

Poetry Series

**Stanley Oguh**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2017

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

## Stanley Oguh(06-06-1992)

Stanley chukwunonyerem oguh is a young vibrant poet who hails from aboh mbaise in imo. was born in mafoluku oshodi in lagos started writing poem at a tender age and he has won major awards and contests for his brilliant is currently studying food technology at the federal university of agriculture in abeokuta

# A - Z Of Life's Journey

A for Arrival of a new born

B for Beginning of parent child affection

C for Caring and nurturing of a future citizen

D for Developing a healthy mind and soul

E for Education a must as the elixir of wise life

F For Foundation of strong character for future stability

G for Guidance to the path of devout yet wordly life

H for Honour -a sense to be instilled and pursued

I for Ideals and intelligence to be awakened and polished

J for Judgement- and instinct to follow the right conscience

K for Knowledge to be gained as best treasure for self

L for Love-the immortal feeling to be given and won till death

M for Motherhood-the universal source of life and inspiration to be treasured

N for Noble deeds to be executed than just preached

O for Organization -a chart to be sketched out for proper living at every stage

P for Patience -the most wanted virtue for peace and sanity

Q for Quality to be cultivated for wise and prosperous living

R for Reality of self to be accepted with both positive and lacking abilities

S for Silence -a state adopted frequently to refresh the soul

T for Teacher- the essential vital engine to lead your mind and character on proper track

U for Understanding -a talent needed to be successful in community life

W for Wisdom-a potion for healthy and boisterous mind and soul

X for XL-to excel in every talent of self and groom every instant to achieve excellence.

Y for Youth not to be wasted but utilized as stepping stone for future accomplishments

Z for Zenith of character, soul, heart and mind leading to the final destination- HEAVEN.....

Stanley Oguh

# A Bleeding World

Visual chaos runs havoc in a weeping world,  
echoes of screaming pain in my bleeding words.  
The ocean is made from nothing but tears,  
a reflection of the fears we hold and self worth.  
The stars are slowly fading away into darkness,  
love is dying as everybody is becoming heartless.  
It seems evil is free to roam in every path,  
could we imagine exactly what the stars felt?  
We live our lives on hope; an article now lost,  
everything we ever once had is now gone.  
Faith and belief are becoming nothing but myths,  
and dead are now the dreams we had of bliss.  
My pen is hurting at the tip leaking drops of blood ink,  
silent screams I can hear synonymous to what i think.  
Truth has become what we feared as nightmares,  
and yet unaware we remain of what the shadow brings.  
I'm lyrically paralyzed when they physically analyze,  
Individually agonized as my syllables detect paradise.  
We sit back as we watch the world being visibly vandalized,  
And how the seekers of truth are ridiculously patronized.  
The winds whisper the secrets of life we never found,  
The sins linger with the sight of hell and it's sound.  
We have lost this war against the creeping shadows,  
and are consumed by our thoughts and our doubts.

Stanley Oguh

# A Dream Come True

I have a dream,  
That one day man will evolve into a unique creature.  
I have a dream,  
That our dreams will be brighter in the nearest future.  
I have a dream,  
A dream of the world being a better place.  
I have a dream,  
That one day there will be peace in the whole of human race.  
I have a dream,  
That one day all our sorrows will be gone for good.  
I have a dream,  
A dream of the hungry been feed with excessive food.  
I have a dream,  
That one day we'll all live in unity.  
I have a dream,  
That one day our lives will be guaranteed of heavenly immunity.  
I have a dream,  
That one day all our fears will be forgotten.  
I have a dream,  
A dream of a life without an heavy burden.  
I have a dream,  
A dream of the world without pain.  
I have a dream,  
A dream of a life without unbearable strain.  
I have a dream,  
A dream of the world with immeasurable happiness.  
I have a dream,  
A dream of the world with no space for sadness.  
I have a dream,  
A dream of the world in a perfect balance.  
I have a dream,  
A dream of human with a touch of heavenly brilliance.  
I have a dream,  
A dream of a world sunken deep in love.  
I have a dream,  
A dream of earth made like heaven kind of.  
I have a dream,  
A dream of the world in a perfect view.  
I have a dream,

It's a dream come true.

Stanley Oguh

# A Forsaken Love

Broken hearts, love's deceit,  
pieces fall down to my feet.  
Broken promises, love's a lie,  
puddles form from tears I cry.  
Broken dreams, love's illusion,  
sorrowed cause of your intrusion.  
Broken hope, love's a game,  
doesn't last, ends the same.  
Broken sleep, love's the cause,  
digs at me with sharpened claws.  
Broken spirit, love of sorrow,  
stolen now is my tomorrow.  
Broken life, love is lost,  
Broken now and that's the cost.

Stanley Oguh

# A Friend Like You

One of God's blessing to a man,  
Is to send him an angel in the form of a human.  
Each day i keep thanking the stars,  
For blessing me with a friend as amazing as the stars.  
A friend i found in you,  
With a caring heart available to few.  
A friend like no other friend,  
That i can lay down my life to defend.  
A friend not so far from my heart,  
Someone i can call a sweetheart.  
A friend i don't regret meeting,  
That keeps my heart beating.  
A friend i can't scream at or fight with,  
Not even in my time of writhe.  
A friend i love so so much,  
Treasure and care for so much.  
A friend like you is like having no worries in my life,  
That's why i choose to keep you even in my afterlife.  
A friend i don't want to lose,  
God's amazing gift that i can't refuse.  
A friend created with all measures of beauty,  
Made with every sense of human and heavenly beauty.  
A friend i have always wanted,  
Someone i have chosen to keep even when being taunted.  
A friend like you is like being in comfort all day,  
And an heavenly blessing in every way.  
A friend with an angelic smile,  
That can heal a broken heart from a thousand mile.  
A friend that makes a heart that never pains,  
That washes away my misery like the rains.  
A friend like you is that type of friend,  
That puts all of my fears to an end.  
A friend that changed everything around me,  
By your side is where i want to forever be.  
A friend whose beautiful name is ESTHER,  
Whose future is so bright like a star.  
You are a smile in my tearful face,  
And a wonderful memory i can't erase.  
You're a friend i promise to keep till the end,

And forever i will be proud to call you my best friend.

Stanley Oguh

# A Friend's Ship

A friend is a smile in a tearful face,  
and a blessing to human race.  
A unique gift to have,  
and a wonderful treasure to crave.  
A friend is a home not so far away,  
and a guiding star that lights up your way.  
A friend will stand by you in all that you do,  
and will never call you a fool.  
A friend is a true gift valued than gold,  
and an amazing being to hold.  
A friend is like a shining star,  
and a medicine that can heal even the deepest scar.  
A true friend makes u smile,  
when you remember them from a thousand mile.  
A friend brings that long lasting victory,  
when there is an unending misery.  
A friend wipes away all atom of sorrow,  
and gives you hope for tomorrow.  
A friend is that option when you have no choice,  
and that word when you have no voice.  
A friend is sweeter than honey,  
and more valued than money.  
A friend makes a heart that never breaks,  
and holds you tight when ever there is life queaks.  
A friend makes a smile that never fails,  
and makes you comfortable like your nails.  
A friend makes a touch that never pains,  
and sweetens your heart like sugar canes.  
A friend is inevitable and unforgettable,  
and it love is indispensible and irrplaceable.  
A friend gives you joy that last forever,  
and makes it unbreakable no matter the weather.  
A friend is that voice you hear in your heart,  
when your whole life is torn apart.  
A friend gives you a sense of humour,  
and makes you forget any scene oe a tumour.  
I was asked ' A FRIEND IS WHO '? ,  
and i told them that a friend is ' YOU '.



# A Heart's Silent Scream

Save me from this torment of hell.  
The devil is always searching  
for victims with souls to sell.  
The fire is always burning  
and one day we shall finally melt.  
This world is but vaguely  
temporary,  
and each day becomes an empty  
memory.  
We're trying to change our very  
fate  
by battling against our own  
destinies  
instead of accepting what is made.  
The skies remain blue,  
but born as an orange blaze.  
It forces us to seek truth,  
yet we are oblivious to the flame  
as we waste our youth.  
The rain comes by again,  
healing our burning pain.  
Yet the skies are dark,  
and the light is feint  
as it is in our hearts.  
Stars imbued in the sky,  
like diamonds in crowns  
shining so elegantly bright.  
The moon a crystal at night,  
as radiant and so proud  
like a lone hero or knight.  
In the distance the wolves howl,  
silence except the crickets chirp.  
The end of the day is always found,  
and begins again with flight of the  
birds.  
We can't hear our screeching  
hearts,  
but they certainly can be very loud.  
It's voice shakes the dancing stars,

and dispels the universe in silent  
sound.

The very galaxies themselves also  
bleed  
upon hearing of such a crying  
heart.

Torrential tears fall of broken  
dreams,  
while quiet whispers fly through the  
breaking constellation of dying  
stars.

Stanley Oguh

# A Long Walk To Redemption

They say the last thing to leave a man is hope  
As he gets to the end of his struggling rope  
His faith and believe gets to evaporates into the thin air  
As he is faced with day time nightmare  
Every beat from his troubling heart  
Becomes a life line to his world that is torn apart  
Living to him has no reason  
As life passes with every season  
His tears washing away all his unbearable pains  
As he labors day and night in vain  
Misery is the only available food to his soul  
Frustration and sadness forms together to make it whole  
In his world hate is a language that is always heard  
And love is a word that is never said  
Condemnation staring in his face like an imminent doom  
As the rain of destruction looms  
Death is not far from his doorstep  
As fate numbers his footstep  
Every of his hours, days, months and year  
Is being lived in optimum fear  
The taste of anguish swifting down his throat  
As he sails through the storm of life in an empty boat  
Nothing on earth is at it seem  
As he walks through the land of his broken dreams  
Stuck in the middle of nowhere  
With no family or friend to care  
His desire for good is the only thing keeping him going  
The strive for survival keeping him rolling  
The will to swim through life misery ocean  
Without the dent or alteration of his human emotion  
Drawing a line between wickedness and good intention  
Seeking a peaceful path to human salvation  
A path that will unite his past and future  
All his pains and gains in a perfect mixture  
To be able to build trust and to hope again  
For better days ahead like a life in a moving train  
To crawl out of the tunnel of temptation  
Taking a long walk to human redemption



# A Love With No Regret

I look at the exit door and i see her,  
With the mirage of her shadows from afar.  
I look at the past and i see her smile,  
A smile that lasted for a while.  
She was once my heaven grace,  
Now leaving with no trace.  
She was my last solution,  
But now irritate like pollution.  
She once brought happiness,  
Now that happiness is lost in this time of darkness.  
I thought she was sent from heaven,  
Made with all the beauties of heaven.  
But i was so wrong of her,  
Cos she was never ?s amazing like the stars.  
I once thought we would have a great future,  
Each time i stare at her picture.  
I once thought that she could be a great wife,  
And that together we would have a wonderful life.  
I once gave her my heart,  
When we began from the start.  
I wonder how it all went wrong,  
That made us not to last long.  
Then i realised that we were never meant for each other,  
For there is no future with us together.  
Now she is gone for good,  
Far away from my neighbourhood.  
I will cherish the moment we had,  
Those moment that weren't bad.  
I will never forget how happy we were,  
That made us forget about our fears.  
Those times that gave us joy and fulfillment,  
That also brought us contemptment.  
I can look back now with no regret,  
That i met someone like you on earth.  
For you thought me a lesson,  
That will open doors to more blessing.  
In spite of all that happened you will still remain in my heart,  
For when you left you never tore it apart.  
My door of friendship will always remain open,

Anytime you want our love story book to be reopen.

Stanley Oguh

# A Love Worth Finding

Since the time of creation it has lasted till now  
And still yet no one knows how  
Or why it has been through many generations  
With no sign or atom of segregation  
In spite of earthly flaws  
?nd our un repented attitude of breaking your laws  
You still have us in your immaculate heart  
?nd willing to give us a fresh start  
Despite our human weakness  
You still bless our world with much uniqueness  
Even when we thought we've lost your care  
You made us felt your presence like the air  
Even in times of troubles ?nd tribulations  
In hard times ?nd moment of temptations  
You've always been there watching our back  
Ensuring we are on the right track  
You made our happiness your top priority  
Guiding our lives with your supreme security  
You bought us back from the snares of death with ? price  
When forgetting your existence is at a rise  
You restored our lost hope  
And makes life easy for us to cope  
You poured down to us the rain of your love  
That takes away our pain that was impossible to get rid of  
Your love light up our dark world  
Bonding us with happiness like a cord  
The wheels of your love spins at ? blinding speed  
The gears they burn hot at a desperate need  
I have never seen ? love that is ?s sweet ?s yours  
That has the key to open all lock doors  
Because you liveth we can face tomorrow  
With no fears, no worries ?nd no sorrow  
You made us feel the peace of heaven  
Lifting away our heavy burden  
You've not only wipe away our tearful face  
But you've filled our days with your heaven grace  
Thanks for everything you've done  
Ever since when we were born  
You are ? friend worth having

For your love is ? love worth finding

Stanley Oguh

# A Message To My Dearest

BREATHLESS.....MOTIONLESS.....BREATH TAKING

These words just can't express it all when it comes to you

You take out every words out of my lips

Each time I try explaining how I feel about you

Paradise is the most beautiful sight in creation

The 2nd most beautiful I have ever seen is you

i wanna describe how beautiful you are...

but 1st I need to invent a whole new language just for that purpose

I don't need a dictionary to define the word 'BEAUTIFUL'

you are all the definition I need to describe it

I still can't believe I have you in my heart

How we met and how we fell in love

Are memories I will forever cherish till I die

The sight of you smiling at me

Arouses and gladdens every part of my soul

Its like sparks of light projecting from the windows of heavens

and the view of watching the angels lift its wings to fly

To everyone, there are 7 natural wonders of the world

To me, there's only one natural wonder in this world & its YOU

Your voice is bliss made in heaven When you talk, everything stops to listen

Even the earth stops rotating round the sun just to hear you

Your voice is the melody of a thousand love songs to my ears

Its like liquid enchantment poured into my eardrums

The very moment you walked through the doors of my heart

Is the very moment where I first experience heaven on earth

You took away my sense of speech

The very first time you said to me ' I LOVE YOU '

I stood still like an electrocuted fellow

I just didn't know the right words to say

All I wanted was to keep hearing it over and over again

it echoed deep down my eardrums and kept my ears ringing

And the first time we kissed?

Made me lose my conscious state and awareness of what surround me

You are a precious gift of inestimable value

a friend created with virtue of grace and love

You deserve all the good things life has got to offer

That's why I want to spend the remaining half of my life to grant you all of it

i've got your face tattoed on the walls of my heart

And the imprint of your smile brightens my existence  
My head is like a memory card filled only with pictures & thoughts of you  
Even a screwdriver cannot unscrew thoughts of you from my head  
Without you I'm incomplete Like Thor without its hammer  
Like a man without a soul and a world without air  
My queen, I'm the snail, you're my shell  
The only thing that will make me leave you is if am dead  
i can't let u go u are like the sun; both my light, my centre of gravity  
without u, i'll fall apart like a broken soul  
If I could be forever young, I would be forever yours I still wanna grow old with  
you tho  
I want tomorrow, but I don't want tomorrow if you won't be in it  
I'll never be perfect... but I'll always be yours  
til my every hair is white, and my age enters 3- digits, and im toothless and  
wrinkled...i'd still be loving you.

Stanley Oguh

# A Million Tears

It's often said that true love comes but once,  
Truly in your case it came with ? bunce  
Should i say letting u go was the worst thing i have ever done  
And the greatest mistake i have made under the sun  
It's like a nightmare  
Mixed with so much horror and despair  
Like a door to everlasting happiness  
Closed With a seal of unending sadness  
Like a sweet smile that fades  
Fast and drawers near than a decades  
like a silent pain whose hurt never feels  
But also as a broken heart whose pain never heals  
Tears of blood falls from my broken heart  
For once i never thought we would be apart  
Sometimes i wonder how it all got to this very point  
At the thought of it sends shock waves all around my joint  
Truly they say love is blind  
Cos your presence i can no longer find  
My eyes filled with tears  
And the thought of not having you compounding my fears  
Each day my heart aches  
Cos my whole world is filled with quakes  
A treasure i once had in the palm of my hand  
But now all lost and forgotten like an abandoned land  
You made a void in my heart which only you can fill  
And started a dream only you can fulfil  
Your face hunted my dreams  
All through when all i hear is your screams  
It took too long for me to realise that  
You are the only one that suits my heart  
You are the best thing i ever had  
Losing you will forever made me sad  
when you went away my world turn cold and gray  
Peering into the mirror i don't know what to say  
To hope on your return or finally say goodbye  
For am missing you as the day go by  
Now the question is how do i find hope in a brand new day?  
When i let the most priceless friend i have ever had to go away  
I guess i just have to stick with what tomorrow brings

And to live forever with the pain of it sting

Stanley Oguh

# A Million Times A Lady

I never believed this day could exist,  
The day i met an angel i couldn't resist.  
She sat in front of me with that incredible beauty of hers,  
That can heal even the deepest scars.  
It's so amazing how we met,  
That is why she is so impossible to forget.  
She's the best gift one can ever have,  
And the sweetest friend one can ever crave.  
She's like a dream come true,  
Her presence can put a broken heart together like a glue.  
She's so indispensable and unforgettable,  
And her friendship is irreplaceable.  
She's blessed with a unique and amazing smile,  
That can heal a broken heart from a thousand mile.  
Every time i see her i get speechless,  
And each time she is close to be i feel motionless.  
She's a million times a lady,  
And been around her makes me cosy.  
She's a queen, an angel and a sweet heart,  
That's why life will have no meaning when we are apart.  
She's the perfect lady for me,  
By your side is where i want to forever be.  
For you were my legs when i couldn't walk,  
And that voice when i couldn't talk.  
She's the angel of my life,  
My princess, my queen and my wife.  
She's the source of my happiness,  
And the root of my success.  
She's the symbol of true love,  
And a priceless gift from God above.  
A unique friend that is worth more than gold,  
And the sweetest treasure to behold.  
I just want to tell her one thing,  
That she is my everything.  
Without her my world is incomplete,  
Because she makes my world complete.  
No matter the condition in any weather,  
I'll be loving her forever.



# A Moment In Hell

In life everything around goes awfully wrong,  
And the road to happiness may seem so long.  
Sometimes our problems may seem so cold like ice,  
And even the sun may not be able to dry the tears in our eyes.  
All our fears keep tormenting us deep inside,  
Making our joy and happiness leaving our side.  
Everyday of our life we labour in pain,  
And get beaten by the unfavourable sun and rain.  
Sometimes we get our heart broken,  
By discovering how much of our joy that has been stolen.  
Tears of frustration keep running down our cheek,  
Even when we are so humble and meek.  
The cloud of nightmare keep hovering above us,  
Making our dreams as dead as humus.  
Sometimes we get punished for things we didn't do,  
And get scolded for things we didn't mean to do.  
Everyday we keep praying for a way out of our misery,  
When to us our existence is like a mystery.  
We get betrayed by our peers,  
With a broken heart and no hope of repairs.  
We get frustrated beyond our endurance,  
And push to the wall beyond our tolerance.  
Sometimes we get beaten by life blows,  
Thinking that life is a bed of rose.  
Our heart been broken with no remorse,  
Pouring down pain upon us.  
Sometimes life becomes so bitter,  
That there leaves no hope of it getting better.  
In the depth of our heart lies a hope,  
But the strain of our pain makes it impossible to cope.  
We just keep moving with no direction,  
Hoping for a better destination.  
Life making us go through hell,  
For many reason that we can't tell.  
We just can't stop dreaming of the peace of heaven,  
That will help lift away our heavy burden.  
But one thing i know is that,  
We'll surely keep up the fight.  
No matter the battle we fight to survive,

One day our soul will be revive.

Stanley Oguh

# A New Year

It's a new year  
A new day  
A new beginning  
A new dream  
A new aspiration  
A new motivation  
A new goal  
A new spirit  
A new character  
A new emotion  
A new heart  
A new believe  
A new determination  
A new motive  
A new lifestyle  
A new destination  
A new person  
A new state of mind  
A new resolution  
A new attempt  
A new happiness  
A new song to sing  
A new battle to fight  
A new celebration  
A new tale to narrate  
A new war to conquer  
A new behaviour  
A new solution  
A new condition  
A new fulfilment  
A new achievement  
A new story to tell  
A new opportunity  
A new commitment  
A new reason to live  
A new chance  
A new genesis  
A new struggle  
A new hope

A new sunshine  
A new target  
A new purpose  
A new wish  
A new mindset  
And a new life to live.

