

Poetry Series

**kente lucy**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**

2011

**Publisher:**

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

kente lucy()

# A New Day

Its a new day a new week  
the mid of the month  
the world still dark but  
in its darkness it spells  
out a beautiful and blessed day.

A day of blessings of laughter  
joy and peace  
yes the challenges will come  
but don't let them wash away  
what the day is meant to be.

This is a blessed day  
lets celebrate and rejoice  
in it, all looks beautiful  
warm and welcoming

Its a new day  
the first day of the week  
the mid of the month  
its 14th September  
a great day indeed! ! !

kente lucy

# Am Who Am

I am who am i am  
black African and pretty  
am who am.

Very warm, loving and welcoming  
a woman of my own  
a special person and loveable  
am who am

Those who don't know me  
think am phooooooooeeew  
but if u get to know me  
am the best you can have

join me in celebrating me  
dance to the rhythm of me  
join the laughter and the joys  
of who am.  
Am who am! ! !

kente lucy

# Biggest Blessing

Your my pride  
my little angel  
little as you are you give me joy  
you make my heart swell with pride.

Though not so much like me  
your mine, your small smile makes  
mine bigger than the world.

I love teaching you new things  
because your my today and your my tomorrow  
your future is bright and your life is blessed  
your favored and honored my little one

Your the best thing i have and will ever have  
your the biggest blessing of my life and the world at large  
am so glad i have you! ! !

kente lucy

# Broken Heart

It happened to me once again  
I have been rejected, abused  
used and damped.

Been left with a bleeding  
broken, wounded heart.  
Am left in remorse,  
in a river of tears that's going to  
drown me, and a swollen heart  
that's going to burst.

My face is sullen, my soul empty  
my knees feeble unable  
to defend me from the glaring cruelty.

Why such cruelty, why such harshness  
am left all alone, lonely and forgotten,  
no happiness, no fulfillment  
but only a lonely, broken heart.....

kente lucy

# Cant Let Go

Till now I cry  
why should I cry?  
the past makes me cry  
why can't I let go?  
no good is in crying over spilled milk  
why can't I learn that.

Day and night I cry rivers  
my heart sobs, it can't let go  
where is forgiveness in me?  
why should all this hatred flood my heart?  
where is freedom in me?

I can't seem to break the chains that bind.  
The captivator laughs and rejoices  
while I languish in my pain and sorrow  
how long will this go on?  
for I can't bear it any more

Happiness where art thou?  
liberty hide not your face from me  
I yearn for you, I need you more than  
I need anything.  
come to me please!!!

kente lucy

# Caught At Your Own Game

I knew you were lying!  
Your sweet nothing words,  
Were nothing but a bait to lay me.  
You were a wolf in a sheep's skin,  
A green snake in green grass.  
Hahah you found me awake;  
thank God I survived your  
sugar coated lies,  
survived your heart break,  
the pain of nursing it  
Heheh you cant catch me  
you were beaten at your own game!

kente lucy

# Divorced

Moon, what happened?  
why is the earth so lonely?  
so dark and isolated?  
stars, what happened?  
why are you not twinkling any more?

Earth what happened?  
you are so gloomy and scarily  
you are so dark and ugly,

What happened to the love  
you two had just a few days ago?  
you were all shiny and glowing

No evil would roam, because  
you were in control  
no fear gripped those that walked  
during that time of the night

Moon, stars please don't leave the  
earth so lonely as it was today  
the earth and its inhabitants love you  
need you, please do come back to earth

kente lucy

# Earth's Blanket

The blanket of the earth  
looked more than beautiful today  
in their deep blue colour  
they lazily lay up in the sky  
waiting upon the sun to  
warm them up and lay  
them straight from their  
haphazard form.

what holds them up there  
no body can tell  
who tells them now wear  
that colour, red blue, black, white?  
its all quite amazing, mesmerizing and a mystery.

