

Poetry Series

**Solomon Sunday**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**

2019

**Publisher:**

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

# Solomon Sunday()

# Be My Poem

My hands are gifted  
My pen is pregnant  
The scroll is empty  
The judge is waiting  
The jury watch in silence

Torrent of words in rhythmic wave  
Mysterious writing in chain of power  
Wandering outta pathless wasteland  
Stagger no more like a drunkard  
Your foxes are captured with words of Faith

My heart is occupied  
My mind is roaming in mysteries  
Strip me of this yoke  
And slant yourself upon me

Let my pen write those words  
Mouth unable to proclaim  
My mind conceive thought only fit for dreams  
My feelings and emotions desire passion beyond the vocality of words

Be my Poem and emancipate action into my Pen

Solomon Sunday

# Beautiful Exchange

Exchange on the Altar  
Chains and Bondage  
My soul is far  
Yonder took my life away  
On uncharted territory I sought for a safe haven  
Delusion I was lost in a mirage  
Only love greater than words could mend my brokenness

Guilty dust I was  
My soul cast into darkness  
Gods light triumph  
My sin erased  
Making me whole again  
Faith uphold me  
Love embraced me  
Free from damnation  
My value restored

Random thought entered my heart  
Who am i?  
Like a ship on troubled water  
A little triangle in a world sleeping in darkness  
Surrounded with man-made solution  
Yet helpless in pain with entangled memories  
Lost and condemn is the life of an undegenerated man

A cry on the cross  
Through bloodshed and pain  
Sleeping in the dark  
For lost souls of the earth  
Freedom through sacrifice  
In Christ I claim my liberty

If I fall, I fall in sin  
If I stand, I stand in Grace  
A glorious beginning for a new Life  
It's a Beautiful Exchange

Solomon Sunday

# Bloody Cross

Skin Bruised on the Stake  
By creature from memory of sand  
Naked Body on a Plater of torment  
Creature life on a verge of destruction  
Blood spilled to save lives of the wicked and unjust  
A path of escape from eternal damnation

Deep travel into the pit of Fire  
For the battle of Everlasting victory  
War in serpentine Realm  
Demonic movement in chain  
Death defeated  
Grave release his slave  
Only Love could make this way

The Chronicle of the book is open  
Burden of sin erased  
Condemnation uplifted  
On the pool of Holy blood  
Sin has lost its hold on me  
I live as a free man  
Out of the cocoon of Slavery  
Not bound to sickness  
Not bound to evil  
The curse is broken  
Yoke destroyed  
I'm a winner saved by grace

I will arise as Christ was raised to live  
My life is free  
Freedom In the his blood..

Solomon Sunday

# Breathless

Standing in the Motion of Sleep  
I gaze at the sloppy landscape  
My Mind conceive Words Only fit for Dreams  
In between the Realms Emerge Notes  
Of Words Capable of Intoxicating the Spirit Soul and Body and Sending it on a  
Trance

Ignition in my bones  
As your fingers sift through my hair  
Your voice like sparrow calls from a distance  
Like wind drift through a meadow  
The vibes crawl through my body  
Not a fairy tale  
I am thrilled in this fall

Your hymns of love erect goose bumps all over me  
The touch of your hands split me open like a ripe pomegranate  
Drowning in sea of reflection  
I'm immersed by the wave  
Rapture this passion and hold me up on this Pedestal

Come away with me  
Let our soul meet tonight  
Hold me gently in the slide  
Lower me down in this explosive seduction  
Take me wild and make me fly

I'm frozen in this ice  
No Air in my lungs

Don't leave me breathless

Solomon Sunday

# Candle In The Dark

Battle of Words on Tablet of Gold  
Days in the Sun  
My life barely began  
I tremble for your Presence is gone  
My hand lifted for your Touch

Catch my Fears  
Lose me out from this fall  
Unrestrained, I gamble in flame  
Darkness spread its vision like an open field  
Darkness bloom, Darkness Sings  
Haunted from the ghost station  
Smile deplete  
Kingdoms lie within vengeance

A gift from the wood  
When the sun is gone  
Goodbye to the Beast  
For Beauty is come  
A night dream in the midst of sorrow  
Take me out from this shelter

My precious soul is obscured  
My innocent is unsure  
Find me strength for I eternity I believe  
Days in the Dark  
The truth is shining  
Castle of treasury fall like petals of Rose  
Tapestry of grace from chamber of light

I pine out of desolate  
Library of spoil drag me back  
Whispers from the cave  
Upon the marble of Shame and pain is a ray  
Dark as coal, Thick as Lava

Hold me Close to thy gaze  
The dark is sharp  
Whereupon shall I behold your Glory

