

Poetry Series

Jubril Balogun
- poems -

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Jubril Balogun(Sept 21 1980)

poetry is of the heart, more like love, it consumes you.

A Beautiful Song

Dire is the need
A song begs relaying
Fly a chord in vocal sky
Weave you the words
Wings whereon emotions fly

I could knit you a song
You'd wear its warmth
Relish its lines
Words, the cupid's breath forged
Wield by venus and adonis alike

A song I wish to kiss
A heart I hope to sing
Let your tongue kiss a song
And my heart shall sing along.

Jubril Balogun

A Graduate's Dilemma

In the depth of thoughts
When the mind wickers
Tiptoeing the skulking night...
Worry oozing
Enshrouding hanging hopes
The night I oft loathe
Her fingers crawls down the soul
Dragging to surface-
As heart bears the weight-
The affair with the Day
And her endless wails
She'd seldom show remorse
To soothe a wrong turn
Luck with trial is entwined
The lasse never fail to try
We'd walk on and on
Rummaging corners of labour
Sowing trial in its paradoxical soil
Tiling its arduosness
A showcase of chance
Laid off facet of degree
Such as earned from jaws of despair
Years of dry and wet alike
An Engineer hurled in totality
'Nothing but an echo across labour-hills,
Soon to be thrown to naught,
We could've had fun when you studied,
Yet you shunned my care,
Waxed away our moments.
While day suffered not your contempt'.
The night barely fail in derision
Eventhough the mind seldom frail
Alive with the hope born of each day
A balm of faith to my tattered feet.

Jubril Balogun

A New Day

The night is done
The dawn has come
A new day is born and
Yesterday we can only mourn

The moon is setting
With darkness at its trail
The clock is ticking
Bringing the day to age

Cock-a-doodle doo! ! !
A distant crow affirms
A day is on the loose
Make haste and join the race
The one to save the day

Black or white,
Right or left, far or near
We all choose our paths
To meet two ends
That seem far apart.

Jubril Balogun

A Song For All!

Life is a race.
Its track webbed in oblivion.
Each man borne in his lane.
His will, a necessary companion.
Even at the jaws of despair.
When the heart meets dismay.
The eyes drowned in tears.
Desires are ever in play.
Tying down feelings of remorse.
Trials bid mind renewal.
Each fall drips a better run.
Fate stems at crossroad intervals.
Singing awe or fugitive sighs.
Success brew at d behest of might...

Jubril Balogun

A Song For You...

A great sight holds the night
The moon hangs like pearl amidst stars bright
A bliss upon those weary of heart
Save mine wandering in lust
To it whims-Love
Am surely lost.

(Nutty Angel)

Jubril Balogun

A Syndrome

The season of fear
Awakened by misty grief
Aye! Windy bears hope fare
Across unhealthy faces of reverie
Cutting through inevitable arduousness
Born of Boko-Haram conundrum
Wielded by disgruntled lot
To rid a stance in governance
A whipping tool of fate
Dangling in angstal winds
Whooping, lashing...
Driving towards abysmal repose
Creating a maelstrom
Cursing through wonted peace
Paced by echoes of mortality
Luring tears off wearied eyes
Saddened streams of immense sublimity
Drifting utter wails of contempt
Forged down our plaintive throats.

Jubril Balogun

A.N.A.

Where words are pregnant.
Thoughts go deep.
Purpose begs important.
Reasons conceived.

When sighs elope.
Fear exiles.
Tears are of old.
Burden thereto inclines.

A community of bliss.
Bonded by common goal.
Achieving worldly peace.
By means of words they sow.

Am a soldier.
Armed with a selected few.
Thriving under her arms-A.N.A.
Beneath her gaze do perfection brew.

Jubril Balogun

Adam And Eve

The birth of nature
The seas and the sky
Word formed a gesture
Then there was light

Then was the day
So was the night
The firmament hence came to place
HE called it heaven and raised it high

The earth laid in green
Bedding trees and vegetation
Grazing became ease
For the animal nation

A dirt was taken
Therefrom the earth
A breath was given
Hence was Adam

HIS is the image
Fashioned in likeness
Angels bowed in amaze
In awe of HIS knowledge

The need for a mate
To share in the bliss
The Eve from HIS grace
Born of his ribs.

The beauty of creation
The clouds and the winds
God's work in fruition
Borne in Adam and Eve

Jubril Balogun

Adieu!

Come whisper
Damage the heart
Infect the heart with emptiness
For your words are poison
Crawling the skin of men
Clouding their vision
Eating deep into their cells
Enslaving their minds
Likened to the wind
Sweeping the coast
A whipping tool of fate
The sound of inevitability
The footsteps of death
On the mind of its prey
Thickens....
Down their plaintive throats.28/05/08

Jubril Balogun

Afrosidiac

The vent of air
Forced down the lungs
Cold sweat burning
Ripping through breastal cleaves
Longing, panting
Eyes crawling her curves
Pheromones oozed in fright
Choking the room with lust
Lips locked in a fight
Eyes could barely stare
The spasmic feel of content
Greasing the insatiable thirst
Perceivable thought of orgasmic trend
Itchy moments of unsung gerst
Bearing moans of unending luxury.
Pleasing, Teasing!

Jubril Balogun

Am I Puzzled...?

Do i care?

...Hate to think i do.

