

Poetry Series

Oluwole Olawale Michael
- poems -

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Oluwole Olawale Michael(02/20/1986)

I was a little child when i started writing. What inspired me was a friend i had who make the potential comes out of me. She gave me a book that I could read. She gave me the ink that I should start painting the mind and souls. She gave me the feet and the hands to apex my stepping. She came into my life and changed my world. I can never resolute to forget her affection towards me. I am still indebted to her cause. Though, she left me without farewell and this bade my first poem i wrote \'MISSING YOU\.'

And, later i was thinking on how to describe her beauty which i finally came out on \'LOVE DANCER\' I am a Business Manager and i am dreaming higher to be a great person in life.

ADEDUN:

Poetry is a soul food for every human being. It speaks when no one murmur. It imitates when there is no miming or mimicry. It is a teacher yet a student. It is flexible. No matter where or how you bend it, it will surely do the job. When someone's mood is boring, it will succumb a trouble mind. It is our daily bread when we look deep into our life. I am Oluwole Olawale Michael. I so much loved all of members because they encouraged every poets whenever they post their poetry.

I wish this my little series of poetry would expose many of us into the legendary of POETRY artistry. Many nations don't know how to motivate their young citizen but rather do the contrary which would not foster the Art of Poetry. Please try to encourage anybody that is writing poems no matter what it takes. We all need to improve the world of poetry and also try as much as possible to invite them to any contest on poetry. My best regard to everyone that read my poetry. This is my contact details though it is confidential but i would rather let you have it:

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Wish you the best

Are You Still The One?

You are still the one
I remember when I got you
Where there's no words to express feelings
Where only the moon and stars at night
Are the watchdog of the day
Where there's rain and my heart'd
Touch the lawn
It's only when I see the picture again
Every single moment has been miserable
Yes! Only when I see another beautiful day
I can't remember until i glance
The truth of love

Is there any love?
You only whispered my name
While the dark ruled the day
You can only tell the world
About your engrossed onset feelings
You can't tell how it's hot
I wasn't a writer neither do I learn read love
My ocean came to being
When you resided upon my bossom heart
My sea could imagine the beautiful
Sprinkling of his desire
Yet! You kept volte-face away from me
You left without farewell to an old clergy
Can you still be the one?

Oluwole Olawale Michael

Cry No More

Cry cry cry
I've seen cries of many bruised faces
Tears, bubbles of the eyes
And, coma I've seen of the wounded hearts
The one you love the most
Has finally kicked your bucket
The coldness and the breaming
Of todays sun now glow at you
How could I bestows your comfort state
How could you please sober
To my consoling utterances
Or, how could you not allow your eyes
To weep much longer
More ado to your lid lips
Engaged's my sympathy
Take heart and draw your fruits closer

Oluwole Olawale Michael

Dance Away

The music leaned to play
In the hoof of motherhood
As the sax strolled down the rhythm
The hearts pound to the beat of your trumpet call
Where the weather stood to watch
In the long warm happy embrace

The lyrics are evident for the moment
And the styling steps stunned the eyes
The sight that caught the glimpse
The mood that expiate is true
To welcome their ghastly feet the dance
On the heat of their dirtiest memory

Oluwole Olawale Michael

Don'T Calm Your Gifts

Days after days
That my dreams keep whining
In a rolling steel
Night after night
That my shadow shew himself
In an August moonlight
My eyes have slashed the odds
Of some wryed faces
My feet tends towards the
Stunted grass of your deserted street
Giggling and smiles abreast my mouth indeed
And my gazing exclaimed on you
My shoulder remains lower
And my arms are yet to be closed
Let the rains that soothe the lilies
In the field rushed down my sun-baked bald head
Maybe provision'd be made for me
There are cries alarming in the evening serenity
If you heard don't linger
Arouse your optimism
Stood up when you're still a man alive
To generous your gifts.

Oluwole Olawale Michael

How I Wish (My Siesta)

</>How I wish today speaks
Elegant of leisure and not treasure
How I wish morning sun
Glistening towards the future and not tuition
How I wish today ceased
From lamentation and all suffocation
How I wish loggerheads
Gleaned to consensus and not contention
How I wish today's dream
Reposed in the hands and not the heads
How I wish mud refused to lay
Beneath the earthcrust & not slippery
How I wish love exists in the heart
That truly seek and not in the lust eyes
How I wish feelings are starched
And not stoned into heart
How I wish God grants His protection
And not His rejection
How I wish How I wish my siesta
Reach the heart of the world.