Stanley Oguh

# A Perfect World

There exist this perfect world  
? world full of our amazing dreams that will unfold  
? world beyond others imagination  
That is kept alive by our exhilaration  
? love we'll never need  
To be ashamed of all our deed  
? world built with selfless love for each other  
Where we 'll have to live in peace together  
They can have this world cos it's their own  
But don't you worry, we'll build our own  
? world that will choose us for who we truly are  
Erasing our sorrows in ? hare  
? world that will make us royalty  
By bringing our dreams ?nd wishes to reality  
? world without fear  
Cos it will be built with pillars of care  
? world we will get to experience peace  
That we never be on ? lease  
? world govern by the peace will feeling in our heart  
?nd rule by selfless love that will never depart  
? world full of peace of mind  
Where we'll be at peace with our soul ?nd mind  
It's like dark turning into day  
Where love will have it way  
We may not be strong or smart  
But some where in our secret heart  
We pray for this world to come soon  
Without the presence of doubtable swoon  
? world full of galaxy of stars  
With no horrors ?nd scars  
Ooops! ! ! Did i get it right?  
Yeah that's ?s sparkling ?s ? radiant light  
In ?s much perfect this world may be  
It can never be complete without us in it for real  
The picture of the world can never be clear  
If our face didn't get to appear  
Funny it is  
But amazing it is  
no matter what you may been through

This unique world lives inside of you

Stanley Oguh

# A Real World

A life so peaceful and quaint; trees swaying with the winds.  
The sun shining on us as we wake; the birds chirp as the new day begins.  
A harmonious atmosphere as nature is showing us true beauty,  
the tranquility of this life seems to flow right through me.  
The clear blue skies and the floating clouds that pass,  
The bumblebees that fly past as we lay on the grass.  
A beautiful life indeed, we are in need, but this is just a dream.  
If we really wake up we will see a different picture, a horrible scene.  
Violence in every direction; agonizing screams is all we hear.  
No peace just darkness, a life we can only live in fear.  
People dying, children crying; our leaders lying,  
Media brainwashing and twisting the real truth.  
Only the intelligent people would know why the planes are flying,  
But what would a perfect world really mean to you?  
Feel my soul, breathe the air that i am breathing.  
Feel my hope, feel the things that i am feeling.  
Your life will change and now have a whole new meaning,  
The pain that i feel; internally bleeding.  
Grasping on to little hope like the ends of a rope,  
Holding on to life scared to fall in the abyss.  
Life will never be a bliss, i hope the readers feel my grief as they are reading  
this.  
Maybe you share my view, maybe you see life in another way.  
Maybe we both see the truth, we should really see what others say.  
Life was a blessing, which mankind threw into darkness;  
A world which we live in ruled by those who are heartless.  
I just sit here neglecting my thoughts and concentrate on my feelings,  
After all its my emotions that give my life any meaning

Stanley Oguh

# A Ring Of Honor

A ring of humor, that I came to own  
Along with it, a heart of stone  
Given with love, accepted with a smile  
Only to have it last, just for a while  
It was to be, the one true ring  
And that it was, such a painful sting  
A ring of humor that I come to possess  
A ring to her, worth less and less  
My hopes and dreams, tide to a ring  
But now it is, such a worthless thing  
When you were picked, I was not  
When she said yes, she had forgot  
That another heart, was in her way  
Love you she said, still every day  
A kiss for him and a kiss for you  
A kiss from love, I thought I knew  
A ring of humor, oh so very round  
A deserving fate, perhaps was found  
A ring of humor, now found with me  
Now a painful lesson, for me to see

Stanley Oguh

# A Sorrowful Mystery

What a life we are all living in  
Where there are so many ironic feelings  
A place where every thing seem like a mystery  
Especially when think of all your misery  
A place where people feel abhorrent  
Over their fellow human who have wealth in abundant  
A place where some people get what they want on a plater of gold  
While others are been left outside in the cold  
A place where corruption is at it prime  
Where people find joy in violence and crime  
A place where trust can never be found  
And where betrayer is in abound  
A place where some suffers the pain of yesterday  
While others enjoys the gain of today  
A place where the existence of God is like a folk tale  
To people who goes ' BEYOUND THE PALE '  
A place where people live with a broken heart  
With those whose lives have been torn apart  
A place where some are shown so much care  
While others are left to live their lives in fear  
A place where people are shown hell  
Even when they mean to do well  
A place where people try to survive  
Believing that one day they will be revive  
A place full of hatred and greed  
Where everyone follows the evil way like a creed  
A place where dreams are shattered  
And not given opportunity to be gathered  
A place where innocent people are jailed  
While the real culprit are bailed  
A place where people don't get what they want with ease  
Where everyday of their lives, they are been faced with abase  
A place where people are denied love  
And the only option to them is just to rove  
A place where no one cares for the poor  
Each time they are seen, they are shown the door  
A place where money can buy you anything  
But can't guarantee you everything  
Then what's the essence of the existence of this place

Where brotherly love can never be trace  
All it needs is a divine saviour  
That will heal the broken heart of it survivors

Stanley Oguh

# A Soundless Song

A heart lost for words,  
it's song has no volume.  
It feels like an empty world,  
and yet it still wants you.  
In all these passing years,  
you always rested in my mind.  
With all these falling tears,  
my love has yet remained blind.  
Your shadow is bound to me,  
but our destinies set apart.  
Even the tingle of your whisper  
is a beautiful sound to me  
and it pleases the stars.  
Your name was my melody,  
it sent my soul to dreams.  
We had the strongest chemistry,  
but yet that now seems a dream.  
You were my heart's remedy  
when it was ailed by solitude.  
Your touch was what set me free  
finding relief in your promise too.  
My heart is torn in two,  
and against my mind  
it is fighting a war for you  
and struggles against  
such tired sighs.  
My heart is shattered,  
and in my crying eyes  
I've drowned in thoughts of you  
and like all else  
my love never truly mattered.

Stanley Oguh

# A Stranger's Sonnet

Your eyes grace the stars with humility in awe,  
a glimmer and sparkle; such as never seen before.  
Your eyes like diamonds from heaven in the skies that  
soar,

A majestic magnificence that defies the earth's laws.  
If the moon in full radiance could prostrate to you,  
If the sun could sing songs of this glorious truth,  
If the heavens would split asunder for losing you,  
the melodies on the harps of angels will forever play  
their tunes.

I speak little but envision greatly in words that I write,  
recording the rhythms in a heartbeat in first sight and in  
first light.

My pen runs only on the inspiration it can use as ink,  
and with you I can keep writing without a moment to  
think.

You transcended spontaneously; I was taken back  
infamously,  
Never have I ever set eyes upon a poet who extruded so  
radiantly.

Though we've only just met; I say words I never regret,  
and in the essence of honesty I'm glad that we met.  
Not many people can speak the language of the heart,  
yet you speak it fluently as if amongst the very stars.  
You conjure up some of the most magical verses,  
And you understand perfectly exactly what this world is.  
Salute, you humble me with your gift.

And with those talents I hope to share in your bliss.  
I stay humble ever searching for evanescence and peace,  
and in poetry I find I can always smile with ease.

Stanley Oguh

# A Touch Of Death

Skies of white and the gentle touch of cold,  
a shivering spine to the core of our souls.  
The crows are crying, an afternoon so windless,  
the emergence of the mythical like the sinless.  
Colours reverting to shades of black and white,  
lives turning into inanimate sets of lost eyes.  
The once brown leaves turn a sight of grey,  
and the dying trees now forget to pray.  
Heart beats slow by the passing of death,  
a minus temperature in our gasping breaths.  
This isn't a nightmare we see lying in our beds,  
questions rising in our heads; is life but a test?  
Death waits for none; grimacing in the shadows,  
he is everywhere; even within walls so narrow.  
A touch of frost from head to toe; a still heart,  
this is the touch of death tearing you apart.  
We live to reach; to accomplish and to succeed,  
in goals, ambitions and in happiness we seek  
but we forget that even we are on a time limit,  
and death shall not hesitate to inflict and finish  
And as we close our eyes to meet our sleep,  
the sister of the spectre that we fear to meet.  
A thought; a fading hope if we shall live to wake,  
and with our gentle sleep decides our very fates.

Stanley Oguh

# All My Love

You came into my life when I needed you the most  
You offered me your heart, your support and held me so close.  
You guided me out of all my misery  
You cared, you listened and you set all of my worries free  
You gave me strength when I was weak  
You reached for my hand to guided me back on my feet.  
You offered me your shoulder when I need to cry  
You encouraged me to stay strong and to always try.  
You are like a sweet angel from the sky  
You bring me so much joy and you lift my spirits so high.  
You always were the one that stood by me  
You assured me how beautiful my life could be.  
You took away all of my pain and sadness  
You gave me hope and showed patiences  
and erased my sorrows and madness.  
You have captured my heart and soul  
You are what I need you know  
You are truly my very best  
You stand out above the rest.  
You really mean the world to me  
You are everything what true love should be.  
You are not only my friend and lover  
You are the one that I want to be with forever.  
You are truly my one soul mate  
You are my destiny, my life and my everything

Stanley Oguh

# Alone In Darkness

Alone in the darkness; inside a  
broken heart,  
Sitting on the throne of pain; a  
remaining particle of a broken soul,  
My wound is love; it has once been  
my anchorage and my port of will in  
this abstruse world,  
My pen is bleeding dark ink; feebly  
searching for emotional resilience,  
maps of tears stain searching for  
pathway to the island of bliss,  
What else but Love; the reason for  
my pain; the reason for the scar of  
misery I bear,  
The anguish and despair masking  
this emotional challenges i raced,  
the torment of the soul i enrage  
and shadows of the abyss that  
follow me to every place,  
if you could understand the  
language of my heart,  
the silent screams; the violent  
dreams echoing beneath the pit of  
my fragile mind,  
Concealing the lingering shiver of  
hurts with fake smiles,  
Trying to forget the lies and how  
deep fake love hurts,  
Exhausting my emotional strength  
fighting this sting of pain,  
The pain that cannot be expressed  
in words but crying,  
Sitting in the darkness; tears  
flowing from my eyes like streams,  
Cursing the heartless; for ruining  
my life and killing my dreams,  
Questioning myself if it was  
possible for my heart to be fixed  
and repaired?

The shadow on the wall with fear  
instilled and despair,  
Sitting in the darkness with no hope  
remaining,  
With nothing but a broken heart in  
the wish that life would replace it.

Stanley Oguh

# Alone In The Dark

Sitting alone in the dark; inside a heart broken.  
Fear that love will always be far; in time a dark omen.  
Tears flow when the stars have spoken, leaving traces of a hard heart token.  
We feel like we bleed when our heart is in pain,  
When the emotions are in conflict; screaming in the rain.  
Sometimes it feels like we cannot breathe like life making a change,  
Showing us reality and that our sight is just feign.  
So cry out to the heavens that your heart is crying,  
Try now to the devil whispering in your soul forever lying.  
Telling you that you always be on your own; alone,  
A whisper that sends coldness right to the core of your bones.  
Sitting in the darkness; stay in that place.  
Until your soul is ready again just hide your face.  
Sitting in the darkness; tears flowing from your eyes like streams.  
Cursing the heartless; for ruining your life and killing your dreams.  
Questioning yourself if it was possible for your heart to be fixed and repaired?  
The shadow on the wall with fear instilled and despair.  
Sitting in the darkness with no hope remaining,  
With nothing but a broken heart in the wish that life would replace it.

Stanley Oguh

# Always On My Mind

Though miles come between us  
And distance keeps us apart  
Nothing can ever change  
The love inside my heart  
I may not be there with you  
Every minute of the day  
But you're always here with me  
In at least a thousand ways  
Whether it be a thought  
Or a moment that we've shared  
It only takes a second  
To get from here to there  
From where you are  
You have the power to touch my heart  
You've reached a place deep inside  
No one else could ever find  
You've turned my world around  
And I'm so lost in you now  
That even if I wanted to  
I can't be found  
Though I cannot really feel  
You here at my side  
It's always nice to know  
I've got these memories in my mind  
Just like the sun goes down at night  
Just like the moon and stars come out  
To light up the sky  
Just as the heart beats to eternity  
And the blood flows through the vein  
Just like every spring has gloomy days  
Full of thunderous rain  
Before new flowers bloom  
Just like the river travels long rough  
Miles through cities and towns just to  
Flow into the sea for eternity  
There Will Be A Time For Us  
My patience has no end  
when it comes to loving you  
and I will wait a lifetime

Just to be with you  
I Miss You

Stanley Oguh

# An Angel In Human Skin

Her beauty is that of a million diamonds glittering in the sun  
Each reflecting its own ray of light making brilliant pattern  
Her shadow radiate her amazing beauty  
That the angels gasp in the wake of her presence  
Her face is masked with the blossom beauty like that of a rose flower  
Even the rays of the morning sun helps to radiate that  
Her unique heart is molded with the purest of gold  
Wonderfully made with 4 chambers of boundless comfort  
Her lips like that of a petal of a marigold flower  
That produces an amazing and angelic smile  
Her presence can erupt every cell of happiness in the heart  
Making every moment with her feels just like heaven  
She in herself a masterpiece of God's work  
As his giant gentle hands molded her he knew exactly who she would be  
She would be the one who could make a man's heart still for a while  
Who could fill the air with an aroma of love  
She will be like an island of treasure  
Who will be the dream of every man  
A lady crafted with every alloy of perfection  
Whose smile could light up the surrounding darkness  
A lady crowned with every beauty of heaven  
Whose laugh could make anyone believe they had wings  
She is the one who can melt a rock with her smile  
And makes a dark day seem bright  
She's everything you can ever find in an angel  
Everything that defines the word PERFECTION  
She is a flower in the world of thorns  
Created to be unique  
She has an heart that bears the seal of affection  
And face that's polished with an enchanting beauty  
She's in her own self the wonderment of Gods creation  
With her heart molded with endless kindness  
She is an epitome of good morals  
With an heritage of an extraordinary character  
She is a vineyard of unending happiness  
Inbuilt with every cell of joy  
She is a diva amongst beauty queens

And ? goddess in the mist of women  
If angels has a face it will surely be hers  
But since she has ? name, it will surely be called HANNAH

Stanley Oguh

# Angel By Your Side

I don't know how it got to this very point,  
But i know i'll always be there to care.  
I can't say that every thing is ok,  
Because i can see the tears you're crying.  
I can't promise to take the pain away,  
But you'll know that i won't stop trying.  
When the road may seem so long,  
I'll always hold you in comfort.  
When you're down and out,  
I'll be the strength you can't provide on your own.  
I know that it feels you're running out of faith,  
Because it's so hard to keep believing.  
When the storm of life breaks out,  
I will always be there to look out.  
In the mist of all your worries and tribulations,  
You'll always find me by your side.  
You can lay your head on my shoulders,  
When your heart is deeply in sorrow.  
My ears will always be ready to listen,  
When you need someone to talk to.  
When ever your heart gasp for happiness,  
You'll always find me there to show you one.  
Even when the mountains seem so impossible to climb,  
There you will find my back to climb on.  
You'll always find my hands to hold,  
When every where seem so cold.  
In the darkest of your hours,  
I'll always be the light to guild you.  
When ever you find yourself in the middle of the sea,  
I'll sail the world to find you.  
I'll make a heart that never break,  
When ever your heart aches.  
You can pour your heart to me,  
When ever you are in agony.  
No matter how difficult it may be,  
I'll always brighten your face with an angelic smile.  
I'll be your guardian angel,  
That will see you through the night.  
When ever you feel defeated,

And you think you've lost the fight,  
Just let me be your angel,  
The angel by your side.

Stanley Oguh

# Ave Maria

Hail holy queen  
Mother of compassion  
With a beauty that's rarely seen  
Mother of all nation  
With a heart full of love  
She's the queen of heaven  
That blesses her children from above  
And takes away their heavy burden.  
She's the mother of our saviour  
Created with an immaculate heart  
A priceless heart full of love beyond measure  
That restore hope to those whose lives have been tore apart.  
Mother of divine grace  
That incarnate the only begotten son  
And gave birth to redemption for the sake of human race  
A price that can be paid by none.  
She's the queen of the holy rosary  
And mother of perpetual goodness  
That defeat every misery  
And brings everlasting happiness.  
Mother of theological and cardinal virtues  
And refuge of sinners  
With an angelic love you can't refuse  
That makes her children winners.  
She's the queen of peace  
And mother of good council  
With her peace never on a lease  
To those whose lives have been on a down hill.  
She's the seat of wisdom  
And the gateway to heaven  
For she's the queen of GOD'S kingdom  
And amazing like the stars of heaven.  
She's GOD'S immaculate creation  
Conceived without original sin  
Mother of all nation  
With a loving heart never been seen.  
She's the mother of all mothers  
With a heart full of mercy  
An epitome of good morals

With the fate of the world at her mercy.

Stanley Oguh

# Away And Beyond

Lets look at life in it real magnification  
Everything that comes in and out of it is a result of evolution  
That defines our existence in the right projection  
With every moment of it leading us towards a direction  
Taking our body and soul to a permanent destination  
Life has led to every bit of human transformation  
With every view of it brings a good sense of perfection  
Reframing us in the true transformation  
So we can See ourselves in the right reflection  
Doing things that gives us optimum satisfaction  
Making choices and standing by every of our decision  
Every minute spent here deserves our maximum attention  
For life never gives us our expectation  
Life has always existed right from our creation  
And it has no limitation nor cessation  
Life sometimes may be filled with lots of frustration  
Neglection, temptation and aggravation  
But it all helps in defining ourselves in the right definition  
Bringing to our way people that brings to our realization  
That life is all about toleration  
?nd not in any form of segregation

Stanley Oguh

# Be Mine

A wish; a desire of thy love to embrace,  
the ambience of heaven that doth encase.  
Intertwining the souls that we willfully share,  
a revival of memories we believed we erased.  
Doth thou regret falling in the arms of love,  
a symbol of that bond between the flying doves.  
Doth thou indulge in the aura of affection,  
a humility and connection of our infatuated reflections.  
From whence you met me what did you feel,  
a serenade and waltz that became all too real.  
Spontaneous burst of emotions turned to melody,  
and the secret of cupid's arrow to be revealed.  
The morning sun that did rise on the horizon,  
slowly illuminating the skies like hearts arising.  
Like a flame had touched the ambience with finesse,  
a blazing white and orange emblem dancing to impress.  
It's like a song being sung and the lyric's don't finish,  
an eternity of voices rhyming it's oath that'll never diminish.  
The harps of the angels being strung in every divine second,  
Will we finally accept today that love is a blessing?  
The moon and stars are humbled by your elegant grace,  
your beauty incomparable beyond all time and space.  
It is today that I finally want to speak my overflowing mind,  
my beloved, from now until the end of time,  
will you commit your heart to me and be mine?

Stanley Oguh

# Beautiful Life

A mind full of thought symbolises intelligence,  
contemplating the world and how it was made.  
The view is amazing yet exist the incredulous,  
the skeptical; the doubtful and those who mock fate.

Explain to me the bliss of blue morning skies,  
the birds chirping and the whispers of the winds.  
Explain to me why the sun will always rise,  
and set in the evening; it majestically but slowly sinks.

Explain to me the ambiance of a summer day,  
the trees breeze and sway in conversation.  
Explain to me the way of the colours praise,  
the moon and stars at night; such an elegant combination.

Explain to me why we smile; why we feel joy,  
why we feel sad; why we can cry our tears.  
Explain to me why we have a voice,  
to display those emotions whether happiness or fear.

If life isn't a miracle; If what we see isn't a miracle,  
then please explain to me what really is amazing.  
Explain to me in your own words even if lyrical,  
why there is always something new; something changing?

I believe our lives are the most beautiful things,  
this world and everything that it contains.  
I believe our lives are the reasons why everything sings,  
from us; to birds and even the quiet winds.

Stanley Oguh

# Beauty Beyond Mystery

Do we record our endless thoughts that we think when we wake,  
On the bases of reality of life that gives and take  
Do we remember how the hurt felt, the pain of misery struck  
how the joy of forgiveness erases and endless smile stuck  
Do you remember how the tears of hurt drips with so much hoarse  
And how the past is forgotten full of remorse.  
Do we recognize the hug that hurts and how heartbreak feels  
The friendly hand that makes and how true love heals  
Do we recall how test and challenges of life breaks us  
And how our strive to overcome makes us  
Do we reminisce how the cost of betrayal was a cheap bargain  
And how we learn to move on and to build trust again  
Do we remember how finding true love was so rare  
And how faith and trust erases every atom of fear  
Do we remember how hatred creeps, the world roves in greed  
And how true care stood as we sang the rhyme of love in a creed  
Do we remember the obnoxious past, the wrong turns and harsh choice  
And how we live to learn and speak with the right voice  
Do we remember the road not taken, the choice not made  
And how we finally understood that life is a beauty that will never fade  
Do we recall the intriguing fear of death, the shadow it looms with  
And how hope of heaven was the life in us, the spectrum of miracle it shines with  
Do we now know not to forget life is a beautiful mystery our minds can never  
understand,  
And how gospel of its gift of abyss and bliss intertwined

Stanley Oguh

# Beneath Your Beauty

The sunshine of my world  
A lady That pierce my darkest night  
Penetrates through the deepest part of my heart  
Finding the glory of the future

The glory of the morning  
With her magnificent smile radiating the atmosphere  
like the rose flower that blossom my world  
And beautifies the garden of my heart

A beacon of light  
That lights my path  
With a shining torch of care  
Tampered with unfailing kindness

An heritage of an african woman  
With True beauty beyond imagination  
A womb of divine maternity  
That bears my unborn angels

The framework of angelic beauty  
That defines every good sense of a perfect lady  
With a good character  
And self determined spirit

The shelter of true love  
a liniment to my bruise heart  
That makes life worth living  
and worth dying for

A bundle of peace  
That takes me through the corridors of heaven  
a great measure of unending happiness  
That inspires my heart

A flower in the world of thorns  
Perfectly created with every alloy of perfection  
A priceless gift rare like diamond  
That's worth every good life has to offer

The breath that fills my lungs  
and the heartbeat of my heart  
The missing puzzle of my world  
And The jewel of my life

Just can describe you enough  
But one thing I know for sure  
You are the sunshine to my world  
And that life will not be complete without you

Stanley Oguh

# Best Among The Best

I laid down upon the shore of my bed,  
and dreamed of a world i set ablazed.  
I heard the great shouting and roaring of my name,  
as i kept playing the beautiful round leather game.  
The electrifying emotion on the pitch,  
and the extraordinary feeling off the pitch,  
Made me the best.  
Even when faced with a hard test,  
i had no option than victory,  
cos wen am on the pitch, i cause my opponent misery.  
The smooth texture of the grasses,  
brought me happiness from the masses.  
The joy of winning every match,  
brought even more tougher opponent attach.  
Every game had something to play for,  
and when i don't get a chance to play, makes me bore.  
Hearing the screaming of my name from the fans,  
only makes my opponent feel banes.  
I just want to tell the whole world,  
that i am the best in everything i does in the world.