Does my thought centers on you?

...Wish they dont.

Do i miss you at all?

...once a while, those are times i breathe.

Am i in love?

...i doubt it, but i believe my heart beats for you.

Am i puzzled?

Jubril Balogun

Beautiful Deception!

How peaceful can the night be?
When its presence is adorned with mysteries and inevitable secrets.
Then you'd wish the day had broken and all that's hidden
Made known under the watchful eyes of the sun.
Even as its transparence is wrapped in absolute mischief
Driving towards inclined oblivion.....
How well do you know the day?
You begin to wonder,
As its heat is silenced and it rolls over
Ushering in the night wherein
All that was vivid now blurred in its dark intent.
Sight, aided by lamp as fear heightens at the behest of trust...
Then she rolls in
Peeping amidst misty hills,
Hence darkness exiles
Lost to the light the moon invites...
Wherefore beauty echoes
In the aesthetic nature,
As worry reposes
And calm therein ventures.

Jubril Balogun

Beauty

Deep in the lofty corners of beauty
Resides a being
With no mortal quality
Hers' is the beauty of the dawn
The freshness of the dew
The golden nature of sunrise
So much radiance
The sight of her
Entraps all eyes
Like a bride walking down the aisle
The light in her eyes
The joy in her smile
Captures all minds
Enslaved by Attraction
Helpless in the hands of fate
As I fly on cupid's wings
For I fell in Love
With Beauty herself.11/08/08

Jubril Balogun

Beginning Of The End

The embrace of warmth
Announces the break of new day
Chasing to naught
Coolness born of night.
At the brink of inevitable
Hope hangs; dangling
Swaying in angstal winds
Left to void, palpable
The voices of shame
Crowding ears of time
Bells toll in distance
Singing the End-of-time
Warnings from Scriptures of Old
Days of miseries untold...

Jubril Balogun

Better Days

Gone were those days
Lost were the times
When our hearts were one
Whereto over distance
Our thoughts crossed the hills of time
Breaking all barriers
Our love triumphed space
Even with the distance
We stood strong in care
O! Where art thou I knew?
Save for a stranger
Posing the stead of my dear
Thereto I'm compelled down Ode lane
In the hope to fan a rescue
To the joy that stalked
That which was shared
Now all seem to halt!
Believe me
Time, Space and Nature
Accorded the cause
Mourning that which came to naught
Whilst rehearsing the praise
Of better days to come!

Jubril Balogun

Bond

What use is a heart without beat?
Whence in the company of waves
Lays the sea...
Truly one is made for another
For in pairs holds
A bond unequalled!
The one that defines us.

What purpose there is
In the eyes without sight?
When the heat of day is
Silenced in the coolness of night
Like rain and earth
Love renews the heart
For one is made for another
The likes of you and I.

Could its importance be overemphasized?
The lip to the teeth
What could compare the bond of secrecy
Both share in the company of mouth?

If you were a bee, I'd be nectar
If you could be the lightning,
I'll humbly be the thunder.
But you are, in flesh and bone,
The beat that powers my heart! ! !
Together we share a bond
Unequalled on the rack.01/06/09

Jubril Balogun

Boredom

Feel sick
More like a disease
An infection
Contagious to the mind
Creating space
A hollow feeling in the heart
As it throbs slowly
Making the eyes weary
Could barely catch a glance
A state of silence
Likened to dieing
Moments of last breath
As it forces its way
Up the nostrils.
Such frustration....
Embraced in boredom(22/12/07)

Jubril Balogun

Caddled Thoughts!

Where the mind floats
There hangs a thought
When you're sad, it shows
A thought is undone.

The heart is raced
Pounding against the ribs
The mind, ablaze.
Emotion sets in, deep.

Thought is a ride, smooth
It takes you afar.
The mind is in gloom,
When it tears apart.

When all is done,
It's mere Caddle of thought...

Jubril Balogun

Complicated

The heart heard not of such grief
That sinks the mind in debris
The eyes I told of haunting sighs
Sheathe in tears whereon worries fly

Day I told not of burdens
Weighing tattered unknown feet
Night bears witness of such stench
Shrouding desires in contempt

Many were words unspoken
Held in obdurate silence
Whispers from inglorious moments
The dawn was made privy

The night veils the tear
The sun dries the sighs
The mind is lost to reason
Hugged in recent plights

Balogun (c) 2014

Jubril Balogun

Conjugal Seeds

Words neatly forged
Through bellows of emotion bay
Words like armour hereby worn
A dire shield from conjugal rains

'I DO'

In truth, to you I come
With you as ONE I would
Savor life absent remorse.

In patience borne nuptial glow
In joy do diligence grow
Let our hearts in loving show
Let our hands in affection hold

A sail hereon floats
Ashore the matrimonial sea
Comely waves hence takes hold
Adrift our ship to destined bliss

Yonder tides bids us peace
A starry night, a subtle breeze
Days of morrow borne in serene
Moments of cherish unending.

Jubril Balogun

Conventional Woman

Distinct is your name
Perfection bears you fame
Coy begs your ways
Save in parallel lanes

Its, ...
The click of your heels
The stride of your hips
The curl of your hair
My heart is made aware

Beauty bathes your gaze
Gay adorns your face
Prying eyes held in maze
Wondering minds left to crave

Its, ...
The sun in your smile
The moon in your eyes
The tune in your voice
My ears rids its void

Soothing holds your touch
Subtle bid your lot
Calming more like nature
Graceful is your walk

Its,
The ride of your breast
The awe it lends
The wave of your hand
Men could barely stand

Blissful is your style
Enticing, ensnaring....