Oluwole Olawale Michael

I Love You

No matter how miles we share apart
No matter how cunning the world
Might spanned around
No matter how late it could be
Away from me
There's only one thing we
Both share in common and see
And this is 'moon'
It pictured among the nature
It brightening the earth
And it's everywhere in universe
What a love it's to sojourn to the eclipse
To paints my love there for you
In blue and peace and love
Towards the north, south, west and east
Part of the world for you to see and feel
And this whenever you see it
Sure! It will remind you my love for you.

Oluwole Olawale Michael

I Will Love You....

I couldn't know how to hide my feelings
I couldn't know even how to put it on the surface
It comes like an appetite that has never come to asked for food
It is like a rain that has never pattering on me
But comes the wind that wound my love that has come to show
I'll love you if cries refuses to empty
I'll love you if the wind continue to roar
Remember when i called where my love has never come to stain
I'll love you if there's no cloud to show the beauty of the day
I'll love you whenever dark is crown to rule the stinking day
I'll love you if thunder crows like a duck
I'll love you if there's no feelings to show

Oluwole Olawale Michael

In Tenth Hours

In the tenth hours of his penury
The naive man slept in luxury
From the street of his penury
The poor man quiescent in luxury
His relatives kept his luxury
His family withhold his luxury
The government mounts his luxury
While his ghost watched in penury
Who know how he got his luxury?
In the dust? Under the sun?
He suddenly changed his penury
Why critiques on his luxury?
You need not to sidetracked his luxury
Betterment to work to have luxury
And metamorphose your own penury
An egg becomes a hen
But cannot be in a jiffy
You only need to bends double
For you to sleep in luxury.

Oluwole Olawale Michael

Is There Option (2) ?

Is there any option?
Than to travel the news
He stayed all night solitudes
In the midst of the humbles
The poor man stood nudely
While your blanket lied all alone
Breath that air out now
With mysteries behind the lies
Who can forge out his luxury or dreams?
Who can afford only to bend double
For the bakes that make the day funny
The sun is now friendly hot
And despised the hay that needs to dry
Why are you still affecting the dogma?
Can only search for others thought to exist
Are you still singing your brother's voices?
Let that air out my beloved!
So that you can walk without your foot
You can only succumb the world
To make the dent in life?

Oluwole Olawale Michael

Is There Option?

Is there any option?
We might have fallen apart
Waiving down into a deep pit
Where sorrow and sady
Have become a beautiful song
Hope and fate have drawned into an ocean
We have no pity on our future
There's no other option than to liquor
Vision have changed to that phantom masque
Which no one is ready to put on
But the remedy could be stranded
To promote the outermost feelings
The world itself spanned anticlockwisely
The longitude and latitude
Can't summone their bearings right
Why are we still driving the boat
That doesn't belong to the sea?

Oluwole Olawale Michael

Just A Smile

In the hour of my painful pleasure
When frustration juxtaposed my hands
Even when I trudge through the street
Through the rabbles and itching of the night
When the house plates cry and weep
For the moment of pressurizing
Yet, mine heart ponder in thought when I lie within my bed
Within my couch of discomforted
Buried in mood and scotched in head
When thou feeble and senile and healthy smile truncated
When famine gripped my stomach
Hard word coarsen my lips
Let dark cloud give way to light
And blue skies glimpsed by
Smiles aglow and every breathe a refresher
My flowers bloom again and future unfolds
Grasses are evergreen
And sun is raising high for you
Just for you to smile

Oluwole Olawale Michael

Last Hope Again

Oh my darling, sweetie
How I wish we are together
Just the way toad be a cloaked
Oh! My slip gushed out
Am left alone in a secluded place
Lost all the treasures I acquired
Simply to my forlorn that I lost
I was dejected and reflected away from truth
I missed my only sweetie
I lost myself into wonderment
In a side-way of life
"Such is life, " my friend stated
How I wish I found someone
I can love like you
But all are shadow of greatness
I cogitated looking apathy unto
You, hoping that you will find my way
Then I can see the cloud given way to the light
And blue sky now I can see
Nimbus moves and star sparkle the night
A new song filled my stinking mouth
Lyrics of sonorous slashed my lips
I moved my Attire and steady my ancient cap
Now I can see all my perspiration given way out
Oh! I've found my dream...□

