

Poetry Series

Ojok Isaac

- poems -



PoemHunter.com

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Ojok Isaac(30 August 1997)

Ojok Isaac is a poet born on the 30th August,1997 in Uganda.He started writing at the age of 12.He went to Ambalal Primary School and later join Comboni College for his Secondary Education.He then joined a branch of Kyambogo University in Gulu Core PTC to be trained as a professional primary teacher. He is currently working in St. Gracious Nursery and Primary School which is one of the best schools in the Country.



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What Left I To Lose!

I smiled, what left I to lose!
The one I love went like vapours,
My heart shattered like a glass,
My hope in you has dried!
Like a leaf falling down slowly.

Indeed, you captured me,
In the nets of your tempting lies,
I thought it was a home,
And when you left me broken,
I smiled, what left I to lose
If I have myself to keep!

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You Must Know...

Every time I look into
your sunshine eyes,
I see... I see
my dark lonely shadow effaced.

In the evening
when the sunsets,
you don't forget me
for the winds blows cool
with the scent of your body.

I don't carry on my head
any sharp eyes, but I see you
walking in my heart,
In every dark night.

You don't know how
the clouds above make
a depiction of you and I
holding and kissing
Just in the face of God

You don't know?
You may... You must
Know how much I love you.

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How I Need To...

How I need to mend your broken heart
With every stitches of kisses of my lips

How I need to make you smile like a baby
When I dance like a monkey on a tree

Oh how I need...I need to stand by your side
Even when I'm seeing Kony comin' to slit my throat

How I need to be there when you are crying
And pick my hankie... and dry your tears

How I need to ride the town with a song
"I love you" which no one would try to do

How I need to stand with you in the church
And make God smile when He heeds you and me

Breathing deeply and looking into our eyes
And smile, and smile because we're gettin' married

Oh how I need to tell you, "I love you, so much";
But I can't...because I think you won't like me!

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Do Not Love Me Yet!

My skin might be smooth like a blowing wind
My eyes so bright and sheeny like the moon
I'm still young, do not stare at my glowing skin
Do not love me yet! love ravenous goon.

Would a man ever pick what is ready?
Would I always guard and protect myself?
From swirling desires... my brain, set me free!
Do not touch me yet! the law is my shelf.

If you love me, I'll be vulnerable
When you're broke, I'll suffer delving for cash
Yet I can be a nurse and be able
So stay, let me catch my dreams, do not rush!

Let me study and get my University gown
Then talk to my roots, and wear me love crown.

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Get Up

They are like nets of failure
If something novel is your career
Bred from your inner talent
To aid you... they relent

The world is a flood of wealth
Grab it... just guard your health
So it's sublime to try your ability
Let your failure make you pretty

We bathe cause of dirt and exhaustion
And thus we shine and get appreciation
Do not procrastinate, do not look down
Move on and show them your talent is sound

Success comes from our relentless desire to try
And improve our little talent to the height of the sky
Do not feel low to the ground if they don't clap
But every time you fall...gather your muscles and stand up

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I Can Do It

I was brawn in my childhood
For I thought anything
Can be done as long as you work hard
They glitter like stars
In the sky.

But that child in me
That brave child vanished
When I got matured I could see
Impossibilities in me
Just because I'm afraid of losing
I lost things I could get.

But that child used to say
I can do it
And he did it
Just because he think
He could do anything
He did it.

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Do You Remember...?

Hey do you remember the beauty of our mothers
The dress worn by your mother and my mother
As they carry water in a pot on their bald heads
While the drops washed the crying babies on their back?

Do you remember the song they used to sing
To lull you that they can go harvest spear grass
But as babies we cried and they became slaves
Yet our father were seated thinking of his girl friend?

Don't forget how they bathed us and parked
Cassava and sweet potatoes in our pockets
As we go to school to play with friends
And they flogged us while crying, 'work for your future?'

Do you remember the 'agwaca' and 'alakena'
That they prepared so rarely yet we loved dearly
And how we used to eat posho in the morning
As we wait for tea and cassava or potatoes?

Could you recall how father used to beat her
Everyday when his lips as tasted 'mogo-amoga'
And my mother and your mother persevered
She stayed but cried, her tears washed us?

Do you remember? She 'spit saliva on our way'
Because we gave her our ears and homage
But it was all because she was a mother
Dark like loam an African mother like no other.

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I Can't Breathe

I thought had got my freedom
I thought had completed
The metamorphosis you gave me
From a slave to a free man.

I worked so hard
And you beat me like an animal
I worked so hard
To be a free man, but still
I can't breathe

Because I'm an alien in your land
Because my colour is not yours
My language, my culture,
my demeanour and my face,
So you pin your knee at my neck
And watch as I die, begging,
I can't breathe

Just like a caged bird
I've been delving for my freedom
And the wise men set me free
But those who think
Being black is being a bad man
still hold my neck, pin their knee
And watch as I suffocate
Saying, "I can't breathe" any more.

Ojok Isaac

Hunger

If you lock me down
Shield me in my home
And say you're keeping me safe
from corona virus
Please also know
Hunger will kill me before corona

So lock me in an abyss of food
Or drawn me deep down the sea of juicy water
That I kill hunger
And deal with corona virus

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Happy Mothers' Day

Many girls become ladies
And many become women
But few become mothers

Because M made us alive; she didn't abort us
O opted to suffer but give us peace
T taught us to be humble and caring...
H hold our enemies; she fight for us
E encourage us when we are failing
R raise us when we are falling
Happy mothers' day

Ojok Isaac



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My Secret

Oxygen and you
And your love for me
Are the reasons
Why I'm alive

Keep it flowing...
Shower me with kisses
And your warm caresses
Like a shower of rain

Because...
Oxygen and you
And your love for me
Are the reasons
Why men are jealous of me

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Touches At Night

My mother ones told me
There's an animal; small like a cat
And it's black in colour
It moves at night

When it touches you...
You must run and touch it too
Before it runs back in the bush
If you fail to touch it...
You die.

So if you move at night
Be careful, or just run and touch it
when it touches you.
(This was how we were taught
Not to move at night
Because you can't run and touch
An animal like a cat at night)

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Life Is About What You Do

Living in pain and despair make minds grow
If you are trapped by life in a bottle;
No care, no food, no shelter, life's narrow
Artistry comes to save life from battle

Every invention seems to be unique
Yet they fade like songs, new ones keep coming
And living in ghetto makes life so sick
But learn what the learned were not learning

A child living happily with parents
Has million doors, they only choose "which one?
Yet wrong choices leads to poverty's dents
So life's about what we do and have done

Then never let your background to fail you
Great people are because of what they do

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Work Is Life

Work is life.

Whatever has life

must work... to live;

To eat, to run, to care...

The earth is a working planet

that's why the earth gives life

to animals, plants and all creations.

If a dead man can work

Then he is no more a dead man

So if you with life can't work

You are just an illusion

Of something with life

Not far from nothing (the dead)

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Ngii Kwo Ni

Wilobo ni opong kede deo
Ento pe gengo bala bwoo
Jo aracu medo kede tim gi
Kede pe miti ibed angol kop
Iwi omio ka yin dang iming

Jo okene tic gi obedo lok
Ikom jo agin pe omaro tic gi
Ocoko yugi ducu te onyo ikomi
Leb gi ngulu ayet bala oduku ngulu ricac
Ka iwiny gi alok, itamo ni gin ber
Aco meg gi mito dakatal
Megi dong rac kato two Ebola

Ngii kwo ni, ngii kede wang abit
Ped wangi ite neno kwo ni mot
Nen peko ni, nen kong kiti
Ka ibedo nyero nu icok kok
Yub kwo ni akaka bedo paro kwo ajo okene
Iketo komi i ngolo kop iwi jo
Ento yin itye itop mot iyii
Megi pe rac bo, pyen pe nen?
Ngii kwo ni, ngii kwo ni

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If I Get You With My Wife

If I look at the blue sky
And see one cloud like my wife
And the other like a stranger
Making love, let me not get near
For I'll come like a polluted smoke
That can destroy the ozone layer
In less than one second

Let me tell you the truth
If I get you I'll make juice
Buy for you bread and cassava
And buy a sharp knife
That only looking at it
You'll feel like you are dead two days ago
I'll ask you to chose my juice
Which I'll drop a deadly poison
in it as you see
Or lick my knife
As many times as you entered my hive

If I get you with my wife
It'll be like WW3
You'll beg for mercy
But I'll be merciless
like an hungry lion
You'll regret, you'll feel like
Today should be yesterday
But it will be too late

Ojok Isaac

Magical Water

I was heartbroken
I felt the pain
From my marrow
And there was none
Close to me tight

So I wanted to die
By committing suicide
I had poisons and ropes
I was ready to die
So I choose a rope
That I may die by hanging

As I was preparing myself
To meet my friends in hell
I drunk some water
It was so cold that it cooled
All my anger like ice

Ojok Isaac



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Raw Minds In Love

The first man came
He knelt down and
kissed my little hand
I was a queen once
So he said to me
What can I do for
you to be my wife
And I said baby
go and kill a lion
He died in the bush
Trying to prove his love

The second man came
He looked at me
And smiled like a baby boy
He was so handsome
That even trees we're asking
Why can't she understand
So he held my hand
And I said take me to a park
And he said baby come with me
And jumped a lion from the bush
And killed this handsome pal