Stanley Oguh

# Beyond Words

There you are distinguished amongst the rest  
As the clarity of nature once again is manifest  
Through layers of warmth I see beyond your smile  
The volition and intellectual acuity of your classy style  
That Attributes the definition of a perfect woman  
A woman whose strengthen the weakness of any man  
The analogy that yield to your beauty within  
Attempt to analytically describe how elegant you are before they even begin  
The universe's beauty could be seen through your eye,  
Beyond the glory of the earth and adventure of time  
If the magic of smiles are real  
then yours gat the charming power to entrail.  
The rhythm of life is shown at your gracious movement  
Like the serenity of the ocean in absolute wonderment  
You are the life that sprouts in spring  
And at your human capacity lies all the joy that life brings  
You are the song the nightingale sing  
The melody on the harps of angel string  
You are the poem my pen length to write  
With you my human wrongs are made right  
You are a fine line of words that defines human beauty  
So fragile it seem but yet so pretty  
You are the wind that grace my meadows  
Of thought and lights up my weary shadows  
You are the sun after my darkest night  
That lights up everything in sight  
Of life you are much of a mirth  
As if the joy that welcomes birth  
You are a beauty personified in earth  
A locke of immeasurable worth  
A wonderful mystery that need not to be solve  
An aura of perfection made from heaven above  
If I had a choice I will choose you over air  
For air can't be compare to you that can't be found elsewhere

Stanley Oguh

# Bitter Sweet Life

we all sometimes walk in a dark road,  
a path filled with horrors and unforgiving weathers.  
so many times life seem so tough to hold  
And we all are doomed to this fate together  
Our heart troubled by the unknown visitor of tomorrow  
The uncertainty of where and when our death will find us  
Sends shock wave from our spine down to our bone marrow and triggers from  
our nerves to our inner pulse  
With our tomorrow way ahead of our today  
One could only hope for a bright and better future  
But the pain we feel today  
Hurts us even beneath our head suture  
we get blinded by the things will love the most  
been carried away by our feelings and emotions  
And that leaves us with a heavy cost  
To pay and slows down our lifes motion  
Blown by wind of frustration  
Finding ourselves in a pool of misery  
where we have no option but to swim in aberration  
With pain flowing through all our veins and artery  
Life find fault in all that we do  
Condemning us to the hands of fate  
With no one to look unto  
Making our cheerful soul turn irate  
Despite all our fears tormenting us deep inside  
We still get marveled by the power of anxiety  
Leaving us with few decisions to decide  
To remain in pains or fight for our freedom and liberty

Stanley Oguh

# Boundless Love

If I should stand or I should fall  
You know me well and you see it all  
My darkest night my deepest fear  
I cry to you and you will hear  
In your fullness I will rest  
I find your peace beneath the cross  
Knowing you as my one desire  
Takes me now to the place where you are  
Here we stand now in your name  
You've changed our heart that's not the same  
Your love has captured all our heart  
The blood of your holy lamb gave us a new start  
In your presence I want to forever be  
Your spirit I want inside of me  
Your light conquers my darkness  
Inside you I can find everlasting happiness  
In your holy word I will trust  
In your hands my life I will entrust  
For only you sends help from above  
The care we need and the touch of your boundless love

Stanley Oguh

# Broken By Your Lies

Contemplating the life we lived and the memories we shared,  
And the emotions we created; how much we cared.  
Sounds of the echoes and whispers of the breeze could be heard,  
In our moment of affections of just us two not a third.  
I could feel your love descending from the skies we were under,  
Never a rainy day; never a storm never a day of thunder.  
Our love could travel the world and split the heavens asunder,  
And this feeling we had was more than just a marvellous wonder.  
I had you in my soul whispering to my heart beats,  
And when you're not with me I understand how being torn apart feels.  
When I'm around you I can even hear the stars speak,  
And love is something that even the dark fears.  
These were my thoughts in life and in my dreams,  
A time when I felt everything so was so perfect and serene.  
But your lies destroyed all my joy; every drop and seed,  
That was to bloom in harmony you made it hard for me to breathe,  
And now there is no peace or a moment of ease,  
No melodies at night for a moment of sleep.  
I hear the echoes of your lies in the cold nights,  
Regrets fill my sorrows with despair on the fact I called you mine,  
No matter how much I try; I always sleep in tears because I cry,  
And the false love you defied; I thought we could touch the skies.  
I was blind; now I understand the expression that love isn't always right.  
And breaking everything that I was; can you sleep with a smile at night?  
Broken by your lies; I shed my tears every night when I cry,  
But you live happily like theres a new rainbow in the skies.

Stanley Oguh

# Broken Dreams

As i walk through this land of broken dreams  
I have a vision of so many things  
Feeling the pain of life blows  
Helps to compound all my woes  
Happiness is just an illusion  
Filled with sadness and confusion  
All my life i have known fear  
And the joy of happiness is something kind of rare  
Rules of hate rules the world around  
But for me they kind of tumble abound  
Everyday heart ache grows much stronger  
Pain now last much longer  
Each day i labour in pain  
Hoping for some few grains to sustain  
But deep inside of me  
A dead end is what i can see  
I walk in shadows searching for light  
But darkness is never out of my sight  
I've been praying for someone who cares  
For everywhere is being surrounded by so many fears  
And there i stood with no aim  
Waiting for a relief that never came  
For so long i have been in a pond of misery  
For which i can't help ' CHEW THE SCENERY '  
I search though i don't succeed  
Somehow am kind of stuck like an unplanted seed  
I just keep moving with no direction  
And keep believing for a better destination  
All things lost and no place for a new beginning  
All that's left is unhappy ending  
All hope seem to be lost  
Even before the finish line have been crossed  
Tears of frustration running down my cheek  
Salvation i long restoration i see seek  
What becomes of a broken hearted  
One who it love is now departed  
I know i got to find  
Some kind of peace of mind  
All i need is some kind of resolution that tend

To bring this broken dream to an end.

Stanley Oguh

# Broken Pride

I'm nothing more than I am  
And less than the beauty you see  
I've been robbed of my pride  
My honey pot is broken  
By the rod of a stranger

Someone help me for i'm a broken clay pot  
my wrapper has fallen in the market square  
Help me for I do not know where to run to  
My world is collapsed in the day light  
It's wall is crumbled before my very own eyes

Someone please tell my mother that  
My beads have fallen into pieces  
The waist beads which stand for dignity  
Have been taken from me  
And never will be returned

Someone please tell my father that  
My breast have been drained of it sweetness  
Both have been doused by corrupt lips  
And would never produce holy milk  
For melons of vinegar is all I have left

Someone please tell my husband to-be  
I'm nothing more than I am  
And less than the beauty he seeks  
Beneath that white veil  
Is a shredded beauty

Which glitters with broken smile  
Not more than a sear rose  
Covered with broken thorns as beauty  
Please take me and hold my frail heart with love  
For I am a woman with a broken pride.

Stanley Oguh

## Broken Pride II

I write away my pain in an unfaded ink  
That my tears would fall enough for me to swim in  
Here in this unfriendly cold and lonely darkness  
I bear this stunted memory

I ache in this perennial pain and tears  
I scream but no one seem to hear me  
I bleed but no one sees my unclothed wound  
Cos I wore roses to cover up the thorns

Beneath; my soul tremors with fear  
desperate for these nightmare to go  
And this scar to fade away  
But it won't cos I've been torn apart

My sacred temple corrupted by an unholy worshipper  
I have been robbed of my pride by a stranger  
He stole my innocence  
and took away my dignity

I'm nothing more than I am  
And less than the beauty you see  
My emotions feels like ice and I am frozen by fear  
Even though I could stream a thousand tears  
His unholy scent remains undoused

Every time it numbed my mind  
Every time it burst my guts  
Every time his ghost raves my thought  
I gulp down few shots of scotch  
To numb myself even the more

If you could look into my eyes  
You will see i'm consumed by pain  
Can anyone hear me?  
Can you hear my desperate call?  
Can someone rescue me from these prison walls?

I need to know what it is to breathe

Someone please find me  
For my soul lies vacant and fragile  
Please hold my frail heart with love  
For I am a woman with a broken pride.

(c)STANLEY OGUH

Stanley Oguh

# Broken Words

I broke the glass of words today...  
In the room filled with silence...  
It shattered on the floor crushing away...  
Some voices, some dreams I say...  
On the floor, I see some tears...  
Weeping away the words you spoke...  
Some anger burning my words...  
May be they are now free to smoke...  
Some giggles like ripples...  
Rise above like invisible...  
Some whispers, tremble...  
Echoing to fade forever...  
Some moments as if quiet...  
See me and my plight...  
I kneel on my knees...  
Wiping the dust I see...  
Simple glass was this...  
Was once full of dreams...  
Now lay shattered pieces...  
Nothing left but an empty heart...

Stanley Oguh

# Catch My Tears

An endless scream of silence and pain of my heart as the tears fall;  
Memories that erupt and remind me of the history and years before.  
The anguish and despair i faced; the emotional challenges i raced,  
the torment of the soul i enrage and shadows of the abyss that follow me to  
every place.

choices that demand a decision instantly; no time to think and say,  
the skies that blaze red in sight like fire growing day by day.  
if you could understand the language of my heart;  
the silent screams; the violent dreams of a shadow like trident fiend.  
The pain that cannot be expressed in words but crying;  
distressing every tear to it's limit when flowers are dying.  
The eyes leak water because the heart is sick of trying,  
and forcing a fake smile to show; it's sick of lying.  
let my heart bleed to end my mind says;  
darkness that covers what my eyes see; the small light rays.  
No body cares in this world especially for what I say,  
no love amongst family and this is why I fade.  
My friends that turn away ripping pieces from my heart,  
those who in my sight were true at the start.  
and then truth departs and travels away very far;  
and then the light that once was has suddenly turned dark.  
The smile i used to believe in the mirror has turned lethal;  
manipulating reality i saw and manifesting itself in evil.  
My heart is scarred; slashed; shattered and broken,  
yet finds a way to survive like another door that has opened.  
My speech my poetry may they be for those behind a token,  
For remembrance of life's realities and the future remains floating.  
Catch my tear and feel my pain;  
Catch my tears in the rain.  
Dry my eyes when you've learnt my name,  
for i shall never again be the same.

Stanley Oguh

# Celebration Of Success

Today we celebrate our success after years of perseverances,  
struggles & hardship that shapes up our academic appearance,  
We reminisce the challenges that stood before us,  
and we savor the victories that lay the key stone to our progress,  
It was not so long ago when we dared to dream,  
and not so long ago we dared to take the first step despite how hard it seem,  
Along the way we met a lot of trials,  
but our burning desire to reach our goals has kept us going through the miles,  
Along the way were many uncertainties that kept us on a stake,  
but certain beacons of light showed us the right path to take,  
Let us thank God therefore for His unceasing grace,  
And our professors for their immeasurable dedication in helping us through this  
race,  
our parents for their unconditional support,  
and our friends for their awesome consort,  
The medals and diplomas we received today must not be mere symbols of high  
grades,  
But are ladders that will see us through life trades,  
Lets make a good use of everything we've learn to our benefit,  
To the point where we can boldly say that "We've made it! ".

Stanley Oguh

# Center Of My Heart

There you were; right in the centre of the universe,  
a smile so graceful like nothing seen in this world.  
Eyes that shine and take away all the pain and the hurt,  
and a beauty not justifiable by a few sentences and words.  
Your heart so pure so rare, how is that you care?  
I had never dreamed of a soul so elegant and so fair.  
You defy realities; and I still question if you are real,  
and the moment you reply my smile seems to flair.  
Surely God created you with a little extra care and time,  
surely you are beyond the expectation of imagination and mind.  
A healing smile that can caress even the most hurting of hearts,  
a reflection so divine that is seen in your glimmering eyes.  
You've graced the galleries that illuminate the night canvas,  
your hair smoother than caramel and divine like a heavenly transgress.  
My words do little justice even in sentence and rhyme,  
and even when intended to stimulate the thoughts of our minds.  
Glistening stars serenade melodies in the auroras colours,  
a beauty anything like yours there can be no other.  
Gracing the galleries of the heavens illuminating skies,  
a moon in prostration to your elegance; so resplendent so divine  
Millions of people tweeting; and out of millions we met,  
Billions of people breathing; and I'm one of the billions you've blessed.  
I live for a hope that one day we may surely be together like cone and ice cream  
and even my pen that I write with can't record all of my dreams.

Stanley Oguh

# Christ The Beacon Of Love

Jesus is the beacon of love  
That we know will never fade  
With his angels that come from above  
They are sent down to bless our days  
He is the joy that will crave  
The potter that molds us into heavenly creatures  
His mercy is always sufficient even when we misbehave  
And get carried away by our human nature  
He will never abandon our souls  
Even though others have walked away  
For the Almighty already knows  
We need his beacon of love each and every day  
He guides us with his supreme security  
Ensuring that our days are filled with peace  
He's kindness rules the world of humanity  
With boundless care that is never on a lease  
He is always there watching our back  
Lighting our path to heaven with his glowing light  
Ensuring we are on the right track  
Each time we let him out of our sight  
Without his love where would we be?  
What would be left here for you and me?  
A world faced without hope in pure tragedy  
For darkness is all that we would see  
He is a symbol of our happiness  
A road map to everlasting life  
The strength to our weakness  
And harmony to all our earthly strife  
A beacon of love grows within our hearts  
Since the day we all were all born  
Giving us the strength to survive what seems dark  
Allowing within the shadows a radiant light to transform  
We will never face a day where we are unloved  
A day of not seeing a ray of sunshine  
Because through the grey clouds that hover up above  
Glimpses of heaven are shown that we'll always be able to find  
Even in times of hardship  
Our days he will surely bless  
For we are entwined in his heavenly fellowship

That's why he will never ever give up on us

Stanley Oguh

# Cold Plight

Violent Screams, Wretched Agony, Confusion surrounding my mind.  
At the tail end of endless emotion all around I find  
Silent dreams, blessed fantasies; conclusions manipulating the light.  
No more peace in my life, no more truth to be found in sight.  
To move forward a heavy payment of a price that we sacrifice.  
Darkness from every orifice, an illusion enslaving our eyes.  
We cannot see what is reality, nor the real heavens in the skies.  
This world is the real hell, it captures us in desire.  
We chase materialistic objects to no avail but get burnt in the fire.  
The silence of death engulfed in the shadows silently singing,  
the torment of remorse, the depression of sorrow it is stridently bringing,  
the fire with-in, Like sitting in a room where the phone is forever ringing.  
To suffer like this is to past the realm as a ghostly figure,  
Passing these worldly paths, roses wilting, covering the picture,  
Death, A Spectre of Shadow cloaked in darkness constantly growing bigger.  
The point of a gun in the hands of someone hesitant to fire the trigger.  
Is there no more joy to be sought? Is there nothing to be a seeker of?  
We all claim to be proud of our religion but not proud enough to be a preacher  
of?  
Grasp the knowledge of light they say, become something a teacher of,  
But my answer is there is nothing left, what are you a dreamer of?  
A cold plight smites us all in our hearts, destroys whatever hope remains.  
An old flight flies away distancing apart, an envoy to the path it retraced.  
We lived our lives chasing riches and fame but we're still left with naught,  
Left in the abyss of our loneliness forever regretting the things that we sought.  
Let us die with the gates of hell open, our lonely hearts forever broken,  
Leaving behind remains of us, our tokens, the speeches that were spoken.  
In a world bereft of light, on lands containing a life forever frozen,  
Dead is all once that was golden, a world that we lived was stolen.

Stanley Oguh

# Conscience

The Conscience is our instinct bred in the mind,  
With our body, soul and spirit entwined  
Its an unnatural breeding inside us  
A part of us that we can never suppress  
It opens our heart to our emotional doors  
Reads every of our inner pulse  
It embed in us the feeling of prejudice  
Even before we stand in front of God's throne of judgment  
It is our internal perception  
To death and its awful reception  
A good conscience is to the soul what health is to the body  
It's a gift of divine soul embody  
it preserves constant ease and serenity within us  
and more than countervails all the calamities and afflictions which can befall us  
No ear can hear nor tongue can tell the tortures of the inward hell  
It speaks what our mouth is afraid to tell  
It is the voice of the soul and the passions of the heart  
The body and it can never be torn apart  
It is the sacred haven of the liberty of man  
And the sentinel of every virtue of man.  
It's a dog that can't bite but won't stop barking  
And a demand for peace that won't stop asking  
It reviews the truth behind our shadows  
And the pain behind our sorrows

Stanley Oguh

# Courage

Believe not those who say  
The upward path is smooth  
Lest thou shouldst stumble in the way  
And faint before the truth

It is the only road  
Unto the realms of joy  
But he who seek that blest abode  
Must all his power employ

Arm thee for the fight  
Cast useless loads away  
Watch through the darkest hours of night  
Toil though the hottest day

To labour and to love  
To pardon and endure  
To lift thy heart to God above  
And keep thy conscience pure

Be this thy constant aim  
Thy hope, thy chief delight  
What matter who should whisper blame  
Or who should scorn or slight

If but thy God approve  
And if within thy breast  
Thou feel the comfort of his love  
The earnest of his rest

Stanley Oguh

# Creation With Perfection

Behold she is the hand made of the LORD,  
created with all the beauties of heaven BEYOUND.  
A true gift and blessing to the WORLD,  
and a unique treasure to BEHOLD.  
She is created right from the dept of GOD'S HEART,  
that is why she is nothing but a sweet HEART.  
She makes a heart that never BREAKS,  
and the least to cause an heart BREAK.  
She is an extraordinary gift to HAVE,  
and a lovely friend to CRAVE.  
How can i forget her amazing SMILE,  
that can heal even the deepest scars from a thousand MILE.  
Her immense beauty can never be compared to NONE,  
all what you can feel when around her is happiness & FUN.  
She is a treasure to the world of MEN,  
And having her is like saying ' AMEN ' .  
She is everything anyone can ever have WANTED,  
A person anyone can ever VAUNTED.  
She is worth every bit of life's HAPINESS,  
because she's strong, focus, gorgeous and FEARLESS.  
Having her in your MIND,  
is like having gold in the palm of your HAND.  
Am not trying to be SARCASTIC,  
am only been REALISTIC.  
She's a million times a LADY,  
that's why been around her makes you COZY.  
She's the symbol of divine LOVE,  
and an instrument of GOD ABOVE.  
She's so indispensable and UNFORGETTABLE,  
and her friendship is IRRPLACEABLE.  
She gives you a sense of HUMOUR,  
even in a scene of a TUMOUR.  
Without God creating HER,  
this world will be an empty place without HER.  
I just want her to know that she is a TREASURE,  
Beyond every available MEASURE.  
The reason she's so bright like a STAR,  
is because her beautiful name is ' ESTHER ' .