Jubril Balogun

Dawn

The start of wakefulness
Bid end to dreams
The peace born of quietness
A dawn is conceived
Sunder clouds shrug in awe
Palpable thoughts of moments unsung
Shreds of light from yonder east
Grains of reflection mixing the dawn
Yesterday bears sweeter tales
Cuddled, we drank the aesthetic sage
Yea! A subtle feel of untold bliss
Milky view nailing a grin
Nudging to life all that was nought
The chirps, the crows....O! The song
The mundane lyrics from awakened souls
Singing to age, the pacing day
Hence sigh stalks in to plunder
The joy borne in our laughter
Swiftly fading with the passing dawn.

Jubril Balogun

Dawn Of Hope

Deeply rooted rays
Scatters over the sky
Funny lovely specks
Grains of hope sublime
Feeding the vicious angst
Born of days gone by

The heart in stoic lay
The mind in worry bathe
Let the eyes meet the skies
Let its light sow a smile

Stars hang in maze
Thrust to bewilderment
Looking to fill the void
The enshrined bitterness
Severing the joys
Born of golden moments

The heart in stoic lay
The mind in worry bathe
Let the eyes meet the skies
Let its light sow a smile

A new day be dawned
Soothing sight of pregnant bliss
Pruning eyes laced in fret
Ushering dawn into day
Drinking the skies with dire haste
Ripping the clouds to salvage hope

The heart in stoic lay
The mind in worry bathe
Let the eyes meet the skies
Let its light sow a smile

Jubril Balogun

Deep Down...

I feel lost
With no hope of being found.
My head aches,
Its more like being drowned.
It feels like a dream
Yet i hope to awake not.
Am weighed down,
Sunk deep in ur love.

Jubril Balogun

Devotion

The night is here
Moon in place
Beauty in my sight
Borne in my gaze
Bright galaxies thereof
Forms a parade
Like a pearl, the moon hung
Seated a king in space
So much beauty
Seas calm in amaze
Suffice the day
Be dwarfed before the night
Save the thought of it
Holding your face
The night is a dream
From which i'd awake
And again be united
In your warm embrace
Hastily to its whims
I retreat
Expectant of a day in wait
Whilst hoping with the sun
Your face will come
Gently crawling upon
My window pane.

Jubril Balogun

Dilemma

In the cool of the morning
The wetness born of the skies
A new day is dawning
The stars moved from sight
Save one from yonder east...blooming
Thereto nature welcomes in sheer delight
I awaken slowly,
Thrusted in its rays, sublime
My eyes ache in its brilliance
So much beauty,
The eyes lit in compliance.
My heart raced
As she returns my smile,
Held me in a warm embrace.
Soothing, I can't deny
Tears fill my eyes
Mixed emotions aroused
There's another, I said.
I love the sun
But I love you more...

Jubril Balogun

Entrapped

In amazement
I sat and wonder
The path that led here
How i got this far

A path that crossed
Attraction entrapped
Ageless in beauty
The mind is clouded

The eyes that enslaves
The color of the moon
The rapture and the grace
A heart filled to the brim (April 08)

Jubril Balogun

Even If My Heart Breaks

The grace in the sight
Emotions that stems
The sheer and the smile
Masking my regret

The hurt in silence
Absent any remorse
Lust borne in patience
Even hope seem void

The need to cry
The distance in space
A touch so benign
A stare that amaze

Life is a journey
Living is a grace
A sigh is brewing
Feeling so dazed

The heart that breaks
Fails in its dreams
A mind that frails
Is elusive of bliss

I love the moon
The sky was her first
I hate the mood
Love makes one thirst

The eyes that pry
Mine shares in fate
The moon is the sky's
He greets no debate

The heart in reprobate
A mind in gloom
Feelings with no rebate
Emotions in doom

Beauty borne in yonder
That meets no match
I stare and I wonder
Should such break my heart?

Jubril Balogun

Farewell....

Tearing streams of friendliness
Saltish feel of aloneness
Memories of ageless moments
Shores the lips in wearied contempt
O dear friend!
I'll miss u,
I'll miss u.

Jubril Balogun

Forever!

The earth be cool
Born of the moon's caress
The night and the mood,
Burning emotions at its crest
...life is short,
Come be my forever.

What if the sun rose from the west,
And the winds go unrest?
What if all that's good is dead,
Whilst safe haven wrapped in chaos vest?
...life is short,
Come be my forever.

When love'd be mythical
Hence affection ridiculed.
Then lies shall have truth subdued
Bringing the world to doom...
Else,
There'd be bloom
The skies'd weep in June.
...life is short,
Come be my forever.

Nature'd be green
Enraptured in the sun's grin
Birds will sing in awesome thrill
And each day awakens to rhythmic bliss
...life is short,
Come be my forever.

I'd see your face and smile
As my sighs at it shall fly.
When nothing thereof matters,
Save hearts in emotions flutter.
Then to your ears I'd whisper
...life is short,
Come be my forever.

Friend Truely

In odd times
when days are hard
throat dried,
And bread-loaf stoned...
will you be there
willing to embrace my fears
And in everyway be fair...