I love you blankets of the earth  
i love watching you  
change formation and colour  
you bring joy into, my life  
oh earth's blanket

kente lucy

# Fate

Who is fate  
that he should rule the world?  
is he my thoughts?  
my actions, my words?  
the decisions and choices  
that I make?

You have become irresistible  
no matter how much rebellion  
I put up

You surely speak not the language of men  
for then we would understand you  
you wear not flesh and blood for  
then we would know you and  
you would treat us with justice

The globe revolves around you  
congratulations fate  
whatever you are?  
whoever you are?  
wherever you are?  
you rule, will rule

kente lucy

# First Sight

At first sight I was struck by your handsome face  
Well-built body, and by your demeanor  
We didn't talk much, I watched you munch away  
Your delicious chicken and slowly sip your drink.

I knew that would pass, because I didn't expect much  
To go on between us as you didn't show the interest.  
As you escorted me, you protectively held my hand  
Little did you know that your touch spread chills all over me  
I didn't tell you because I didn't want you to know  
I still wanted you to hold my hand.  
The hug was so short but sweet, wished it had gone on  
Because your chest dude... is uuhhm nothing I can compare with.

I so like reading your emails, they fill my heart with pleasure  
I call sometimes to just hear your voice,  
I ran short of words to keep on the conversation,  
being that you are reserved too, the call has  
to be a short one but in me, am stirred up.  
And now this promise to take me places is so welcome  
I can't wait to be in your company, Am sure it's going to be More free this  
time and more intimate lol.  
Hmmm let me wait and see how it goes.

Am one of them that never believe in love at first sight  
But as it looks, I may be caught off guard  
And end up as a victim, if it is with you, then that's ok.

kente lucy

# Flesh Of My Flesh

She is my joy  
she is my life  
she is the apple of  
my eye, she is all i got  
she fills my heart with joy  
she makes me smile from ear to ear  
not so much like me but  
she is blood of my blood  
flesh of my flesh  
my one and only  
my every thing  
I pledge my love to u  
the whole of me and all that  
I have belongs to you  
my one and only  
will love u forever! !

kente lucy

# Go Green

You gracefully dance to the  
tender touch of the wind  
the sun's radiance makes you glow  
and you're looking beautiful  
as you stand on your one strong leg  
supported by your so many toes that are  
deep rooted into the soil.

Next to you is your dear friend flowered purple  
you all look so lovely as you talk with the waves of  
your branches, I can see you enjoying each other's company  
with your leaves smiling at each other

It's from you that we get the rains  
it's you that protect us against the strong winds  
that would sweep us off our feet.  
you provide food to those lovely insects that  
in turn fertilize our plants to yield so much food  
and some of you carry delicious fruits on you  
that man kind enjoys and boosts his health.

God forbid that we shall run out of you  
We shall struggle to fight for you  
fight for your rights to live  
God forbid that our children will not know what you are!  
Let's all Go Green for the good of us all!

kente lucy

# Good Riddance!

Fast you came so fast did you leave.  
I somehow felt that you would not stay long,  
I somehow knew you were playing dirty tricks on me,  
I somehow noticed that you were not genuine.  
I never the less decided to give it a try  
thinking you would prove me wrong.

No you did not, my perceptions turned out  
to be so right, yes you are a Casanova,  
a liar and a double minded imbecile.

Thank heavens I wasted not my time on you  
your true colors were sooner displayed than you thought  
now you walk with your tail between your legs  
like a shameful dog.

You can go enjoy your sinful ways but you gonna pay the price soon!  
Good riddance! !

kente lucy

# Happy Birthday

It was the 4th of /09 when I made my first cry,  
can't remember what it felt like, I imagine  
it must have been a moment of joy for my  
precious family, of which am glad to be a part of.

Many thanks to you dearest mother and father  
for nurturing me, being there for me,  
a stubborn baby I was,  
I know it was not an easy task  
but yet it's a job well done.  
Sad that you're not here to see what I have become  
I know you would be so proud of me.

To you dear Lord, thank you for allowing  
me to live each day on this planet.  
So much you have done for me that i cant say it all.  
where mom and dad are not u have been  
unfailingly, to catch me when i fall  
to provide when i lacked.

