me to love you, you are my love forever

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My Love Joy

My lovely joy,
Sweet as the brown honey
And sweet as the sweetest sweet
You are mine

My lovely joyce
Like a roaring waterfall in twilight
And like a singing wind in the rain
Your awesomeness has made me spell bound
To you forever

Joyce wolayo

My Popcorns

We sat to eat popcorn
While you were away, a consolation

We sat to eat, but I couldn't
With every crack, I remembered you

We sat to eat for you, and
Waiting for your turn to eat

I sat to eat hoping you will
Soon sit with me and do the same

I sat to eat hoping you will
Soon sit with me and do the same

I sat to eat so you could eat my popcorn
So you could look at me like I was popcorn

I ate so you could eat too
Hoping you will kiss my popcorn face

I hoped you would touch my popcorn body
And feel my popcorn breath

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My Prayer

When love has gone sour and sour as a burning wound
That is left to heal on its own dear lord

And rhythm has eluded me to the point of utter shame oh lord
Your songs of praise bring me closer

Your faithful words give me hope and
Closer to your sanctuary I come oh lord

Closer to you I come and need you my God
I need you to hear my heart closer

Come and rescue it oh lord
Come cleanse me because I am yours and yours forever

Make me an eternal flame lord
Burning like an immortal soul

For I know you truly
From Genesis to Revelations oh lord

I am your son who you created
I am your servant to serve you for the glories of heaven

I wake everyday dear lord
Knowing that I need your saving grace

From Genesis to Revelations oh lord
You stand in mighty honor

You overcome the enemy with saving grace oh lord
You fight all the wars and battles that face your children

In Exodus you deliver the Israelites oh lord
So that slavery is not their eternal shame

You bring salvation so that there is rejoicing and praise
For your powerful name oh lord of lords

When I kneel down before you
My problems become insignificant oh lord

They become nothing compared to your awesomeness oh lord
The small voice that whispered to Moses was yours

In the burning bush you appeared oh lord
You appeared I shall wait to hear that voice too

I will meditate on your promises oh lord
Promises to heal my heart of hate

Promises to forgive my sins and bring redemption oh lord
Your promises to make me like you merciful God

A beauty in your kingdom I will be oh lord
A lovely Queen to rule in your kingdom.

What you freely give oh lord, when temptation comes
To thrust me from your arms I shall return and repent

Because you make me like an eagle and I shall await
Your heavenly kingdom oh lord

With your ancient wisdom like john your servant, I am amazed
By your revelations because you come to rule oh lord

To rule as king of kings and lord of lords
Alpha and omega, today and forever, hear me lord my prayer

Joyce wolayo

My Silver Plate

I want to hold it
I want to kiss it
My souvenir of love
I want to press my face on it

To bring me luck
To bring me joy
To bring me love
My silver plate of love

Like a medal and
Like a Grammy statue
Sweet as success
Bright as gold
My silver plate

It's better than sex
It's better than wine
It as good as love
To cherish my life as
A dream comes true
Everything on my silver plate

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My White Boy Friend

MY WHITE BOY FRIEND

My white boy friend brings mystery
He talks the language of love
But the language he speaks is forgotten
I understand the language of
His hugs around my body.

My white boy friend brings mystery
When he is angry he smashes into a car
Bump! He crushes onto a pavement in an accident
He makes me worry and
Worried sick about him
I wonder why I love him.

My white boy friend brings a lot of mystery
When I am angry he falls on one knee
And begs me not to be too annoyed
He promises to buy me gifts with kisses
And I am happy again.

But when he is angry
My white boy friend switches off
Like a car engine that won't go anywhere
This makes me afraid and wonder
Why I love him so?

So I kept quite too and switched off
Like an engine that won't go anywhere
Because my white boy friend
Is too mysterious sometimes.

Joyce wolayo

Our Bedrock

My love you are like a distant star in the sky
And I looking at you with tears of joy staining my cheek
I can see you clearly in the sky
My love you are truly a million stars in the sky
Shinning ever so brightly in the sky
So far away yet so close to me dearly
I could barely touch you yet I can see you
I see you and long for the day you return
To me my dear love.

My love I see your face in my dreams
I hold your face in my hands and
Gently kiss your lips hungrily till
The picture fades and leaves my mind
Yearning for more of your love
I wake up with your image dancing
Through my mind with a rhythm that
Burns sweet tingles of lust in my blood
Till my blood is warm and longing for you my dear love.