And lastly came a lion
Who gave me all I wanted
And now I know I was wrong at first
I didn't know what love was
My first and second love
Couldn't meet my demand
But they sacrificed their lives for
And that was the kind of love
That today I'm hungry for
Because my love is horror
And I suffer because I was too young
in mind that I failed to love
The people who loved me

Fall In Love

A pot was on your head
Your blouse was wet
It was tight on your skin
I saw a scar on your arm
Then there was this stone
Baby I hit my foot

I staggered like a drunkard
But I still didn't fall
I was not staring at you
But I couldn't see elsewhere
My neck joints were immovable
Only science can say no
Then from the bush jumped this lion
Roaring at me, I was afraid

If I run away I may never see you
Baby I stood still... Seeing you
Don't know what happened
But the lion run away
You looked at me and smiled
I felt tall like a god

And I woke up, this was just a dream
Love is so strong I didn't knew
Every time I think of you
My pains become less and less
So I'll look for you
And when I hit my foot
I'll fall... In... Love

Ojok Isaac

I Forgot My Body

I slept and forgot...
So I went far
I was flying like a bird
I was flying above the clouds

I met the angels and saints
And I took our selfie
I saw a court and a mighty judge
I saw others being drag to jail

I slept and forgot my body
And it seems I'm not coming back
Because I like my new home
I'm not dead,I'm alive somewhere

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Money Vs The People

The sky is full of clouds
Great men live on earth
But they die, they vanish
Like smoke from the face of earth

For many and many years
Money has been the definition of life
Life without money makes one helpless
Money is the reason for man's suffering and joy.

Money makes one feel powerful
You can move faster, you can
Think of something and tomorrow it's reality
Yet to many, it's still a dream

Many and many people are misled...by money
To them money is the only thing
Without money they can't do the right thing
Without money every other thing is worthless

But to me, the people...is my everything
They rescue me when I'm in danger
The people are comedians who make me laugh
The people are poets who inspire my soul

It's the people with pure heart
Who always make peace where there is war
It's the people who care for others
It's the people that make this life worthy

No matter how much money you have
Without the people, it's just like...
Meat given too a toothless old man
Money is the reason for man's suffering and joy.

Ojok Isaac

Aya, An Abedo Atini

Aya, an abedo atini.
Aya, pe obedo miti na.
Malaika a Jokamalo otwar iyi awura ni
Oyaa iker me polo
Te keta iyi awura ni acil.

Aya, pe obedo miti na;
Jokamalo omito kito.

Nu cunya yom iyi adake me mar,
Iyi awura ni acil
ate butu ikuc.
Malaikae ogwoka
Gin olego
Me wek abed akoma yot
Naka onywala i lobo

Gin opwonyo wer me nywale ipolo
Me atuka kede adungu inino nywale na

I Kare ame nu anino iyi awura ni
Malaika nu maro bino bota
Yin pe ingeo, Aya me amara

Nu yia yom ni i nywala
Calo atini me amara

Nu amito nyero
Nu amito wer
Nu amito tuku
Nu amito doto caki
Naka ka oromi
Nu amito neno bwonyo i wangi
Ka adoto cak kori me amara

Aya, manu nu leko na iyi awura ni

Ento inino arac
Yin imoko tami me neka

Jogi me kapiny
Owinyo gini tami
Ote kelo gini bul adit
Ote goyo gini kede dwon me jok
Jogi ducu obino karacel,
Obino te gure gini te myel
Te pyee kede wer
Gin omyelo ling
Ogure gini te myel
Gin omyeli iwi lwet gi
Gin omyelo iwii gi
Gin owero wer arac aloo
Eka jogi te goyo bul
Kapiny duc nu opong ilelo
Ni imoko tami me neka

Ingeo kit ame akok kede?
Ingeo malaika adii okok?
Ingeo kit ame polo aluto okok kede
Inino ame atoo iyi awura ni?

Ikare ame nu pwod pe atoo
Aneno Jokamalo won twer tye akok.

Ojok Isaac

Proverbs

Wealth makes death
an enemy
But sickness of the
soul and
The body and the mind
make death
A friend to hold tight

Some sicknesses need
no cure
But the mind to be free
and some
Need a deadly contagious
disease
To tell others "at least yours"

The earth is a rich place
but poverty
Is like a plant on earth
that grows
In our life and keeps
its branches
In our children's life

Too much thinking of
tomorrow
Makes your today just
a torture
But making today your future
Makes the difference in all
You do

Ojok Isaac

Jan To June

January, I read the news
About COVID 19 in ???? China
It was in Wuhan
And it was a...new virus

In February I saw from Aljazeera
People we're dying in Wuhan
And the tentacles of the virus
Was moving silent to other lands

In March, people where dying
In Italy in large number
And Europe was swallowing the virus
Americans were dancing with it

In March, everyone began to panic
For real,it was a pandamic
Infected people were becomingmore and more
Souls were leaving bodies

In March I realize people love God
When they're troubled
I also realized we are all human
And we're all vulnerable

Flu rarely kills an African
But this was more like pneumonia
It was in March that even Africans
Felt the arrogance of corona virus

In April, US became the epicenter
Of the virus that came from China
And yet China was gettingbetter
But they were still accusing each other

All terrorist had suspended
Their operations, but...
They we're still fightingsilently
Instead of getting along and find away

To destroy this virus

In April... I was scared
The virus was moving like wild fire
Although it had no legs but for human nature
we never followed the guidelines

In May... We died on the streets
Cause doctors and nurses
Were running away from the infected
But there was a disease more deadly than COVID 19
That was famine and hunger

In June... Maybe they'll get the vaccine
Or a drug that can cure people.

Ojok Isaac

Travel

I was born black
From dust by God
I was given life
In the land of Africa

I went to Asia
And I became yellow
Yellow like banana
And I continued
To Europe
Leaving my kids in Asia

In Europe the winter
Made my yellow skin white
And it was lovely
Everyone envy my new skin

But then I moved
To America, Australia
And other lands of earth
I was white, my kids we're yellow

I then traveled back to Africa
Where it all started
And I called them monkeys
Cause I'm more human

Look with the eyes of a tiger
You're me and I'm you
The only difference is you're white
And I'm dark or yellow

But it was from dust
That we came and shall return
From the dark fertile loam
We came to roam this world
Together as one mankind

True Love Never Grow Old

I hear them breathing silently
Like wheezing winds... invisibly
That you are older than me
And I look younger than thee

That like a tie, I still fit an "A" level leaver
And can still satisfy and give fever
To a blooming flower who never saw a man
And she'll sleep at my chest like a cub in a den

But, I know that, though you're growing old
Your face still shines bright like gold
With smiles and beauty of your young days
My heart pumps hard when I see its rays

Your cheeks are still soft like a ripe mango
Your hands caress and kill me like before
And it tinkles my soul like a touch from God
You're still my queen, the beauty's lord

Though you've clocked sixty, my love is young
Your presence makes me feel day by day strong
You and me are the stars for young and the old
They'll know that true love never grow old

Ojok Isaac

The Lockdown

I woke from my bed
Amazed to be alive
Raised up my head
And prayed to God

I turned my house
To a studium
Run north and south
And jumped and stretched

It's not easy
Children need food
"Shut up tell daisy
I'm not your mom"

It's a lockdown
Nothing must go like before
Just check my account
Money is no more

Use what we have
Talk to the kids
We shall kill dove
And eat it for lunch

Ojok Isaac

Fear

Fearing
Dying
Hiding
Home
Virus
Coming
Killing
People

Breath
Cut
Short
Stay
Home
Hands
Wash
With
Soap

Don't
Touch
Your
Face
Protect
Your
Family
Live
Long
Healthy
And
Happily.

Ojok Isaac



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Coronavirus

Eh! Are you not afraid of us!
You who sit in the crowd and drink
Moving everywhere in the bus
You overlooked us, now twice, think
We're murderers, we'll cut your breath
Make you stop breathing, in peace, rest!

We're coming in silent motion
It's a joke cause we got no legs
You who wander with no caution
Touch us in your hands, be our legs
Your itchy eyes, nose, mouth; scratch it
That we enter your lungs and feast

From China, we're in the world
Chinese products are always fake
That's why you think we're that lil' girl
But now, your hands you don't shake
For hand shaking makes us spread fast
And many will be sick at last

Desert the city, we are here
Stay home, show love to your family
Feeling flu, stay alone, don't come near
To hospital, go early
If you feel fever, cough, shortness
of breath, don't fear, stop laziness

Keep on washing your hands with soap
Though you're sick, be strong, lose no hope

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Doctor Li

That year 2019
Doctor Li talked of a virus
And his mouth was tied with ropes

He was a doctor but arrested
Because it's not good to cause fear among people
But he talked of a virus, and he was a doctor

Soon the ravenous virus started killing
And the state realized he was right
It was a new deadly virus in Wuhan in China

And it was too late for the country and the world
To put everything under control
And he died of the same virus

"A healthy community should not
have only one voice"
Then he rested peacefully in his death bed

But this must be remembered
Since his words could have saved
Those who died of COVID 19

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Stay Home

I've got a home
I've got a house
In it I got a church

I got a street
I got a hotel
And a cosy bar
I got ladies; my wife

I have a pitch
For playing and keeping
myself strong, fit and healthy

I've got an office
I've got something
But not everything

But I'll stay at home
With my family
Because there is a virus
Out there...
Slaughtering human race

Ojok Isaac

Fear And Will

Coronavirus carries waves of fears
Death death death death death death
I feel that rolling balls of tears
Free air but it was shortness of breath

If the mind is conquered by fear
Soon the body will gently tear

Let's make it our will
To stop COVID 19 with all our might
Do you agree, "yes, deal"
Feel happy, stay home day and night

Don't give in though you're infected
With will, quick recovery is expected

Let's enjoy washing hands
And joke to your face, "I'll not touch you"
And never do it even just ones
Don't be taken by fear, but you must do

COVID has got no legs, it's lame
Stay home, don't be its legs, that's the game.