This new journey that i have begun is so full  
of blessings, success and so much comfort.  
Cheers Lucy, may you live many many more years.  
Happy birthday!

kente lucy

# I Sure Know

I sure know that I don't like you  
but why does my heart miss a bit  
each time I see you

I sure know that i distaste you  
but why do my eyes shy away from  
your gaze, why can't they consume  
you with the hate I feel flowing to the  
bream

I sure know that I hate you  
but why does my body still yearn for you  
to feel your tender touch  
to feel your well built body.

Can this be hate or  
love that I deny  
deep inside me but yet exists?  
could it be passion that is consuming  
and irresistible?  
I sure know that am now dreaming

kente lucy

# Let Go

I have to let go  
no longer can i hold on  
its all like chasing wind  
like fetching water into a basket  
crying over spilled milk

I have surrendered  
no more will i cry over you  
no more will i be sad,  
lonely because i have you no more

Its time to redeem the lost time  
the lost years, the lost opportunities  
I have to forget the past  
hold onto the future  
and enjoy the best that is here for me now.

kente lucy

# Love Season

You passionately kiss the world  
with your bright rays  
one can evidently tell that  
the moon and the earth are in love  
despite the distance between the two  
the affection, tenderness, can be felt  
by those that dare to feel and watch the two

They whisper words to one another  
the earth whispers how much she has missed the moon  
and nodding in affirmation the moon embraces the earth  
draws her closer to him and whispers 'i love you'  
kissing her chic the earth melts more into his brightness  
and tenderness like a child.

This is the best of the months the time to love  
and be beloved, lets join the moon and the earth  
into the love making and dance together in celebration.  
cheers to you Mr., Moon, cheers to you Mrs. Moon! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

kente lucy

# Love And Sex

There is a difference between the two  
Wonder why you keep confusing the two

Love and sex are two different actions, feelings  
You may love and wait to have sex  
And you can have sex when you don't actually love!  
Sex is the aftermath of love.

Its best when love is allowed to blossom  
Then the sex works as a fertilizer to make the  
Love more intimate and sweeter.  
When love is lost so is sex  
but when sex is lost, it can be rekindled  
by the same power of love!

Most important of all is love and not sex  
So let's first sow the seeds of love, compassion, intimacy  
Before we can start thinking of and doing sex  
These sexual feelings can be contained until that  
Time that we say 'I do' but yet our love cannot and  
May not be contained until that time.

When the difference is understood then I know  
That we can together do love and sex  
Together we can be that house that was  
Built on the rock and not the sand.

kente lucy

# Love Is

Love is when two hearts  
accept, and appreciate  
each other  
its when both hearts beat at  
the same time and rate  
speak the same language  
which is only understood  
by them only  
its when both hearts are set  
free to sail on the sea  
of commitment, love  
friendship, forgiveness, compromise  
and hope against hope that the  
love ship will not be wrecked  
by the strong winds blowing  
towards them!!!

kente lucy

# My Child

Means the world to me,  
more precious than the most precious thing on planet earth.  
More precious than gold, silver, diamond and money.

My Child  
is an angel sent from heaven  
her smile is a kiss from above  
her touch soft and tender like a cat's paw  
her eyes full of innocent love.

My child  
gives me reason to face the raging storms of life  
a reason to live  
a reason to hold on longer  
a reason to give love.

My child  
needs all the care and love  
that you can give  
keep away from her if you don't offer love  
away from her if you don't offer wisdom  
keep away, far away if you have nothing good for her  
keep far far far away!