And your face smile on me

Breathe afresh and wake me up

Tears in the dark

Hope in the light

Let me find rest outta the whirl darkness

Lite my fire and I will shine

I am but a Candle that remains after the storm

Solomon Sunday

# Drummer Boy

Planetary movement  
The stars Squeak in their constellation  
Celestials on the Run  
Immortal Spectators  
Atomic vibration  
Open heavens  
Prophesied in time past  
It's the arrival of a Saviour  
The Saviour of the World

Jerusalem Rush  
Shepherds on open field  
Bird Chirping  
Tense atmosphere  
Chariot Screeching  
No room No space  
Pain and Labour  
Manger a last resort for delivery  
Little baby is born  
Welcome into the world of Cruelty and Evil  
Rapped about in a fine linen like every other baby  
He is a baby of Wonders  
Wonders of Eternity to come

Demonic jealousy  
Infused hatred  
Herodic Decree  
Destruction like Fumes  
Baby in danger  
The Escapade has begun  
King on assignment  
3 wise spy in search for baby wonder  
Divine surgery  
Mission aborted  
Heart incubated with awkward and awful thought swapped with a heart of  
worship

Gift of honor

Visit of surrender and restitution  
Splendor in Awe  
Beauty and Admiration  
A bow to the king  
Whose reign knows no end

Oh little Drummer boy  
Little drummer boy  
A king Is born  
Come set for the king  
Play your drum from the Streets of the world  
Play it  
Into the Manger  
Play it  
The little baby Chuckles at the sound it makes  
Play it  
Play it all the way  
to the height and depth  
The mountains  
The valleys  
The hilltop  
He knows you don't have any gift for him  
Play your drum  
That's your gift

Speak to your Drum  
The king is Set for your Melody  
Play for the king of Kings  
Play for Glory and a Honour  
Play your way into his presence  
You ain't the best player  
But play your best for him  
Play your problems away  
Play for the season  
Play for the reason  
A smile from the king  
A beckon of hope

It's Christmas time to commemorate our Saviors birth

Solomon Sunday

# From The Room

The night is dark  
My room is black  
The rain is drizzling  
The moon is risen  
Its gonna be a cold night  
I can hear the march of Knight

Out of my room I look into the sky  
The stars are gone  
The wind is come  
The cloud is thick  
The mud release the tick

The leaves are wavering  
Left to right  
The ground is wet  
The meal is set  
Walk gently to prevent a fall

Though the weather is changed  
It will not be yoke beyond its range  
Take your place  
And stay in your space

Your race is not by pace  
But by grace  
Remember to set an alarm before you sleep

Solomon Sunday

# Guilty Dust

Guilty Dust

A guilty life  
A haunted soul  
A confuse mind  
Mixed feelings

Perversity arise  
Wickedness abound  
Guilt like the grave it prevail  
Night and day threaten by implications of bloody guilt  
Though we pray for amend in mercy  
Still sin rises darker in our guilt  
Our heart trembling more again  
In the wrinkling rim of time

A guilty thought  
A guilty act  
A guilty heart  
A guilty conscience  
The implication calls for action

From the dust we were framed up  
To echo our maker sign of quality  
As the twilight arise from the day  
So sin arise with guilt

Clayey dust we are  
Sinful rhyme we play  
Disobedient and rebellion  
We display from dawn to twilight  
Forgetful and ungrateful  
Are the life works to our creator

Hear the birds from the cloud  
All life work receiveth wages  
Judgment await all stewards

If you cry

Over yonder place  
Above earthy sphere  
Hark the heavens will hear the traveller in pain

Let your guilt not consume you into slavery  
Let your guilt not take over your mind  
Let the stench from it not stink over you  
Let it fall off like leaves in autumn  
Slowly but surely

Oh ye traveller  
Guilt threatening like the grave

When you pray  
God help you here in life

Solomon Sunday

# Holding Nothing Back

Holding Nothing Back

Early in the morning  
I rise up to meet thee  
Late in the night i set to see thee  
Mid-day sun eat up my flesh  
And the night wind to cool it up  
Still will give you your way  
In the wave  
Holding nothing back  
Holding nothing back

Lonely in yonder i stand  
To seek thee at every stand  
Full but empty without you  
And empty desiring to be full of you  
In the sweetness of this world i live  
To feed my flesh at every need  
Still will give you your way  
In the wave  
Holding nothing back  
Holding nothing back

Out of the dark night i arise  
To meet the virgin morning at it rise  
Up the sky  
The sun shine  
No doubt the ground is hard to till  
Sweating as i struggle to drill  
Still will give you your way  
In the wave  
Holding nothing back  
Holding nothing back