If friends leave
Sighs fugitive
mind lost to peace...
Will you care,
Will you hug my fears
And be my only friend.

Jubril Balogun

God's Mind

How the mind works
How the heart beats
How we say the words
Relaying much with EASE...

How does cock crow
While the day break
When the night goes
Then the moon WANES....

How does sun shine
How do clouds gather
How do birds fly
With rains on their FEATHER...

Mysteries of creation
Enslaving our eyes
Beauty beyond definition
A state of God's MIND.

Jubril Balogun

Gone So Long....

Sometimes when i sit
And thoughts go deep
Mostly liken to sleep
Thin line between reality and dreams
When muscles are weak
Veins short of blood
An infection from the sun
Ears could barely pick a sound
The brain is finally at rest
Relieved of the day's stress
Akuna Matata!
The mind is at valley
Effecting flashes behind my iris
Pictures of moments with you
So bold as though cinema
Nay, the heart assumes a new beat
Pounding hard on the ribs
Causing a fresh flow through the veins
Anxiety turns pain,
A journey through time
A pace down memory lane
A highway to love
Then I realise...
How long I've been gone(23/06/06)

(WIFE)

Jubril Balogun

Good Old Days

Gone were days of old
When true beauties our eyes beheld
When decency was so bold
Immorality was a thing unfelt

Gone surely were days of old
When marriages were faithfully hold
Two hearts bound in a sacred oath
Enduring the weather, hot or cold

Where art the days of yore
When maidens flourish not in gender slur
'What a man can do, a woman does more'
When people followed Godly laws.

Days of old are surely gone
Save for tales in minds do lurk
Stealing sighs of pitiful days
Moral heritage lost to shame.

Jubril Balogun

Headless

Hugged in d whim of the night
The heart lay in cold shiver
Pacing the corridors of fate
Would the mind seldom fly
Floating amongst forgotten tales
Stories of untold palpable
Lured with serenity born of night
Draining the eyes of slumber
Whilst the body wicker
Drowning in helplessness;
The air is Mundane
Blowing stillness across the face.
What Joy is joy?
If it be not bought.
Its price, Eternal
Hurled in totality of the One-
To which the heart waltz
A dance likened to god's
Echoing praises of Bliss
The dews of unsung emotion
Gently placed on the petals of fate
Tranquility turned surly
Lullaby turned dirge
Mourning feelings of old. 12.11.14

Jubril Balogun

I Believe....

In the tiny droplets
Holes in the sky
The soothing caress
The rains invite

The arduous heat
Born of the sun
The subtle feel
Moon lit in splendour

I believe in Nature
Absent weathered plights
The peace and succour
A virtuos heart incline

The strength of the mind
The beauty and the tricks
A wisdom so divine
This much I believe.

Jubril Balogun

If You Follow Me To War: A Reply To, 'dear Harare' By M. Adejonwo.

If u follow me to war
Echoes of our valiance shall tiptoe montane tops
Liken to the Warriors of old
Tales of unending valor

If u follow me to war
Fret not for the morrow
Even in death, warriors are gods.
'Oh, what a great man he was'.
A lyrical dirge sang through ears of time.

If by the morrow we die at war.
And our bodies relax amidst fallen men
We would have died for a cause
Meeting with the ultimate end.

Jubril Balogun

Image In My Dream

Amiable winds blew
Bathing the mind in wonder
Lids caught its bliss, yet a few
Drawing towards inevitable wander
Sleep,
O! Weary eyes, sleep.

The stretchy dreamy beach
Beauty the eyes rarely see
Waves crashing, birds flying free
Sun's paling, planning pleasant retreat
Sleep,
O! Weary eyes, sleep.

Eyes dazed around the hole
Bearing not unduly repose
An image borne in a distant glow
Setting fame pass beauties of old
Sleep,
O! Weary eyes, sleep

Her beauty and her style
The face and the stare
A goddess in design
Fashioned beyond compare.
Sleep,
O! Weary eyes, sleep..

Where were you of late?
How long the endured wait
How nigh the heart disdains
Aloneness knew me by name.
Sleep,
O! Weary eyes, sleep.

The cock crows
Nay, a dawn was broken
How fare the mind now
Thrust to reality unspoken

'The loneliness born of a need
Breathes life into my dreams'
Sleep,
O! Weary eyes, sleep.

Jubril Balogun

Important Things Of Life.

Sometimes in our lives', we come accross people from different works of life. People that ceate a sort of impact in our lifes'.They participate in our dailly basis activities.

In the heart of friendship, we meet and learn new things about each other and perhaps share some moment together, whether we like it or not and since memory do not die quickly especially when there are things that will constantly remind us of them.

I believe friendship is a game worth playing and playing right depends on the caliber of people we chose as this people come into our lifes', we know that very moment they are meant to serve

some sort of purpose; to teach, to love, and perhaps help us attain a certain height or lead us through.

Sometimes we do things we later regret, and if we do not do those things those times, it'll only mean we are not human; but after such things we come to realise our weaknesses and clear out differences, and sometimes friendship could be so good one feels on top of the world.It's a natural phenomenon, and one is bound to sacrifice and even tolerate.