Oluwole Olawale Michael

Love Dancer

I have seen many birds
But peacock is different
I have seen many snakes
But the bead-like snake is the most
Beautiful and gorgeous which has
Has a robe of velvet
I have seen so many flowers but not like
Rose flower which possesses
So many colours that loveable
And also smell aromatic
You have not seen anything, until
You watch the masquerade's dance
You have not seen any performances
I affirmed that is not the end!
Since God creates mysteries
Beauty comes in different folds and forms
But my lover is unique
'Dating' is not a dirty game
That it's to be faced-off
What we're now will surely determines
Our tomorrow
I know your love is unique
And I don't know how to bear it in mind
I know the one I'm proposing
She has dark-white-smothering skin
She walks elegantly, her eyes are angelic
Her thighs are honey!
Brain and beauty tall and slim
Natural beauty with a crown of rich hair
Silver white teeth and bright blinking eyes
My music is dance-able
The butterflies can't destroy a flower
But pollinate and complement a hand of creator
When a flower produces nectar
Pollinators will come to lick the nectar
And when the flower produced different kind,
The pollinator will withdraw
And search for another flower
This makes me to tell you that:

When your beauties collapsed,
I will not draw back but to proceed on my love for you
I am not to discolored your beauties
But to bring out what nature had deposited in you
I don't think I can do without you
You own the house I want to live in
You own the door I am knocking at
Kindly open the door and let me in.

Oluwole Olawale Michael

Love Is A Desire

Is everyone who falls in love stay in love?
Is everyone who was born not die?
Is everyone schooling finished it?
Is everyone racing finished the race?
Is everyone contesting won the medal?
Every heart wants to be successful but quits effort
Every heart wants to be reckoned with but are vicious
Every heart wants to be a millionaire but makes no impact
Everyone wants no suffering but enjoyment far from them
Everyone wants to be the head but refutes the tail
Everyone wants to rule the world but have no wisdom
Everyone wants to be his own boss but have no capital
Everyone wants to fall in love but hate hunchback
It is only him can tell of his nature
Can you construe this prolean
Love is a desire to disgust distinct
Love is an instrument that binds
Love is a desire.....

Oluwole Olawale Michael

Love Is Dew

The dew is drzzling
Driving near to my painted laps
Soliloquizing the song of my ancients' lyrics
My heart wouldn't salient the truth
It is a functional fact to proffer
Why would she allow her tears?
Would it be that drum of an odd drummer?
Will she allow her breath along?
What an acumen of clergy
My hearts'all for you
To depress all your suitors'
My shirt weaved for you
In time of bethroten your nude
My hands swing around
Only to receive the glove of your history
Yet! My head would bend
For your warm night kisses
That bring the world great applause

Oluwole Olawale Michael

Love, Begins With Me(Human Attributes)

Life is beautiful and glamorous
Only if you can hold the future
A dreamer could designed his own destiny
He could pictured the good things of life
We never thought how 'morrow would be
Only if your daily needs is let out!
It belongs to those who know it's resources
Who can control the growth of its stature
Every breath could be a good sandwiches
But every moment could howl like
When seeing modules of vampire
Evading, smuggled smothering smiles on me
It can preach for you and nurture your bed
While your fate kept in a jail
Guarded, anointed and crowned with your red ointment
It comes like erosion; exploding the land it tilled
When you lack the gravity of LOVE
It can destroy the white street
Even if kept in hollow-silo of your desire
LOVE begins with me, when I foster my Father's old story
He would've inhaled his medicated Tobacco
Which makes him look stinking fresh
He would matched to and fro
To bring the pseudonym of his commandant
He would smile hardly when pondered on his amputation
He would lecture the days of his travailing
LOVE, I say, begins with m, only if you only sniggle on him
He yelled anguishly and many alike
The poor man slept quietly in the heart of his world
It begins with me, audience could sonorously eavedrops its tune
It's onekind everyday beautiful song
Infant also could murmur its metaphor
Spectators could read its manuscript
Painted colourlessly on my daunted faces
Weepers genuflect for your summoning
LOVE begins with me, the attributes of human being.