I see and hear of your greatness  
You see and watch me in my weakness  
In your greatness you are awesome  
In my weakness im downcast  
Holy and righteous you are

Confused and sinful i dwell  
When my works cannot get me to you  
And my conscience plead me guilty  
Guilty into shattered hope  
Still will give you your way  
In every wave  
Holding nothing back  
Holding nothing back

Up above this floating world  
Where spirit lives forever  
And angels i see no more as surprise  
And i meet you  
Face to Face  
Still will give you your way  
In the wave  
Holding nothing back  
Holding nothing back

Solomon Sunday

# I Dont Want To Be Hurt

I dont want to be hurt

The bright stars are aware of it  
The glowing moon knows about it  
The sun has being informed  
Even when it hurt to believe the truth  
Still i dont want to be hurt

Music fade away  
And the dance stopped  
Reality approach with truth  
I take it or leave it  
You where gone beyond my touch and sight  
Faster i go in search for your rescue  
With fainted heart i yearn to recover your warmness  
Whereever you are  
Come again like rain  
Cos i dont want to be hurt

My strength gone for your loss  
Daily i fight this weight  
To regain my hope for another day  
My tears fight my song  
Like wave in the ocean  
Louder your absence echo in my quiet times  
My soul sing of your departure  
Deep inside of me  
There is no place to hide  
And sing praises anymore  
Wherever you are  
Come again like rain  
Cos i dont want to be hurt

Like today  
I remember when we met  
Like yesterday  
Cant believe you are gone  
Sudden enough to crash the thick wall of my heart  
My skin wept in my quest to find you

When my heart went for you  
Then you left  
Leaving me breathless  
If this is a fairy tale  
Take a charge in  
And set me free from this mountain  
Cos i dont want to be hurt

Early in the morning  
Rising up from the dark night  
To meet the breaking dawn of a new day  
You fill my space  
And took your place inside of me  
In my thought  
In my work  
Was held captive  
Break me no more  
Least i cry in the fight  
If this is fate  
Then i choose to be lost with you  
Cos i dont want to be hurt

If it was a dream  
I would wipe it out of my imaginary memory  
If it was a movie  
I wouldn't spare time to watch it again  
I would run from it  
Far away to yonder place  
To escape the terror from catching up with me  
Cos i dont want to be hurt

Like rain drop from the sky  
Come again  
Like morning dews on beautiful flowers  
Come again  
Like wave in the ocean  
Come again  
From the hilltop  
I say come again  
Down the valley  
I say come again  
I cant worship to this melody anymore

Come again  
Come again  
Cos i dont want to be hurt

Solomon Sunday

# I Will Stand By You

I will stand by you

When the rain drop from the sky  
And the land is wet and slippery  
And you can't walk boldly on the street  
Don't worry  
Oh be not afraid  
I will stand by you  
As God sent from Heaven above

Should you rise and fall to life circumstantial event  
Should you cry as you sink down the valley  
And your eyes cannot behold the mountain top again  
Still i will stand by you  
As God sent from Heaven above

When part of your body ache  
And your head throb  
And you think beyond your mind take  
If only you take a break  
And seek for help  
Regardless of my stupidity  
I will stand by you  
And admit myself as an angel sent from Heaven above

When the sun rise and set  
And day fall victim to the night  
Helpless it seem the moon is the only light available to see and guide your way  
In your way i will stand  
To hold your hands  
To lift your spirit high into the bright future that beacons above the clouds of rain  
As God sent from Heaven above  
I will stand by you

Until the future sings it glorious song  
Until you run your glorious run  
And sing your glorious song  
Until your fainted and broken heart is healed and becomes a firm pillar of  
strength

Until your cry and tears becomes happiness and joy  
Until you are whole again  
And even after this  
As long as you live  
You deserve an angel even in mortal skin  
To hold onto  
As God sent from Heaven above

Solomon Sunday

# If Only

If Only

When you know that  
What you achieve is what you have believed  
Then you will believe more  
For more faith  
And more achievement

Faith and time may converge to birth achievement  
Faith may be frail  
But it ain't easy to kill  
Who knows what you can achieve  
When you believe  
You don't know what you will achieve  
When you believe

When you are weak  
Let your faith remain steadfast  
In our life quest we need faith to travel to and fro  
For you will know what you can achieve if you just believe  
All eyes will see  
All ears will hear  
What you have achieve when you believe

Faith hold mysteries unexplainable  
The power of faith is strong  
Stronger than the strongest man  
The power of your faith can be strong  
If you power it  
It would grow strong  
If you use it  
No one can imagine how much it can achieve  
If you believe in the power

I know well as you know  
When you believe  
You will see what you haven't seen before  
When you achieve you will believe what you haven't believe before  
When you achieve anything