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Stay Safe

I've got a pool of water
And tanks of sanitizers
Et I shall be aquatic
For no virus shall get me
Down deep in my pool

I've got a house
And it's my home
So I shall lock myself
For a while
For no virus shall get me
Alone I'll stay in my room

I've got a mouth
And itchy nose and eyes
And I shall wash it
With clean water and soap for 20 sec
And no virus shall get me
Clean hands but take care

Down deep in the pool
Alone I'll stay in my room
Clean hands but take care
Don't touch your face

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Covid 19

It roams like wind
Strong like metal
COVID 19 is a soul sucking vampire
Not afraid of the crowd
It spreads like the clouds

Not afraid of the darkness of nights
Not afraid of the sunshine of Africa
Coronavirus is the enemy of human race
Killing the old and not sparing the young

Let me not be gnashed by COVID
And restrictions are made for my lungs
To beg the gift of oxygen
That the Lord give freely

Give me water and soap
That I wash my hands
Let me stay like an island
That if I'm a carrier
my love ones shall live healthy

And I shall stay home
Like a brooding chicken
Or like a new borned baby
I shall rest in my bed

Ojok Isaac

Fare Thee Well

Go with love
Just hold my hand
Though this barricade
Blocks me
From getting closer to you

You died in the hospital
Alone
You suffered...
Alone
You were comforted...
By no one
You died like you're...
The only man...
Alone
Alone
Alone

Fare thee well
All bodies consumed
By COVID 19
Fare thee well my love

But your death
Is a lesson to mankind
Your death as brought us together
Now we know mankind
Must live together in harmony

If we lock ourselves indoors
We wash our hands with soap
For 20 seconds
Let's accept to suffer today
And live like Kings tomorrow
We shall bring the virus
To their knees

Zillions are infected
Millions are affected

But our strength
Shall never dwindle

The world soon I'll be free
Only if we come together
... together
As one

And you who died
With the heart of changing
This world
Shall see your souls
Shining like stars

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Before I Depart

O I must plant a tree
Before I depart
Give her water in dry season
And protect her
From whirlwind

Iet her grow tall
Let her bear edible fruit
For no one will be there
To nourish my children but her
When I'm dead

Ojok Isaac



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When You're Here

O mother of my children
When you're here
Blow the breath of your mouth
Nigh my ears
Your breath blows away my problems

No respite, connect your lips
To mine like wire
Your pink lips
Kiss away my pain

I feel neither sword nor gun
Can take me down
Cause I got life
In your catchy love

Ojok Isaac



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A Thought Of Love

Oh Cupid, let me not fall in love
Delineated by my sight.
Neither for illusion nor imagination
Amalgamated by my scrumptious desire.

If love must walk in my heart
Let me not lie or be lied upon
Learning to love or be loved
For my heart is fragile like glass.

If I fall in love for a reason
In this commuting world
Where a change in season
Changes our every reason.

Then let me love with all my heart
Whoever loves me with her all heart.

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Ka Nu Mara Tye Bala Pi

Ka nu mara tye bala pi
Nu ageri dam,
Eka ka nu mara tye bala gweng
Nu atingo got akeli.
Ka nu mara tye bala yamo
Nu aweko ajuru awot agony,
Ento pyen jami nu pe obedo mar
Amiyi ka dong an.

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Mara

Ai mara! yin iyubu jami ducu naka
Iyi lobo nyo ipolo
Nongo yoo ni beo ibuc
Malo bot acer
Nyo, ateni man yika Obanga
Ni ya ikom apua ocweo dano
Yin ineno yi bur, - me neno
Ni pe itoo atwal.

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After War (Man) 3

Ever since you disappeared
The moon became my friend
The trees became my shelter
And from them I eat

Every night, nature talks to me
The blowing wind whispers
The rivers groan
The sun is just too hot
I think they know you
I think they tell me something
I think you are in danger

I won't be held in this camp
I won't enjoy the safety of a refugee
When my wife, is not near me
I need her
With her, I will feel safe and free

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After War (Woman)2

They took me far away from you
Somewhere I've never been to
Somewhere I don't know
But I still know the name of our village
I still know your name
I know you know my name too

I love you
I love you
I love you

I was getting married to you
The man I love.
Your skin was so dark.
Your eyes were white
Your chest was broad
Your luscious lips
Gave my lips a friend.

"ento abin adoko cika adui"
(but I became the wife of rebels)
Forced, raped and threatened
Heartless men...so heartless
In the bush I don't know

Ojok Isaac

After War (Man)1

Where, when and how will I meet you?
Where did you run?
When they fired bullets,
Raining like rain,
Killing the innocent,
Killing little children,
Killing love.

Are you in one of the camps?
Or are you still running?
Hear my voice from wherever you are.
I miss you.
I miss you.
I miss you.

Birds are your wings strong?
Then fly and tell her I love her.
Wind, you who blows so fast.
Carry my voice, let her know,
That the day the war broke out
The priest had already pronounced us
As husband and wife.
Before he got his head shot...

Ojok Isaac

Very Many Nothing

Very many nothing
Yet too many drops of water
From beneath the hair of my skin
Yet very many nothing

Too much work...much! work
Yet too little enter my pocket
But very many papers... academic!
But no penny...but much poverty

A anything by profession
Very many papers... academic!
But a charcoal seller like had got no papers
Few jobs but zillions of men

Be a job creator, not seeker
Just do what you can do
Then too much killers... very many sinners
But a corrupt judicial system

So mob justice every where
Yet there are believers every where
"One for himself"
"For God and their stomach"

Ojok Isaac

Talk To The Wind

Where grief comes closer than your family
Where you climb hills and mountains
to meet the people who care for you
Where you feel like you are alone.

Just talk to the wind
Share all the pain you feel
Talk to the wind
Tell of your story nobody would
stand to listen.

Close your eyes and be a family
With the wind that carries oxygen:
To give life to the dead
And to heal a wounded emotion

Wind looks like nothing or nobody
But if our beloved turned against us
Talk to nothing and feel like you have everything
Talk to the wind, the wind is ever there for you.

Talk to the wind...I'm that blowing wind

Ojok Isaac

Ten Rules Of True Love

I'm your love, love me with all your heart, body & soul.

Learn to keep our secrets.

Always think about me.

Respect my parents, I'm their fruit.

My weaknesses are your correction.

Do not speak against me.

Do not cheat on me.

Do not admire others.

Let everyone know you love me.

Love me because you love me.

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

To My Debora Daisy

The first time I saw you
I saw love...
Hidden in your smiles
And in the blink of your eyes

You were like lightning
I heard thunder in my heart
That was how I realized
I silently... pretty love you

You're more beautiful than roses
But I love you because no one is;
caring, humble, honest, brilliant...
Like you

I love to hold you in my arms
I love to love and be loved by you
From a million, I chose you
Till the day I take my last breath

Ojok Isaac

To My Son

Son, poverty and grief,
Will be your chief,
If you don't wake early,
From the snare of this world.

Run, if they are resting.
Climb, if they're seeking ladders.
Build your muscles, if they're losing,
But united you're stronger.

Dream more and think bigger.
Don't let dreams be your master.
Try, create something from none,
Or create something from one.

Million ways, success flows:
To those who open their minds,
Learn from their flaws and keep,
Trying it in Million ways.

If you fail to succeed,
Don't fail to proceed:
Muscles becomes bigger
When we lift heavy things.

Ojok Isaac

Is It Magic?

Is it magic?
That when I touch fire
My hand becomes so cold
Especially...
When you tatter my heart!

Is it magic?
That when I read my books
The only thing I recall
Is how you pronounce my last name
But ended up passing
With flying colours

Is it magic?
That the more you deny me
The more you tell me no
I feel like you're about
To say "YES"
And you've just said it

Is it magic?
That I can accompany you
For a thousand miles
Footing on this Rocky Kapchorwa
But I can't on my own, alone
Manage it for one kilometer

Is it magic?
That when you open your fingers
And touch my back with your index
Slide it like a tongue
Licking lollipop, I feel my soul
Is being touched by an angel

Is it magic
Or LOVE?
Whisper it to me
Only me

Mother Nature

Son, are you thinking?
The trees will dry up
The oceans are showing rock's peaks
And rivers soon will be dry valleys

You must be thinking?
Your grandparents were selfish
They did everything to quench their thirst
But never stored anything for you

Mother nature cried in thier hands
Her daughters were raped and murdered
Her sons were kidnapped and sold for dimes
And yet you were the reason why she wiped

Men made arsenals to protect themselves
Later they pulled the trigger... killed themselves
But later the mountains and seas suffered
The grasses and the clouds were squashed

Wars here, wars there. Fire everywhere
Mother nature never gave up on you
She defended your people yet she was scotched
By a blazing fire green in colour

This is the future we must stop
A revelation to you who care
A treasure to they who are blind
That they may see and stop this sinister

Protect mother nature, for we live
Because she lives for each of us
We are nature and she is the mother
Earth will be heaven, if we make it

Earth will be a not carry cemeteries
If we value life and health of people
There will be no death but more breath
There will be a happy mother nature.