We never can tell who these people really are, they could be; room-mates, a lover, a neighbor, a coursemate and sometimes a complete dship like love is blind and knows no bounds; it goes from male to female, young to young, yound to old, and even old to dship land of opportunity is so wide and the choice so infinite, so, it is now left to us to make the right choice of friends.

True friends are like diamond; precious they are, but rare, they give kind words with timely endless echoes and help us realise our potential, strenght, will power and are the true reflection of who we really are and go a long way into the making of our y, the price for bad company is like a journey to nowhere, rough and utterly pointless.....

Jubril Balogun

In My Dreams

In my dream, you were there to hold my hands.
We sat along sandy feet of the sea.
The waves crashes into tiny bits
Salty droplets on your delicate skin.

You were there, in the cool embrace of the night.
Smiles that cover the distant moon.
In my dream, we walked beneath the blues
Hand-in-hand, our hearts embraced the mood.

In my dream, I saw we fell in love.
I saw your heart waltzing with mine
You were there, to cuddle mine with yours.
In my dreams, I gave you my heart to keep with thine.

Jubril Balogun

Legacy

PLeasant words
That brews a smile,
Absolute rhymes
that lits the eye.
Without wings
Stil you'd soar the skies
Whilst the mind floats therein
The bliss born of poetry...
Its a legacy!

Jubril Balogun

Life; A Walk Towards Oblivion

Life, they say
Hangs on the shoulders of destiny
Seen through the eyes of fate
Sometimes a journey too vague
When each step bears a sentimental grudge
O! God knows what could've been
words that fails not to beg cynical
Heard through the ears of time
Feeding our insatiable greed
Perhaps life be supercilious
Or sometimes a joke
Dealing one with a smile
And another with a blow

Hate
Whims of which could drive insane
A recurring pain that eats deep
Feeding on smiles and moments of peace
Enslaving the mind and raging the heart
Life be a game
Somehow hate brings no gain

Forever
A journey too long and too short
Facet of events binding us to a moment
Tortured by most yet freed by lots
A walk down inevitability
A chain of variegated events
Hangs round Forever
Life drags at forelock

Alas
We live a day at once
Savoring its bliss and blore
Venting our hopes on the morrow
Wishing life shares our sorrow.

Jubril Balogun

Love

Feelings are many
But words are few
Clouds maybe white
Still the sky is blue
Love is no mere feeling
That can be subdued

Its killing
Yet you live,
Clouds the eye,
But you could see.
You might be crazy,
Even when you're sane.
Hurts so much,
Save no pain.
Its relieving...so disturbing.

It lits the eye
Happy days are nigh.
Burns deep in the mind
Other thoughts exiled.
A feeling like falling
Even when you're walking.
You feel you're found
This much abounds...

Its consuming...soothing
Makes you want to fly
For you'd grow wings
You could touch the skies
Evading all sighs.
Then it brings to tears,
Absent your fears.
Love is kind,
Ever so inclined.

Jubril Balogun

Love Me

Love me once
Love me twice
Feed my lust
Adorn my eyes
Hold my hand
Lead, I'll follow.

Love me now
Love me hence
Hold your vow
Wipe my tears
Walk my heart
To a subtle waltz

Lend your arms
Hug my fears
Hold me fast
Amidst frailties
Kiss my neck
Even in eighties

Mend the bridge
Built in time
Love the kids
Aloof not mine
Stay close to them
Yet closer to me

Love me always
Love me forever...

Jubril Balogun

Lust...

Life seem hollow
nothing tends to follow
Feeling lost and burrowed
Deeply sunk in present wallow
I crave the light from this dark
Hoped my smiles will again be heard
So far it flickers
Still distant...
To my lustful heart.

Jubril Balogun

Mother!

Kind and adorable
So much affection.
She listens...so loveable
Time dares no tension
I've seen love wane
Heard of beauty
Withering with age
Still hers awe my thinking
Alienating any ode I made
The sugared clarity of coffee trees, blooming
The beauty of the sun
The peace I feel with the moon, soothing
The fresh smell of rainfall
Even now
Words elude me
Evading my mind
Leaving me empty
Save the light in her smile
Therefrom comes my opium
With every sigh
And every shine
The beat that powers my heart
Nothing compares
Sweet mother.

Jubril Balogun

Not Just Me!

If it was just me.
I could walk the sandy beach.
As the wind caresses my face.
My eyes lost to the crashing waves.

If it was just me.
I'd grow a pair of wings.
Soar the serenity of the skies.
With the clouds my hopes shall lie.

If it was just me.
Watching the dancing trees.
So much beauty in the sun.
There'd be none to share d fun.

If there was another.
A being from my ribs and none other.
A queen of such breed begs my steeze.
A mate that shares in times of need.

T'was just me.
'Till my heart drips its greed.
Destiny is then served at the table of fate.
The heart is relieved from troubles of late.

Its no more just me.
That walks this sandy beach.
There'd be another to soar the skies.
There'd be YOU to share the smiles.

Jubril Balogun

Poetry...

In deep thought
My head bows...
Wondering whence
Fate of poetry afloats.
Wherefore goes life?
Poetry stray due course
Deafened by negligence born of oblivion
Wandering horizons
wherein lays erudity not.
It once lit the skies
Surrogating hope
And appeasing minds.
Peace borne in its lines,
The joy knitted in its rhymes
Still mystery
In the face of poetry minds.