It's because you have believe to see beyond the present horizon  
I may not see your faith  
But I can see your acts  
When I believe what I see you do  
Then will I believe that you believe  
And that's why you have achieve

Miracles  
Breakthroughs  
Healings  
Restorations  
Open doors  
Don't come by heart  
Your faith can push them forth when you believe  
If you achieve them  
Its because you believe  
Your faith can power their manifestation  
When you know what you believe  
Then you can achieve what you want  
When you achieve what you want  
Then you know you'll see your believe in what you know and want

If only we know that faith is believing both the visible and invisible  
Then we can see what we want  
Be it visible or invisible  
When we believe in the visible  
Then we know we can achieve the invisible  
When we achieve the invisible  
Then we believe we have fully believed

'Your faith is your ticket into the supernatural'

Solomon Sunday

# It Takes Two

It takes two

A little glimpse at yourself  
A deeper revelation about life  
You would know that success is encrypted in the power of two

it takes two to tangle  
it takes two to mingle  
it takes two to keep warm  
it takes two to fight  
it takes two to form a cord  
Seek for the right two

It takes two to follow  
It takes two to succeed  
It takes two to make a friend-ship  
It takes two to wed  
It takes two to make a baby  
It takes two to sharpen  
Be a positive two

It takes two to agree  
It takes two to appreciate  
It takes two to feel  
It takes two to stand  
It takes two to secure  
Come along with your two

It takes the physical for the spiritual to manifest  
It takes the spiritual for the physical to exist  
It takes two to hold hands  
It takes two to build  
It takes two to communicate  
It takes two to trust  
It takes two to create  
It takes two to copy  
It takes two to love  
Open the door for your two

Life anguish one cannot mend alone  
Even after you exit from this realm  
You will need a two to rest under the earthy space

You will do extraordinary great  
When you become two  
Let your pride speak no more  
Instead of trying to be your own  
Build a palace around your throne  
And open the doors  
Let the windows not be closed either  
Anything as small as bird can make a difference

This is your part to fix

If it takes two to be two  
You will prevent a forever goodbye  
When you share yourself in two

Solomon Sunday

# Its Time For Love

Its Time For Love

From distance apart we emerge  
In distance together we converge  
Into one place  
Into one space  
Every man and woman  
Every boy and girl  
Can fit into this space in different place

Like tree on the forest floor  
We must sprang up and flourish  
We must let go of our past distant tale  
And hold to the new beginning that lie before our very eyes

With difference we were created  
For fellowship we were assign  
To live in every community we dwell

War, battle, conflict  
What is it good for?  
Let the old speak about there past history and consequence  
Let the young, zealous and ignoramus  
Listen and learn from the painful past  
Let the young and energetic invest there strength into something worthwhile

On this planet floor  
We must live higher than the forest creatures  
Wickedness, greediness and selfishness will take us back to the past we barely  
escape  
And imprison us to the pain that crawled on the street

The strong and rich oppress the weak and poor no more  
For in one image we appear  
In same likeness we glow  
Let your footprint mark good tidings  
Let your lantern lighten your space  
In the land given by your creator

Like rain drop from the sky  
Let love arrive in you with Ecstasies of pleasure  
And strike away ancient chain of pain

From every place and space  
We must come together  
And embrace our difference  
So we may find grace to plant our self beside one another

The sun is out  
The rain is gone  
The long awaited horizon is here  
The weather cannot be forever yoked to one wave  
Here with courage  
Look out of yourself and sing a new song  
As the tree, rock, and river around

We must live the life our creator has given us  
We must build on the love he has put inside us  
We must love even when its dark  
We must walk in this path of victory

If only we believe  
This simple truth  
Then we will know

It is the time for love

Solomon Sunday

# July In The Arms Of Your God

July in the arms of your creator

The month is new  
The day is new  
Let aside all past disadvantage  
Envelop yourself  
Into the virgin month

You will know who you are  
If you live for the future  
Sing along with the stars  
Play along with the moon  
Send your greetings to the sun for the new month

Its gonna be an awakening of increase in all dimension  
From afar off come into the circle of  
Victorious armies  
The Knight are home  
Rejoicing on their horse

On the mountain  
Down the valley  
We sing lullabies for the new month

Its the seventh month  
July  
Let perfection coil around your activities  
If it be you or others  
Never stay below excellence  
Beneath excellence is the reward of failure

From the old  
Come alive  
Into the new  
Live right

What is your lesson from the old month  
If you repeat the same mistake

In this new month

Its time to prophecy into your month  
Before it get polluted by evil adventurers