I long for you and wait for you my love
The bed we lay never grows cold
It's always filled with a sweet shimmering fragrance
Watered by our deepest love making
Watered by our fuming bodies
It's like a slow moving horse that rocks us together
And never stops rocking forever in the rhythm of love
Together my dear love.

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Raped

I feel like a hopeless animal
That would be a useless dog
That mated with two other
Annoying animals
In a beastly fashion too obscene
To swallow into silence.

Their eyes eat through my skin
Their hands tear down my clothes
I feel like a useless tin
Only useful to the greedy eyes
Of a rapist who lies
And strangles my neck

He cheats and abstracts justice
He hides and waylays when its dark
My feelings have become
The feelings of a prisoner Like a bird in a cage
whose wings Are useless to flee
whose wings could have flown to freedom

I feel like a half eaten bone
Thrown to the wild dogs
My tears run like an overflowing river
In vain because it's too late
To save my dignity in the hands of those
Who tear my clothes apart.

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Shaking His Picture

I shook his picture
As if it would say am sorry
I did not mean it.
I dropped it on the chair and
Stared deeply into his blissful eyes
As if he would say please forgive me
I did not mean to hurt you
I couldn't break the picture
Though I wished it would break
I put my hand through my long shiny weave
I wanted to pull it off
So I simply got the scissors and
Cut it all off to lose recognition
A new hairstyle would do me good,
I said to myself.
I tried to remember every word he said
But the conversation didn't make any sense
I got the picture again and said;
You you you wish you were far from me
You wish I was not anywhere near you
Because I want to kill you
I want to put a slap across your handsome face
So that you and I will never be friends again
I am not a liar
I am not a cheat
But you you you lied about everything
Where are you now
Where are you?
You have gone with the wind
Disappeared without a trace
The world has swallowed you
And the love we had together with you
Lost forever because you lied.

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So Do I

As you think of me
So do I and intensely
And as you dream about me
So do I every night
And as you wish for me
So do I every other time
And as you yearn for me
So do I whenever it's you
And as you kiss me in your dreams
So do I passionately and yearningly
As you dearly love me darling
So do I desperately when you are not around
And as you cherish and need me
So do I for all eternity and my life
And I do it every time I think of you
Because so do you when you tell me you love me

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Suck It

I want to suck this thumb
I want to suck it like ice cream
I want to lick it
I want to lick it like honey
I want to chew on it and
I want to do it over again till it melts.

Melt, it will.
It will melt into my fingers like a heart
Enchant his brain till he swoons
Every time he looks at me
I want him to feel my deep passion
I want these feelings to never end.

Joyce wolayo

This Delicate Love

He said we would enjoy ourselves
The first time we spoke and kissed
He didn't care if my boyfriend wasn't around
He only wanted to know me

The first time we spoke and kissed
He held my hands and heart at once
He only wanted to know me
He kissed me till I turned pale and blue

He held my hands and heart at once
And in that moment I fought off so many fears
He kissed me till I turned pale and blue
From that moment I knew I would get stuck on him

And in that moment I fought off so many fears
I wanted to lose myself in the sweet moment
From that moment I knew I would get stuck on him
A bitter sweet love so forbidden and delicate

I wanted to lose myself in the sweet moment
Flesh sometimes speaks louder than words
A bitter sweet love so forbidden and delicate
And desires so fast and passionate in our wake

Flesh some times speaks louder than words
He didn't say he was stupid I should leave him
And desires so fast and passionate in our wake
We tangled our arms around each other in love

He didn't say he was stupid I should leave him
He said we would enjoy ourselves
We tangled our arms around each other in love
He didn't care if my boy friend wasn't around.

Joyce wolayo

Village Hero

These days I am the village hero indeed
Water immaculately fetched in a flash
As if by a magic spell, I do.
The house is spotlessly clean
All thanks to my devoted hands
That scrub and sweep with professionalism
That secludes any study in that field.
That is because I am the village hero these days
The utensils are shining like mirrors,
I am astonished to see my pale tired face through it
I am the village hero now, it satisfies me.
I sing my way through it with a
Song that soothes my heart
This only pleases the village elders of course
They look at me with wonder and respect in their eyes,
This satisfies me.
I am the village hero now when
Household chores choke me down and I find
Myself doing what old African elders applaud,
Huh huh huh huh God help me!