Ojok Isaac

The New Shoes

The new shoes
Glow with eye tinkling beauty
To everyone of you
But nobody knows
How the new shoes squeezes the foot
Like a python squashes its prey

Nobody knows
But the foot and its flesh
Every little second the foot moves
It's grinded by the walls of the shoes
But though painful it is!
No new shoes ever dwelt in the garbage

For we believe,
The new shoes will
One day one-time enlarge
And fit the foot
Giving no pain but protection

Ojok Isaac

If You Don't Forgive

I know a man who forgives not
Who may do but not forget

He never smiled or laughed
He was ever gloomy

Everytime he sees me
His face changes to that of a dog

Whenever he meets me
He sharply diverge to the bush

I know of this man
Who spent his life hating

Hating those who were progressing
And he died poor, young, and ugly

I know of a lesson I learnt
Forgiveness is like gold

If you forgive, and you forget
Your life will be shinny like the sun

Hatred only hurts you
But love and forgiveness heal

Ojok Isaac

Forget The Past

Open your eyes, forget the past
Let it flow away like a river
And peace blow into your life like wind
Only when you set your mind free

Forget those who broke your heart
It's so painful like a bee sting
But forget the the scars that remained
And an angel will pacifier your soul

Forget the tears the world made you shed
Losing a sibling, a parent or a friend
Remember, life is a wind, blows without our will
Like a beggar, we open our hands wind

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

One By One

One by one we were born
One by one we shall be gone
The winds of sorrow drift all night
Carrying some, leaving us in freight

We were umpteen, a jumbo congregation
And death picked one in a silent locomotion
We mourn and grieved, as tears a river in our face
Recalling the credo... we'll one day meet over the space
Makes our grieved hearts relieved

The congregation has been tattered
We were numerous, now we're scattered
I peek hither and thither, all I see is me
The winds of sorrow...soon I'll breathe
None shall stay, now or then I'll go
To meet those who went before

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

Youthful Dreams

I sat on a branch of a tree
Counting birds flying in the air
Wishing I had wings to fly
I would fly so high

All this youthful dreams
Ended when the branch I sat on
Broke and gave me way to fall
In a nest of thorns that grew beneath the tree

So then I knew I couldn't fly
But as a human being with brains
And having bones and muscles
That give me strength

I can walk so far and high
To a height that no bird can reach
But it all begin from the first step
Followed by a thousand steps

Ojok Isaac

A Fat Lion And A Thin Lion

I got lost in the jungle so dark
The nest of trees formed a green world
I couldn't heed anything else but green
I tried to move but kept on getting lost

I didn't even know the direction to follow
So I was moving because I had to find
A better place to enjoy my life
Though I kept getting lost

And I had some roars
I knew it was from a lion or leopard
Though it was warm
I felt chill running in my marrows

I tried to run but didn't
I recalled what mother told me
"When you meet a beast, just relax
And be normal just like you were"

So I didn't change anything
I kept the pace as it was
And the fat Lion roared and stopped
But the thin Lion roared and pursued

So thin and hungry, I was afraid for my soul
But I never did it, I just relaxed
I think the king got even afraid
For he met another king

Who was not moved by fears
Of anything that come his way
There was fear in my heart
But there was strength in my eyes

That made the lion to stop
Confused why I didn't run like a prey
Why I didn't even scream
If I were to speak, I would've said "just relax"

Ojok Isaac

Blooming Flowers

Sh'ron; you were like blooming flowers
Your beauty made me stared for hours
Your smiles made my feelings went wild
I was in love yet just a child

Your skin was a magnet so strong
When pulled to you, I didn't feel wrong
White was your eyes like snow and ice
No makeup...your lips were warm twice

I was just a child but my love
Was much stronger than those I have
Seen and yet others were wedded
But their love was limping legged

This made me to believe in love
Though not told by angels above
But if devils tried, they ne'er blew
Our love, was stauncher than they knew

Till that day you left me in pain
With my tears falling like the rain
And so I fathomed; what is good
Lasts for a season as it should

Ojok Isaac

Seeking God

Two men went to look for God
So they may know how he looked
Peacefully they went along the road
Sure to scrawl their diagnosis in a book

They climbed the mountains
They passed via oceans and seas
They drunk from the fountains
They are ever green as mvule trees

So they reach the big House
Where God and his angels reside
They smiled to cheek for hours
Seen God? They may then ride

And the men wrote what they saw
One said God burns like the sun
So he is the man of war
And he begets no daughter nor a son

But the other man said
God is meek loving and Merciful
Powerful and not even like the sun
And he sent a son who he said
Was his

If this men saw God
They would never be at old
So perhaps they saw not any thing

Ojok Isaac

Friendship

Friendship: a love that can't contradict
A love that never goes a stray
For its wound are healed by forgiveness
Its joys are shared though it be white ant

Friendship: gives the first and the last choice
So its a road between no road
That stretches and widens by not heat but love
We give and receive for not our strength but our love

A friend should be your guard
Should cover your like a beautiful cloth
That your enemies may not heed that that thou keeep
Which are your death if to them be known

A friend who rebukes you not
Is that who hates you staunchly
For a correction from a friend
Is worth a billion tons of gold

Ojok Isaac

The Soul That Death Can't Consume

My body can't locomote
Sluggishly lie like a log
It can't talk
Listen not though you cry

Never say that I died
cause death can't kill me
Death can't consume me
But changed life to another

You say; they'll bring the body
They'll burry the body
Because I ain't in that body

I stand like the star
Shining and pilu_pilu
I wheeze like the mist
I am the soul that death can't consume

Translated by Isaac Ojok

Ojok Isaac

My Beautiful Soul

This poisonous world, is never my home
And this body that falls sick, is not mine
For the two shall be one when far i've gone
But my beautiful soul shall brightly shine

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

Crying Love

When I look into my mirror
I see not mine but your fair face
All I see is those sweet days in our love era
I feel the footstep of pain in my heart's space
Walking in my blood streams gently
I filled cups with tears angrily

My cheek has been eroded by tears
Where you not my mask of tranquility?
Where you the kisser of my fears?
You were the one that gave me the ability
To smile and laugh as a baby
Now it pricks my heart, a thorn so heavy

If you can give me a second chance
My love, I'll not taint the dance
Our love will sheen bright a supernova
In this world, only your lips shall be my guava

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

Saddest Nature

The winds are sad for the people pollute her
With toxic chemicals that suffocate her

The trees are mourning their beloved friends
Who were lumbered in cold blood by the wicked

The Nimbus have fled the sky to seek refuge
In the fortress of the Cirrus clouds

And so we are here crying to God for rain
To do a miracle which was with us but now gone

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

My School (St. Gracious Nursery And Primary School)

My school is a peaceful school
It's not like other schools
Where clouded chill surmount children
each time the scene of a teacher is blown

My school is St. Gracious Nursery and Primary
Where teachers are like parents
Why think of home? Here we are!
So caring, so loving and so wonderful

My school provides a difference in us
My school can change the life of a child
Nothing is impossible, in God we trust
I love my school, so peaceful like heaven.

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

I Will Live

I will live and continue to live
I'll live until the oceans and seas dry
Yes! I'll stay till the stars and the moon burst
And spread like the crystals of fireworks in the sky!

My soul is never weakened by the wicked
Spit lies and twist my history
You think you can instill chill in my veins
No! You can't give me pain

Say any thing you know about me
Till you realize my destiny was set by God
Every thing that happened to me
Was meant to happen that way

I never wanted to flop but shine
But God choose that I should be laid down
And my soul and spirit of success
Be reincarnated in my tender grandchildren

Yes! Yes! I will live like the wind
That gently blows like breath of a kisser
I will live till I rule like a king
I will live, I will live for I will ne'er die

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Ojok Isaac

We Were Young And Learning To Fly

Memories of the love lost in the morning
When every farmer still believe in planting
A seed that will feed the future generations
And out of blue came draught that destroyed all

We were young and learning to fly
With love as our feathered wings
We tried to flap...we never relinquished
We flied high above the land and clouds

We loved more than those older than we
We were able to see things we couldn't see
How small the world is to stop us
And how big the sky is to welcome us

We were young and learning to fly
Which got a legion of demons sad
But not even an Angel never smiled
For this was the love everyone should immitate

But no one knew what happened
Not even my own could elucidate
How my love got her new wings to fly
The super wings that I never gave her

So she flied faster than me
She flied higher than me
She disappeared in the sky
She went to this man who was jealous of me

And as they lay my love in a tomb
I never wanted to die but love her still
So I gave her half my soul to heal her
Because people can die but not love

My love on the day your mind resurrect
In the land of love in my heart
May you know that our love must rekindle
Like candle for I want to fly with you

Ojok Isaac

Bring A Change

I don't wait for a mountain to fly
Neither one of you clouds to cry
It's in our hands to bring a change
It's up to us to understand it all

Every little thing begins from the mind
Either evil or a plan that is so kind
It's in our hands to bring a change
It's up to us to understand it all

Protect everything that you have seen
Mostly anything you see that is green
It's in our hands to bring a change
It's up to us to understand it all

If one tree dies, a million life dies
Since it's like a mother to us twice
Now we don't have to sit and wait
But plant various trees if we may

Ojok Isaac

Do The Same To Me

I am a seed
In your sight I'm not viable
So porous...I'm faded?