Say your wish  
As you wish  
To see your wish  
Will your month

Now go  
And lay  
Peacefully in the arms of your God

Welcome  
Welcome  
Welcome  
I hear the angels saying  
Welcome  
To July

Solomon Sunday

# Just The Two Of Us

Just The Two of Us

Love like Flower  
It's grows and flourishes  
I breathe exhaling and inhaling like life in a body  
Face with smile like sky and heaven  
I dive into you  
Like fantasy from a dream  
Come tell me the truth  
Its just the two of us

I see diary of a worthy man.  
A man loveable and nice  
Eyes like tinted glass  
Moisturizing skin  
Smile agile and contagious  
Lips delectable and soft  
Body smooth and tempting  
Gaze bright and charming

mesmerized by your words  
Hence words fail me even as I struggle to speak  
My amiable delight let me awe at thy face and tranquil my soul for in beauty you  
beat them all and in stance there's no comparison.  
I wonder from whence thou was hewed and thy maker of what materials formed  
thee thither

Like a field of pearl in value of standard  
my vision of course broadened by your choice of knowledge cometh but with a  
touch of thy understanding, and Pearl is just amongst thy rubies one I wish to  
bury myself within someday

Like sweet dreams and berry kisses  
Like night tale and day rush  
Put milk in thy mouth and honey on thy lips  
Shudder me as fright but nurture me with love, for I am as the wind harmless  
but strong, calm and sweet as honey

Let me know thy desires and spin around in thy arms for I wish to be held long in

thy shed and dine calmly in thy wharf.

I know not the time for with the moments die and time departs I soar deeper in  
your euphoric bliss and lean against thy masculine for I could have no better  
haven like in your world of pearls

Belly and heart are close  
I feel you in every beat  
Sleep fall on the eyes  
Still the heart is awake to whispers  
Take these words sleep on them  
Away in dream land  
Hold them close and call my name

Wilt thou wake up to my call for your words like beddings and Desires like pillows  
I sleep with reality  
For my ears await your wake up melody

Out of Yonder I drag my dream  
You Me Us  
In a yacht of tranquil euphoria  
Sing melody  
And play my tune

A wave we hold as we bid the stars farewell and let down the drapes for  
tomorrow so bright and fair.  
Hence a bow to the prince

Take me slow on this seductive explosion  
Passion for love  
Feelings for desires  
Wall in bricks  
Rose in petals  
Words can fly  
Im a bird without wings  
A Prince from the castle in the wood

Lullaby and Delight....

Solomon Sunday

# Like Stars On Earth

Like Stars on Earth

We all like stars on earth  
And like stars we shine  
In our time, in our chance  
In our space, in our place  
Reflecting our light into the dark that covers our being

We all like stars on earth  
Though wrapped about with awful mystery  
Still precious pearls in us to behold  
As evident of our Godly creation  
Bright and glorious is our revelation  
Written in the skies for the world around us  
Like burning fire we glow in the earth that speaks of fear

We all like stars on earth  
Beautiful in creation  
And priceless in value  
Relentlessly we must shine  
Beneath our skin comfort we must live  
And live for our purpose

We all like stars on earth  
As shadow at night we must portray our light out of the clay that frame us up  
Image of our maker we live for  
Glory from our existence he wait for  
As our brightness renew day after day

We all like stars on earth  
In our shape we live for a purpose  
In a world far away from home  
A world full of hate and dirt  
Envy and cruelty  
A world corrupt with immorality  
Yet far away from home  
We can rehabilitate our life  
Even out of the most notorious deed  
Spreading our colours as rainbow in the sky

And making our world brighter with our burning fire

We all like stars on earth  
Created to shine and twinkle  
In the earth larger than our space  
And skies bending to mend our brokenness  
This is our commission  
Even in our corrupt bodies  
A new creation we are  
And a new light we must bring  
When the dark come out of the day  
Before your life bleed into the grave to behold what heaven holds  
Hear the sound of revival deep down from this breathing world

We all like stars on earth  
And like stars we must shine the emblem of our real home  
Where we all tack from  
Brighter and better in this dirty, greedy and selfish land

Though we die on earth  
Yet we are reborn in heaven sky  
In charity abode

Solomon Sunday

# Memories

In time we emerge  
In moments we exist  
Vacuum occupy our presence  
Broad is the path  
Narrow our foostep  
Bright cloud  
Passenger on diverse escapade  
Tied down by a story  
Our history only becomes a chapter in ancestral tale

Woven from our past  
We thread into the future unknown  
On the tapestry we yell at the woe  
Our soul ache in moment of pain  
We cry when we are broken  
We are cut we are sad

We live we fade  
We transit we animate  
We love we connect  
We are treasure in earthen vessel