# Dead And Dying

Someone should write a poem, for all the dead and dying;  
Of how inside their homes, the blood is red and drying.  
Of how night came upon them, with flames and desolation.  
Of faces fraught with terror, and fear and resignation.  
Someone should write the words, to comfort the bereaved  
Who saw what knives and swords, had done. And those who grieve:  
The ones without their parents, the friends who weep alone.  
Who know the pain that settles and seeps into the bone.  
Someone should write the story of all the dead and dying;  
Some scribe should write it nicely, who is not bled as I am;  
Some go-getter poet better who can get it done.  
Someone should write this history, and if you are the one...  
Tell them about the crying, tell any who will listen,  
That there are people dying, and there are children missing.  
They took young men's lives, and infants from their mothers.  
Ask if we should hope or seek deliverance from another.  
Tell of the sons and daughters, murdered as they slept.  
Tell of the slain and slaughtered, and elders who have wept.  
Tell them the streets are bleeding, the gutters running red.  
Tell them the people grieving have asked if God is dead.  
Tell them of all the anguish, of drowning in its flood.  
And speak it in their language of shit and piss and blood.  
Of naked women taken, raped, and men they execute.  
Of lying waiting, aching knowing that the next is you.  
Tell them of dying nameless, in blood and excrement  
And of surviving flames to perish in the next event.  
Of how when the fires die, the stench of burning flesh  
Rises to the sky, until the cycle turns afresh.  
Tell them about the students, they ones they've been kidnapping.  
And if they wonder why, explain what must be happening.  
Tell them of homes abandoned, who see misfortune rising.  
Repeat the names of all the dead until they memorize them.  
A man is dust and ashes, a soul but breath and wind.  
And life too quickly passes, with solace left unhinged.  
So write of all the innocent, the victims of their plotting.  
Call them: The Taken, or The Lost, but never The Forgotten.  
Someone should write it all, because my words are bitter.  
The pain to chronicle this, is more than I considered.  
The skill it takes to craft it, is more than I have got.

Someone should write it all, for God knows I cannot.

Stanley Oguh

# Dead Love

Each tear has it's own story to tell,  
of an aching pain, of a life of hell.  
Silent nights when the fires blaze,  
and we sit around it in a circle  
ready to listen how he felt.  
He begins with essence of dead  
loving heart,  
beating a rhythm of desire for such  
prolonged time.  
An unheard scream felt only by the  
whispering stars,  
and imbued like gems in words of  
poetry and rhyme.  
Thus becomes a song of affection  
and yearning,  
while the angel he fell for has  
remained unaware.  
A passion so strong that's kept the  
flame forever burning,  
in words unspoken an oath he kept  
to always be there.  
Forever oblivious she remains to his  
love so strong,  
and death comes to take him now  
from this world.  
His final few minutes yet requests  
a moment to write a song,  
so that she may truly feel his  
affections in his words.  
Death grants his wish as even he is  
sympathetic to his pain,  
to his longing and eternal desire  
that he has since kept.  
As he writes the last word, the  
spectre blows out the flame,  
and extracts his soul gently as  
cleared promise of debt.  
She finds the song on paper  
drenched in love and blood,

tears flow like streams from her  
eyes as her heart breaks.  
How can she not have known of  
such lingering love,  
but now it's too late to change the  
doomed lover's fate.  
She drowns herself in tears in a  
corner engulfed by darkness,  
questioning all she's done to be  
worthy of love like this.  
She stares at her reflection with  
emptiness thinking she is heartless,  
the tears continue leaking for in her  
heart is a wish.  
Determined to be showered by his  
love, she finds a cliff's edge,  
and she closes her eyes with  
whispers of promise and oath.  
'Dear beloved, I am coming as I  
cannot bear this burden and regret,  
I am coming to your arms as you  
always wished in your soul'  
She takes one last breath and  
proceeds with suicidal step,  
and now she is soaring from great  
heights to find death.  
He is waiting at the bottom so that  
he may ease her regret,  
so before she lands, he extracts  
her last loveless breath.  
Her soul in the clouds now  
wandering without a guide,  
searching with a crying heart for  
whom she had died.  
He's by heavens gate with  
welcoming tears in his eyes,  
and she runs towards him with love  
in her eyes.  
Now finally in the warmth of each  
other's lonely arms,  
claiming their love for one another  
with great heart.

He said, ' my beloved, I would have  
kept you from all harm'  
and her reply, ' I know. It is now  
you can start from all that is dark.'  
Love is something that lingers even  
after death,  
it shall unite those who lost  
themselves in life.  
It is more than rhyming words sung  
with poetic breath,  
it is a reason people continue to live  
and some want to die.

Stanley Oguh

# Dear Friend

I have only smiled since you  
entered my life,  
It's like my heart is alive again from  
death.  
Your eyes are like sun and moon in  
the skies,  
beauty blessing us from atop  
heavenly rest.  
There is none other like you in this  
vast world,  
even amongst the billions that  
continue to exist.  
I'm not exaggerating in my rhyming  
sentences and words,  
it is true that you are the definition  
of real bliss.  
I am so fortunate to be able to call  
you my best friend,  
it is truly a wish granted that I have  
always sought.  
I will continue to cite this poem till  
my breath's end,  
You are a purity beyond the realm  
of one's thought.  
It is no lie to say I love you till the  
last grain falls,  
the hourglass of life continues as  
each day flies.  
With your support in my life I can  
never again fall,  
my beautiful best friend; the centre  
of my life.

Stanley Oguh

# Dear Lady

I look at your eyes and I see the reflection of this beautiful world,  
we can drown in your eyes as they are like the ocean.  
I feel there is no justification in any amount of rhyming words,  
to define the beauty you are, the inspiration for this emotion.  
You cause hearts to beat again when they're thought to be dead,  
You cause stars to speak again when once thought out of breath.  
You cause the very heavens to humble themselves before you,  
You are such that even the angels had cried when they saw you.  
Those very angels spread their wings so you may walk upon them,  
the sun and moon prostrating in your divine grace.  
If a poem simply isn't good enough then let us write a song then,  
for a soul so beautiful that will keep every fire ablaze.  
Your heart seems to be a diamond gem of pure crimson,  
a soft nurturing cushion of love for those you give it to.  
Your voice sounds like the chimes of the a melody when we listen,  
you are so rare that your love alone nears extinction,  
and you are a miracle to witness for those living too.  
I have not the words in any dictionary that I can find,  
or the thoughts to record that are made in my mind.  
Why do I feel so poetically blind for the apple of my eye,  
for whom words should reach infinity without a trail behind.  
You are such a sight to behold that causes such wonder and awe,  
and have made humble the Queens that have passed you before.  
You stir a meaningful passion for those seeking love in life,  
they would cut their own wrists just for once glance into your eyes.

Stanley Oguh

# Divine Reflection

Think of the hopes that lies before you,  
Not the waste that lies behind you.  
Think of the treasure you have gathered,  
Not the lost opportunity you have sheathed.  
Think of the happiness of others,  
And how to put a broken heart together.  
Think of the service you can render to God,  
Not the pursuit of diamond of diamond and gold.  
Think of that bright and rewarding future,  
Not the imagination of an evil picture.  
Think of becoming that great man of all time,  
And how to leave your footprint on the sand of time.  
Think of how to make life better,  
Not to make it taste bitter.  
Think of how to make someone smile each day,  
And how to please God everyday.  
Think of how to make yourself a role model to everyone else,  
And not trying to be someone else.  
Think of the best way to use your ability,  
And how best you can carry out your responsibility.  
Think of being that extraordinary hero,  
And erasing every thought of you being a zero.  
Think of that long lasting victory,  
Not the pain of the past misery.  
Think of being God's treasure,  
Not trying to be part of earth's pleasure.  
Think of being God's instrument of peace,  
And being a blessing to human race.  
Think of being the best of your kind,  
And not chasing something you know you can't find.  
Think of narrating that your story,  
And not relying on past glory.  
Think of the problems you can help to solve,  
And how to cherish others in peace and love.  
Above all think of walking towards the path of success,  
And then you'll make it to the pinnacle of greatness.

Stanley Oguh

# Empty Life

When happiness is just a mere dream  
And everything is never as they seem  
In memory distant past  
And marriage just a fantasy Which never seems to last  
When laughter is unheard even not for a while  
And frowns replaces the sweet smile  
When people live in silence  
And friends who are worn out of affection and reliance  
When love is an unknown word  
And hate the thriving passion in an empty world  
When life shows us its other side  
And crushes our ego and empty pride  
When pain is all that we have left  
As we walk through life cleft  
When we dance to the beat of frustration  
And dine at the table of our mental aberration  
When our tears define the bitterness of life  
And there leaves no redemption for our endless strife  
When so many mysteries are left unravel  
And we are just a creation full of gravel  
When people are being natured to the highest point of hate  
And it leaves a far distance between us and heaven's gate  
When no make up can hide the truth  
And reviews all our worthless struggles in sooth  
When people makes us go through hell  
And the nightmare seem not to go even as we yell  
When nothing seem not to be going our way  
And it keeps on getting harder despite how much we pray  
When salvation is far from near  
And we all have to live our lives in fear  
When we all have scars of a broken heart  
And our dreams and aspiration been ripped apart  
When all that we have lies in the hands of fate  
And we seen not to trust and rely on our faith  
When peace is far behind us  
And war the latest fashion that we all engross  
When all these things come to pass  
And all our hopes shattered like a broken glass  
Every word cut so deep like a hidden knife

And people are merely shadows Just living an empty life

Stanley Oguh

# Envy On Humans

Opening the unseen doors of nature  
Humans came into this earth to reign  
They came in like a vibration of sound  
Like a crown on the head of the time  
They came in just like a welcome song  
Which stars from above had composed  
When the nature welcomed them with joy  
Though empty to deliver a welcome party  
Far away almost thousand light years away  
May be when the Gods were not yet born  
Having fallen apart like a huge burning lump  
Which fell off from the sun to cool as Earth  
When life sprouted on the earth in molecules  
When life came up as a stage by stage show  
When a song generated from the breeze on hills  
A song of adoration was sung to praise the Gods  
From the processing of the atom to molecules  
Life was given to man like a song given to sing  
When the nature showered its blessings as gifts  
When dusk became romantic partners of man  
When the world wore the robes of the rainbow  
Man made sculptures called life in various types  
When made different doors to enter to enjoy life  
When nature delivered seasons to amuse in life  
With richness from the bounty delivered by Earth  
With wings of assumptions the Earth stood in joy  
Seeing the Gold being reaped in full abundance  
Sun started getting wild with rage and sheer envy  
When the eyes of Venus became blood red in anger  
They started sending messages in the wind and rain  
Commanding to send the humans to them to work  
To make their planet also place like earth in beauty

Stanley Oguh

# Everything To You

I want to be your cool friend  
And the same time your best friend  
I want to be your homeboy  
Your teddy bear and your play toy  
I want to be the only one you will share you bed with  
The one you never want to fight with  
I want you to be the magnet while am the steel  
The only one that will make your heart reel  
I want to be the reason why your face smile  
The one that will make you laugh from a thousand mile  
I want to be the light in your dark  
The one that gets to watch your back  
I want to be your rainfall and your sunshine  
the one to makes sure you are fine  
I want to be the liniment for all your pains  
The detergent to wipe away your past stains  
I want to be the answers to all your prayers  
That comfort that will run deep your skin layers  
I want to be your sunrise and your sunset  
The one to keep you dry and make you wet  
I want to be the strength to your weakness  
the only source of your earthly happiness  
I want to be the reason you want to see tomorrow  
The unimaginable joy to all your sorrows  
I want to be the medicine for your sickness  
The one to manage your romantic business  
I want to be the face you want to see in the morning  
The one to make your lips move when you are frowning  
I want to be your heaven on earth  
One to show you so much love you've never felt  
I want you to be my QUEEN while am your KING  
The goddess to wear my wedding ring  
I want to be your GOOD, BETTER and your BEST  
Your end your beginning last and your first  
I want to be the tears in your eyes  
The one to show you all the truth not the lies  
I want to be the peace you will find  
That which will give you a rest assured mind  
I want to be your darling and sweetheart

The one to mend your broken heart  
I want to be your bed and your pillow  
Your boy your man and your super hero  
Just let me be everything to you  
For love is truly built for me and you

Stanley Oguh

# Exhusted Heart

Break my heart into pieces and imagine each one screaming,  
Openly Wounded; Barely breathing; Profusely Bleeding.  
Life took me down a path on which I was defeated,  
And it deceived me with everything I ever believed in.  
My shadow even fears the solitude that I face,  
even whispers seem silent in such an empty space.  
To think I've never once found my own saving grace,  
I don't believe that there will ever be a better place.  
My tears are now even too tired of always crying,  
my heart is exhausted of gasping and sighing.  
The stars in the tender dark loosing light and crying,  
and the world today forever and always lying.  
Somebody save me; somebody embrace me,  
my tears are falling cause it's been hell lately.  
Death is fighting so very hard to try and erase me,  
or is it all in my head; am I just going crazy?  
My heart is broken and even my shadow wants to die,  
my soul is exhausted and there are no more tears to cry.  
The sun won't set in my lonely world anymore,  
and now the moon won't ever again rise in the night.  
I question my existence and the gasps of my breath,  
maybe I should welcome myself in the arms of death.  
Who would notice a worthless soul even pass by,  
I only lived in the world that I created in my head.  
If you remember me then remember my every word,  
and the reasons why I always felt so damaged and hurt.  
Miss the frozen tendrils my shadow once left behind,  
in this dark and horrid; cold and evil consumed world.

Stanley Oguh

# Fairy Tale

Fairy tales say magic always are never out of sight  
When I think of love stories I know they are right  
Finding true love is only half the struggle  
The real fight is keeping it from ending in rubble  
Such a divine fantasy is happily ever after  
Nature demands balance, tears for your laughter  
Love can feel like a side effect of humanity  
When it collides with hate we are left with insanity  
The love is real and deep, as loud as we yell  
It's like heaven picked up and moved in with hell  
Although we know we could never walk away  
Constantly we wonder how we can stay  
The nature of love includes destruction  
Glory entwined with volcanic eruption  
Still it calls to us and we hunt it down  
If nothing was lost, nothing can be found

Stanley Oguh

# Fallen Angels

They fell from heaven above,  
And came with no love.  
They fell into earth,  
And brought with them so much hate.  
They came with so much powers,  
And corrupt earth with bad manners.  
They wander all around our world,  
Destroying our world with their evil sword.  
They came with so much evil,  
And disturb our peace like an upheaval.  
They take away our joy,  
Playing with our lives like a toy.  
They cause us so much pain,  
Making us suffer so much in vein.  
They inject us with sin,  
Bonding us with it like a twin.  
They infect our heart with hate,  
Dragging us far away from heaven's gate.  
They live among us like our friend,  
But are there to put our lives to an end.  
They hate us so much,  
That they wish to kill us with a single touch.  
They enter our heart,  
And tear it apart.  
They deprive us of happiness,  
Filling our days with so much sadness.  
They make us have a taste of hell,  
For they never wish us well.  
They separate us from the light of heaven,  
And also deny us of the peace of heaven.  
They are angels of the dark,  
Marking our faces with the beast's mark.  
They are angels with no wings,  
And are dark angels but no kings.  
They are not spiritually pure,  
And wish for no cure.  
They are not of God,  
For they are of the world.  
They will never be called God's angels,

Forever they will remain fallen angels.

Stanley Oguh

# Farewell To False Love

Farewell, false love, the oracle of lies,  
A mortal foe and enemy to rest,  
An envious girl, from whom all cares arise,  
a beast with rage possessed,  
A way of error, a temple full of treason,  
In all effects contrary unto reason.  
A poisoned serpent covered all with flowers,  
Mother of sighs, and murderer of repose,  
A sea of sorrows whence are drawn such showers  
As moisture lend to every grief that grows;  
A school of guile, a net of deep deceit,  
A gilded hook that holds a poisoned bait.  
A fortress foiled, which reason did defend,  
A siren song, a fever of the mind,  
A maze wherein affection finds no end,  
A raging cloud that runs before the wind,  
A substance like the shadow of the sun,  
A goal of grief for which the wisest run.  
A quenchless fire, a nurse of trembling fear,  
A path that leads to peril and mishap,  
A true retreat of sorrow and despair,  
An idle girl that sleeps in pleasure's lap,  
A deep mistrust of that which certain seems,  
A hope of that which reason doubtful deems.  
Sith then thy trains my younger years betrayed,  
And for my faith ingratitude I find;  
And sith repentance hath my wrongs bewrayed,  
Whose course was ever contrary to kind:  
False love, desire, and beauty frail, adieu.  
Dead is the root whence all these fancies grew.

Stanley Oguh

# Fighting Heart

Aparitions of the past present in the dark of my room,  
Shadows of regret crawl along the wall in sync with mental doom.  
Whispers of the night reach my heart and frighten me,  
Paranoia reaches an extreme level; the dark enlivens me.  
The devil upon his hellish throne plotting and planning,  
Ensuring no flaws like the computers we use cropping and scanning.  
The stars in awe and majesty lose light and hope,  
The moon cradled upon the galaxies; now just as plain as rope.  
The heavens we pray for now just seems like a fantasy,  
The only thing that is real is the pain and the agonies.  
Every day is a fight; from the morning till the light sets,  
Counting our blessings when we lay in our nice beds.  
We strive on the melodies of life; our heart beats,  
Each one like a drum yet as magical as when the stars speak.  
There is yet hope; a light even in the smallest shades,  
Never give up; Never stop trying even in the coldest rains.

Stanley Oguh

# Finding A Way To You

One day i will journey through life to find your smile,  
Through every hardship and pain; and the distance in miles...  
With the thought of love; i shall overcome tribulation and trial;  
And revive the happiness i felt again after a long while.  
I will travel with the stars in the lonely nights;  
Fly with the blue skies so clear and bright.  
With thoughts of your smile keeping me strong enough to fight,  
Wanting to be besides you through every strife.  
These miles may be many that keep me away from where you are;  
But even that can't stop me from completing my heart.  
The moon whispered to me the secrets of the stars;  
And that you were an angel sent from so very far.  
Your smile is my power; my energy; my medicine for life;  
Your name is a symbol for peace and harmony in every sight.  
Your eyes are the stones of heaven; your hair like silk so light.  
Your heart and soul a combination of perfection in my eyes.  
My words may not mean much to you; they are just words,  
But for me they symbolize my ambitions to conquer this world.  
This love i feel for you; the most perfect girl,  
makes me feel as if i could fly with the winds and the birds.  
You are my breeze in the summer days so warm and blessed,  
You are my relief in days of grief and stress,  
You are my belief for when i face the cruelty of life's test,  
And you are the love; a love i never once felt.  
You are in my thoughts in the cold days;  
And become my dreams in my sleep.  
Your sparkle like the shine of a gold plate;  
A fantasy of a reality in a dream so serene.  
A poem is meaningless and isn't the kind of gift anyone would expect;  
But poetry is my speech and you are my passion for that  
descent.  
I would no longer like to pretend; no longer push aside the fact that i love you.  
But moreover emphasize the fact that you i respect.  
You have become my smile; the reasons for my joy.  
You are the melody i hear in my mind, the missing pieces of my voice.  
You are the beauty i can see and hear in whispers;  
the dreams i dream in day and night that tends to linger.  
And now that its the time of the year when the warmth withers;  
You are my warmth during the long cold nights of winter.

Stanley Oguh

# First Love

People say that love can be found at first sight,  
or on the first word when you say hey, hello and Hi.  
People say Love is only when you find yourself in their eyes,  
but I say, Love is something that makes people soar the skies.  
Love is for everyone, but not at the same time or place,  
It has it's own plans for each and every individual seeking it.  
Love will find you at a time where you find yourself without words to say,  
and not for those who only think they've found it because they've needed it.  
Love is thought to be the cure and remedy to lonely souls,  
while some consider it a poison that flows through the veins.  
Love, for those in solitude can sometimes be known as their only hope,  
while those who despise it fear only of it's resulting pain should it fail.  
When love touches you and embraces you in it's essence,  
there is no longer an exit or an escape to be found.  
You are trapped until it chooses to release you from it's presence,  
and becomes a void reality for whatever destiny you are bound.  
If you are shot and stung by cupid's heart shaped arrow,  
then know that you are soon to fall in love with a dream.  
And should it be that this becomes more real than your shadow,  
never let go of this bliss because it would forever be peace.  
The first love is the truest of all loves to be sought,  
and if you are lucky to find this love between you both,  
Keep ahold of this magic as it stands firm upon it's own law,  
and it shall embrace both your hearts and your intertwining souls.

Stanley Oguh

# For Love Only

I've made a vow, to no one but you,  
I pledge my love for you to forever be true,  
I'll take care of you and treat you right,  
I'll lay beside you all through the night,  
I'll feed you and keep you warm all through the night,  
I'll hug you and kiss you and give you shelter when there is a storm,  
I'll help you and guide you and clear a path,  
I'll protect you and shield you from an any man's wrath, I'll listen to your  
problems help you solve them too,  
I'll make you a rainbow and let all the sunshine shine through,  
I'll take your side even when you're wrong,  
Just to prove my love for you is strong,  
I'll plant you flowers and help them grow,  
They'll be a symbol of love that we will only know,  
I'll whisper your name when no one is near,  
So low that only you can hear,  
You'll feel my love even if we're miles apart,  
You will always know we are one in heart.

I dedicate this to the love of my life always and forever!