Oluwole Olawale Michael

Make Hay While It Shines

Make hay while it still shines
Bend your head once
Lower it twice and sway
Bend it thrice while singing
Still for four times and view
What counts did you observed?
How many memory does it carted away?
Not one? ha ha ha!
A day suffering can bring
That eternal pleasure
Work while you got the strenght
Dark hair work faster
Compare to your grey haircute
The sun is shining brighter
Don't neglect the hay that needs to dry

Oluwole Olawale Michael

Marriage Dreamer

I dreamt of the beautiful day
a day when gorgeous garment were worn
d-day when two hands juxtaposed to become one

Two common mind, background and solidarity
come together to gasp thier love strongly like ever done beofore

The sparkle day was much to whisper
when many faces comes to sniggle
with this lovely roses who culminate
thier courtship to be one ever flibbertiggibet

Sunset efferviscent of the day
as nimbus nimble to the west to rain
as much ornaments highly-spirited d-day

When brides leather gestured and
glove of his stood erect in his wrist
to murmur yes to the priest that hold thier oath

I dazed unto the sky to see already turbid cloud
gievn way to that brightening new day
it was exhilaration in me like a drizzling rain

As vicar called to spur my word
i retrospected our courtship that holds for days
i pronounced her as my in-law
well-wishers tears in pleasure
as it has been the delibrate part in marriage.

Oluwole Olawale Michael

Meaningless Of Attitude

Life is full of mysteries
Full of atrocities
Yes! Full of pains
Many hearts snoop to the fact
That many hearts are fallen
Fallen to the brim of their outcry

Paints your face towards the wall
To ward off your downtrodden attitudes
Waving as to wish warring valedictions
Life is full of ups and down
Full of benedicts of captivity

Tear clad to mope away your agony
Who can bear your servitudes
You and I?
Wait to glance on the truth
When it can help both
Stop shaving your own body
Your immediate salvage value
I am wishing you a new beginning.

Oluwole Olawale Michael

Merry Xmas And Happy New Year...

I was in a hollow
Where i heard the sound of dancers
The sound of happiness, joy, and pleasure
Why dancing all together?
I asked curiously
The the sound suddenly raised the dead beside me
And the phantom began to quiver to the tune
I was on rag when i first heard the sound
And now am on Sunday dress
It is a day fantasy!
To hear the lyrics of Father Xmas
While the man gushed out;
'This is the day that the lord has made'
This voices shook the ground brightly
My heart filled with joy
Let every heart celebrate D-day
Merry Xmas and Happy New Year! ! !

Oluwole Olawale Michael

Missing You

My love is as rare as reality
Many ears snoop to the fact
It is a lyric of many hearts

Now listen to the cry of beats
That much affection amputated
It is a bookish cord
And if doubts, it is bibliophile

I sing to sway every music's
But never allows trees to jokes
Birds wouldn't sweetly chirps
Only if loving you couldn't make me cry

Air, a conditioner dreamt of cooling
I swear, it wouldn't breeze
I am a sinner a down-trodden

Even if you crown my shoulder
My heart'd bathe in you
Simply of your reminiscence I lost
Draw close a loud sonorous singing
Come back come back come back
I am missing you

Oluwole Olawale Michael

My Dream

The highway took time to watch
To view how you farther up
And towards me dwindle guttering
My lips closed dim
While my trampling tottered
Till on the haunting flares I turned
And away distance I glimpsed
Yearning as an ocean bait
Murmuring love as cancer
In all my endless dreams
Before my helpless view
I found myself in an ocean blues
Trash-can reproof to empty
But limped on, perspiration knelled
My heart nailed on the cross
In the Galilee of disgust
My endless dream incurable
Vest vile digress dipsomania
While extent roof chatter
To your styling steps.

Oluwole Olawale Michael

My Drunkard Africans

The man could remember the days
When he was teeming among his friends
He could reminiscent the ages
When he got the knowledge
Every thought kills no sorrows
Has they only offer praise of sadness
He was once a rich man
And now you can tell of his poorest
His mother asked him of his becoming
My father could bade his cognomen
While he uttered no word
He learned to be brave and understanding
He could counts on his achievment
Who is ready to explore his fate?
Only dreamer do dreams
After a gush! He could summone his silence ones
Ooops! That world have drowned
Forever! Forever! ! Forever! ! !
He could reckoned the stars when liquored
You could see him when driving home
In your garden, in your exported car
You could see in his domain
Where he sleep the night
But dark ocean beside the road he laid his head
You could read on his forehead
That he's no more but lived with pleasure
Who will sober his senses?
Only when his name has been repaired in the will
When will you bring your country to reality?
Is it when you are no more?

Oluwole Olawale Michael

My Love

Love have thought me apprised which bade me
pay the price.

Love have made a man in me and I've never felt
heartache in me.

Love like a rainbow and in a freckle stance I bow.
I can see its color aloof the sky lingering all atop
the roof.

Time will swift away, yet, my love for u will not
fade away.

May the weather hear me now and halt the cold
that made me wonder.

Your beauty in place, which protrude in me a
pace.