If I'm not quixotic like before
Don't cheat on me
Don't treat me like a slave
Don't fight me my love
Let me go unscathed

For far East! The sun will rise
The flowers will bloom
And why should I stay lovelorn
Quietly, just let me go

But if among seeds to be sorted
You can choose only me from a million
And never forget to irrigate me
With rivers of kisses, true love, romance
And loyalty

My roots shall poke and twirl your heart
Twinkle twinkle my love will lit the sky
Like a thousand stars in the sky
Because you've shown me love

Ojok Isaac

Nature's Beauty

I envy your skirt
That can cover me like Corolla
With the beauty
That no man can perceive
Why it comes!
Or where it belongs!

I like your cute eyes Ms. Moon
How you lit the sky so bright
With stars up above your head
So you are my little little queen
Who tells me daddy sleep soon

I like your tender skin miss Wind
I like how you caress my body
With smooth slippery touches of your hand
I believe my life has just began

I like the ocean and seas
I like the rivers and lakes
You made us to live and smile
In this world you created

And I like those who care for nature
For nature is a mother to be honoured

Ojok Isaac

My Name Is A History...

My name is a history Devine
Ages ago light of birth didn't shine
In the womb of a woman you know
By the name of Sarai earlier before

She was sad like a seed failed to sprout
She cried for a child thus became stout
Her husband would demand like she can create
A child for him with no time to wait

"Oh my God why would you leave me alone
Without a child you know I'm a mere stone"
God never slept but heard her prayers
And sent an angel to tell her in layers

Of all that would happen against the odd
None can believe it can happen to the old
But with faith in God nothing is impossible
So her faith in God made it possible

She gave birth to a son and she smiled
This child has given Happiness in miles
I will name him laughter...
For he has brought joy to my life

Ojok Isaac

My First Love

She was standing amidst a million ladies
They were all charming as new born Babies
And she was bright gold within cute diamonds
She was pure angel amidst cute demons

She caught my eye like the sun's dazzling Ray
My mouth was left in droughts of words to say
And my heart was blazing hot with feelings
Like ember...I stared still...it was thrilling

Et hours gone but next to me she was still
Like she was waiting my heart's holy will
And I said like a wuss as my voice break
Latabu...prithee! Let's be for love' sake

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

My Wishes

I wish the sun does not rise
And shine tomorrow,
That I may see how bright
Your love could light my world.

I wish there could be no oxygen,
That I may be alive breathing your love.

I wish you could makeup your mind,
That I may think of nothing else but you and I.

I wish you never wished to go away
Because I'm in your heart to stay.

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

Land Of Justice

Where are we?
Are we lost?
Here, does the sun set?
Can somebody breathe?
Let my hears vibrate!

I fathom we were on Earth
We were poor!
We were so slacky!
And as we escape from school
Going deep in the forest
To smoke Jai(weed)

The Lord shook the Earth
And a tunnel deep like hell
Open! Wide! Like an Ocean!
And I slept!
"I slept! I slept! ..."
Now I woke up with you here
I don't know where we are!

We are four like the legs of a cow
So let's move together
Let's move this one big sinister
That now we are tested in!

Okello we aren't lost!
We know were we're from
We shall know how to go home
Let's just have a brain
To lead us here out

Let Ogal be that man
To take us back home
For not we but him can recall
What happened to us

Oh you've laid on me the rock

That I may open
Only if God help me
We will reach home soon

So their leader got them going
They moved like the legs of a cow
Ogal was as plucky as a lion
He feared none but work

On Earth he has cheated many
He has laid many lives down
No machine can sit to count
The women he raped in town

Odung was like his neck
Who supports him to stand
On any thing they can
He was like his bloody land
Who supports him to stand

Okello and Odur were the students
Who escape from college to learn
The shortcut to wealth nowadays
And they were still amateurs
Not even taught how to kill

So as the were prowling
Deep in a jungle so dark
The heard the wind wheezing loud
And the whirlwind that swirled
Like a big tank of water

The wind almost flied Odur
Only that he managed to grab a trunk
And all the others were left trembling
As they dread the wind who roared

Oh young men! Here you are!
In my hands of Justice
Now won't you escape
For I'm not the law so corrupt
I am Justice

As the winds cooled
Odur got himself a place
To rest his foot, and
Ogal saw the one who talk
And he was left with no muscle to move

Oh little bag of a blind woman
Why torment me like this
Why give me no choice
I stole you long years ago
What do you still know?

You took from me millions
And hid them under your nails
You bribed the law keepers
Who took you like egg
In the hands of the judge

And the blind woman
Cried in anguish
As she was fined for doing right

Oh little students
May you be dropped in magma
For none of you
Ever wished to choose the right way

Oh sad bag of the blind
You know me well as Okello
And Odur is my friend
We just joined this group, you know
Let us go please
Give us your Mercy

And the winds cooled
And the bag dissolved in the air
And no one could see it now

Oh friends, let's have strength
For this is just the start

Fear nothing and you'll go home
Fear all and die here

Oh boys, listen to your boss
Ogal is your master
Here is just a ground for learning
That you may be strong on Earth

Oh no, two minds are now one
We choose not your way
But the way of Mercy and truth
Take me no where
But to my Lord
Now that I'm lost with sin
Let my Lord be my light

Ogal is your lord
No one can lead you out of here
He knows all that happened
He knows what might happen
Let's be four like the legs of a cow
And move this one sinister

Move no leg any where
Lest I behead one of you
And hang your body on this tree
Believe in me,
I will take you out

And they love their heads
As their hearts were shaken
They agreed to move with them
Their master of sin
And Odung said to Ogal

Our lips are dry
And you can see that stream that flows
Why not take from it some water
To quench our thirst

And they went to the shores

With lips ready to suck water
From the stream that gently flow
As thirsty as Odung was!
He bended to suck and drink

And the water got his hands
Grabbed Odung by the neck
And pulled him to himself
As none was able to spot
The gentle stream as it was

Frighten as the boys were
They dash as fast as they can
Saying Lord, Lord give me another chance
And their boss followed them
Ready to behead

When the ground opened
So deep as hell could be
And swallowed Ogal
Like a python swallow its pretty
Ogal went down as he yelled

And a voice came from above
To the two boys who ran
You choose Mercy and Truth
So is the grace of God raining
In all squares on you

Forgiveness is the way that lead
For the Lord do forgives
All that choose his way in heart
As you did before

Lord let us know where we are
You're in the land of Justice
No one will escape lest they choose me

We choose you God
And thus you confess
So to Earth you shall return

And they woke up in this land
The Earth! With stories to tell
He who choosed the Lord was saved
And he who choosed his own way
Was fed to hell.

Ojok Isaac

Sharon

S..share your love with me and
H..heavens shall sing
A..as the Earth dance
R..round and round like a merry go round
O..on the day you decide
N..nothing shall come between us.

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

Goodbye

In the morning; sunrise
In the evening; sunset
We come and we go
It's normal, we know

Yet it's hard to say goodbye
I really don't know why
The good time we spend together
Never ever last forever

Now we must go apart
But forever you're in my heart
We'll always be friends
Our relationship will never end

Though we walk far
Or far apart
Our spirits shall forever be one
And shall be separated by none

Yet it's hard to say goodbye
I really don't know why
The good time we spend together
Never ever last forever

One day we shall meet
And give hugs so sweet
'goodbye, goodbye, goodbye'
In the morning sunrise
I will still meet you my love

Ojok Isaac

Life Is A Game

Life is but a game to play
Bet on they who don't delay
But believe in nothing if you may
And try anything on your way

Life is but a game to play
Your fall sweetens somebody's day
For that we compete everyday
Challenging whatever comes our way

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

Animal Town

This is a town! Cows' town
Look left, look right
Cows sound
Moo! Moo! Moo!

This is a town! Goats' town
Look left, look right
Goats sound
Bleat! Bleat! Bleat!

This is a town! Cats' town
Look left, look right
Cats sound
Mew! Mew! Mew!

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

The Handkerchief And Tears

Rest! Rest! And I rest
Cry! Cry! And I cry
Whatever happens to you
Is directed towards me

You cry...you make me sad
So I cry too, to wipe your tears
I absorb your pain in my heart
And pretend I'm alright when wet

And now that I'm old
You kept no room for me
You like the new handkerchief
You forget me...
You sack me...
You drop me...