Jubril Balogun

Priceless

Happiness can't be bought.
Joy is neva forced.
Peace wont be over-rated.
When smile is concentrated.
The meaning elude me.
The feeling consumes me.
Love is no mere fondness.
It's life, I confess..

Jubril Balogun

Quirk

Love is a game
Only fools will play...
You're the moon in my dark night
They' say.
Far lost to the whims of fate
Only to be caught
By an Angel in cape.

Jubril Balogun

Recompense

Wonder where the stars have gone? .
Nor the nightingale ceased song? .
What became of the moonly call? .
Deep longing once consumed by a knock.
The gentle smile, my hug welcomed, at the door.
The subtle flutterings.
Two souls of palpable mutuality
Hearts in bond, devoid of want.
Worries then, by winds, were gone.
A girl, then, a boy met.
Would that she were of Angel descent.
Or that perfection, in her eyes, rests.
A boy turned man save for a stare.
Once were the time moon laid so bare.
She'd shrug in contempt to a beauty so rare.
Aye! Days turned weeks, months to years.
Time dares lessons, heart bear regrets.
Fragile as is, flora like emotion.
Pride often set foolishness in motion.
Moments of fun now thrown to void.
Save for memories, the mind so hugs.
Would that, the moon, a glance I could steal.
Would that, your face, again I could see.
I wish...

Jubril Balogun

Reminisce

In my quiet moments
I sit and wonder
I think to myself
The purpose for this venture
Take the time
View my sides and back
Faces adorning, enstranged
Scared, i cried for help
But none heed my call
I shed tears
Tie the sack-clothe
Mourn my fate
Yet none seem to care
A strange land so i'v taried
Puzzled...
I looked at the sun
Soon i know it'll shower
Pouring heavily and soothing
Then, now will be stories
Sweet tales of Bliss.(29/06/06)

Jubril Balogun

Serenade

The beauty in each chord
Throws the night in awe
She sits in utter silence
Swaying her grief away
Feeding the trees endless urge
The winds bear such soothing songs
Each chord stricken holds a pleasant lure
So strong, the moon coys a distant smile
Drinking the seas subtle stride
The mind hence came to valley
Walking the heart to a gentle waltz
Savouring bliss borne in time
Would that the night never age
Would that the moon never wanes
Lest a song untapped
Sang through ears of time.

Jubril Balogun

She's Not You!

Someday...
An Angel I shall meet
We'd play and blow smiles
Sweet moments born of bliss
Defined by love and affection nigh.
Clouds shall gather to pry
What light could nay pass the sun's
Save that borne in her eyes.
Whereto lights bow to accord.
Ours' shall liken the earth
Under the moon's gaze, lust.
So much comfort born of relief
Such is the joy I'd feel in her embrace
Even with eyes that enslaves the sun
And beauty liken to gods
Still my heart forever skips in beat
To remind me of a space unfilled
Even an Angel dare not fix.

Jubril Balogun

Simplicity

Life is a twist
With many turns
Dont get lost
In your bid to run...
Even with dark clouds
Some white did hung
Who says am right
And can never be wrong?
Problems are there
To make you strong
How else can you walk?
If you never fall
Truely life's teacher
That never stalls. (2/2/12)

Jubril Balogun

Sound Of A Whisper!

Here and there
right and left
Sounds of cheer
filled the air

Quiet and lonely
one among the rest
Sitting still and gloomy
With much in his head

Up and down
The splash and the clash
Like to the waves of an ocean
My mind knows no steady motion

Through the crowd and chatter
my ears caught a sound
In its lure my heart entrapped
In its tune my soul abound

Bright and clear
The sight of a Queen
Her smile and stare
Nails me to a grin

Far or near
The journey is set
The light in your eyes
A guide through my steps

(Nutty Angel)

Jubril Balogun

Stucked!

Be it a box?
Rather an oval enclosure.
Embracing tightly.
Bidding much comfort.
Yet so utterly dark.
Sheathes of profound quietness.
Save Her subtle whispers.
To rid an unrest.
A connection ensues.
More like jugular to brain.
Or like lid to the eye.
A state of mutual emotion.
A bond unequalled on the rack.
A feeling synchronised.
Betwixt Embryo and Mother.
The end be nigh.
The journey to maternity.
The hidden is made seen.
A meeting destined.
As burden is melted in smiles.
And sighs sunk in relief.
The tears and the wears.
The hopes borne in fears.
Stucked with unknown friend.

Jubril Balogun

Teen Age!

Once a teen
Sipping from sweet Oblivion
'The world is more than as is'
Father had say to sow a nudge
To make ready an adult in wait
Save it thorns my ignorance with dismay
A heave of disdain to drink his warnings
A robe of attitude worn of his ways
O! What a strict man
Tales of his rigidness frails the lips
Yet he'd say, 'comly days bears you Man'
Days fuelled by responsibility, you'd see
How vividly pure my thrusted wills
Filled with but love for my son
Then you'd fret not for morrow
But to relish moments born of now
In dire straits do success grow

I lay now in wonder
The anxiety borne in my Teen
I hugged my father and pondered
Would that I had one unlike him
In utter ruins would I have wandered
Save for the Love in his rigidness
Tales of success now frails the lips.

