Poetry Series

olagunju samuel - poems -

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A Heart Won

Right at d beginning, i tought had lost. While on d other side i was d first to start d track. The one with d unimaginable speed. The one who raced with zeal, passion and thirst for victory. One who hoped that in some minutes history shall be made, hearts shall be won. And the most precious of all shall look and see thou d first to win her heart. Its said to be not by power or might but by venus thyself from whose act i was blessed.

Mere Wishes

At d time of spitting, doing ma studies. A thought from ma view brought about dis inscription. A thought from ma view, brought to me a wish. All it did at d onset was admiration but all admired transcended into i could giv birth to all i had within me at d same moment i took in. Wishes of me looking at thee in the air with thy beautiful smiles after being srang into the empty space by ma hidden undiscovered energy and back into the bossom of whom desired and wantd you just at this point a remembrance of ma nid to get back after being engolfed ran tru ma mind.

Salubata

breeze right into the room through the half fallen window creating an atmosphere of despire ane dejection for the man it may concern lif again as to start with al ups and downs heat from the scorching sun dust from the hurrying vehicles taking meal with the ratio 1: 0: 1 living among people that care less about there society moving with tartered clothr with there regular salubata that has no life span life we all say is hard but they refer to it as being harsh no wonder the breeze was something they treated with despire and hatred.

Uncertainty

Right in the hands of uncertainty i times of why thy supreme had made thee, though for a purpose, but still not unvailed just has it had been, fear, grieve, uncertainty, unoutspokeness, silence and i wished i could open up under the skyblue unending and controversial scene and see all gone, thee a new being, thee belonging to the race just as all had been and will be hoping to see it come, and if it doesn't? Dat showeth dat thou the supreme had done this for a purpose. Well, lets keep on pardling hoping to see before the pardled gets to his destination

What I Think

Is what i think what u the thinking i think in anyway make u think wat u think i was thinking. All i think is a think that is very rear to think by a person dat thinks more done what people think he thinks. Life itself is enough a think to think which makes it impossible for u to think wat i think am thinking at d same time am thinking it.