I'm not jealous
Not even blessed to curse a man
But I know you will
One day cry again
And here I'd be waiting
To wipe your tears my love

Ojok Isaac

Friends Like You And Me

Friends like you and me
Are never forgettable
When we're together, I feel
The world won't end

You're always here in my heart
Shinning like rainbow
Through all pains and joy

We shall walk together
As one friends forever
Hugging one another
Every time we meet
As friends always do

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

The Betrayer

The brain

The master of the body

The giver of instructions

“Go...and lay that young las"

The body tried to resist

But a slave must obey

And the body did exactly

As the master commanded

The body was arrested

Mercilessly tortured

Flogged, buried in pain

So hopeless; the body shrieked

As a river of blood oozed from the body

In the court

The body was found guilty

And thrown down to a cell like hell

And after fourteen seasons went

The body was released

He had learnt a lot

He started making his own decision

Thinking just like the brain

So the body became his own master

Verily, the body became blameless

Ojok Isaac

For The Sun To Rise From The West

To see it raising its head
Just like it slept in the Pacific
And coming shinning like yellow
The morning colour to be specific

Those things planted in our hearts
As impossible, how would it feel
To see them raising heads above
Like a tree growing on top of a hill

Will it be awkward to dream that
From the west one day, the sun rises
And give our spirit and muscles
That tomorrow it rises

And how long will we give our lives
To the impossible, fathomed not true
How will we try to make a change
When all have opted to give up through

And what of if we all choose to relinquish
And imminently found; with our art for another day
From the west we would've seen the sun
Tears of anguish would roll in hearts every day

So let's say life is dynamic, nowt is stasis
Then let's give muscles and brains to our dreams
Offer all arts and cuddle as one that it be true
Though impossible it seems

Ojok Isaac

Touch My Life Forever

To teach is to touch life forever
To be in someone's heart
To guide like the spirit of the God
Felt...seen, though eyes are shut

With that holy hands that slides so cold
Poke your nails in my life
Spread like the prop roots of a maize
That I may live on stiff

Let me bleed out immorality
Inject me with moral
Via your words that prevails cool like winds
That I may reach my goal

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

Now That You Are Gone

Now that you are gone
All my hopes are tattered like rags
You went away with all those laughter
You carried all your good deeds

Now that you are gone
I have no friend to call
I have no friend to tell funny stories
Who will I yell at?
Or quarrel alone?

Now that you are gone
I'll be here alone
Sitting under a mango tree
Singing your name
Wishing the cool wind
Would blow back to me
Though harsh was your ways

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

It's Hard To Make A Decision

It's hard to make a decision
To do the right thing
When the wrong thing
Is the source of your smiles

It's hard to make a decision
To fall out of love
When the wrong person you have
Is hurting you:
bitterly____
smoothly____
purposely____

It's hard to make a decision
To breathe the truth
When the false book
Is considered authentic

To see the face of death
Is to decide above all those conditions
But heavenly pleasure is gained

Ojok Isaac

Cry For

Whole my face
Was flooded by tears
In my heart
Manifolds of pain

When we heed
Deep in our problems
It is like
We're born to suffer

But to see
The world around us
Some people
Feel like they are dead

Some people
Wish sleep could be long
Or even
The sun never comes

We cry for
Something that's better
They cry for
Peace and no disease

Ojok Isaac

The Choice Of My Heart

I just want to walk naked
in the cold winter
No! I mean like Adam in Eden
I want to follow my heart's desire
Though awkward it looks

YES! I'll eat beans and posho
It's the murderer of my
hunger
I won't take pizza. And
don't force me!
I follow my heart's desire!

NOW! when it comes
to love and passion
I take the one ugly like a gorilla
Or hated by all like a snake's clan

"Isn't he going insane?"
NO! It 's the choice of my heart
To love the one I love
And I won't alter my choice
Though awkward it looks
I'M glued to the one
I LOVE

Ojok Isaac

Love Will Surmount Our Foes

The sky and clouds may fall like storm!
Soon, the winds would be like breathed fire
And all jeers sent and to us shown
Won't discrete us if love's our wire

If we choose love as our fortress
How splendid for us would it be?
To cuddle and kiss without stress

In love we'll always be secured
And there is no spear we must dread
For all our wounds by love were cured

Let's sink deep in love, we won't die
But out of love; surely we'll cry

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

My Love

My love is the moon
That shines with caressing rays
In my heart's dark room

My love is the wind
That carries my stress away
And blows to me love

My love's an ocean
That is flooded by red rose
And in her I swim

My love is the moon
The light in times of darkness
That shines with caressing rays
In my heart's dark room

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

Corruption

What dictionary shall we use?
To define corruption
What key do we need?
To open gate that we may see
The meaning of corruption

I look upon Uganda
The land I called home
Where not only men are corrupt
But also cows and dogs
Grasses and winds inclusive

Tell nobody that I wrote this poem
If I'm proved, I'd be killed quietly
For the head is corrupt
The ministers wear the same colour

The guns and chanks are corrupt
The infants and gray head too
And here the rich are rich
The poor are poor
They die...
Of malaria...
Because they can't afford medication

Why should we?
Why is there no drug
In the clinics
But bullets and tears gas
Over loaded in stores

Oh my God, my God
Heal Uganda,
Touch her with your right hand
That one day we be free
Of this disease; corruption
And Uganda...
Shall be a land that all the people
Will plant seeds for the future.

Ojok Isaac

To My Self

I stay quiet like a tomb
As I circumspect my inner_self...
Before I say out a word
I gnash it...
I swallow it...
And digest it...

If to me it brings no harm
It harms you not
So I'd breathe it out like sea breeze
Blowing in your heart

But if it does harm to me
If it lays on me a blanket of pain
If it digs a grave in my vernal emotions
If it causes my tender skin corrosions
And leaves a mark unforgettable

I stay quiet like a tomb
Lifeless like a stone
Useless like a dead tree
And set myself free
But I would've done
No harm to the world
And that's my pleasure

Ojok Isaac

The Wind

Invisibly you walk
No hand praised your deeds to earth
Though wonders you've done

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

Singing Birds

The music you sing
Is why I decided to cage you
So, sing songs for me!

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

Mountain

His head's in the sky
His foot rest on earth poor soil
That's why he lives long

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

Teacher

T touch life forever
E empty all impediments
A and
C create
H humble children who are
E exquisite and
R relentless to world a better place

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

Smile

Your teeth are white
They shine so bright
You look nice and lovely
You'll keep your beauty

Smile must be your love
The only one you have
I know you caress her lips
And hold her fancy hips

If you don't marry this girl
Far smile will be from your world
And sadness will come like darkness
And your life perpetually shall be of worriness

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

Simile Of My Love And The Sun

What do I see when I see my love
My love is like sunshine
Her tender face is bright like day
Her soft skin is Sun's ray

She breaks my heart, but
I still tell her, I need you back in my arms
For when the sun caused drought
We still beg for its lovely light out

How many times did we say it's over
But, wakeup to kiss each other
As we embrace in the chilly morning
Saying I'm sorry my apple
For the sun says good bye
Only to wakeup saying hi

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

How Love Guru Taught Me

At that juncture
My heart got a puncture
Just like a tire
In love I was forced to retire
When I loved most
Love got lost

I used to love one
And to love none
Like a driver with no spares
I was left with none who cares

Crying in vain
Tears dripping and chirping as rain
And all I can remember
Is an advice like ember
Told by a brother
Love guru rather

That love is a game
And loving one usually pours shame
When they depart
In pieces your heart is broken apart

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

I Still Love You

From the core of my heart
The depth of my tender emotion
I beseech you to forgive me
For what've done and failed to do

It's so frustrating; I'm taxed by mistakes
Though I always try to stretch
You still can't let go
The pain I laid in your heart

Now, as you sleep in your bed
Regretting why you fall for me
Remember, I also regret hurting you:
I should've cared for you
I should been loyal to you

I'm so sorry
I still love you
Please, open the gate of your heart
Remember...remember
That's the home
I promised to die in

Ojok Isaac

The Best Way Of Life

Never do business at night
My son, never join a wicked fight
Never grab or steal
And you'll not be killed

My dear one, never brag or boast
Drop money silently at all coast
Never drink and be after harm
But drink to feel calm

Always be prudent with your mouth
For it shall set you free or cuff
Et no matter how they look, don't abuse
And falsely don't accuse
Employ your mouth to create friends
Whence you borrow and lend

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet: The Sweetest Bitter Truth

We meet each other and just say hello
That's a thousand words breathed from our hot mouth
We glance and when when our eyes rhyme look down low
Like no one has seen no one. Ain't 'this rough?

Those messages, those calls we used to make
Are being frozen down like a faded song
And deleted not to give brain retake
Our love has died, laid to grave for long

And for you the curious minds that doth ask
With Revanous hearts seeking that fruit to fill
I talk in meter that___give me no task!
Our love died not to rise, died by our will

If you feel it's a chance, try your luck dear!
It doesn't hurt me for my heart is not near

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

An Aye Tipu A Mom Too Tyeko

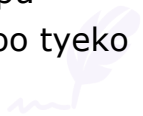
Koma dong pe woto
Butu mot bala dul
Dong mom loko
Ling mot akadi okok pe winyo

Mom okob ni atoo
Pyen too mom neka
Too mom tyeka
Ento obedo alok Kwoo

Okobo ni kome akelo
Kome ayiko
Pyen an dong a pe ikoma

Acung bala acer
Ryeny pilu-pilu
Aduny calo yamo
An aye tipu
A mom too tyeko

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

Little Star *

Where do you hide little star?

Far!

In day time your face is not seen,

In?

The sky above clouds high and low,

So?

To the world please show your bright face,

Trace?

Don't come only at night time,

Rhyme

With me even during the day,

Stay

By my side nomatter what comes,

Alarm

The world now you are here with me,

See

They used to say you'll never come,

Home.