My child  
is the lost treasure that I found  
the candle that lights my darkness  
my ray of hope at the end of the tunnel  
she is my life, my joy and my pride

A gift sent from above  
bore by my womb,  
carried and nurtured by my own hands

My child is all that i have got  
all that i ever needed  
is all that I care for!!!

kente lucy

# My Valentine

You laid down your life for me  
Died on the cross for the forgiveness  
of my transgressions.  
You wash away all my iniquities  
And make me whole.  
Unconditionally have you loved me  
that you knew me even before the foundation of the earth.  
You never leave me nor forsake me  
when am going through fire, your right there beside me  
Perfect health is what you give to me,  
You fill my life with joy of your salvation.  
You change not and your promises are true.  
Will love you as you have loved me  
looking forward to dining with you on that great day  
when you call me to reign with you forever  
My dearest Valentine! ! ! !

kente lucy

# Never Ever

Taking anybody for granted  
Is an infamous act one ever commits  
Count it a blessing for each  
Act of kindness, help or support  
That you receive from anybody  
However small it may be  
For nobody is obliged to do you any favors  
So never ever take anybody, anything  
You receive for granted!

kente lucy

# No Accomplice

Am no accomplice to stolen love  
when I love, I want to love with no  
restrictions, with no hesitation, with no inhibition.

I want to have the freedom to love you  
to hold your hand whenever and wherever  
To proudly show off to the world  
with no fear, no intimidation, no worry.  
the prize and treasure that i have won  
for myself, for my heart to keep and adore

I want to have you anytime anywhere  
hear your voice whenever i can with  
no limitation to time, place, and no barrier  
that's why i am no accomplice to stolen love  
and that's the reason we cant be! !

kente lucy

# No Greater Love

You became poor that i may be rich.  
You were beaten, so that i may be healed  
You became sin that i may be righteous.  
You too my shame, condemnation  
My pain, sorrow, that i may be made whole.

There is indeed no greater love than your love  
I have found n such love here on planet earth.  
Love that remains true to its word  
Love that will love unconditionally.  
Your mercies are new for me every morning  
you uphold me with your righteous hand.  
You never give me up even when am adamant.  
there is absolutely no greater love than yours

You alone should be celebrated, your love transcends all.  
With you is power to give and take life.  
In majesty, glory, power and righteousness you are wrapped.  
your kingdom has no end.  
There is no greater love that your love! ! !

kente lucy

# One Time

We want our hearts to never stop beating,  
It will stop one time and we can't do anything

However much  
We beg our nostrils and lungs,  
To inhale and exhale air,  
One time they will not be able to do so.

However much we adorn ourselves,  
with all the gold and silver  
at one time we will not need them anymore.

With money we say we can get anything,  
But at that time money will be nothing  
Will not be able to rescue us from the  
Mischievous criminal of all time,  
That ugly state of nothingness.

We love to move our bodies in every way  
But time is coming when we can't even lift a finger  
To chase away the fly that wants to feast on us  
But just lie there motionless.

We love to fill loved by our people  
But Gosh time is coming when even  
Our own will want us no more  
But rather be afraid and wants to get  
Rid of you as soon as and as fast as they can.

We love the world and everything in it, we cling so dearly  
To it, but it will quietly flee our grip and let go  
Of each one of us at our appointed time.

Worst of it all is that no one knows  
His/her appointed time and to where we are headed  
When we are no longer part of this world  
Anytime is the time, now is the  
Time to prepare for that unknown time.  
Oh Gosh, one time we shall one by one be no more .....

kente lucy

# Our World

## OUR WORLD

It was a pleasurable moment  
It was a world for just the two of us  
As our bodies interlocked lost in their  
Own pleasure and sweetness  
So did our hearts interlock  
We lived history and the present at the same time  
But the future remained uncertain.

It was so indulging, action packed and energy filled  
And so very intimate  
I could feel the love inhibited in us set free  
A love that we both deny exists  
A child of our own emotions suffocated  
By our own pride and short sightedness.

The connection was so real and great  
A connection we have allowed to be  
Interrupted by the endless whims of this world

For a moment I realized that we could recreate our world  
We could rebuild the broken walls  
We could bridge the gap and fill in the blanks  
We could let go of everything and everybody else

Then our world would be complete  
A world of mutual understanding  
A world where pure love is the center point  
Faithfulness is the shield against temptation  
And trust is the pillar in all we do.