We blossom we shine  
We glow we are stars  
Framed by our choice  
We travel on our decision  
Life an Ocean of Secret  
Secret a hidden Mystery

A scroll in the hand of time  
We crush we blush  
We fight we conquer  
Amidst our existence is the hope of survival  
We fellowship we are family  
We depart to see again

Life like caravan  
We sojourn we are travelers  
Moments like Fragrance

We float we disperse  
Driven in caravan of memories  
We flow in Cloudless realm

We join we bond  
Moments with infinite possibilities  
memories in bruised caravan  
Some to remember  
Others to erased  
Some we wish to live again

Memories a hidden mirror  
Don't be downcast because your memory hurt  
Don't close your eyes because your memory is dark  
Let it fly  
Let it flow like Molten Sapphire  
Listen to the deep blue Silence  
You are not alone

This is what life impart to all  
Everyone has a bitter story  
Everyone has sunshine  
Console your heart  
Learn to live free  
Learn to live anew

Life like caravan  
Moments like Fragrance  
Memories a hidden mirror  
We are driven in caravan of memories

Choose the memory that drives you..

Solomon Sunday

# Moon Play

## Moon Play

The sun dies to live again  
The dark valley welcomes it home  
Shine brightly virgin moon  
Beyond the plains  
Beyond the valley

From the sky up above you smile  
With the stars you shine brightly  
Beside the hearth were I lie  
I gaze at your beauty were you lie

The last cock has crowed  
The broods are already home  
The hunters are ready to go  
Chicken and dog rest in there abode

In my eyes fireflies fly  
In my ears they parade with there tune  
You look at them as they dance in the air

The night tale ended on a good note  
At the playground  
We sang new night song  
Clapping as we rotate around the burn fire  
Gently we round up to the end

Now sleep approach  
Beyond my reproach  
I say farewell  
As I lie to rest in my sleep  
In the presence of a dream  
You are welcome to another play  
In a land of angels  
In a land beyond my flesh  
A land were my spirit will float

Above my soul

Solomon Sunday

# Painted House

Duet

Painted House

Solomon S: -  
Flowing in the Cloud of Infinite Possibilities,  
No stars, No Firmament,  
My Breath, My Heart,  
Passion Traveling like Fragrance,  
In the Wind,  
Blue Sky,  
Only you, only me  
A space just for two

Amami H.:  
Your voice echoes  
With reassurance how infinity would be the beginning of our affinity.  
And your breath sync with my heart beat.

Solomon S:  
Come,  
Come alone  
Bring your heart, love  
All rest my powers defy  
Like a cliff  
My heart My soul  
A spring of desires rushing over me like waterfall

Amami H.:  
Your aura led the way  
As we walk bare footed  
Under the sky, blue you said.  
I am not good with colours, yet I know what blue looks like  
Holy you! Unholy me!  
The wind, just for two.

Solomon S:  
Your paleness encompassing my world

Off with a happy countenance  
Unlace yourself for an harmonious embrace  
I crave your body, lips  
License my roving hands  
Set them free to go  
They are charged and waiting

Amami H.:  
Wrapped in your arms  
Your breath enveloped me,  
causing quiver at hidden places.  
Your touches,  
A little too perfect,  
A little less brute  
I wanted more!  
I wanted non!

Solomon S:  
Before and behind  
Above and beneath  
You burn me  
Touching you  
I catch words Ruminating my mind  
You create me against your thigh hilly with images  
Black lace bra  
Matching panties  
Off with those shoes  
The gown going down  
Such beauteous state revealing  
Tender  
Delicate  
Your passion-fruit beneath your breastplate  
The dance of your nipple in my mouth  
Juicy  
My flesh blossom into the love you've made out of me  
I'll walk in spirit  
Uncovered full nakedness

Amami H.:  
Turn around you said  
Holy me, unholy you,  
I murmured

The night sky as our shade  
I turned around,  
Too shy to gaze at your eyes  
My eye for your Adam absent apple,  
in your hands.  
If this is the night,  
So be it!

Solomon S:  
Spread out like fine rug  
Unclasp it like jewel  
Spill your wine  
Cradling it on my tongue  
Like the slick seed of pomegranate  
Your slender fingers strobe slowly in my rose cave  
Like an archer your arrow of delight shot through my body  
As I walk down this love hallow temple  
Intoxicated by your Enchantment

Amami H.:  
Blue smiles  
Hush voices  
Hands prodding dark places  
Hot desires,  
thick apples  
Streams and quiver  
Pleasures most forbidden  
Unholy us!  
If this is the night,  
Let dawn not come!