Jubril Balogun

The Departed

A cloud of angst
Hangs over wonted lane
Minds born of tranquil
Soon tucked in time, quietly away
Distinct, poise, erudite
Scribbling weathered plights
Weaving dexterity
Postdating their time
A shake from Shakespeare
The chin-up with Chinua
Inexplicable sphere
A touch of inevitability
A drive towards Demise
Its flippant wings bid a fright
Bearing the rehearsed dirge
Save for timely imprints
Endless echoes of immortality

Jubril Balogun

The Festival

Beneath the pavilion
Cool air embracing
Mind borne in valley
Ears in cheer thrust
Eyes embrace melodious scenery
Milky waves of emotion high
Flood the streets in luminous bliss
The YAM festival is well nigh
A celebration of fulfilled season
Hence the dance and song incessant
The night hereby deemed unpleasant
For likes of grandma curled in disgust
Her sleep had well met riddance
Even her wails in futile sunk
Her's was a time in yore ages
Tales of their ways bids our awe
Stories even time dare not wane
Whence farmers, to the gods
Their biggest harvest are brought
In honour of promise afore made
'With my reapings shall gods be praised'
The sky weeps hence in acceptance
A new season is again born
To the beauty of a feast
And the splendour of local rums.

Jubril Balogun

The Journey

Once an infant, a toddler,
When crying or laughing,
meant all to my mother
Only means of communication
achieved.

Then dark clouds moved
A dawn was broken
My sight opened
Borne in recently taught lesson
Son, 'Life is a gift but the world, a
mystery'.

Sun had risen
Therewith bellows basic reasoning
The world, a big class-room
O! Am almost late for school.

Phew! Its mid-day
born of the strength of the heat
Must be strong, embracin g
courage
Success is nigh but trials precede.

Life likens journey through a day
The earlier the wake, the more the
gain
Else there'd be traffic along
your way.
Recompense for the weak-kneed.

Ask me of 'now' when 'later'
comes,
For I can only propose
Its HIS to 'yes' the call.

Looking back,
wonder how i got here
I sit, relaxed

Am finally a SUCCESS.

Jubril Balogun

The Living Past

On the shores of regret
The sea of pain rests
Scarred with rocky planes
Whereon crashes teary-waves
The sand of time
Herein follows the tide
While most are drowned
Lost to moments of self-doubt
The rest beheld in suppress
By waves, they crashed upon rocky chest
Haunted by the scorching sun
Cursed to never behold the shore
Alas! Life likens a race
Where past and present are on parallel lanes
As each day is hinged
Firmly to the doors of destiny
Thus the heart feels not disdain
Save to persevere when fate complains
Lest your time be washed away
Or crashed upon rocky planes....

Jubril Balogun

The Me In Myself

There's a Me that whispers
Down the mind lobby
Perhaps its another
Staging such skillful tricks
Wherefore the heart shudders
Embraced in its fright
The Me or Another?
Breaks even the eyes
Tearing streams of empathy
Mind shackled in self pity
Wallowing what could've been
Save I relish living
Kissing the earth
The air embracing
Loving each moments
Life dares extend...
Me or another?
Why the rains?
Why the shines?
Why the comfort pain
And the broken smiles?
Seek Me yesterday
She bears much witness...
Past be the step towards today
Mourning her deprives much gain
Fret not for morrow
Reap the joys of the day
I will to bask in its sun
I hope to dance in its rains
The Me or another?
Nay,
The Me in Myself!

Jubril Balogun

The Moon...

When the heat is silenced
Coolness descends
Nature is awed
Embraced in its calmness
Oh! Afar she peeps
Tip-toeing mountain tops
Tiny grain of light
Within sunder clouds shines
Funny lovely stranger
Struggling through the blues
Amazed, eyes surrender
Embraced in its view
Beauty, radiant, luster...
Minds are subdued
A full blown essence
Raising captives
Subject to her quintessence
The feeling, the mood...
The peace and the grace
Born of the moon
Prying eyes are never mine
Trying Adams stand confused
Sweet moon, full moon...

Jubril Balogun

The Play

Here I lay
Shedding the stress born of day
Hoping my eyes'd stray away
All the way, down the slumber lane
Hence I lay, lost in the moon embrace.

The day
An inevitable journey to destiny's lay
The road be thorned, scarred all the way
All day, borne in sun scorching play
Pores cried, wearied tears broke away
Replenished earth, thereby, danced in praise
'Man shall by sweat feed his fate'

All the way, the heat sank, all away
Drowned in horizons beyond our gaze
Calmness hence bathes the face
Far away, the night in hurried pace
Mind at valley, the heart beats a new phase
Gone therefore be the daily play
The night comes bearing a soothing play.

Awhile lays the day in wait
The night soon will wane away
Then the sun with the day shall awake
Adorning yet once again
The stage with his arduous play
A scorching play, all the way
'Till the night seizes the stage.

Jubril Balogun

The Rains!

When clouds weep
The sky shudders
Mourning days passed
Days of fate unwearied
When wetness threatened not the Sun
Nor quilt of dark clouds shrouding
Each day awakened to a lure,
Born of the Sun's arduousness,
Basking to content
So, comely season of variegated fate
Order the days in dry and utter wetness
Days of greens hugged in richness
Yea! The heat of old in coldness sink
The crust of earth in subtle spin
Respite hence borne in showers
Drops of bliss from yonder clouds
Means to an end for longing earth.

Jubril Balogun

The Search....

Out...