Stanley Oguh

# For The First Time

For the first time in my Life Silence crept like Darkness  
Hours felt like Weeks and seconds like Days  
Music, movies and crowds had no meaning  
Speed, Cars and Bikes found no place in me  
Technology did not matter like before  
Life did not feel lively anymore  
For the first time in my Life  
There arose a feeling of being dead even when alive  
Distance felt proportional to time And Sleep was no where to be found  
I was losing the silver lining up the sky  
Life was not life anymore  
But then,  
For the first time in my Life This Separation made a meaning to my life  
Distance felt proportional to Love  
The Silver lining grew sharper up the sky  
Power of the bond we share built up And that no barrier is ever too strong  
Life felt as a challenge,  
A Challenge I knew I have to fight For things between you and me to get right!  
For the first time in my Life a Realization felt arousing  
That for the beautiful life ahead of us  
It's not about me or you, it's about us  
It's not about just sharing the feeling of togetherness Trust, Support,  
Understanding  
true Love is what makes us so Special  
A Specialty that very few like us are gifted!  
For the first time in my Life prayers to God felt even Stronger and Powerful  
For the Price of separation  
God has gifted Guardian Angels to look upon us!  
For the first time in my Life  
I've fallen in Love  
A Love so Special and Strong  
That falling in love with someone else  
Stands no chance in this life or the next!  
For the first time in my Life  
It feels like this is just the beginning  
That this same time would not be the first time  
But the next time I don't have to look for answers  
Because for the first time in my Life  
Life is worth living for, because

I know the person who loves me as much as I do  
From the deepest part of my heart  
I Love You!  
Together Forever.

Stanley Oguh

# Forever Connected

Every moment we spent together  
Has touched our lives, our souls forever  
The things that we shared and learned  
Is permanent growth that we've earned.  
The person that I have grown into today  
Did not get there by chance, no way  
I am who I am partly because of you  
And you are YOU because of me, too  
The changes I see and what I have learned about me  
are a response to how we affected our lives and what we discover in each others  
eyes.

It is uncertain if we have to part or one day live together  
Either way, we have touched our lives forever!

No matter what the future will show  
No matter what we are told.

We are connected on such a deep levels  
That no one can remove that, not even the devil.

Our feelings might be different years from now  
But you are part of me forever somehow

A part of me will always be you  
and a part of you will always be me.

no matter what happens, that much is certain  
our souls are one until life closes the curtain.

I will love your forever

For worse or for better

You are tattooed in my heart

And nothing can tear our souls apart.

I will never forget you

For my love is honest and true

Stanley Oguh

# Forget Me Not

Here we lay face to face once again,  
With our heart shattered by our pain.  
The sighs are so close to call,  
With our minds enclosed in a fragile wall.  
I wonder who will be the first to say what we want now,  
With every sign of hope been cast down.  
Where we were is like a season of love stain,  
And the outcome brought an enormous pain.  
Thinking of the lost love from far side,  
Only help to tear me up inside.  
It feels like you are a million miles away,  
Now i can neither find a word to say.  
Traces of emotion like an enormous mountain to climb.  
And makes it irascible like stamp.  
Each day life keeps passing with every season,  
And to me existence has no reason.  
You left an empty void inside of me,  
Believe me things have not be the same with me.  
Because you are my life, my hope and my love,  
Now all that is gone passed by there of.  
If only you knew what it feels like to be in love,  
You would make your heart evergreen like the olive.  
You shattered my heart like a broken mirror,  
Which came with an enormous and unbearable sorrow.  
You left my heart with a scar,  
As i watch you leave from afar.  
You threw me in a pit of hell,  
For many reasons i can't tell.  
I weep all night for my love gone,  
For my heart is sick for death i long.  
My eyes weep tears for love that's lost,  
I'll mourn always for this great cost.  
The hurt you caused is such no one should bear,  
Taking advantages of my love and care.  
But each day gives me hope,  
And strengthens me so i can cope.  
To me you are just a memory in life,  
A memory that cut so deep like a knife.  
No matter where you are now south or north,

Deep down your heart ' please forget me not ' .

Stanley Oguh

# Found My Everything

I look around the world guess what i found?  
An ocean of love beyond all bound  
I have found diamond and gold all in one piece  
I have found an enormous peace  
I have found a gift so priceless  
I have found someone who leaves me breathless  
I have found an island of treasures  
I have found true love beyond all measures  
I have found a heart with 4 chambers of endless comfort  
I have found a touch that leaves my heart unhurt  
I have found a home not so far away  
I have found someone that gladdens my heart all day  
I have found an angel in human skin  
I have found joy that comes from within  
I have found a light to my darkness  
I have found a strength to my weakness  
I have found the complete puzzle to my heart  
I have found a darling and a sweetheart  
I have found that which gives me peace of mind  
I have found someone who is one in a kind  
I have found a correction to all of my flaws  
I have found someone that activates my inner pulse  
I have found heaven on earth  
I have found someone i will forever love till death  
I have found a heart to love and hands to hold  
I have found a warming touch when there is cold  
I have found an answer to all of my prayers  
I have found comfort that runs deep down my skin layers  
I have found true kindness without limit  
I have found a switch that turns on my love socket  
I have found the food my soul longs for  
I have found an angel that opens my heart door  
i have found a true and a real friend  
I have found an everlasting happiness with no end  
I have found someone that makes my heart complete  
I have found the reason why my heart beat  
I have found a liniment for all my pain  
I have found someone that makes us a twine  
I have found my God's sent manna

I have found my everything her name is hannah

Stanley Oguh

# Good Morning

Let the haze of the grazing rays of this dawn  
Bring you a sense of the morning bliss  
Warm thy lily heart of yours springing fawn  
Like lips bring home a blended kiss

Let the radiance of the morning  
Shine and polish your smooth sweet skin  
An ebony of beauty so adoring  
Endowedly befitting a gorgeous queen

Let the hue of the morning mist  
Paint a radiant smile in front of your beauty  
For in you alone consist  
Love, peace, happiness and tranquility

Let the warm and tranquil sunrise of the day  
Bath you with my care like my baby  
And Make you understand that all I just want to say  
To you is an awesome morning to you my sweet sexy lady

Stanley Oguh

# Grace Of The Soul

The character that build within  
Comes from making all kinds of sins  
It is with trial and error  
That we can truly face our terror

You know that you are coming into grace  
When not a bit of your history do you want to erase  
For it were not for making mistakes  
Could we slowly begin to become awake

The ' grace of my soul '  
Is allowing my true self to unfold  
I feel that for the first time that I am coming into my own  
I don't just feel it in my mind, but also in my every bone

Slowly the internal scars  
Begin to disappear when you know who you are  
Every other aspect seems to become less  
When your mind can rest

The personal battles begin to cease  
When you arrive at peace  
I had always felt my life was a scrambled sketch  
And that I was nothing but a wretch

Now my mind is like a serene field  
And I cannot help but yield  
In this beautiful internal dwelling  
That softly begins telling

The loveliness of this world  
to a girl  
Who was shy and meek  
For now I seek

The guidance of my mind  
And I listen to each and every heartbeat  
I am just now starting to feel complete  
For we all come with a different bodily mold

It is up to each and everyone of us how our story is told

Stanley Oguh

# Gratitude

Thanks to those who love me,  
you made me feel irreplaceable.  
Thanks to those who made me smile,  
you showed me the true taste of happiness.  
Thanks to those who envied me,  
you made my heart grow fonder.  
Thanks to those who cared,  
you made me important.  
Thanks to those who fought me,  
you showed me the true worth of a friend.  
Thanks to those who entered my life,  
you made me who I am today.  
Thanks to those who left,  
you showed me that nothing lasts forever.  
Thanks to those who stayed,  
you showed me the meaning of love and friendship.  
Thanks to those who broke my heart,  
you showed me that nobody is worth my trust.  
Thanks to those who gossip about me,  
you showed me how popular I am.  
Thanks to those who try to bring me down,  
you showed me how strong I am.  
Thanks to those who believed in me,  
you showed me how special I am.  
Thanks to those who hate me,  
you showed me the meaning of the word ' ENEMY ' .  
Thanks to those who smiled because of me,  
you made me feel invulnerable.  
Thanks to those who prayed for me,  
you made me indomitable.  
Thanks to those who taught me,  
you made me a success.  
Thanks to those who celebrate me,  
you made me a superstar.  
Thanks to those who underrated me,  
you showed me how extraordinary I am.  
Thanks to those who motivated me,  
you brought out the best in me.  
Thanks to my parent who gave birth to me,

they made me a human.  
Thanks to God who created me,  
you made me a super human.

Stanley Oguh

# Happy Birthday

what an historic day for all to remember,  
It's the 3rd day in the blessed month of december.  
A day that marks the birthday of a great friend,  
A special person that brings fun without end.  
Rejoice for heaven has smiled on you,  
With a rare gift of life available to few.  
He has open his tap of blessing,  
Just for you to keep on smiling.  
Today is your day and i wish you all the best,  
I hope you celebrate it with a lot of zest.  
For today you are a year older,  
Store away your many wishes until you feel bolder.  
So let the drums roll and horns toot,  
Now make a wish for a lot of loot.  
For the world await your success story,  
And to narrate the tale of your allegory.  
I wish you a memorable birthday,  
And everlasting happiness in all of your day.

Stanley Oguh

# Heartbroken

Saying you loved me, with that look in your eye,  
I wish I could say, it was a cold hearted lie,

I know that you love me, I know that you care,  
But the rage inside you, slowly flared.

I admit I've made many errors and mistakes,  
over stepping the boundaries Which made me look fake,

I always said I would never do the things I did,  
And I know that's why it so hard for you to forgive

.  
So many times, we've said that we'd try,  
Just to turn around, and make each other cry

.  
Remember how it was, when we first started out?  
We fell so hard, maybe fell in love,

At one point you'd notice, ONLY me in the room.  
Now it seems our relationship is headed for doom,

We both did things we can't undo,  
And not that long ago, I was EVERYTHING to you,

I admit my mistakes, but can you admit yours?  
I have paid for what I have done, as you've paid for yours.

You call me names and act like you don't care,  
All the while, our love for each other is still there.

I never meant to hurt you, or cause you any pain,  
I know neither of us want to go through this same thing again.

I owe you so much, and I have so much to prove to you  
But you continue to do things you wouldn't want me to do

We always have these tears to cry,  
And are left with all these wondering questions of why?

Why can't we get past the past? You think I expect to much to fast,  
But don't you want to become whole at last?

Why won't you at least try to believe me, instead of pushing me further away?  
I have these emotions, I wish you could see all of it in array

Sometimes I get really upset, cause I feel you don't understand me  
Deep inside me I know I shouldn't let it to be

Will you ever love me like you USED to? Show me the love  
that I ONCE knew?  
The love that from, we Both grew,

When will you see? I'm starting to feel like I hardly know you anymore?  
When can we go back to how it was before?

Will we still hurt if we heal? Or by that time, will we still feel?  
My dreams of US does not look like it's coming true, All I feel is sad and blue,

And I know you're looking for other things to 'do',  
You're sick of me, and want something new.

Stanley Oguh

# Heavenly Ascent

The stars in correlation in the  
darkness that is painted,  
across the universe with embedded  
specks of light.

A cure in our hearts that heals all  
that is tainted,  
what is this miracle that is passing  
by our eyes?

The moon in full radiance and all it's  
majestic shine,  
the earth at night bows in  
subjugation to it's might.

It cannot compare to a sight that  
rules the very skies,  
nor engulfed in darkness when it is  
so luminous and bright.

The songs in our heart beat in  
rhythms unsung and unknown,  
our minds cannot comprehend  
such miracles alone.

It is a thought we hold when we sit  
in solitude at home,  
till the very dawn as the sun rises  
upon its heavenly throne.

An ascent to the gates of heaven  
as it enflames the skies,  
painting it an orange that slowly  
fades into a blissful blue.

This is a miracle that can be seen  
before our very eyes,  
if our souls are awake during the  
hour of birth and rise.

Beauty can be found when the sun  
hides and moon awakens,  
the skies wrapped in a blanket of  
black that stretches fourth.

Jewels embroidered within that  
blanket shining like fires blazing,  
in a distance so very far, a beauty

unlike any seen before.  
This is life, while it contains trials  
there is beauty to be found,  
wherever we look and wherever our  
hearts may take us.  
In each sight that we see, and in  
every unheard sound,  
it is our heart that feels and what  
truly makes us.

Stanley Oguh

# Her Anatomic Beauty

A face masked with beauty,  
And a heart engross with charity.  
An eyes as blazing as the sun,  
Attached to a creature that brings fun.  
Lips that produces an astonished smile,  
That can make the air still for a while.  
A nose that makes up her beautiful face,  
Wonderfully created in the whole of human race.  
A tongue that speaks for the truth,  
Of a unique creature down from her root.  
A pair of hands that embrasses love,  
Love of her father above.  
A chest that protects her special heart,  
From thorns that can tear it apart.  
Hairs both dark and brown,  
That helps fit in her beauty crown.  
A mind that's as peaceful as a dove,  
Connecting with a will to show love.  
A pair of ears that makes her a good listener,  
And 2 fist that makes her a good fighter.  
20 set of amazing fingers,  
That makes her beauty lingers.  
A reddish fluid that flows through her vains,  
And tears that help wash away all her pains.  
In her face lies 2 dots of dinpples,  
That makes her lovely, gorgeous and simple.  
A slimy gorgeous body of hers,  
That makes her more beautiful than her pals.  
From the crown of her hair to the sow of her fit,  
Looks so radiant without a zit.  
A pair of legs that keeps her moving by faith,  
And also enables her to raise above hate.  
She posses a skin so bright like a star,  
And as sweet as ester.  
All these unique parts comes together,  
To make up a special creature altogether.  
Believe me when i say she's amazing to be with,  
And a perfect world without her is incomplete.  
Her face is made without a scar,

That's why her beautiful name is ESTHER.

Stanley Oguh

# Her Heart Poem

Her heart deareth to speak; her heart longeth ears to listen,  
Her thoughts fused with emotion enough to stop the cycle of life season.  
Her words written on template of pain; carefully structured beyond mind,  
A flow of malaise and melody; that which no song can transcript her poetic  
chimes.

Her heart made from nothing but broken pieces of failed trust,  
An object of man's infatuation; a guest at the table of human lust.  
She is a mermaid who dwelleth and swimeth at the ocean of her own tears,  
struggle of her emotional world; a conflict against temptations and desires.  
This is a letter from a distorted heart; scarred; slashed; shattered and broken  
into fragments,  
Silent dreams, serenaded fantasies; Wretched Agony, Confusion surrounding  
every segment.

This is a poem from a heart that seeketh some semblance and Sepulchral feeling,

This is a plead from a broken lady that is in need of a taste of love and its  
healing.

if you could understand the language of her heart; the unheard scream bursting  
through her guts,  
The pain that she feels; internal burns beaming around all her emotional  
thoughts.

She is tired; tired of hurt, tired of a repeating cycle of heart breaks,  
She no longer wants to be put through emotional trials and heart aches.  
She's tired of enduring the pains; tired of tears traveling down the road of her  
soft cheek,

She seek for affection; consort and above all true love at its peak.  
She wants to stop bleeding; she wants to keep breathing,  
She wants to keep living; she longs for true love and its deeper meaning.  
Somebody save her; somebody embrace her,  
Somebody hold her; somebody love her.  
Somebody show her the way to emotional ecstasy,  
Someone take her off the trail of pain; far away from island of lust and its  
fantasy.

Someone play her the melodies of true romance; the tune of angels plucking a  
string from harps upon each droplet,  
a bliss of paradise soothed and well grinded than the taste of chocolate.  
Someone please get to her; save her before she loses her mind,  
For she is an epitome of beauty; a rare gem of a lady who is hard to find.



# Hey Pretty Girl

Hey there pretty girl don't lose your smile,  
travel through life with your head held high.  
I know it's hard but it will soon get better,  
one day you'll find your heavenly wings to fly.  
I know sometimes things get a little tough,  
and you just feel like completely giving it all up.  
I've been there too and it's a really dark place,  
but one day you'll finally find a fairy tale love.  
Hey there pretty girl; why do you frown?  
What is it that seems to be getting you down?  
Is it life pushing you in the wrong direction?  
Push it back and find another way around!  
Sometimes depression holds you in it's grasp,  
and you feel there's no escape; you're trapped.  
Like the whole world is on your two shoulders,  
and you find yourself again dwelling in your past.  
Hey there beautiful girl; I'm here if you need me,  
If you need a friend; it'll get easier believe me.  
Put that knife down; bleeding is not the answer,  
I'll save you from it all; just keep on breathing.  
Your smile is beautiful; so make this world shine,  
don't drown in a darkness and lose your mind.  
Your eyes when they sparkle gives us all life,  
so smile beautiful, remember this and just smile

Stanley Oguh

# Honor

Honor lies at the sacred path of true integrity  
Though the narrow road graced with layers of humility  
In it you find honesty and truth  
An axiomatic definition of true self worth

Honor lies at the pinnacle of all good work  
That which no man sees and mock  
In it true dignity is found  
all virtues in it are bound

Honor grace the home built in love  
A gift of the heaven above  
In it there is divine serenity  
A compelling element of human Chastity

Honor is a product of sacrifice and selflessness  
That upholds true strength amidst weaknesses  
A Taste of honor is a taste of fulfillment  
Inside it you will find contentment

Honor holds the pillars of a fulfilled life  
A sweet melody that sings on even in the afterlife  
A garment sown with honor radiated true respect  
wear it and you find happiness in all life's aspect

Stanley Oguh

# I Asked

I asked God for strength  
that I might achieve,  
I was made weak,  
that I might learn humbly to obey...  
I asked for health,  
that I might do greater things,  
I was given infirmity,  
that I might do better things...  
I asked for riches  
that I might be happy,  
I was given poverty that I might be wise...  
I asked for power,  
that I might have the praise of men,  
I was given weakness  
that I might feel the need of God...  
I asked for all things,  
that I might enjoy life,  
I was given life,  
that I might enjoy all things...  
I got nothing that I asked for  
but everything I had hoped for,  
Almost despite myself,  
my unspoken prayers were answered.  
I am among all men  
most richly blessed.

Stanley Oguh

# I Believe In Nigeria

With so many battles and killings,  
with slim chances of healings.  
Our peace has been taking away from us,  
and our glory days are far behind us.  
Our nation has been torn apart,  
by those whose love are from our heart.  
With tears runing down our cheek,  
with the killings and violence at its peak.  
Every where is been flooded by innocent blood,  
and our treasure been lost in the mud.  
Everyday we live our lives in fear,  
with so much pain that we can't bear.  
People been nurtured to the highest level of hatred,  
and now innocent lives are been affected.  
Hatred has given birth to death,  
and death taking away our precious life on earth.  
With people living their lives in hell,  
even when they mean to do well.  
Properties are been destroyed everyday,  
and thousands of lives are been laid to rest each day.  
Is it a crime to be a human? ,  
or is it a sin to be a nigerian? .  
Is it a cause to crave for peace in our nation? ,  
a nation thats moving closer to the point of destruction.  
Each day our kneels are planted on the ground in prayers,  
to erradicate pains that is been inflited by peace haters.  
All i know is that all hope is not lost,  
because in the ebullent nigerian spirit i trust.  
No matter the trouble we may be going through today,  
it will be a testimony we'll say some day.  
For every pain that we feel in our heart now,  
the peace of heaven will erase it some how.  
For every sacrifice we make for the peace of our country,  
will go a long way to erase every of our misery.  
No matter the level of destruction in our neighbour hood,  
i believe one day everything will change for good.

Stanley Oguh

# I Know A Lady

I know of a lady; a lady of good virtue  
A wonderful being; a beholder of pure class  
Whose smile defies reality  
Whose laughter springs with absolute joy.

.  
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I know a beautiful lady from Ekiti  
Whose eyes are the stars of a feeble soul  
Eyes that shine and mitigate hurts  
A beauty not justified by the ink of my pen.

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I know of an angel; a lover of words,  
Whose insight humbles kings from their thrones  
Whose lips are poetically seasoned with kind words  
Whose heart is the template of a humble soul.

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I have seen through her eyes  
I have witnessed the purity in her soul  
Through the calmness of her unspoken words  
I have tasted the serenity of her ambiance.

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I know of a royal breed  
Whose walk impels dead heart to one last beat  
Whose eyes are the windows  
Of goodness that springs from her four comfort chambers.

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As a sheen in the domain of royalties,  
As black keys of the piano in seas of white  
The earth adores her existence among beauties  
Coronated as a queen among cherubs on white.

.  
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If the earth could rotate around her radiance  
If the very heaven could humble themselves before her  
On the moon's palms carves her excellence

The voices of angels will forever echoes her name.

.

.

I know of a true African lady

A lady with the norms and values of goodness

I know her; how can I forget her?