Solomon Sunday (Agidingbi, Lagos)  
Amami Henry (Lekki, Lagos)  
13.02.2019

Solomon Sunday

# Shallow Sight

## Shallow Sight

Written down from history  
Ancestral landmark we thread  
Heavenly reward it produce  
Nothing like is kind  
We live in it  
We walk in it  
And have our being in it

Our eyes  
Shallow in seeing  
But our faith enhance our sight  
Beyond our horizon  
What we see  
Depend on where we stand  
Where we stand  
Shows us something to see  
But sometimes where we stand  
Cannot show us what we need to see  
And what we see  
Will not actually depend on where we stand

When we see with our eyes  
We feel we have seen well  
When we see with our faith  
We feel we have not seen well  
But sometimes  
What we see with our eyes is actually not real  
And what we see with our faith is actually real

What we see  
We feel that's what we are suppose to see  
What we don't see  
We feel its not needful for us to see  
But sometimes what we see is actually not what we are expected to see alone  
And what we don't see is what we should look beyond to see

The secret of seeing  
Is to use the eyes of those who have seen  
To see what you have not been able to see

What we know and believe  
We feel its true  
What we don't know and believe  
We feel its not true  
But sometimes what we know and believe  
Is actually not true  
And what we don't know and believe  
Is actually true

What we see we feel its there  
What we cant see we feel its not there  
But sometimes what we see is actually not there  
And what we don't see is actually there

The best way to see is to see through our faith

With our Faith  
We see what God want us to see  
We hear what God want us to hear  
And believe what God want us to hear

Solomon Sunday

# Souls Are Parting

Souls are parting

The grave has mouth open like hades to receive the habitat of the earth  
The earth never relenting in giving up his host  
Where are they going  
The afterlife  
Where life never end  
The realm of immortals

Eternal partition from mortality  
Eternal departure from love ones  
Everlasting exit from the earth  
Eternal division from flesh into spirit

Oh man  
What is thy life  
You live with pride  
And die in bed of surprises  
You wish you could walk away  
And live forever  
You forget  
Your life is timed  
And your time is life

Souls are parting  
From the earthly sphere  
Full of evil  
A life of vanity  
A life of condemnation  
They lived  
Souls of precious men and women  
Souls of the wicked and good  
They depart for eternal judgment

Take this to heart  
Souls are parting  
To meet their creator  
And account for deeds done

With previous life

There will be sad farewell  
Tears of sorry will dim the eyes  
Heart will be broken  
For in damnation or everlasting life  
They will live eternity

Dear friend  
Now you live and gloom  
Before you fall into death sleep  
And death shadow pass on you

Behold the garden of souls  
Waiting to be worked on  
My heart weep  
For many are parting  
Into anguish  
Many are parting into darkness  
Alot are parting into condemnation

You will part  
I will part  
Thinkest not where thou shall be  
At thy arrival  
In the untried path  
The land of spirits

Poor souls of the earth  
Thy heart closely clinged to earthly pleasures  
Thy father in heaven desire your change  
To escape eternal grief and pain

Onward march  
I go into the world  
Come along  
The street, community, houses,  
Need a sparkling light  
From the darkness that haa overshadowed it  
The light of the world  
Jesus Christ

You,  
First  
Cling yourself to the light  
And wash your vanity  
Angels are waiting  
The fields are green  
The harvest is plenteous

Ah reapers  
On cavalry journey we go  
Embrace your cross  
Fortify yourself  
In the arms of thy heavenly father

The hour is awful  
The clock is ticking  
Fast the shadow of death approach  
Angels don't die  
But we die  
Be potent  
Your guardian Angel is wild and ready

Souls are parting  
You dare not stop  
Henceforth let your spirit, soul and body become ambassador of light  
Over the sinking sand we stand  
On solid rock

Out of the shade of night  
Out of the dusk before dawn  
Out of the twilight of the evening  
Souls are parting

Console yourself  
This is the hope of the future  
A time will come when you part out of mortality  
May we meet on that fair land  
Where death game will prevail no more  
And we shall reincarnate into heavenly bodies  
In the abode of our maker  
For freedom and peace

Souls are parting  
Part well  
Part right

The safest place to die on earth is to die in the arms of your creator

Solomon Sunday

# Today

Today

Today

Is a new day into the future

The sun is out

The moon will glow

The stars will shine

Through the mountains

Down the valley

The wind will blow into the streets and market place

Still the day is yet to be known

Today

Though the tides and waves roam

Remain in your corridor

And listen to the song that lead the day

On the planet millions are wrapped

In darkness, smoke, war, bloodshed and Chao's

Fill your mind with thought to raise you out of these dirt

Today

Once again

Rise and dont be controlled by the elements of life next to you

From the region of lost

Let bye gone be bye gone

Pursue and save your day from the strong gravity on the planet

Let your sight, sound and touch echo your value

Like the sun, moon, and stars

Though miles apart

Yet they never Stop visiting the sky

And we never stop enjoying their light

Today

If you ever wish for a perfect day

A day where you could walk into your dreans and live them

A day for you and the ones you love

Today is just that kind of day

Today

With earnest expectation  
Hanging in broken hearts  
In a large world of intermittent breeze  
Open your windows  
Let your door not be closed  
Hold that frame  
Wherever you are  
Whatever you do  
Never stop shining