In the middle of nowhere

Where leaves are green

Tress stand so tall

Thorn thrusting deep

Claiming all left as path

Branches creaking

Dancing the rhythm of the breeze

Clouds are cute but the day burns

Ruled by birds and flies

Different to that which my eyes had seen

Therein lays life

Group of natives with tongue not mine

Here I am

with hopes of a new life

Away from that i once knew

In search of that which was lost

Eternal bliss in HIM...

Jubril Balogun

Timorous Me.

The lure of your face
The tempt ebbed in your smile
The sudden rush of adrenaline
Tearing down inside

Emotion soot enveloping
Untapped moments of grief
The heart in fluency speaks
Yet the lips in stutter beats
Mind revving thoughts untamed
Owing to aletheia

How the face lit in sigh
Save for smiles of bitter sweetness
How the eyes your beauty pry
Yonder days of wishful fate
The lips had well rid its fears
Days of relish and sheer fondness

The heart in fluency will speak
The lips in riddance shall beat
Words of untamed emotion
Tucked awhile down mind lobby

Jubril Balogun

Today!

2day surely is d day.
U add one to ur age.
Hoping u see more of such grace.
And ur labor not lost to vain.

A new dawn is broken.
A new sun has risen.
Fate can neva be stolen.
Save that which had been written.

Catch a song, Break a smile.
Dance a joy, shed no sigh.
Tears are for losers.
Seeing today makes u a Winner.

Jubril Balogun

Tower Of Jewels...

A tree it occurs
Stand distinct amidst others
Full of poise and figure
Roots thrusting deep
Setting a pace
Claiming fame
With no room for competition
Characteristic is though a tree
Yet with a rare nature
Distinct for its quality
Wrapping her all over-
Leaves cultered in bliss
housing a velvety orange flora
Bathed in fragrance
Even roses dare compare
Creating a wide range of attention
The like of a bride
Walking down the aisle
As prunning eyes
Stab her relentlessly
Yet ever so in dearth
A quality unequalled on the rack
Such is the, 'Tower of jewels'.(12/07/06)

(Nutty Angel)

Jubril Balogun

Trueness

In my eyes you may not see
Worries cloud my true emotions
Like waves trapped with the sea
My heart lives in detention

My words may be too weak
Tomorrow could so bleak
But if with my heart you'd so pleased
It's not far...
You'll only need to reach.

Touch my heart, kiss my tears
Fill the void,
Oh! I swear...
Love is no mere fondness
It is life...I confess.

From here
A new voyage is set
In pursuit of happiness
Let's make our own history
Ignoring world's crest.

Life is love
Love is peace
Love is life...
Filled with moments of pure bliss

Jubril Balogun

Unbroken Trend

In the face of time
Walking down the lane of governance
Decades of unending sighs
Enshrouding the ruling stance
Rights thrown to naught
Lest a state robed in wealth
Should by a few be lost
To the winds of greed in their breath
The zenith vested in affairs
The supposed messiah turned villain
'There'd be peace absent much fear'
Words of deceit to fan their gain
Who dares break the trend
And save Her from imminent end?

Jubril Balogun

Unique

Verily I've walked the earth surface
Long has been the days
Far was the journey
Versed with words to
Disgorge each encounter
Drunk with rhymes to
Convey my thoughts
But with you!
Words are void
I sailed across lands
Torched several eyes
Touching minds with poetry
Yet yours' was a failure
That goes unsung with the passing moment
Is it the way you talk or
The style in your walk?
Perhaps it's in your calmness
Undistorted with the test of time
Even now,
Words elude me
For your virtues is but an Alien!
In the sight of my rhymes.
You're Unique.

Jubril Balogun

Uniqueness

What is there in the world that compares you?
Freshness of the dew or calmness in the moon
The sweet smell of roses or the fragrant from lillies
You are simply unique.

Jubril Balogun

Untapped...

I see beauty in the night
Graceful is the sight
As the moon floats
Amidst oceans of stars

In see beauty in nature
In the sun masculine embrace
So much beauty in the clouds
Even seas confess in rousing waves

I see beauty in the day
In the reflection of your face
So much beauty in may
As it ushers the new rain

There is beauty in your eyes
The curl of your hair...
So much beauty in your heart
And the joy that comes with your smile.

(TJ 19/01/10)

Jubril Balogun

What We Share

A life of peace
Sweet hellos, bitter goodbyes
Days borne in bliss
Nights of fugitive sighs

Loving thoughts
Outweighing reasons
Memories that lurk
Down the mind alley

The whirl of fate
Spinning inevitable
Bond born of grace
Distinct at the stables

The journey from the seas
Across untarred skies
Calmly tucked within the winds
Cuddled beneath blue nights

Time slumbers away
Hurled in the moment
Fear smoulders abate
Worries laid to rest...

The peace in the smiles
The fun in the hugs
A joy so sublime
The beauty of Love.

Jubril Balogun

Wishes!

A tender dream.
A thousand kisses.
A warm embrace.
A million wishes.
This Good God.
A perfect bliss.
A profound Union.
Wonderful and serene.
Against all odds.
Always you and me!

Jubril Balogun

You!

You're the beat that powers my heart

Its true...

The peace i feel

With the rain in june.

Yours' is the face

That fills my dreams

The thought that sets aright

My mood.

Jubril Balogun