I know her; she is FOLAKEMI

Stanley Oguh

# I Still Love You

I tried so hard  
to forget the memories.  
The love in my heart  
that had once  
defined my destiny.  
It troubles me again,  
aches at every glance.  
As my eyes catch your face,  
It cries for another chance.  
You were the best of me,  
and still you remember me.  
You saw the best in me,  
and your love was my legacy.  
With each setting sun  
and rising moon,  
When sleep is shunned  
and dreams come  
so quick and soon,  
this love leaves me stunned.  
Phantasies are perhaps false,  
but the feelings is surely real.  
Tis just a beautiful image,  
a reflection of what we want  
and how it is that we feel.  
Why do you haunt me,  
a love that once beckoned.  
Your beauty still taunts me,  
I despair in every second,  
knowing that you shall  
never again call me.  
Your love still lingers,  
your touch still remains  
as I feel it up my spine,  
like a night in cold winter  
in a past age and time.  
Two years have passed  
and my love remains strong.  
It shall never break or shatter  
though my heart is broken

into many pieces like glass,  
It still loves as much as it did  
to be able to still sing it's song.  
Screaming violently,  
you're with the wrong man.  
Beating silently,  
our love wasn't a long plan.  
Two years later  
and I still love you so,  
but you had found  
something greater.  
How was I to know?

Stanley Oguh

# If Love Had A Life

If comfort had a sound  
it'd be that of your voice

If peace had a scent  
It'd be that of your presence

If trust had a hue  
it'd be your eyes blue

If sweet had a shape  
it'd be one of your smiles

If beauty had a face  
It'd have yours

If years were seconds  
It'd be time with you

If love had a life  
it'd be yours...my wife

If happiness had a name  
It'd bear the name HANNAH

Stanley Oguh

# If Tomorrow Never Comes

My heart forever lies with you  
And I know that you love me too  
I want you to know just how I feel  
And that this feeling is real.  
Tonight I wanna let go of all my fears  
Cry all of my uncried tears  
Hear all of the things I wanna hear,  
Know that you'll always be near.  
Because love can be so beautiful  
Especially when I'm with you  
Kiss me like there's no tomorrow  
Just in case tomorrow never comes.  
Warmth spreads throughout me at your touch  
Love spreads throughout me from your kiss  
All I can think is, 'I love her so much  
And I want her to know I'm glad I'm hers.  
Because love can be so beautiful  
But mostly when I'm with you  
Kiss me like there's no tomorrow  
Just in case tomorrow never comes.  
We've reached a level of understanding  
Far beyond what I ever imagined  
I don't know what I'd do without you,  
Your sweet love and lingering kiss.  
Because love can be so beautiful  
But only when I'm with you  
Kiss me like there's no tomorrow  
Just in case tomorrow never comes

Stanley Oguh

# Illusionary Love

I saw you and I know you saw me,  
you caught my smile as it grew.  
Your life was so different before me,  
a spirit still yet exploring her youth.  
It was the first day of our untold story,  
a cliché yes; of a love to bring joy.  
A tale passed on; each word with glory,  
and the same enthusiasm in our voice.  
It was your glance that stole my heart,  
the rhythm that once beat without song.  
And suddenly now I could see the stars,  
you've brightened all that was ever wrong.  
Your hands that used to land in my palms,  
a stirring in my heart that found no word.  
Moments in your eyes; I had lost my heart,  
and instantly you became my entire world.  
I felt like a traveller who found new lands,  
an emotion spoken about in heroic myths.  
You were as treasure buried deep in sand,  
undiscovered gold forging infinite bliss.  
But like a dream; you fade upon morning,  
and all of a sudden I have nothing left.  
My heart in tears and forever in mourning,  
a shattered soul on the brink of death.  
It's like you never even really existed;  
were you just a desire; an illusion?  
How cruel can life be; this pain inflicted,  
I once had hope like of a flower; in moments it's blooming.  
If you don't understand why I cry,  
then just stay away from purpose.  
Stand there and just watch me die,  
it's better than to face the hurting of not having you.

Stanley Oguh

# Imaginary Love

Let me tell you about a game I play  
Where I close my eyes and fade away  
I float away to a special place  
Beyond the stars and moon and space  
In this special place you see  
There are only two people - just you and me  
In this place, all is right  
Nothing but love, and we never fight  
In this place, there is no sadness  
No cells, no courts, none of that madness  
No rules to follow, no laws to break  
No bars to hold us or separate  
No one to tell us we can't kiss or touch  
I don't just tell you 'I love you' - I show you how much  
But eventually the game must end  
My eyes must open, and reality sets in  
But someday soon - I'm not sure when  
I will close my eyes and play my game again

Stanley Oguh

# In Between The Valleys Of Love

Could there be a feeling stronger than this? ,  
where every corner of my heart is now at peace.  
Who would have thought that with each passing day,  
i would long for this feeling i feel in my heart to forever stay.  
It first came the very day i set my eyes on you,  
it's like every thing around me changed to brand new.  
You made a footprint in the dept of my heart,  
it was like my whole life had a teste of a rebirth.  
Then came that unique and special smile,  
that made me forget my self for a while.  
Looking at your beautiful face everyday,  
makes me short of words to say.  
All what i feel in my heart is an heart beat of love,  
that keeps burning day by day like a burning stove.  
All what i can think of his holding you in my hands,  
and keeping everything about you in my mind.  
Each day i keep wondering why God created you,  
then i realised that this world will be an empty place without you.  
Who said ' THE BEAUTIFUL ONES ARE NOT YET BORN'? ,  
That is the biggest lie i have ever heard under the sun.  
Taking a good look at you even,  
will know that you are created with all the beauties of heaven.  
If only my heart could say how it feels for you,  
you will know that i will do the impossible just to have you.  
If only i can take you to the highest place in the world,  
and tell you all what in my mind that has never been told.  
No matter the condition, no matter the weather,  
i will always love you in my heart forever.  
If ever there is an angel on earth,  
you are the best one can ever get.  
Deep down my heart you will always remain unforgettable,  
wonderful, special, unique and irrplacable.  
I just want to tell you one thing,  
that i cherish you above everything.  
If to love you is a crime,  
i will gladly go to jail till the end of time.  
I really and truly love you,  
to the point that my life will never be complete without you.  
I just want you to have it in mind that,

my love for you will never depart.

Stanley Oguh

# Invading Love

I sang to her these struggling  
words,  
in a melody with a desire to be  
heard:  
'Perhaps it was unintentional  
yet you have still invaded my heart.  
This love seems three dimensional,  
one you have created from the  
dark.  
You are unaware of what you do,  
or the stirring you cause inside.  
You are unaware of the truth,  
oblivious to the emotions you  
incite.  
It started from a day dreaming  
glance,  
eyes that pierce the core of souls.  
It's provoked my heart's off beat  
dance,  
now it stays in rhythm till the  
winter's cold.  
Like a tickling flame you seem to  
burn,  
all those you touch melt as you  
pass.  
And those you touch, of love they  
learn,  
an affection awoken that threatens  
to last.'  
Afraid of her reply yet reply she did,  
and I read the words as were from  
her lips:  
'With lasting impression  
you've imprinted upon these souls,  
Your impression is more or less an  
infection,  
causing hearts to fill with holes.  
Although winter is cold,  
and summer hot,

The heart will heal it's hole  
but the inner soul will rot.  
And me, you will love,  
but you, I will not.  
For you will live above,  
but I, in a plot.  
A grieving heart,  
that's set to embark,  
will end up living  
within the dark.'

Stanley Oguh

# Irony Of Life

I look at the entirety and the complexity of life and I begin to think  
I begin to imagine to a point where my thought became my ink  
Looking at what people have to go through  
Just to get to see life in a perfect view

I look at peoples life and I begin to wonder  
If being created is a mere coincidence or just a blunder  
Why people have to suffer so much  
In extreme pain and unbearable misery in such  
That even when they cry out in pain  
Everyone think they are going insane

I look at people binded by their unfailing faith  
trying to find the balance between nature and fate  
Why some people are born in a rich home  
While others have no option than to roam  
About just to find answers to lifes questions  
That are way beyond human comprehension

I look at options which people have to choose from  
Dancing to what ever beat that comes out from lifes drum  
Irrespective of how strenuous and difficult it is  
Just to have their whole life in one piece

I look at people and I see the real meaning of endurance  
To the hardship stages of life not worthy of remembrance  
The difference it makes to give and receive  
And the impurity in lies and to deceive

I look at people and I see what it takes to be a survivor  
The gut it takes to be a striver  
I see what it means to go through hell  
And I feel just what they feel that they just can't tell

I look at the poor and I look at the rich  
The differences between them that which  
The rich makes plan for tomorrow  
While the poor are left drowning in sorrow

I look at all the ironies of life surrounding our existence  
And I begin to wonder human means of subsistence  
In this crazy dark world of pain  
with clouds of mysterious dark rain

I look at the heavens and pray for hope  
That will not just help us to cope  
With the pain misery of life  
But will help save and give us a chance of a whole new life

Stanley Oguh

# I've Loved You

It has actually been some time,  
I've been admiring you from afar.  
Your eternal and elegant beauty  
is carved deeply into my heart  
and painted so gracefully upon  
the white canvas of my mind.  
Dancing with the stars,  
my thoughts of worded rhymes.  
Just wanting you to notice,  
this small speck of light  
in a room so covered in dark,  
swift like a flame taking flight.  
A rose in my right hand,  
the pen still writing in my left.  
I really wish you'd understand,  
that even if you stayed in heaven  
I would come and find you myself.  
Yet you won't even look my way,  
you are entranced by another guy.  
I am invisible to you every single  
day,  
loving you in silence with nothing  
but a dream that one day you'll be  
mine.  
If you could just hear this song,  
the hollow words of an aching  
heart.  
A pen fuelled by emotions so  
strong,  
It caused a broken moon and crying  
stars.  
I love you more than I am worthy of  
you,  
yet my heart still desires your kiss.  
Beating in rhythm to conduct a  
truth,  
In this life I lived, it is you that is my  
gift.  
You are the melody I find in my

dreams,  
and the rose in my hand is for you.  
Will you please finally take it from  
me,  
and realise that how much I love  
you?

Stanley Oguh

# Just A Pen

I am just a pen in Gods Holy palm  
Swaying graciously down the pact of His will  
His the words I write; am just the vessel  
Cutting through the forest of the unseen world

I am just as invisible as the wind  
He's my direction; my speed of impact  
You my Lord, are the cause of my movement  
Who am I to resist your hallowed calling?

I am just a pen not a gun  
I write to give hope not to kill dreams  
To proliferate healing words  
to the needy who beckons for a cure

Am a pen pregnant with sacred words  
Am called for a purposeful journey  
To clear thick forest of hopelessness  
With His words as my lyrics of bulldozer

I bring my words filled with hopeful lyrics  
To those famished in heart to be fed with hope  
To those who gave up their sword to life's battle

Come to me my dearest friends; come hear my lyrics  
I am armed with sweet words not inflated promises  
My words are the bricks of hope  
You can build your dreams with

Come bask in the warmth of my lyrics  
Let it sink down to the core of your troubled heart  
Let it wet your garden of doubt and insecurity  
It's all the verbal therapy you need

I am just a pen; nothing more than a pen  
I have no life of fantasy; no speciality  
But my body is endowed with wisdom  
That can last you for a life time when follow.



# Just Like Nature

Just like the sunrise,  
You drives away all my darkness.  
Just like the sea,  
my love for you knows no bound.  
Just like space,  
You makes a hole inside of me.  
Just like rainfall,  
You washes away all my pain.  
Just like the rainbow,  
You gives me hope and every reason to live.  
Just like the heart,  
i can't live without you.  
Just like honey,  
You sweetens my heart.  
Just like the sun,  
You brightens my world.  
Just like my mum's food,  
You're irresistible and irreplaceable.  
Just like an angel,  
my heart beats for you.  
Just like my future,  
You are my dream come true.  
Just like alcohol,  
You drives me crazy.  
Just like the stars,  
You're so amazing.  
Just like the heavens,  
You're three times an angel.  
Just like diamond,  
You're my treasure.  
Just like the air,  
my world is incomplete without you.  
Just like ice,  
You're cool, calm and collected.  
Just like rose flower,  
You are so full of beauty.  
Just like the bank,  
with you i feel secured.  
Just like sugar cane,

the sweetest person i have ever met is "YOU"

Stanley Oguh

# Kyre's Song

Your eyes pierce through to the  
centre of glowing souls,  
Igniting a flame that would blaze  
forever in stories told.  
Your beauty descending from skies  
so blue in summer,  
and shades of gold shadowing the  
earth like a blooming rose.  
Your heart so cherished; so pure  
like polished diamond,  
yet crimson it is; it's beauty rivals  
none in angels silence.  
Nothing exists that your grace has  
not yet enlightened,  
nor the words to justify the very  
same world that you have  
brightened.  
Your voice is a melody that could  
put anyone to sleep,  
and a smile they rest with would  
live on in their slumber's dreams.  
You are the reason that our lives  
today shall find some peace,  
and also a reason that my broken  
heart has found a piece.  
You are an angel walking on this  
earth in a veil,  
and with just passing us by you  
refreshen hearts that have gone  
stale.  
Your beauty is one that the very  
stars are jealous of,  
and the moon itself will bow down  
with a face so humble and pale.  
Yet so, words so little recorded by  
my pen isn't enough,  
nor stories told by bards of the  
greatest talents.  
For desire of one sight of your eyes

defines our love,  
and a beauty as yours; there is only  
you on our planet.

Stanley Oguh

# Lake Of Dreams

Life flows through my pen I hold tight  
Inscribed by the words of letters my hands could write  
On inspiration that flows from my brain wave to my pen  
That which Life has thought me so many shit so hard to learn  
Am trying to do better than yesterday time never wait so I chase her  
Holds her by the hands of destiny the second I face her  
Never let her go I need more than the 24 hours she gives for a day  
all I do is work hard gat no time to play  
Sometimes I lay in bed and wait for sleep to take me away  
Till slowly I drift into dreamland to keep picking My dreams into destines tray  
and get back into the movie of life at 5 in the a.m Is back in the main aim  
The aim to survive through the shits in life without a stain on my name  
All this people giving you shit through rhythecal minds practical  
In dark clouds of wickedness fueled with evil radical  
This is real life I ain't gat time to fake it  
I've been on the road heading for my goals to make it  
Don't box me in the stereo type that the society imagines a man should be  
Am more than just a gender more than what the retina in peoples eyes can see  
Am more than just a name more than just a man in every way  
More than just a man whose only asset is the cheap ride he drives everyday  
My eyes have seen the croaked path that leads to destruction of dreams  
The smooth evil path of men filled with violent screams  
I've tasted the salty juice served by life in the wine vessel of pain  
Dined at the table of frustration and dark cloud of evil rain  
I found myself through heartbreaks and betrayer disguise in love and prayers,  
from a charming smile, a betraying kiss to a hug from strangers  
The cruelty of foes and cold embrace from haters  
faces of smooth talking friends who in the end result to doubters  
that's the shit that reminds me of my hunger,  
the unrelenting yearning for life of greatness that keeps me younger  
The motive that drive my inner zeal to be a success story  
Just like people will finally say its a rise from ' GRASS to GLORY '  
I accept my self worth is not measured by body counts  
Life of luxury, fake stories or statement of bank accounts  
everyday is an opportunity to write my life on a new page of existence  
And I will never stop until success and I share no distance

Stanley Oguh

# Letter To 'ajike' The Maiden

Many are the stars in the sky  
You my love out shines them all.  
Ajike, it's you that paints my heart's garden  
It's your smile that gives life to it flowers.  
Love flew on the wings of time  
And it finds us at the rocky grounds of Ado-Ekiti.  
Adunni, it was your beauty that blew my heart  
Your smile ajike takes away my ability to speak.  
There's something about you ajike  
Something special about you omo asake.  
Not too delicate for a queen  
Yet not too daring for a princess.  
Your legs abeni moves with elegance and grace  
The earth adores it when you walk.  
Idunnu mi, My eyes finds joy in your smile  
Just as I found love in your eyes.  
Awelewa, it's your beauty that amazes me the most  
When I saw you, I thought you were Yeye's first daughter.  
Your feet ajike  
They're not too tender to dance the bata dance  
Not too firm to kneel to blend pepper with the olo ata.  
I want to have a life with you idunnu mi  
Come to my home ajike; be my bride  
Olomi, Come and teach my pots how to make good soup.  
Let me taste our love  
From those morsels of affection you will make.  
Come and make my home and teach our daughters how to make efo riro  
Come lets build a family And teach our sons how to greet like we were taught.  
Ayunfe, let us ride on the wings of our heritage  
And showcase the beauty of our culture.  
I might be from the east  
But I want to take a walk with you to the feet of Olosunta  
So we could listen to the earth therein.  
I would love to see the beauty of Oduduwa's staff  
With you of course, when we go visiting the ooni of great Ife.  
I would take a tour with you to the Alaafin's palace  
And say hello to the emperor of the oyo empire.  
And when we are done  
We would step onto the rocky Ado-Ekiti.

The very origin of our love story  
And listen to ewi's ewi at Udiroko.  
And when we're tired ajike  
And my eyes too weak to see your wrinkled face.  
It will still be you and I on our dying bed  
Holding hands; waiting for the transit call.  
Into the imperiality of Olodumare's kingdom  
Where our love will never see the end line of time.

#### #Note

'Ajike' is a Yoruba-given name meaning 'The person one wakes up (daily) to pamper'

'adunni' means 'One whose possession is fought/sort for'

'omo asake' means 'The son/daughter of one selected to pamper'

'idunnu mi' means my happiness

'awelewa' means 'one who is bathed with beauty'

'olo ata' is the traditional grinding stone

'bata' is a traditional dance in yorubaland

'olomi' means 'My forever-young-looking one'

'abeni' is a Yoruba-given name meaning 'One who ownership is pled for'

'ayunfe' meaning 'One who is selected to be loved'

'efo riro' is a type of soup in yoruba

'yeye' means 'the queen'

'ewi' is spoken proverbs in yoruba dialect

'Olodumare' means 'Supreme God in the Yoruba pantheon'.

Stanley Oguh

# Letter To Bae

Hello bae

Here I am within the walls of my room with my thoughts starring at the past in comparison with who I am today with that person I was before meeting you. Today I feel happy because I notice at each and every instance the importance you represent to me, you light up my world not only just with your presence but with your radiant smile, a smile so graceful like nothing seen in this world, a healing smile that can caress even the most hurting of hearts, My heart beats a song of untold story, a drum like the rhythm of sweet sensation as bliss can only be justified in the pleasantness of your joy, the moon in prostration to your elegance for you set the bars and measure for perfection, your beauty forever etched into the orifice of my mind, a beauty that would cause even the world to tremble, my head is filled with the thought of you cos you've graced the galleries and template that walled every inch of my heart, you are gorgeous and adorable capable of making me realize how good it is to feel loved, how good it is your presence makes me grow and transform into a better person capable of turning dreams into reality.

My dear my life without you would lack meaning, without you, I would be nothing but a wandering errant searching for my path that could lead me to happiness's door, in your absence my heart beats faster than it ever would, as both my mind and heart miss you more than they possibly could but with you around by my side, everything feels just right. I feel that all this love and care that I share here with you goes both ways and it fills our hearts with peace and joy, gazing endlessly into your deep yet sweet eyes, I realize the tender and pure light that pours from your heart and soul. I shall never let this feeling that joins us perish. Never by any chance let us drift away from love's true path built on complicity and affection.

Should this ever reach you my love, know it is not just a letter from my heart but a letter written with every fiber of true and sincere love echoing beneath the core of my heart....I love you my jewel of inestimable and immeasurable value and I can go any length in the whole world to prove that.