I can't resolute to doubts because you're an angel
that makes me abounds.

My eyes starred so calmly since your presence
makes me feel homely.

You're the most real thing that've happened to
me and why won't I honor the real thing.

Oluwole Olawale Michael

Nothing Ever Change

Yesterday dazzling down the memory lawn
And by the layman's lands mine
The clock balls leaped to and fro
Genuflects the deafened street
And the bearer holds no funny fret

Holocaust offer linger on the spiteful faces
The flames fumed up to season our festive cloak

Nothing ever change hitherto
The haggard street hawker cried out in blaze
When the weather proffer her a bay
To lay her ordeals to rest
Perspiration pacify her languorous lassitude

Today remain the same fluffy obscurity
And tomorrow seems like empty words of a dreamer
No instigator from affluent sources
No piety to implicit redemption of discoveries

Education can only be slated at your own detriment
Torn clad, tattered degree, stony shoes
Are simply the guise of a true partisan
Slow walker, pinched footing of a great sprinter
My acrimony steep sharply in titular
Though, nothing neither stagnant nor change
As that destitute stare sadly for crumbs at your golden table.

Oluwole Olawale Michael

Origin Of Love

Does anyone knows
where love flood from?

Does anyone knows
why love is worn a white crown?

Does anyone knows
the origin of love?

God is love
and once God is love
which means love will never
fade, void, and expire

God's words are in mysteries
love is like a wind
which blows by the blotter

Love has a cognomen
and i belief my queen knows it

But honey, will you allow
the breez of love to blow towards you?

A genuine love is shown
and express itself as 'cold'

No one touches it without
dreaming of it colour
Have you ever fantasize(dream) it?

Let our love be as white as snows
i am the one who wears, claim
and express to be the white crown.
Love me without blemish.

Oluwole Olawale Michael

Ritual Killing

Death nimbled around at night
mouth enriched the smile
who will mope thier agony
when their lover had passed away.

Clad moped in a painful pleasure
liquid migrated down the skinny eyes
stars sliced across the sky
drooled on their faces.

Leathers cannot reckoned
their door step
foot scoled the street
sellers never sit to haggling
as people quiscent along the road
who will bear thier agony?

Murderer are much to murmur
and who will wilfully walk and spur
when they filed thy street
and announced their ill-gotten
riches to the neighbourhood

What a humane broken killer?
who usurped faithless bodies
along the highway
ism to ism and ism to captivities

When their heads and parts'
sanked into your stinking sack
motherhood tears in pleasure
how could they mete their child
resolute to accept visitation

What horrors were you ritualist?
spilling yourself that curses
when your emotional pseudonym
chased the shadow of greatness
and the man in inferno

watch your life in silence.

Oluwole Olawale Michael

Staying In The Dust

Staying in your hostel hill
Like the inmate of your tunnel
The very best now wish you hatred
You're staying and clapping away
Your decades of negligence
And, your face was very familiar
The very place where you swing
All your sweetening diaquiri
Were your snickering tears you shed
You placed your dignitaries below
The cap you loved heartily
Because of your high profiling
And the self-righteous you opted
With your ears and looks
Your shirt-collar flew flintly
Like a diamond's stone you never heard
Yet! I was abnegate by your bragging
He's waiting patiently for your carcass.

Oluwole Olawale Michael

The Beauty Of African Woman

The beauty of an African woman
She could swim gaitily in the pool
She is blessed with crown of beads
She is so simple in her glimpse
She could sing her mother's song
Mothers' of African could sonorous with her attire
She could nurture the sleek of her haircute
She is so elegant when she walks
Even if she tottered, her high heel
Would make her more enchanted
She speaks elaborately when mediating
She has sweet smothering skin
She could coiled her body with African aromatic
Her body continue glistening even When the sun reached it's fullness
Her skin could bring the tattoos of African nature
And sometimes her tribal would succumb the peace
Her thighs her honey, beauty and honoured!
She boast of her green-foothills
Where animals speaks lovely lyrics
She could dance around at night
She could use styles for her head-ties
Who knows how it came to be!
It is another way of beautifying
Blessed land and beautiful land song
She could have the pseudonym
When she winkle, the house
Would remember to play in the moon In the noon, the sun is her concubine
Protruding more prettiness of her colour
When she is afar home
She could feel nostalgic
And the song of African legendary
Would welcome her back home
The beautiful of African woman
Is an extra-ordinary belief!