Joyce wolayo

Waiting

Waiting, waiting and waiting
It's like a drug to put you to sleep
A drug that will try and strain your confidence
A journey that will stress your mind and muscles as well.
Indeed waiting has a few friends
They say patience pays but pains, but waiting
Will ring your nerves like a bell
It tolls it's sound through your nerves and
Often you feel there is bad or good news in it.
Many will see the suspense waiting orchestrates
The drama will unfold before your eyes at a wreckingly
Slow pace that has you almost screaming for help.
What a waste waiting can be especially when
You wait, wait and wait and wait.
When friends take a walk with you
You will have to wait for them on the road
A fun way to enjoy their company but
Not when you have to wait forever
Because they are not children you are going
To carry off the ground like a pet that is scurrying away.
Waiting is often a price everyone won't see,
To wait, wait and wait.

Joyce wolayo

What He Says

You know what I want baby
I want you always and I will always want you
I can't stop I can't stop He saw her and conquered
She saw him and fell for him
He calls her my baby
He often says hello my baby
I want to meet with you today
Today I want my body to cruise like a car
It will land in your parking yard
I will bring my cold body and heart
Your warm body will warm my heart
And make me warm like yourself
So baby I really mean it he says
I hope to meet with you tonight
Because the night is yours and mine
I will do something with you that
Lights the sky into million galaxies

Joyce wolayo

Whispers In The Rain

I woke whispering in the rain
The pelting so loud in my ears
I couldn't hear my own heart beat
The atmosphere thick in mist
Sounds of voices so low to the ear
Early morning in my bed.

I heard the voices of the rain
The cold windy voice said stay in bed
Too cold to bathe and
Too early to rise for me
Drowning in a sea of bed sheets
I struggled to heave my body out.

I rose only to the whispers of the sun
Sunshine kissing my cheeks saying;
What a beautiful day for me to rise
Saying surprises for the day are yet to come
Out in the sun it was me out of bed
Finally the sounds coming normally.

Joyce wolayo

Why I Love You

I got a reason to be with you
I got the feeling i want to be with you
And i got the feeling i should be with you
Because wanting you satisfies me
And loving you shows me who you are
Because the reason i need you is;
No one loves me the way you do.
If i woke up late at night frightened
I would put my head beneath your chest
I would press my body close to your heart
To feel the warmth of your embrace
It is because you remind me deeply of
The vows that were once said by a priest;
That if two people loved each other
Then only death do them part.
Your love reminds of the promise
When two lovers meet and trust,
It is like the galaxy in the sky
That shimmers the night into full bloom
The beauty of your love grown so soft
Slides smoothly like a kiss on
My breast firmly imprinted by your
Loving caress that touches the soul.

Joyce wolayo

Your Eyes

Your eyes are a river of light
When you look at me it's forever
When I think of you it's your eyes
I want to drown in your river of light
And get lost in their depth that
Swallow and kiss me
Your eyes are a river of light
Never to leave me and
Always blowing me on waves of passion
That ignite my feelings
And your love for me
Your eyes are a river of light
That shines brightly into my day
And brightens the world I live in
Because without you there is no light.

Joyce wolayo

Your Kiss

My love when you kiss me
It's like a new years' display of fireworks
Every fiber in my nerves sparks in ecstasy
Until my emotions start melting like
A thousand smoldering scented candles
Honey when you kiss me it is like
A melting of a thousand kilograms of sweet chocolate
That leaves my tongue satisfied with your kisses
Your lips tell me sweet romantic secret
Tales of places you want to go and of places
I want to take you my dear darling and of
Adventures you want to share with me
Delicious tales from your delicious tongue
Caress my body into un ending ecstasy and
Am excited by the love we have dear
Kiss me more my love and take it higher
As high as you can my love because
Its where I will meet you and fall
Into your eternal arms of love

Joyce wolayo

Zain My Love

Zebras gallop in the distance reminding me of your love
Always on my mind when I need you
Inside my heart and body like a gallant giraffe
Nothing and no one could love me like you.

Zest doesn't catch a fly but I would catch you
All around me it is a heaven you created
Impenetrable with no illusions, it's us, you and me
Never looking back, your smile is a kiss Zain.

Zoom in like a camera, always and I will always say;
Amen with me and let it be forever, always my love
Inseparable as the sky and the moon
No one could change these feelings in a billion years.

Joyce wolayo