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

The Face Of Life

The blind brain of a child,
Draws life as; a beautiful
Forest of rose flowers
Whose scent is like perfume

They think life a new king
Who gets what he desires
Who by words get his belly
Full and flooded with pleasure

They pray to grow... they play,
They think life is as they think

But, the face of life is the most
Ugliest face human eyes have seen
So scaly, so rough, and so ticklish
Like face of a bugaboo

It fills hearts with chills of fears
The face of life: is tears that flows
Is blood lost to gain happiness
Is the daily struggle though tired

I fear to see this ugly face...
But I can't run away, I have to...
Look in the face of life and face it
If I choose not to, I'll remain
A child...dreaming nothing
And I'll be nothing... but a scrap

Ojok Isaac

I Hope They Recall

If it happens
Oneday, and I lose my arms
Both of them
I'd let out a basin of tears
That would flood the world
But it wouldn't be
That I'm worried of
How food will enter my mouth
For my hands made many, satisfied

I just hope they recall
And be there to feed me too

Or if I get an accident
After unconsciousness, wake
To find my legs, are not there
All of them lost
I'd let out a basin of tears
That would flood the world
But it wouldn't be
That I'm worried
For when my legs were there
It took many people
To places they never believed

I just hope they recall
And be there to carry me too

I'm worried about nothing
Though come misfortune or something
It wouldn't shake my legs
Firm I'd stand
Because, I've done good to people
And they would do too

I just hope they recall in time
And be there by my side as I've been

Never Die Hiding

Oh! Tortoise, come out!
Come out of your shell!
You're not safe alot
Come out for the dwell

There comes men prepared
To break your hard back
If you stay, you're snared
Hammer they don't lack

They'll break and crush
And kill you a wuss
Come out in a dash
Or you have to choose

To die in hideout
Or die while trying out
You may end riding
Never give up trying

Ojok Isaac

Sing To Me

Oh bring your pouty mouth, nigh my hear,
And breathe a warm song,
Accompanied guitar voice of;
Patience, trust, belief, and forgiveness,
Pluck the strings gently and,
Sing___sing loudly, the song of love to me

Bring your lips near my hear,
And sing a romantic sing,
That whispers like wind
The gentle breeze that kiss the land,
Sing and as the sea swallow the sun,
And to me show love as the moon rules.

If my hand, oneday, slide,
And cause you painful wound,
Or your tongue, stepped on a slippery ground,
And utter bile that I can't swallow,
Let's stare in each other's eye,
And be silent, and do not a thing

But sing that song we used to sing,
And sing it as we say, sorry,
Sing it as we remember,
The loving face and forget,
The tearful mistakes we made.

Ojok Isaac

My Daddy Cried

I faced him, and let it out
The question I've stayed with
Deep in my heart
Burning my veins like hell's flame
I vibrated with an inquisitive
Countenance
Why are we very poor, Dad?
And he stutteringly asked
Are you pretty sure?

Yes, yes Daddy:
We don't have a bike
We eat beans January December
Like we have its plantation
We sleep in a granary
Our house survives
For there is no earthquake
Dad, we're rats of the church
What do we have?

And he looked into my eyes
With frizzy face___and smiled like crying
And said:
We don't have a bike, but we've legs
At least we can walk
We don't have a king size house
But we're safe from night's terrors
We eat beans daily, but we suffer no famine

And he walked on with his words
Before his tears escape from
its pot
He said "be happy with what we have
And ask God to bless you to have
what we don't"
And he smiled as his tears flow

Ojok Isaac

Best Love Poem For You My Sweet Heart

Your Love
Is the killer
Of the pain I have
The redeemer of my
Life from sorrow
The beginning of
Happiness in
my World
baby

When I see
Your face shinning
Like morning sunlight
I hear a drum in my
Chest beaten high
Melodically wit'
Love's rhythm
And harmony
Of red
roses



PoemHunter.com

Yourlips
Your soft
happy kiss
Is that bed
Where I shuteye.
The morning tea that
gives me cute smiles
That heals pains
Stored in my
Heart

You are
The one I've
Chosen in my life
From a million I saw
You're the only one
That gives to me
Luscious apple

Eve gave
Adam

Ojok Isaac

The Past Is Part Of You

You were alone, in your room
Looking silently, in your computer
With your eyes closed,
You were seeing your life.

And you saw those mistakes:
That makes your heart, sick
You felt a gust of pain in your aorta
You felt embarrassment, cried like a baby
And you started, pressing the keyboard
To edit those awful things
And you delete to edit

The pain's synthesizing
Just like spider web forming nylon
It can't go, it just gets worse

The past is just part of you
You realize
Trying to edit or delete
Is like cutting off one of your fingers

Though you try to change
The world still sees it as part of you
Like your face, like your nose
That they just see one
And recognise you

And you boot your computer
With your eyes open
Ready to carry the past, like part of you
And do the right thing
And let the world edit and delete it for you

Ojok Isaac

Go Far___Go Short, Make Me Proud

Go far___Go short
Make me proud___
Let me sing your name amidst the crowd
And wear no helmet of shame under the cloud

Go far___Go short
Make me proud___
Only you___not all___is a mirror reflecting our home
And they'll gist, "that shows where he comes from"

Go far___Go short
Make me proud___
Never leave the brain why you are there
For that will prove___you truly care

And our family's name won't be maculated
We'll always be welcome by warm hugs uncalculated
Go far___ Go short
Make me proud___

Ojok Isaac

Die In Your Loving Arms

And___I've chosen death,
In arms of my love,
Your loving arms is,
The bed where I'd die.

And___you bury me,
My cold dead body,
Make the funeral,
In your heart of love.

And___I'd always be
,
Be there loving you,
Though in sight I'm lost,
Never forget me.

And___my ghost'd stay,
By your cosy wings,
Caress you like winds,
Kiss you in patterns.

If you marry me,
I'll die in your arms,
Your loving arms is,
The bed where I'd die.

Ojok Isaac

Surgery My Heart

Oh! Surgeon, surgery my heart
I want to give it to my love
Surgery____and put it in a gift box
I'm sending it has her birth day gift

I have no money to buy her ornamets
I can't get or build her a bank
I can't buy her a car like others
Oh Surgeon, surgery my heart

Though I know, I won't make it alive
But, dying for the one I love is sweet
I know she won't keep my heart in her heart
But I love her____just do the surgery!

I would've proved her my love
By sending her a gift no man can

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

Those Who Hate Me Will Gain Nothing

Those who hate me will gain nothing
Apart from the river of love in my heart
Pierced by the cuspid arrow
Flowing perpetually like the Nile river

Those who hate me will gain nothing
Not even a slap or a bitter tongue
They'll settle and wait for my retaliation
But, quietly, in my shell, I'll hide like a tortoise

Those who hate me will gain nothing
Even the wind, trees will say 'they've gained nothing'
Apart from the sevenfolds of love I gave
In turn of seventyfolds of hatred they have

Those who hate me will gain nothing
Because, to them, love is not something

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

So Be It

My love walked away
When love was at its peak
I look in her eyes
And just say one word

With pain shield in my heart
With stasis basin of tears
With silent anger in my heart
I told her, "so be it...love"

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

Regrets

Wandering, seeking what you don't have.

And so proud, you take them for granted.

When they go, you sit regretting your flaws.

You cry, thinking tears can bring a change.

And when you promise to take things serious.

You ends up in the hands of wanderers.

If you had been serious, things would've been better.

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

The Country Of My Dream

If I'm to choose a country
The most splendid on this Earth
That I had a dream of being a citizen
Or to spend my life in till death

I wouldn't choose Rwanda or Kenya
I wouldn't choose US or India
I wouldn't choose France, I wouldn't choose Israel
I wouldn't choose Iran, I wouldn't choose Iraq

I'll choose a country, a country
Where all its citizens are poets
Who give art and strength to poetry
Who appreciate the art of poetry
I dream to live in a country of Poets

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

Love's Neighbourhood By Rumours

There are people out there
Diffusing rumours every where
Their lies can break a mountain
It won't spare you, if you're uncertain

They're your friends, hear them
But see my holy heart before you sing their anthem
Don't be irate and fallout for their lies
My love, please be wise, think twice

Love's a kingdom neighbored by winds of rumours
Let's stay deep in the castle and feel the aroma
Believe me, I'll always be loyal
And to the world you'll sing, 'I'm royal'

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

Let's Breakup

If loving you too much is wrong

Let me love you less

If staying by your side is wrong

Let's keep a distance

If kissing you is wrong

Let's face opposite direction

If talking to you is wrong

Let me only say one word, one word

Let's 'breakup'

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

Carry Your Hoe

Oh my child, my dear child
I'm on a bridge, in dread
My strength quietly drains
My soul is afraid of leaving its house
'tik tak, tik tak' I await
But don't turn to be beggars
I taught you how to sprout grains
Don't be workshy, carry your hoe

Oh my child, my dear child
Your hands will bleed, blood
Your mouth will eat air
Your uncles will never be fair
You'll work, you'll hunt, but
They'll give you bones like a dog
Yet their children will eat flesh

My child, my dear child
Though no man be by your side
Look, the MAN above the clouds
Is with you as you suffer
He will lead you as you struggle
Heavens will rain success on you

My child, Oh my child
Offend not those who ill treat you
Never relinquish your dreams
Carry your hoe, the lord is by your side

Ojok Isaac

Sonnet 4: Love's Desire

My heart desires you like going to heaven
Eunice, like a bird, I fly high in the blue
As your scent wheeze, I feel nothing taken
For I give you all of me like you do

Terrors, temptations, shall blow in our heart
But my love for you is massive like rock
Nothing shall sweep the love for you from my gut
I'll love you even if death is the last mock

I'll never give a chance to any one
Not, not even kings can do us apart
Loving you is my duty and to none
To make you smile, to give you that

Pleasure. For you will be my only wife
Till the end of age, you'll be in my life.