A world where nobody and nothing else matters  
but you, I and our blessed off spring.  
That world is not far from us but is in our hands  
To build shape and design.  
Am ready when you are.

kente lucy

# Ready To Fly!

All of a sudden  
Am a free bird  
Freed from all pain and hatred  
From all poverty and bitterness  
I can now smile from ear to ear.

Fear am no more you accomplice  
Am way larger than you and worry,  
No more room for you in my life,  
Depression no more am I your subject.  
The invisible is visible  
Every good thing is now attainable.

The heavens is smiling down on me  
And the earth is cheering me on  
Everything that is, is for me  
Wooho am a freed me!  
Am ready to fly! ! ! !

kente lucy

# Soft Life

So soft and fragile is a woman's life  
delicate like a rose's petals  
that if trampled on, they die never to  
come back to life.

Breakable like an egg is her life  
that she has to be handled with gentility  
to keep her glowing and youthful.

Graceful in character, like a giraffe walking  
with her long crested neck,  
Her heart full of compassion and love,

She delights in no pain, sorrow nor suffering  
she hates wars, quarrels and disunity  
all her efforts are directed to one;  
A united family, united country, united world  
Mother nature is what she is!

kente lucy

# Take A Stroll

Take a stroll on the streets  
what do u see?  
a bunch of lovely homeless  
little children  
In their eyes is plain sadness  
I can hear their hearts and spirits  
crying out for help attention, love and care

All dressed in ragged clothes,  
famished to the bone  
their cheek bones  
desperately stand out  
and their ribs visible

As u stroll they ran after you  
asking for money, food, love, care  
attention, and a home  
but out of ten of us that stroll  
these streets only one or two  
can give them what they need.

They ask for nothing but love  
they need nothing but a better  
loving and caring home  
the poor souls need nothing  
but these.....! ! !

kente lucy

# To Love Me

To love me  
is to look past my outside  
is to accept me for who am not what am.  
To transcend my education, my family, my culture  
down to the inside of me because that's where the best lies  
and that's where my beauty is.

To love me  
is to respect me, to value me like you  
do value honor me, be kind and loving  
in every way you can.

To love me  
is to be patient with me,  
to compromise at times with  
what you believe and think.  
Is to make me feel special  
loved, respected and honored.

To love me  
is to know that you have  
gotten yourself the most  
cherish-able treasure, desired  
by many to have and to cherish,  
therefore, u must guard it jealously  
and keep it close to your heart.

To love me  
is to have the best of friends  
from whom you will not keep anything secret.  
with whom you will share the high and low moments.

To love me  
is to find time in your tight schedule  
to write me a message, place a call to me.  
To be a priority in your decision making  
in your actions and in your day to day life.  
To adorn me with beautiful things

shower me with sweet words accompanied by actions.

To love me  
if you find this too demanding  
and too hard to do, then you  
are not meant to love me  
so go on find your love mate.  
But to love me is the best thing you  
can do for yourself.  
For loving me is pure fun.

kente lucy

# To You I Run

While others run to their husbands and boy friends  
Because these are mere men, who can change their minds anytime,  
who can pass away and they can't give it all.  
so I run to you.

While others run to their much amassed wealth.  
This wealth that can pass anytime,  
That can't buy life nor happiness  
I have none but to run, to you I run, you have it all.  
Above all you never pass and ever present.  
I would still run to you, even if i had it all.

While others ran to their adorable parents, that can pass away,  
That will not give all that they want and need  
As much as their parents love them, they know not  
what's best for them.  
Some have been denounced by them that bore them  
Have been wounded by them that they call parents.  
Their tears have been left to run with no father nor mother  
To wipe them away

But You have called me by my name, you knew me before I was born  
My name is inscribed in the palms of your hands, you call me your child and  
you have good plans for my life.  
And now am an heir in your precious kingdom.  
You are able to give exceedingly, abundantly  
You very well know what's good for me  
Where else can I run, if not to you! !