Yours lovely  
Your sugar lover

Stanley Oguh

## Letter To Bae 2

Dear beloved you remain a million miles away from me;  
But your soul is right here next to me as a blessing.  
I know when your smiling because the day is sunny,  
And the daydreams i see about you when im resting.  
You may live across the world from me even a galaxy;  
But one day i will still find you i will still get to you,  
No matter what the effort or sacrifice or fantasy;  
These are the ambitions of my heart because i love you.  
Everyone knows of you; yes even my dear family;  
Your smile shining brighter than ever above truth.  
Your heart is like a diamond that fell from the heavenly skies;  
Are you an angel because your beauty is harmony,  
And the peace everybody is after can be found in your eyes,  
You are my guiding light for when it's hard to see.  
I want to be with you through every sight and breath,  
Because you take my air away from me on every thought.  
My beating heart that sings of your presence even in death;  
And i need more than a few pages to talk about the peace you've brought.  
This is my letter to you my beloved; my every feeling,  
Thing's i can't say to you when we are speaking.  
So i'll write them as a poem so you can get a better meaning;  
And understand it's only you that is my reason to keep  
breathing.  
Whenever i see the stars glimmer i think of your smile,  
And my desire to travel the world to get to you; the many miles..  
It seems small in comparison to my desire of being next to you;  
But i am willing to walk through fire and beat any trial;  
For an opportunity to be blessed with you.  
Dear beloved; i love you more than you will ever know,  
Wether this message reaches you maybe you shall see...  
Dear beloved; have you ever thought about the water flow,  
The way your aura does when it enshrouds me...  
Dear beloved; the queen to my world in this realm,  
Maybe in this life or maybe even the next

Stanley Oguh

# Life

At times our lives are set to change  
Through no fault of our own range,  
A change you know will break your heart  
And keeps it pieces miles apart.  
But what is more important to bear?  
To live a life in fear!  
Or change and live the life you should  
With so many mysteries you never understood.  
Everyone needs freedom  
To live the life they should without fearsome!  
They need to find their inner selves  
And makes everything feels good themselves!  
One may not get to have that innermost peace  
Or to have its whole life all in one piece  
Even right before the eyes  
reality hits so hard and cold like ice  
Fears keeps erasing every smile  
And they never stop the torment not for a while  
The body keeps living as the blood flows  
Longing for that deep warm and inner glow  
Patiently waiting for the arrival of a new dawn  
To see the bright light from the sun  
sadly sometimes it doesn't work like that  
Cos of the pain and sorrows in our heart!  
They end up leading to our lonely lives  
A life Of past regrets and lies  
We tremble in fear today  
Because tomorrow is an uncertain day  
Not knowing what it will bring  
Or where it pendulum will swing  
We look into the future for hope  
That will make life easy to cope  
Looking for a life not stuck on the shelf  
But a dream to see the reflection of your true self  
Taking strength from true friend  
Who will be there till the end  
for life is a journey of self discovery  
And everything that happens to us some how leads to our life recovery  
Despite all our troubles coming from all channel

There is a bright and sparkling light at the end of the tunnel

Stanley Oguh

# Life Of No Regret

For all the steps that were never taken  
Moments that were never made  
Dreams yet to be awoken  
Memories that will never fade  
Actions that went awfully wrong  
Prayers that were never answered  
Betrayers that made me strong  
Questions left unanswered  
Friends that turned foes  
Enemies that moves to the circle of brotherhood  
People that stepped on my toes  
Friends made from the neighbourhood  
Lessons that were learnt  
Love that find it way to my heart  
Emotional fight that got my heart burnt  
Hate that almost tore me apart  
Words that were left unsaid  
Lives that were never touched  
All the tears that were shed  
Heart that were left untouched  
The eternal silence that got broken  
Challenges that got my knees to the ground  
The dooms that gave no token  
Circumstances that turned my life around  
Decisions that were made right  
Waves of emotion that lasted for a while  
The darkness that turned into light  
Funny moments that made me smile  
Weaknesses that turned into strength  
Fears that turned into faith  
Choices that went arms length  
The restless and eager wraith  
The sorrows that turned into happiness  
Tears that turned into laughter  
The joy that drove away sadness  
My life in a whole new chapter  
My entire world that still lies ahead  
Inspite of all the wrongs and threat  
I will go on living my life instead

Cos My life is that of no regret

Stanley Oguh

# Like A Flame

Nights of silence yield to the shadows of our world,  
Skies of red and violence fill the ambience with lethal words.  
Peace is a fantasy and a word that needs to be erased,  
From memories of our minds and an existence from it's place.  
Everyone would spend their lives looking for a happiness; love,  
It's not till after the pain when the reality is that it can't be touched.  
Spending our daily lives meeting new people full of hope and trust,  
But end our nights filled with pain that just becomes too much.  
Why is it that we look for our dreams in a world that is a false reality,  
trying to overcome all agonies living in a false peace with friends and family.  
We live till our lives end with one mentality; that we can live out our fantasies,  
But when we finally reached our deathbeds we regret what we had to see.  
Memories and destinies; enemies from the sound of a melody,  
Trying to avoid the life that is meant to be; looking for a  
remedy.  
This life is a test; and I also admit that I think love isn't meant for me,  
But at least I'm alive; so no complaints and I'm blessed to be.  
Words can be as lethal as bullets or a cure for the soul,  
They can be as blunt as bronze or as valuable as gold.  
It depends on how you read life; with your mind or your heart,  
And if you truly understand you could even grasp the stars.  
Let not one sorrow be the end; let us not finish in misery,  
Stay optimistic; let us not end our lives with a negative history.  
When you fall down; get straight back up again,  
Don't be a victim to weakness and rise up like a flame.

Stanley Oguh

# Little Angels

They are one of God's greatest blessing  
So precious and caressing  
They are the beauty of God's creation  
For their birth means a lot to human evolution  
They are inspiring to watch when they play  
Especially when they build that dream castle with clay  
They'll do what they see and say what they hear  
But are always afraid of any nightmare  
They mean every words they say  
Each time they come together to play  
They imagine so much with their little brain  
And always excited with every drop of rain  
just with every little thing they do  
They Paint a picture of something new  
They are the hope of a better tomorrow  
Taking every dream to its highest peak like the kilimanjaro  
They are the sunshine that shines in the dark  
With a promising future getting ready to spark  
Be it a single born or a twin  
They all have a lovely and tender skin  
Just like the stars in the sky  
They build their hopes so high  
When you see their smiling face  
Their happiness all over the place  
Singing, laughing, cries of glee  
Come they say, Play with me  
The slide, the swing, the monkey bars  
Look at them close to see who they are  
They dream of the future at a young age  
Becoming the master of every stage  
Their ideas and thoughts in their eyes shine  
Imagination is a glimpse of their mind  
If you watch them everyday  
You'll see they learn as they play  
At home, at school, wherever they go  
This is where they learn how to grow  
They are the future of the world  
Linking us to our dream world like a cord  
Their future is so sound like the morning bell

Cos they are God's little angel

Stanley Oguh

# Live And Die

Millions of stars embedded in the black night sky that shrouds us,  
Aurora lights that dance and the heavenly aura around us.  
The beautiful moon that stands alone as if to shine a secret,  
And behind us the shadow silently singing of the reaper.  
The breeze of the winds that howl in the cold dark,  
And the regrets of a man inside that consumes a whole heart.  
In a world where one is always confused where the road starts;  
The stars are guides but what if there were no stars?  
As we travel our journey of life facing every feeling;  
realizing what we are made of and learning the meaning.  
Discovering the purpose of our lives and why we are breathing,  
or a false hope within us which in truth was always deceiving.  
What was we believing, what was we so relieved in;  
Learning the truth of life from our souls that were revealing..  
We live and we die that is the cycle of the world;  
We use our words; we fall in love with one special girl;  
We hoard the world for diamonds and pearls; We want to soar the skies like the  
graceful birds...  
To eventually meet our pending doom that is death;  
The reaper sitting in the shadows waiting for our last breath.  
Singing with the winds until we are on our beds;  
Waiting for his glorious moment to put us to rest.  
Nightmares and dreams are the same; thoughts conjured in our heads,  
But it's up to us to find the truth and grasp the best.  
Face what we dread or give up on what has been said.

Stanley Oguh

# Living With Love

Misclarity. A feeling unknown to the soul,  
undecided, indecisive, unassured  
filled with hope.  
An emotion stirring and growing to  
be recognised,  
rising in recognition as it climbs up  
the rope.  
Sometimes it leaves a trace of such  
stubborn pain,  
to leave it's mark on the heart that  
wishes it away.  
In an alternate dimension it shall be  
internal joy,  
and the heart shall appreciate it and  
ask it to stay.  
But what do they call this?  
They call it love.  
An emotion commonly mistaken  
for lust.  
A bridge built upon a foundation of  
common trust,  
usually established as a blessing  
from above.  
So many tales and stories, poems  
and lyrics of songs,  
they speak about love in ways  
beyond the realm of mind.  
We can only picture in our heads of  
such strengthened bonds,  
but in the world today we create  
them with eyes so blind.  
They slander love with shallow  
words of lust.  
They just take trust and crumble it  
up,  
only to throw it in a corner like it  
was never enough.  
Deeply shoved under the rug,

they slice every hug with ridged  
scissors. They leave you uneven;  
they give you no reason.  
There is no reason to bleed in the  
same hands that play in your pain...  
the same hands that wave you  
away and never ask you to stay,  
just to blame your name so that it  
never sounds the same to you.  
These are the same hands that  
took a blade to your mind and your  
wheels,  
so when you find the sense of you  
that you feel is real,  
you have no choice but to still be  
still.

Hostages.

Still, we fill the empty holes that  
once spilled with the feel of the  
thrill.

They slander love without hold on a  
love of their own.

I don't condone never really being  
home,  
while you roam for warmth to help  
you feel less alone.

Are you comfortable in what you  
sleep in? What holds you the  
deepest?

They caused me to release this,  
Because they slander love with no  
intention of being it.

Stanley Oguh

# Love

LOVE LOVE LOVE LOVE LOVE

Love is a single soul that dwells in 2 bodies

It's a world full of hope, life and unending happiness

Love is a force more formidable than any known force

It's a thought, an emotion and a feeling of something special

Love makes your soul crawl out of its hiding place

It's the triumph of imagination over intelligence

Love is the beauty of the soul

And the uniqueness of the heart

Love is always patient and kind

It is never jealous and never selfish

Love is an act of endless forgiveness

It's a tender look that sees defects as perfection

Love is the joy of the good, the dream of the innocent

It's the wonder of the wise and the amazement of the God's

Love is a decision, a promise and a judgement

That sees beyond what the eyes can see

Love is the greatest miracle cure

It's the medicine for a broken heart

Love means to love that which is unloveable

And to believe in that which is unbelievable

Love gives you energy to count the stars

And the ability to stare at the sun

Love is a shed that blinds our heart from hate

And fills our soul with lots of peace

Love is boundless for it has no limitation

It is so true that it has no atom of lies

Love is when you take away the romance, passion and feeling in a relationship

And still finds out that you still care for that person

Love is a gift of hope and foundation of trust

That builds the mantle of success

Love is the capability of making sacrifices

Bearing the burden of another person

Love never fails nor dies

For it cannot be destroyed by moth or death

Love is dream of life in eternity

And an expression of every good sense of humility

Love is a vineyard of everlasting happiness

In divine truth and meekness

For it's the genesis of human creation

Stanley Oguh

# Love Letter

My heart beats a song of untold story and rhyme,  
A drum like rhythm to flow and find the end of time.  
Your beauty forever etched into the orifice of my mind,  
And the world passing by; forever leaving us behind.  
With thoughts of you filling my empty head,  
And the touch of your love upon my very breath.  
We once thought life was just a deadly test,  
How wrong were we when we are to face a heavy death.  
In your absence my heart beats faster than it ever would,  
as both mind and heart miss you more than they possibly could.  
I can't imagine living a life without you ever being in it,  
you are forever in my heart; being as you always should.  
Wind chimes sound sweet in a breeze but not as your voice,  
the morning skies ablaze by the sun's morning light.  
Bliss can only be justified in the pleasantness of your joy,  
forever sounding out and away some mourning cries.  
Your aura is that of divine singing from the seventh,  
A beauty rarely found within all of the corners of heaven.  
If grace was defined then surely it is by your blessing,  
an angel not taught to us in any of our lessons.  
Do your wings caress the passing clouds so gentle,  
your halo touching the edge of the universe's temple.  
Your shroud so pristine; so white; the colour an angel wears,  
A beauty that would cause even the world to tremble.  
Should this ever reach you; know it is a letter from my heart,  
Passing through the many dances of the glorious stars.  
Royal Mail First Class manages to pierce through the dark.  
Read it or discard it; my soul shall never be kept afar.

Stanley Oguh

# Love So Pure

its sweet like the nectar of the garden flower,  
its soothing like the buzzing of a bumble bee,  
its warm like the rays of the morning sun,  
its the search of a love so pure which keeps me on the run.  
its the pulse in my vein,  
the thoughts in my brain,  
in every breath that I take,  
the smile my lips make,  
its in the twinkle of my eye,  
till the day I die.  
its the dream in my sleep,  
its springs freshest leaf;  
a love so rare like this  
will always be with me for keeps.  
its the warmth of my blood,  
as my feelings flood,  
as says my heart's beat,  
its depth touches the ocean's feet.  
even if its heart searing pain,  
with nothing to gain,  
I will feel it as the tear on my cheek,  
and without words my soul will speak.  
a feeling so sincere,  
a bond so strong,  
I know my soul will never guide me wrong.  
I will wait till my last sunset,  
till my heart slows down with a dull ache,  
till my eyes are wet,  
till we are lovers and soul mates  
yes, I will wait.

Stanley Oguh

# Love Yourself

Nobody can tell you who you are meant to be,  
or who you really are and how to fight your destiny.  
Nobody can show you any of your memories,  
or even change the way that you're meant to feel.  
You are your own person, don't let others define you,  
your heart is your identity; voices that are not yours will blind you.  
If you allow the whispers to grasp you; the world will defy you,  
Only you and your emotions can mentally refine you.  
You're a beautiful person and you don't need to please the world,  
you live for yourself and only you will know your worth.  
It's easy to be dragged down by a barrage of inflicting words,  
but if you love yourself, they will never really hurt  
People can be cruel but that's how we are divided,  
It is only a dream of the majority for all of us to be united.  
Look in the mirror and love the person that you see,  
and then make the first change to life; you can revive it.  
You may think no one cares but it breaks hearts to see,  
A damaged soul who can't believe in who he or she is or who to be.  
You may not think it but people truly want to see you smile,  
being happy in who you are; who you have always been  
Love yourself so others will know why to love you too,  
Love yourself because you are you and no one else is you.  
Love yourself because you live for your own single truth,  
Love yourself because even your heart wants you to.

Stanley Oguh

# Mathematical Love

Dear Love,  
I may not be good with words  
because my English  
is not fluent, but What I feel deep  
inside my heart  
persuades me to express myself  
mathematically. Every time I see u, u  
simultaneously divide my life into  
two equations. Because my  
feelings for u cross -  
multiply on a daily basis, u inspire  
me to be greater  
than zero. Your smile keeps me in  
touch with the  
special angles of my heart. You  
make me feel relaxed on the X-  
axis where Y is equals to zero. When I come  
across u, I feel like I'm turning like  
a parabola and  
meet you on the turning point  
where I can utter 3  
words to you. Words that describe the mid point  
of my heart. Without u my heart is  
like a semi circle.  
Because  
u stole the other half. I will  
appreciate if we could come together and solve for x so  
that we both  
stop to be vertically opposite and  
start to be  
corresponding angles. I know u r  
intelligent enough to understand that when it comes to  
trigonometrical  
world, we r all positive in the first  
you so much

Stanley Oguh

# Maybe Because

I rise at dawn with thoughts of you,  
images that are painted in my  
mind.  
A heart that beats a rhythm of  
truth,  
Is this love or is infatuation making  
me blind?  
You are a delight to the centre of my eyes,  
I'd rather look at you than a summer sky.  
You are the only reason that I can  
smile,  
and I sometimes feel like I could  
even fly.  
Heaven embraces me in every  
moment we speak,  
you are the angel they lost and they  
now seek.  
Entered my life only to bless it with  
peace,  
and now you are my every fantasy  
and dream.  
I could forsake my life to be able to  
enter your heart,  
I would bring down the moon and  
every one of the stars.  
You are a light house that chases  
away all of the dark,  
and it's still possible even when you  
are so very far.  
You guide me and my heart to a  
new kind of bliss,  
your presence in my life is more  
than a gift.  
And here's a confession, your  
melodic voice is what I miss,  
to just get one glance at your smile  
is my only wish.  
Every song I hear just makes me  
want to pick up my phone,

there's no one in my life that could  
ever be above you.

These feelings are real and are felt  
to the core of my bones,  
maybe because it's true, maybe it's  
because I love you.

Stanley Oguh

# Mind Heart And Soul

Forever doth the silent cries of the shadow come hither,  
Imbuing us in the eternal darkness of life it does not hinder,  
Seeing the fires blaze with ashes and cinders,  
Time doth not render, it flows like streams and rivers.  
The heavens and its resonating light, and hell with its everlasting fire,  
Our choice is of two, an angelic might or the death of an evil sire.  
We never ponder upon these choices when we try to live,  
We never think about when we might die.  
We don't differentiate between good and wrong, deeds or sins,  
Its hard to find an answer if you can only look at the sky.  
The world is a cursed place; where evil is free to roam,  
Killing of innocent people, the youth ignoring their mothers moans,  
A changed society, disastrous in every perspective.  
The cries of our parents the people we kept respecting.  
A bullet shot to our souls and our hearts,  
May heal us in our disguise and tear it apart.  
Too many people pretend to be people they are not,  
They need to be who they truly are and surely they haven't forgot,  
I write this with a mind thinking of today's world,  
A heart with a wish to discover realities pearls.  
A soul seeking peace, tranquillity and harmony,  
And my name, a symbol of a star in me.

Stanley Oguh

# Miss Universe

There you are distinguished amongst the rest  
As the clarity of nature once again is manifest  
Through layers of warmth I see beyond your smile  
The volition and intellectual acuity of your classy style  
That Attributes the definition of a perfect woman  
A woman whose strengthen the weakness of any man  
The analogy that yield to your beauty within  
Attempt to analytically describe how elegant you are before they even begin  
The universe's beauty could be seen through your eye,  
Beyond the glory of the earth and adventure of time  
If the magic of smiles are real  
then yours gat the charming power to entrail.  
The rhythm of life is shown at your gracious movement  
Like the serenity of the ocean in absolute wonderment  
You are the life that sprouts in spring  
And at your human capacity lies all the joy that life brings  
You are the song the nightingale sing  
The melody on the harps of angel string  
You are the poem my pen length to write  
With you my human wrongs are made right  
You are a fine line of words that defines human beauty  
So fragile it seem but yet so pretty  
You are the wind that grace my meadows  
Of thought and lights up my weary shadows  
You are the sun after my darkest night  
That lights up everything in sight  
Of life you are much of a mirth  
As if the joy that welcomes birth  
You are a beauty personified in earth  
A locke of immeasurable worth  
A wonderful mystery that need not to be solve  
An aura of perfection made from heaven above  
If I had a choice I will choose you over air  
For air can't be compare to you that can't be found elsewhere

Stanley Oguh

# Moment Of Impact

It's kind of strange the way things get to affect us  
Finding it way into the inner most part of our soul  
Our lives getting to experience a transformation  
That changes our whole lives forever  
The effect of this transformation is something extraordinary  
And we can't seem to explain how or why it happened  
All that we know keeping changing right before our face  
taking a new shape and a new dimension  
This changes affects everything around us  
Connecting Our body, mind, soul and spirit  
We get to have this connection with this unknown feeling  
Taking our soul to the other side of life  
We get to experience a little bit of peace  
Even In the midst of all our fears  
This transformation helps us to realize our true selves  
Amongst all that we ever stood for  
It helps us to realize the thick line between good and evil  
And learning not to cross it  
It helps us realize that life is rare gift  
Not available to everyone  
This helps to link us from where we are  
To the place we want to be  
Giving our lives a new shape and a new meaning  
Defining us in the true nature and state of purity  
We seem not to know how all this get to happen  
Even when Our body, mind, soul and spirit shares a bond with this feeling  
Can't understand why we fall so deep with it  
That we can't control ourselves or our emotion  
This feeling gets to manipulate us within  
In the exalt time and moment  
Creating this unexplainable impact  
And also leaves a mark on our soul  
Making us to understand the essence of our existence  
And the true nature we are being created  
To know that we are special  
Gifted and talented in our own way  
We may not know the right definition  
or how to explain it but  
Be it called a transformation, feeling or changes

We get to know our true self in this great moment of impact

Stanley Oguh

# More Than A Feeling

Love isn't just a single word or feeling  
Said to tickle an ear and leave you reeling

Nor is love abstract and void of care  
But what one envisions and does all year

We convey our love by things that we do  
When a loved one is hurting we hurt too

Love is conveyed by deeds not merely said  
And connects us all with a common thread

Love is single soul embedded in two separate bodies  
That keeps the heart beating for many centuries

Love isn't a feeling for a short period  
For Its care is countless and myriad

Love is a word some find difficult to say  
But it leaves an enormous price to pay

Love is feeling of endless sacrifice  
That can never be bought with no price

Love is bond that binds two souls  
Its a great gift that must be extols

Love is a shield that not only blinds our heart from hate  
But distance our soul from all forms of irate

Love means when one hurts us, we forgive  
Not five years later to bring up and relive

Love takes our soul to where it belong  
for it keeps no record of wrong

Love means to give without asking  
For it makes living on earth basking

Love is boundless and priceless  
Its limitation is endless

Love sometimes forces on us a long wait  
But love never delegates us power to dictate

Love is that master key to the door of happiness  
Its the bricks that forms the mantle of success

We don't have to agree with each other to love  
For God gave me what I was unworthy of

What's held in your heart your mouth will speak  
So before speaking do a mental critique

love is never idle or to be cast in mothballs  
I see love as a servant in coveralls

In short, Love is GODS nature in procreation  
For it's the genesis of human creation

Stanley Oguh

# Morning Poem

I will be sweet to you like sweetest of Vanilla  
In trouble I'll be your hero more than Mandela  
Come rain come shine, I'm your umbrella.  
And for comfort, I'll build you a city, not a villa!

My all and my world, that is your title!  
So, your love for me I will not belittle,  
But will give you more and more not little.  
Our days will thrive in love, not mettle.  
I can't wait, with you, I want to settle!

I am the real me, while I am with you.  
The whole world might be false, but you are true.  
With you my sky of love, is so lovely and blue.  
And I am loving you forever, beyond your clue!

I might be hot but with you I'm cool,  
And to fix my wrongs, you're sure the tool.  
If it will make you glad, I am ready to be your fool!  
And I sure won't graduate, if your love is a school!