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

If I Marry An Angel

If I marry an angel from heaven
She will listen to God when He yell
And God might unchain the gates of hell
Et deep in the abyss of darkness
I'll be throwned to be tormented

But, if I marry a devil from hell
And give her the cool breezes of this world
In my palm, she'll feel it's a paradise
Never once will she dream
Of going back to hell
And will love me without thinking of Lucifer.

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

I Want To Forget

I sit under a mango tree, fighting to be free.

I lay on my bed, to take it off my head

The love lost when I was still in love

I want to forget, because I can't get

The sun wakes with light, that shines so bright

But in me it's the same pain, It's just like a chain

The love lost when I was still in love

I want to forget, the love I can't forget

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet 1: If You Were Mine

If you were mine, if to me you belong
The breezes would blow happiness in our life
The bell of love in the church would be gong'
I'd tell the Priest "I do" "this is my wife"

Your lips would be water, that quench my thirst
In darkness, your cute face would light my room
Your soft moans___your puff breath___would take my chaste
My love won't flactuate down in times of doom

My mother would feel glee to see our son
My bro's would exalt me for marrying you
Our house would be built in a rose garden
'Wise Men' would see us as star of love true

If you were mine, if to me you belong
Nothing would be wrong, your name'd be my song

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

Every One Needs Someone

Everyone desires to be loved
By someone who bestows
Them fervent joy and Happiness
their heart longed

Everyone needs someone
Who'll still embrace them
In times of doom or terror

Everyone cries and tries
When someone wants to go
Everyone will always say no
'forgive me'

Though be it, everyone delved for long
But, always fall for someone so wrong

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet 2: I'll Not Marry You For...

I won't marry you to get matrimony
When old, dreadful of God's adult'ry cane
Nor to show your Ex- my persimony
I won't immure you in marriage of feign

Two that God has bound, no one can untie
But two bound in dry love, makes God a liar
One can't get enough, ever delving by
Puny altercation, turns...blazing fire

Let's get married, for in our heart love rest
Always blooming, though drought comes, never scorch
And because, you've chosen me, among the best
Not for cuteness, but, love pounds in your 'box

We shall be one for our relentless desire
To be with one another, though in dire

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

I Feel Like We Should Be Children

I feel like we should be children
As young as five
And play this game; cat and mouse
Whence you run as I chase you
When I catch you, eat you like cats eat mice

I feel like we should be children
As young as five
And build our house in the sand
Cook our own food:
clay be posho
and stones be meat

I feel like we should be children
As young as five
And cry when you hurt me
Feel angry with you, tell you
'We aint friends anymore'

But when the sun wakes
We meet and start our play
Smiling and happy with one another
Like nothing happened between us

Ojok Isaac

Clouds Loving Earth

True love is rain cloud
From the sky, nomatter how far...
It still gives its love like rain
To her handsome Earth
Who respite not to give
The charming rain cloud its love wheezing like vapour

Though season changes
Love like rain still falls to the Handsome Earth
And Earth still blow love like vapour
To the cute Rain Cloud

So where you see desert or semi;
No love
Where you see dry and wet season;
They're trying
And where you see evergreen;
There's true love

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

I've Fallen In Love

Falling in love is the best magic charm
In my heart, I always hear your alarm
I see you, though you're very far away
I shut my eyes, sweet love is just okay

I feel blessed above men to have you
Girl sent by heavens, to heal my heart's boo
You're the one to take my heart forever
I will hold you by my side together

Kiss my lips, my virgin, love of my heart
Let's get stuck like we're possessed by black art
You're my alpha and omega, my rose
Be my doctor, give me my amorous dose

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

Just Say Sorry

It's not good to lie
Or to justify why
You stepped on my foot
Whether intentionally
Or by mistake
Just say sorry

You can't convince me
Your big mouth can't relieve this pain
Just say that word
Whether intentionally
Or by mistake
Just say sorry

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

My Foolish Friends

They have my book of history
Recited allegory
They know me from skin to bone
And all the journey I've gone

In darkness, they preach my name
From dawn to dusk in the lane
Painting me like rotten egg
With stench scent as rotten leg

They failed me, they say I'm good
But quiet of my flaws that's brood
They star me for smoking weed
Yet it's advice that I need

They cheer me for laying girls down
Jane, Rose...they sit down and count
Blending me a van vicker
A man whom no girl victor

I've tried...change my demeanor
But men heed my faults ev'ry hour
Things that I did in the past
Is where their eyes are cast

They think I'm still who I was
Yet I'm new as baby moth
But my friends still preach the same
The bad things I did with them

Ojok Isaac

A Man Who Carries Zombies

It's dark, the sky is blank
Every body dreads his home, but
I'm just right there, nigh his home
The man who carries zombie

When the icy breezes prevail
Unrhythmic fear in my heart is instilled
I'm seeing him! he's right there! not far!
A man in a black suit, carrying a coffin

Won't I be the one to go in
My heart's trembled, I can't manage to stand
I can't stand to run, from this ghost
It's 'bout to possess me, less I pick a torch

And flash the light towards him
The man in a black suit, carrying a coffin
Was a tree carrying it's broad leaves

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

Life A Hunter

Far away from home
Creeping in the thorny jungle
Beneath the dark canopy
I have beautiful sharp eyes
But I can't see tomorrow
Only a spear in my hand
Nevertheless, I'm not afraid

Cackles of the enemies
As they lark to maraud me
I gently walk like a king
I will kill a thousand animals
And this is my destiny
I will suffer but survive
And I will struggle but succeed
And that's life nowadays
You don't have to give up

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

Sonnet 3: My Love

Thou a wind that blows scent of a perfume
With tang that pacifier me from loneliness
My credo is that you keep to resume
With sun and moon as I see thy fairness

I am avid by your immaculate eyes
Thou logue cools my libido like ice cream
With angelic touches that feels overly nice!
So luscious like cheese the girl of my dream

And thou a belle that reflects my wife
Never'll I relinquish on loving you
I'll grasp fire for you who complete my life
My lost ribs, without fear I'll embrace you

Come forth my love and hold my waist gently
As you wear wedding ring, kiss me staunchly

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

Mother

Mother; a wind that gently blows
Her life, scatters as Egyptian slave
Tired but her strength never goes
And she looks for cassava, she's brave

Mother; tears that makes the future smile
A soldier to her son, she's an armour
Her heart cools anger like the Nile
A tireless woman, her children glamour

Mother; beautifully moulded versatile
She cooks, makes dosh for her husband
And designs her family far a mile
For children, she chains to her husband

I will always love you mother
You are a red rose, there's no other

Ojok Isaac



PoemHunter.com

Hunting Love

Sun comes and goes
So desperate, my mind is spinning
'I am single' the wind is singing

I can't clamp a toe on the ground
Moving like goats searching around
For a mate, someone to heal me
Always on mini-skirts in the street
My dressing hides nothing secret

I contemplate love for a kob
Where I hunt them like a cub
Everybody likes me, they lust me
I touch clouds, I thought they love me
He left me, he left and so they kept on

I can't recognise my mistakes
And they can't tell me
They don't love me
I want to be loved
This time I won't look for love
Let him get me at my parent's home
I wait for the right person!

Ojok Isaac

Song Of Inspiration

I am fretted and desperate
My future feels cold as winter
Oh my heart pains, my energy drains
The world has embarrassed me

But, the song of inspiration
Plays on my music box
Blows so cold as a breeze
Its sweet melody bleeps
Straight to my brain

The song of inspiration
Plays on my music box
Cools my pains like ice
I can feel my strength
Has come back again

The song of inspiration
Flows in me like blood
I can feel now I'm loved
And now I have friends
All around the world

A distance I travelled
To build a house I desired
Driving my own car
Never did I believed
My dreams shall come true

The song of inspiration
Hath shown my destination
As it wheeze and whisper
Never give-up Never give-up
Whether in fire or snow

Ojok Isaac

My Profession

I am a doctor
I'll heal your broken heart
I am a teacher
I'll teach you how to make love
I am a pastor
I'll marry you in the church

I am a mechanic
I'll remove all your worries
And fix it with love and support
I am a policeman
I'll arrest your love in my heart

I am a father to be
I'll take care of you and our kids
I am romantic
Don't worry, I'll satisfy you my love
I am for you
You are my ribs, my oxygen and my life
Loving you is my profession

Ojok Isaac

My Wife

My face is dark
My lips are stuck
My heart is a fire

My wife is a cheater
My wife is called Rita
My bestfriend is Juda

My anger is a killer
My fist is a hammer
My eyes see blood

My hands are cuffed
My body is under arrest
My life is behind bars

My wife I mudered
My wife is cold blooded
My bestfriend is wounded

Please stop cheating
Why always risking? ! ! !

Ojok Isaac