While others run to their brothers, sisters  
Am thankful that i have them, they love me very much  
They still can't help me, they can't give all that i want  
so I will still run to you.  
Those that have run to friends, have been deserted  
Left wounded and hurting.  
Others have been supported, friends don't have it all  
so they can't give it all  
So still I have to run to you.

You have proved to be very dependable  
With you everything is very possible and able  
Never to fail and never to desert me no matter what  
I have nowhere to run to  
No one to run to  
But to run to you.  
Here am running to you.  
Yes to you i run! !!!!!

kente lucy

# Too Far

Its late night and I feel so alone.  
I think to myself "God is the nearest of them all."  
So I close my eyes to speak to Him the Almighty.  
After a few utterances, he seems not to hear my  
Desperate whispers,  
I think to myself, "Lucy you need to shout for Him to hear  
Because he too is far off."  
But I cannot shout, my little ones are in deep sleep.  
God are you too that far?

kente lucy

# Touch Not

Touch not a woman to hurt  
but touch in tenderness and in love  
touch not a woman to kill  
but touch to give life  
touch not a woman to curse  
but to bless, and make jolly.

Make not a woman cry  
for her tears augur nothing good  
make her happy and you will enjoy  
all goodness and beauty in her

Is it not known all over the earth  
that woman is the mother of all creation?  
She needs her respect, her love and beauty  
she is adorned with beauty, meticulously put together  
to move who ever sees her

Who gives the right to strike woman?  
what authority do you have to abuse her  
what power do you have to violet her rights  
look man, you are because of her

Gone are the days, when women meant nothing  
they now mean everything, they put food on the table  
pay fees for their children, fend for their families.  
Touch not in anger and spite  
touch, touch, touch not! ! !

kente lucy

# What Do You Do?

What do you do when you  
want to love but cant?  
when you want to forgive  
and forget but cant?  
when you want to appreciate  
and say thank you but cant?  
when you want to drop the pride  
and embrace humility  
but still you cant?

strange monstrous feelings erupting  
in the inside of me  
my tongue is too sharp very piercing  
it speaks not blessings but curses  
not love but hatred,  
my eyes no more warm with love but  
blazing with hatred the desire to bring  
all to an end, my heart not warm any more  
My heart shut the door to noble character  
my arms have no more the warm embrace  
and my body, no longer at ease  
speaks not the language of beauty,  
but violence and anger

love I desperately cry out to you  
come back to me, warmth I need you  
more than I need any thing  
life I yearn, crave, desire you  
peace love, patience, joy  
come back to me!!!

kente lucy

# What Am

Chasing me is like chasing a whirl wind  
knowing me is knowing nothing  
am elusive, am invisible, untouchable  
nor can you smell me.

I have caused joy tears, enmity  
and some murders am responsible  
no one has understood me but those  
who do, really enjoy me  
that's what am, am called LOVE! !

kente lucy

# What I Think

The doors seemed to have closed down on me,  
and the curtains had been drawn.  
My world reduced to a small four walled room  
filled with total darkness, no ray of hope.  
There I sat in my silence with sunken eyes,  
curled in a corner, eyes shut, so frightened  
to gaze and grope in the darkness, to find my way to freedom.  
So tied down that i could not move, my bones to seek their freedom.

Then a small voice whispered 'you are what you think'  
Every time i pondered more on the phrase,  
my shackles got loose, i felt a light penetrate my down cast soul  
and a relief over take my heavy laden heart.

All of a sudden my darkness was no more, my walls shattered,  
my face glittered with a brightness.  
I could see beauty, possibilities, so much to achieve and so much to live for.  
My lips parted into a smile like that of famished mice,  
that is about to feast on stolen cheese.  
It dawned on me, Am What I Think

kente lucy

# When You Believe

Believe in the unseen  
and they will be revealed, before your eyes  
believe in the impossible,  
possible will they be in your own hands  
believe in the unthinkable, they will be real  
in your own mind and world

When you believe in the positive  
the world is clear, so bright and so enjoyable  
the world becomes a better place to stay  
when you believe there is  
a yesterday, a today, and a tomorrow  
all is crystal clear

