

Poetry Series

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**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2012

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

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# A New Dawn

The stars have given way for the sun  
Like the father demands from the son  
oh! nature has wisely given turns  
so that they won't lock horns  
A new dawn has come  
for we await the twilight it brings

The moon has given way  
cos our steps no more need lightening from it  
now we awake from this long journey  
where only God is our attorney  
yawning and stretching hands in forced praise  
And experiencing the wonder of creation

Ho! the fool says there is no God  
He keepeth my head on a pillow at night  
to wake me up on piece at daylight  
This is a pregnant day with opportunities  
Ready to come out as the day goes by

All things bright and beautiful  
All creatures great and small  
The night has gone  
And the day is done  
All beds are empty  
Leaving the chairs filled

Ah! the clouds are in position  
With the human heads held high in attention  
Ready to peruse the cruise that lies ahead  
trees, bountifully take a shower in the dew  
As the day comes with blessing for a few  
For not all but few can cook the worlds stew

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# Rain Rain Rain

And the cloud changed its color  
Suddenly the sun had a shade  
And there was change in the Atmosphere  
As people began to run for Shelter

Oh! There was rise in vapour  
The cloud burst as if cut with a blade  
And the world showed that it was a sphere  
People started running helter skelter

oh! the people ran for shade on the pour  
And prayed for the water to fade  
Because he that rules sent a photographer  
his flash shown like lightening

Children were hung on their daddys shoulder  
As they looked for the brother  
Because nature was getting bolder  
You had to be undershade to keep yourself from soaking

And deities passed in form of whirlwind  
ALL THE TREES bowed as if they were controlled by a wand  
The ground suffered because it caused flood  
Even the skin experience fold

We needed warmth for succour  
Lucky were those that did smoking  
It came a time when man needed sweater  
get your blanket closer

Now your skin opened in goose pimples  
Thank God fo his hairs and furs  
Men had to watch cos even umbrella could not save us  
Are you too cold?

water flowed as the rain stopped  
Small water groups i have to cross  
Man planned and God showed he is higher  
OH! My God send down the rain

-  
Angel

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# State

Fear has become the chair of the sphere  
Nothing seems too clear  
Looking around for what looks like haram  
FOr nobody wants to be a roasted ram

Men have been pushed to the wall  
Swallowing enough till their throats become sore  
We have been cheated with the loathsome meal  
Our clarion call now sounds like war

The streets have been fed our blood  
And the atmosphere our sweaty voices  
Men have been trampled and are tired  
But only God is our strength

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