Today  
Look up to the sky  
And learn from the  
Moon, Stars and Sun  
Even if you dont have reason to talk  
Even if you dont have words to say  
Never stop saying whats in your heart

Today unlike every other day might be the breakthrough

Solomon Sunday

# Tribe

We all like Gold from Dust  
Born of clay  
Searching earnestly were to belong  
In the hand of our maker  
We blossom ?? shine and come alive like a lava from a cocoon  
Born into families  
Born into ethnic  
Our tribe a pride to reckon with

We dwell together with forest creatures  
Domestic and wild  
Pet and prey  
One earth ?? one maker  
In the deepest root of every tribe  
Is the Peculiarity of the People  
Ocean rise  
River border  
Road splitted  
Over the bridge are significant language  
Color Food and culture

Tribe an emblem of identity  
Tribe a place you can't choose  
We converse we touch  
We are one  
Tribe dance like flame ??  
Transcending history lane  
Tribe a sense of belonging  
Shared interest  
Sweet communication  
The secret of collective thoughts ??  
No doubt the tribe the pride of the people

Tribe and Folk  
Land and Boundary  
The bow and arrow  
The native and their tradition the music the dance to lite up the brotherly spirit  
and connect to the rhythm  
Delicacies for strength ??

Tribe a priceless tag

Our tribe a shield ?? of culture and tradition

Arts and status

Attire and drama

From my grandmother's dairy dashing in and out of her tribal escapades

How fare we are in modern revolution and search for diamonds ??

Cascading in away land

Flanked by fleeting shades

On Mother land hear the reminiscent voice deep down ?? your black ?? or white

Soul

You have the loveliest Tribe

But my Tribe is Mine

Tribe a place you can't Choose

Solomon Sunday

# Twilight

Time and again Time  
Dreaming through the first light  
The sun vanishes away into the black night  
The moon and the orb of night they bore

There he walked in euphoria of tranquility  
Like a worryless lad full of life and peace at heart

The moon aglow rays and stars hang like lantern in the vast dusky firmament  
Thought flickering like fireflies  
He explodes into a wondrous ecstasy

Before dust return dust  
And ashes to ashes  
Embrace the destiny of life  
Rapturous return with sigh of anticipation  
A few breath and the night is gone

Solomon Sunday

# Unstoppable

Emerald in dreams  
Bliss of sunrise swallowed in berry kisses  
Sweet caresses broken resistance walls

Your soft lips  
Wet as wine  
exude sweetness as Honey  
Beauty within your eyes  
Trapped in the muse  
Mesmerised by your form  
Listen...  
the soft whisper pant  
I need you more

My heart rise  
My mind elude vision  
like the summer breeze  
Come soar with me on this wings of passion  
My attraction is strong entwined within your style to liberate your heart of each  
vacant need

My emotions as whirl wind aroused love from the depth of my heart  
Like ocean waves  
Arise in the ray

Shades of affection in my Lite poetic line  
Your strand of hair like thread of tapestry  
My heart roam in the expanse of space That is infinite  
My soul flies like fireflies in moonlight midst

I grow embraced heavenly height  
Lit by this passionate fire  
Where words outlive feelings  
And desires fade no more

Color my world and blaze the skies like Stars

This Love is Unstoppable

Solomon Sunday

# Whispers Of Love

Whispers in the wind  
Echo in the symphony of life  
The words softly wrapped in rhapsody  
Deer pant for water  
My heart pant for you

I run swiftly like a gazelle out of a snare  
My love is alive like a cloud of smoke from the wilderness  
It burns like wildfire  
My soul radiate passion only you can still  
Feed on my like a wild beast  
I long for you

Browse on me like grapes in the vine  
Cuddle me in your song  
Arouse me in your couch  
For your words like canopy they cover me

Kiss me slowly on the Pedestal of Love  
Like ocean wave toss  
So my heart toss after you  
Alive in Love  
Dead to hate  
Hear the sound in my heart stirring the hymns of love

My love is strong  
Surrounded by towers of Gold  
My chest is heavy  
Delightful to behold  
Come like dawn  
And pitch your tent over me

1000miles away in a search  
Listen to the whispers of Love

Solomon Sunday