Oluwole Olawale Michael

The Nation

The old haggard motherhood
Would succumb her son's belly
And whisper a song of dignity
But the world'd dance like masquerade's
Covering their eyes with ample of disgust
Bowing low as to worship her deities
Bitterly smothering her sweat sweetly
Knowing the decades of her fears
Let the nation hijacked emancipation
Emancipation to let go her travails
Sinning is at every man's table
Chuckling Gumbling and Muckering
It remains apparatus to exist
While the nation still swim in her red blood
Drooled faces are nonetheless for lecture
Yet! The old haggard 'hood never pause a while
Now it's stinking and sinking with her old clads
Who will willfully proffer to seize her avalanche?

Oluwole Olawale Michael

What A Life

Life is full of ups and down
Unstable succession is earth
Life moves in spheres, yes!
Glidingly gently it withered away
When it chased the shadow of its wealth
Don't know it'll catch its footsteps

But my heart glitters like gold
And sometimes loses its flavors
Oh! Penny friends; I feel for you
Like a sinker in an ocean
It moves like the wild in the forest

You are my heart and my soul desire
I gave to you this word of wisdom
I can not let you sink and sway!
Egg can't be a fowl in one day
But rather takes a while...

Start a journey of your desire
Take away any side-traction
Because they might fall you down
Never allow snakes to bite your future
Be houseful, watchful, alert, and be contented
with the little no matter what it takes!

Oluwole Olawale Michael

Wind Of Love

It is a wheel whirl wind
That blew by the blotter
To shelter encompassing peace
To asphyxiate in a love-court
Who'll buzz in a nutshell?
Or visualize the proportion of love
It is an audible smiles that glows
To whisper applause in a raw pulsate
Who can snare in a lion's cave?
Or hijacked what my loves stand for
My love to you can't be effervescent
But can proffer affections
And detest penitence
It is conspicuous to protect you
For any commotion
Who doesn't discern what love is
Let me possess you and claim your glove
I love you

Oluwole Olawale Michael

Winky Ride

He worked his strenght out though
Combination desire'd drowned on him
He worked the day out sunningly
Too hot to scream the horn of tiredness
But kept bending on and on
The concave glass stood odd on his deep face
They lavished the forename beneath the space
No ach of sigh whatsoever from the liberated sources
Weather does smiles heartily on those
That caught the glimpse
They've cheffed down only the roosting patch
Neither purified way to sequence thought
But addicted agony administered as to
Audiblised their hears cogently
Tattoo stood stinking still
But smooth on rough edges;
Fatigue streaks descents away the spine
Oh! Am I running late the summer
I could see cloud snowy towards
Different painted styles of art when
Boarding on a one way street
Who could call for a winky ride?

Oluwole Olawale Michael

Worthwhile

Does time taking worthwhile?
It takes little time to confess
One's feeling to Everest lover
How can I be isolated in a valley-hollow regime to whisper
My love towards my only lover?

It takes time to confess
My emotion concerning you
Ever dearest enchanted lover
Who could ride in me?
With saddling without truncating
Whose feet never slipped-off?

It takes time to know
Who you really you are to me
Honey, your charmfulness & beauty
Can never be murmured in me
Does time taking worthwhile
without you?

Oluwole Olawale Michael

Your Killing Material

The spaniard sword reaches
the trauma's rat stomach
godging out the atmosphere
of its furing furs
screaming silently to our
late contemporaries
nodding down the slaying
southern sand

The embittered dog barked endlessly
bleeding blades dazzling downwardly
the bullet bursted the prickle brain
seeing the wilds tranquil on its prey

Squandering out our stolen stimulation
the murdering of our life's intermentation
the creator's creatures cremeing
our softened skins
laid-back your steaming sword
your killing material on my belly
to take pity on your kindness.

Oluwole Olawale Michael

Your Resonible Attitude

We don't listen to our elders anymore
We wants to teach them how's done
These days we'll lack courages
That bring us low to respect them
We got the lights in our coarsing palms

We can't set the world on fire
We can't walk this our walk away though
Mind you we can't sail all alone at night
The road we'll pass is a mighty ocean
Odd sailor who'd walked it we need
They'd been a slave to sappor rulers

You can't imagine the cruelsome leaders
They've seen the phantom skirts at night
It moves on dispalying to terrify them
They've walked the step we're owing
What we saw eulogising & exuberances
Were all faded disguisely in an hour

Listen to the drummer's beat or sound
He's wearing us hastening garments
Quietness, patience or humbleness are
Not foolery of an attitude; they're bragging
You a responsible attributes.

Oluwole Olawale Michael