All needed is the strength to paddle  
through all the goodness  
believing is the best way to go.

kente lucy

# Where Are You

Mum you left without a word  
you did not bid us farewell  
gone to work, with life  
you return motionless and pale  
with no life in you

where did life go mum?  
where on earth are u?  
i wish i could still touch  
feel you, hear u speak to  
me those words of encouragement

Where do they go those that  
go and never return?  
those who sleep and never get up  
i look every where but i cant find you  
mum we all miss you, we need you  
but where are you.....

kente lucy

# Who The Hell Are You?

You are in different shapes, sizes, colours  
you have different meaning to each one of us  
you have different names in different places  
you beat my understanding.

Some call you dollars  
others call you pounds  
while others call you francs  
and others call you shillings  
some have gone ahead to give  
you sir names, names that common  
tongues would bleed to pronounce  
u have a thousand and one names.

Some have to sweat blood, to own you  
while others have to just smile  
there you are at their service  
some have taken it to an extra level of killing,  
sacrificing their loved ones because of you.

Some people celebrate that you came to the world  
while a lot others curse the day you were born  
curse the day you were conceived  
would stone to death whoever bore you.

Whoever the hell brought you to the world  
wherever you came from,  
did you come to bring us joy really  
tell me one good reason  
why you are part of us.

We can not do with out you  
you make life, you rule the world  
how you hold the world together  
no body can tell, will ever tell

Anyway i bow, salute you  
you have got power, you will always do!!!

kente lucy

# Will Never Disappoint

Looking for love that never disappoints?  
Try the love i have found in Jesus  
He is the answer to my every question  
solution to my every problem  
Provider to my every need  
fulfills all my desire  
Healer of my every disease  
purifier of my every sin  
its him that will never leave me nor forsake me!

He makes a way where there is no way  
makes rivers flow in deserts.  
its him that levels my every mountain, breaks every bronze gate  
and cuts down the iron bars.  
In his unconditional love he upholds me and keeps me from the fowler's snare.  
His love is true and unconditional.  
If he can do it for me, Yes he can do it for you too  
Accept him, try him and forever you will be grateful.

He never disappoints! ! !

kente lucy

# Woman's Dream

The woman I want to be  
A woman of valor and integrity  
One that fears the creator of heaven, earth  
And everything there in.  
A woman with a warm, loving heart  
So welcoming, reliable and confident  
A woman that the world will confidently  
Look up to for any help.

The woman I want to be  
A wife that is adorable and supportive  
Render my heart to him that wins it  
Give my time to love, adore, cherish  
Encourage him to soar to greater heights  
To achieves his dreams with my support  
A forgiving, cooperative wife is all I want to be  
Together with the conqueror of all times  
To be the flag bearers of what a family is.

The woman I want to be  
Mother of adorable children  
To love cherish and fend for  
They will be the apple of my eye  
Children I call my own to teach  
The ways of the world  
Children that are the twinkling stars  
Of my life that will never die out  
An exemplary mother is all I want to be.

The woman I want to be  
One that's not perfect but works on her flaws  
To get perfection out of them  
Not hindered by her failure and mistakes  
But corrects, learns from them  
To make her life better and worth living.  
Unstoppable and will traverse all challenges  
To emerge conqueror.

There is so much I want to be

So much I want to live for  
This is every woman's dream  
And every woman's strife.

kente lucy

# You Lied To Me

You lied to me  
You told me sweet nothings  
Words I had long forgotten  
They sounded so sweet that a deaf man  
Could hear them  
You became so real that the blind could see you  
Regardless of the distance  
But all these were lies

You lied to me  
How could you break a broken heart?  
How could you lie to the lied?  
The words that were so sweet are now so bitter  
The delicious lips are now hot with lies that they unleash.

You lied to me  
You gave me a false hope  
False confidence and joy  
Why did I believe u so easily?  
Why did I open up the door for you?  
You lied to me so! ! !

kente lucy