For your sweetness, I don't mind turning a bee.  
For your morning warmth, I wish I am a tea.  
For coolness, I don't mind turning a serene sea.  
Your source of strength and comfort, is who I want to be.

Morning night and noon, I can't keep you off my head.  
For your love is fantastic, your love is cutting-edge.  
You can be the butter, and me your bread.  
Be by your side every night, with you to share my bed.  
I just can't wait, baby it's you I want to wed.

I want to win your heart, not world cup.  
For all you want, with you I'm ready to go shop  
I will stay glued to you, and never give up.  
Living my life with you, let critics shut up!

I don't speak jargons but love language.  
I know its feels and I know its usage...

No doubt, with you, I'm best man for this age.  
And all you want, I will give you my monthly wage.

Our Love has beginning, but better ending  
I give in my heart and Soul, with you I'm blending  
Sweet love n romantic, forever abounding,  
To you I give, to make you ever astounding.

Stanley Oguh

# Mother Poem

If there is happiness in my heart  
it's because you helped put it there.

If there is gentleness in my beliefs,  
it's because you showed me how to care.

If there is understanding in my thinking,  
it's because you shared your wisdom.

If there is a rainbow over my shoulder,  
it's because of your outlook and your vision.

If there is a knowledge that I can reach out and I really can make some dreams  
come true  
it's because i learned from the best teacher of all..... I learned from you.

You heart mum is like a cupid box inflamed in love  
not even the ocean can quench

Because In your smile  
lies every through line of kindness

In your movement  
there is an heavenly grace

In your eyes  
There is respect

In your touch  
There is tenderness

In every word that proceed thy mouth  
There is truth

Mum you are God's wonderful creation  
That set the bars and measures for perfection

I love you mum.....and I can do anything to prove that.....

Stanley Oguh

# My Believe

I believe that the sun shines after the rain  
if you don't get hurt you'll never gain  
I believe in not doing things the easy way  
that being selfish doesn't pay

I believe in life of second chance  
And in a life of long romance  
I believe there is life after death  
And a chance of a rebirth

I believe in love at first sight  
that revenge isn't right  
I believe that dreams do come true  
And there's destiny for me and you

I believe that good things come to those who wait  
And love never arrives too late  
I believe life is a stage  
And it will unfold itself page by page

I believe a smile can be contagious  
For it makes one outrageous  
I believe in living with no regrets  
For life is as good as it gets

I believe each friend is there for a reason  
Some a blessing while some a lesson  
I believe in the amazing power of a smile  
It helps to cure ones heart ache even from a thousand mile

I believe that to learn you have to live  
that to love someone you have to give  
I believe one moment can change your life  
And there's still help when you're in strife

I believe everything happens for a reason  
Be it an heroic or an act of treason  
I believe in the power of love  
For it brings Gods peace from above

I believe living is the best experience  
And not laughing at other people's expense  
I believe it's hard to watch a lover leave  
For it can stop one to breath

I believe to always look on the bright side  
For life is just one big ride  
I believe when I die people will grieve  
But it's ok that I believe

Stanley Oguh

# My Better Half

I always knew love will come find me some day  
But never did i know that it will be you who is headed my way  
You caught me off guard and took me by surprise  
Happiness and peace i feel each time i look into your eyes  
It's true that every good and perfect gift is from above  
Cos you were presented to me packed with beauty and divine love  
You are like a dream come true  
The moment destiny brought together me and you  
You brought light to my dark world  
Laying the foundation to my dream world  
It isn't finding the perfect person that really matters to me  
Cos each time i look into your eyes perfection is all i can see  
From when you cry to when you laugh  
From when we joke to when we chaff  
You made me realised how lucky i am  
Finding someone like you who is as precious as a gem  
Sometimes i wonder if my feeling towards you is too good to be true  
Cos am so scared of the thought of losing you  
Being beside you feels just right  
And never will i let you out of my sight  
For i finally found someone to fill the void in my heart  
And make my wall of loneliness to fall apart  
Someone to bring me peace of mind  
?nd fill the empty spaces in-between the fingers in my hand  
A heart to love and hand to hold  
Someone to cherish and behold  
I may not know what tomorrow may bring  
All i just want is for your finger to wear my ring  
It's an honour to know that am yours as you are mine  
We are connected like the bone to the spine  
I don't need to doubt my feelings i know they are true  
Cos they led me right in finding you  
I want to hold your hand and walk a million mile  
Looking at your face starring at your amazing smile  
You occupy a special place in my heart  
And nothing in this world will make my feelings for you depart  
I love you so much to the point of going craze  
For you are so special and amazing  
I have spent half of my life searching for you

Let me spend the remaining half of it being with you

Stanley Oguh

# My Dead Heart

Not even a pin drop silence can be heard inside,  
a dead heart in which the devil did once invite.  
So many emotions that haunted me in life,  
and caused so many tears to swell in my eyes.  
There's nothing; it's empty; like a hollow room,  
a melody with no song; a harp with no tune.  
A world similar to ours with no sun and no moon,  
like flowers in spring that haven't yet bloomed.  
A pen lying still on a blank piece of paper,  
no ink to leave behind a trail of it's favour.  
A lift that won't go up; stuck in an elevator,  
and no soul to fly away to meet it's creator.  
Why do I feel nothing; Where has it all gone,  
no colour to paint my life in my own song.  
I can't find the path I was following; I'm lost,  
and now I won't find a life to stumble upon.  
Tears flow like streams; a drizzle like rain,  
It's pain; yes but a different kind of pain.  
It takes it all away; and extinguishes your flame,  
and regresses to naught but a lonely name.  
I know not my identity; I have only my memories,  
and I know not what's meant for me; or destiny.  
I know not of what is meant to be so I let it be,  
because I used to believe it would set me free.  
The problems of the heart remain with the mind,  
an internal conflict that leaves us forever blind.  
I have nothing left; I have nothing left inside,  
and everything I once loved has surely died

Stanley Oguh

# My Dear

Your cherished smile; so lovely; so warm when given,  
A meaning and miracle to life for those who are living.  
Your heart, a red coloured diamond from the seven skies,  
and yet we can still see your glow from furthest distance.  
Your eyes are like the very sun and the moon,  
a beauty in cycle; dawn and dusk flowing in tune.  
Your grace beyond the imagination of provided mind,  
you are but a flower; so beautifully proud in bloom.  
Your presence is joy to my life; your absence like death,  
there is no world without you to heal my very breath.  
A second alone without a chance to see your smile,  
Also becomes another moment lost; another regret.  
You hold so much meaning; a space in the puzzle of my heart,  
and you seem to fit so perfectly among the shining stars.  
Dear friend, I would do all in my control to see you happy again,  
whatever sacrifice I must make to bring you back from afar.  
When it rains; the heavens cry to see you in such sorrow,  
and the dark clouds threaten your happiness for tomorrow.  
A shadow that engulfs the night with no more stars to see,  
a sight that could leave one's soul to feel so hollow.  
Your smile is a lighthouse; a minaret to this world,  
and this sentence does no justice as I have not the words.  
All the happiness you seek and the joy that you deserve,  
It will eventually arrive; as nothing nor I could measure your worth.

Stanley Oguh

# My Elegy

The stars are dancing to the silent songs of the night,  
the glimmer from the heavens in the dark so bright.  
A world filled with crimson oceans and devastating lies,  
and the earth being shaken with screams & disdainful cries.  
The doors of hell opening; the doors of heaven closing,  
has evil prevailed over everything that we were hoping?  
The lights of the cold night sky seem to be burning out,  
and our hearts broken; invading thoughts on who broke it.  
We're losing our identities as life is following destiny,  
when we thought we lived for ourselves and our memories.  
Things we wanted to remember instead of just letting it be,  
now we don't know what is meant to be; the reason for our felonies.  
The world is becoming as flat as they used to believe it be,  
contemplation resulting in an epiphany of who was deceiving me.  
What seems to be isn't what it is; reality is beyond realisation,  
like the shadow of the devil that was once defeating me.  
The ink I write with has lost its colour and rhythm of words,  
no more meanings can be heard from listening to this world.  
Suffocating from the subjugation of serenading the verse,  
and drowning in my thoughts of everything that I learnt.  
Everyday is one step closer to death; the grim closer to our breath,  
dreaming in the silent nights while we lay in our beds.  
It seems we all will live our life with at least one regret,  
no one is perfect; but would it be different if we lived life like a test?  
They used to call my talent legendary; that my writing is a legacy,  
I refused to be called gifted; I follow only what is meant for me.  
Anyone can write; anybody can rhyme and concoct melodies,  
and verbally paint a picture of a future filled with peace and serenity.  
I lived life avoiding enmity and indulged only in rhythmic ecstasy,  
memorising the dictionary presently and pleasantly as my remedy.  
They used to call my poems a verbal therapy with awe and splendidly,  
Forgive me for my brevities, my felonies and my sins of avoiding destiny.  
Indulge in my elegies; captivating like chocolate' ebony,  
Words I record from the core of my heart yet even so regretfully.  
I forgave my enemies because I believe in one Almighty entity,  
make my words a melody; and make that my identity.

Stanley Oguh

# My Heart Has Stop Beating

My heart has stopped beating,  
I can't find the same feelings.  
Why does it feel like I'm bleeding,  
you were the reason I kept breathing,  
and for you my mind had kept pleading.  
Today my mind has different thoughts,  
the internal conflict has ended; no more wars.  
My heart wanted you; but my mind doubted,  
the question was asked; is love just a door?  
Or are there other ways and paths around it?  
Does another open when this one closes,  
or does it just stay shut till it's found?  
I used to just stare at it wilfully hoping,  
Never shedding a tear; never making a sound,  
and waiting for the absolute right moment.  
Then you found your way into my life,  
making all sorts of promises to dry my eyes.  
I never once doubted what you called truth,  
and decided to just make you forever mine,  
and eventually I fell; I had fallen in love with you.  
Yet you came; you promised and you still left,  
and now theres a limit to my very last breath.  
This pain makes me yearn for the touch of death,  
It's unbearable; the despair currently in my head,  
And for many sleepless nights I find no rest.  
You broke my heart like so many others,  
how false you were when you had told me,  
that you had wanted to be my child's mother,  
I'm so glad it ended before you could hold me.  
A false little devil; and there'll be another.  
You wasted my time; you wasted my affections,  
Why did I love you so; you were an infection.  
What was the cure and remedy for love,  
because from cupids deadly poison;  
there seems to be no protection.  
You were an infliction; you started wars,  
From little to no reason.  
And though I gave you more than my all,  
You still wanted more.

I guess you changed quicker than the seasons,  
and I've lost my hope to love anymore.

Stanley Oguh

# My Heart My Hell

All my life I have always been stepped on,  
a soul who was always ignored,  
and somebody nobody was impressed of.  
They say that there's always an open door,  
but I'm too weak to carry on where I left off.  
and I was made fun of; brutally and raw,  
and I was always weaker than I let on.  
I was always looked at like I was different,  
words could break me in a mere instant.  
Nobody cared and nobody would listen,  
I didn't look in a way people wanted me to,  
so I always stayed away and kept distant.  
Everybody would use words to find a way to break me,  
but it's words that have strengthened me and made me.  
We live in a world where everything becomes hazy and crazy,  
and I needed someone to embrace me to save me,  
I'm just a humble poet; you could choose to love me or hate me.  
I have a memory which I only tend to remember vaguely,  
it's been horrible and I've been losing myself lately.  
I need a friend to lean on; a friend I can trust,  
somebody who could stop death in his tracks because it wants to erase me.  
I have a heart too but people have left me broken,  
there's nothing left; my fault for keeping myself open.  
And there's never a minute; never a single moment,  
where my tears would stop flowing for a second,  
and I would not have to live my life just hoping.  
I'm ugly, that's what society has made me now believe,  
and people judge me like I'm an outsider to humanity,  
I feel so deceived, and in constant search for some kind of relief.  
My mind is fighting a struggle; my thoughts give me no peace,  
I just want some kind of ease, somebody listen; somebody please.  
I don't want to cry anymore; I need to be the man I'm supposed to be  
but I'm being forever dragged down by whispers,  
and they're telling me that will never be support for me,  
and I should follow the rules that society will impose on me.  
Nobody will catch my tears and sooth the pain I feel,  
and I'm to embrace the shadow of the devil that proposed to me.  
I just want to find a light that will lead me out of this hell,  
I need to learn how to stop listening to the things that people will tell.

I wish I could find a way to avoid this reality,  
and yet find peace in believing in myself.  
The devil forever finding people with a soul to sell,  
but not me, I will hold on to this life I was given,  
and finally find an escape from this world that is hell.  
I will write many poems that tell stories of the way that I felt,  
and destroy every ounce of remorse and regrets that are left.  
But the world shall remain forever dumb, blind and deaf,  
and this shall be my destiny,  
to keep a heart that shall remain dead.  
And this is the last of my breath,  
whatever I can manage from a sigh,  
and the fatigue I feel in my head.  
I have been running and avoiding the arms of death,  
trying to beat and cheat the obstacles of life,  
trying to find a way to pass the final test.

Stanley Oguh

# My Heart Your Home

Come and make my heart your home  
And be everything i ever know  
Come ?nd be the author of my success story  
For only you deserve all glory  
Come and be the light in my darkness  
And the only source of my happiness  
Come and be everything i ever live for  
For i need u in my life even more  
Come and be my only true friend  
?nd be by my side till the end  
Search me through and through  
Till my heart becomes a home for you

Stanley Oguh

# My Queen That Glows

If I was to read for you, My queen that glow.  
A poem of beauty, as only few words could show.  
Like Picasso as a writer, let me paint your body.  
A whisper of grace and elegance, without noise of gaudy.

See her breast cupped; stretch the stitches of her blouse.  
As if swollen with milk, my flame only her water could douse.  
Lingers of secluded comfort, like a forest cottage house.  
My fingers warm between her soft cleavage, like a hiding mouse.

Her nipples harden from my whispers in the air.  
As her body heats up, her sweat gives off a scent so rare.  
Undress her body, sounds of her clothes as they tear.  
Like electric musical notes, rise from her body like hair.  
No other woman has ever had a skin so fair.  
Like a roses petals, no other flower could compare.  
Taunting Eden's apple, as if to rival a pear.

See her sway her thighs and hips.  
Like a rose in the wind, petals swell from the tips.  
Softest leather feel, back arched like a crack from the whip.  
Tall smooth legs, like a mast of a ship.  
And the rain on her sails, taste of honey to lips.

Your arms like shields, rose's petal points lifted.  
Touch of your fingers, ten angel pianists, heavenly gifted.  
Easily make a man's emotions feel shifted.  
Dancing in the mind of every dream he has drifted.

Those smooth long legs spread like the wings of a flyer.  
Inner thighs speak a truth that would mute a liar.  
And drip sweet smelling nectar that excites a man's desires.  
Like an addictive drug, that makes him only want to get higher.

Her smooth bottled neck, over her soft shoulders  
Holds a face of beauty, eyed in all beholders.  
A rose lost in the forest, graceful, triumphant, and wild.  
Enchanted mystic youth, pretty, majestic, like a fairy's child.

Beautiful arms even Hercules could not grace.  
Like two pythons, leave a man breathless in embrace.  
And the pressure they do impart,  
Have the power to forever imprison your lover in your heart.

I could never forget her sweet smelling perfumed hair.  
Blowing in the air as if God's winds, were trying to stare.  
Her eyes which contact made you frozen,  
Put you in a spell that made you swear that you were chosen.  
Trapped in fleeting notions,  
Her lips tasting of Love's potions.

If I was to read for you, My queen who glow  
A poem of beauty, as only few words could show.  
Like Picasso as a writer, let me paint your body.  
A whisper of grace and elegance, without noise of gaudy.

Stanley Oguh

# My Rainbow

Ever since I left you I have been through hell  
With so much pain that i can't tell  
it's like a big dark cloud Hovering over my soul  
From my north to my south pole  
I feel like a prisoner for you like I am in handcuffs  
Now I wonder what I was thinking when I took off  
Your absence makes life meaningless  
For my lungs now gasp for air BREATHLESS  
Don't wanna be on mute no more  
Cos without you life taste so sour  
The pain i now feel echoes around my heart walls  
And loneliness draws closer as sun rises and night falls  
Life without you Is just a rip-off  
All other girls are just bloody knock off  
I was a jerk and i feel remorse  
With a touch of inner force  
As Tears rolls down my cheek  
It makes me drown so deep that i can't speak  
Even when am closer to my heart ashore  
I still can't swim out of my emotional shore  
I regretted ever letting you go  
For i never knew it will cause so much throe  
I want back into your life, am giving you heads up  
For people break up and make up  
Girl am not too proud to beg  
For I will kneel and kiss your leg  
you just got to understand  
That beside you is where i want to forever stand  
You must know that life is uncertain  
For our future together has been destine  
Girl I don't know what else to say  
For my life without you is on a brae  
I am down on my knees  
Waiting for you to accept my apologies  
For Now i realize it should be you and I forever  
You and I no matter the weather  
Girl, please just don't say no  
For if you do, you will kill my blood flow  
And Murder will be the case against you

Cos my life doesn't exist without you

Stanley Oguh

# My Smile

what do you know  
about the smile on my face?  
what do you know about the things that I've faced?  
what do you know about those haunting memories?  
the ones that never leave and go and stay in mind like a carved melody?  
what do you know about  
the reasons I fake my joy?  
what do you know about  
the very silence of my voice?  
what do you know about  
the days on which I struggle?  
When life beats me to my knees,  
and yet I still try my hardest to fight away all of my troubles.  
what do you know about  
how much I have bled?  
or how much I have cried?  
what do you know about  
those tears that have been shed after so many relentless nights?  
You don't know. You don't know.  
You sit there and judge what you see.  
Life is a game to you but you don't know,  
you've no idea of what life's thrown at me.  
You can see a smile on my face so you think it's okay,  
but truth is my smile is faker than your concern.  
And you think it's okay to say the things that cause pain,  
cause maybe you still haven't lived enough; you haven't learnt.

Stanley Oguh

# My Strength

I fell down so many times,  
I lost everything in my mind.  
I could no longer find my rhymes,  
until your support became my  
guide.  
I was once so lost and weak,  
thoughts consumed me so  
that I was to finally face my defeat.  
The poetry in my heart,  
the fire that was blazing,  
the reason I could soar with the  
stars  
has now lost all of it's heat.  
You became my strength,  
the reason I found my pen.  
You became my best friend,  
the reason my ink would last  
and it's trail of rhymes had no end.  
We fell in love and the entire world  
froze,  
it was just me and you and our  
hearts.  
But this love; it's only support was  
hope,  
our distance was the distance  
between  
the people of earth and the shining  
stars.  
So I said, my beloved, let us enjoy  
and share in the gift of our  
companionship.  
Many things I kept hidden in silent  
voice,  
feelings I couldn't express in words,  
so I simply refused to ever again  
mention it.  
Your support was the rope I held on  
to,  
the very thing that kept me strong.

Remember, that those very same  
feelings  
were the very same ones I felt too  
and why I could sing those songs.  
Now you want to go, now you say  
good bye,  
now you depart with tears in your  
eyes.  
Now you've gone and my heart  
wants to die,  
along with the poetry it wanted to  
write.

Stanley Oguh

# My Success Story

Stepping out from the tunnel of champion,  
Where my soul and victory have been bonded as a union.  
Climbing higher than mountains,  
And for sure my victory is certain.  
Fought many battles harder,  
And came through even stronger.  
I race across every finish line,  
And makes the top stories and headlines.  
I can hear the cheering crowd,  
And the screaming of my name aloud.  
Roll out the drums,  
And blow the trumpet across cities and kingdoms.  
For earth has begot ? hero,  
A hero of class and defined ego.  
Even when i don't get much love from my haters,  
The taste of victory grows even much sweeter.  
Victory at last in the end,  
With so much foes and no friend.  
The joy victory kept me going,  
And the zeal of winning kept me moving.  
Created with the power of an immortal,  
That makes every conspiracy futile.  
Inbuilt with the soul of a human,  
That's why am a super human.  
Now standing at the pinnacle of greatness,  
After working through the road of success.  
Hearing my name all over the corners of the earth,  
Gives me immeasurable joy i never once felt.  
Each time i crumble or stumble,  
It makes me even more humble.  
For winning is the aim,  
And victory is my name.  
Finally am a success story,  
To God be the glory.  
No matter the amount of hate i get,  
The more victorious i get.  
The more they think i will fail,  
The more i make them look pale.  
Even when my chances grows thinner,

It really doesn't matter because in the end am a winner.

Stanley Oguh

# My Val

Today is a very special day  
I wish you love in so many way  
Love as deep as the sea  
Love that is as cute as me  
Love that is beyond all bound  
A love that will turn your whole life around  
Love that is felt in the heart  
A love that nothing can tear apart  
A love sweeter than honey  
A love more comfortable than money  
A love without tears  
That will drive away all your fears  
A love that's amazing as the stars  
That can heal even the deepest scar  
A love so true like the gospel  
And more charming than a spell  
A love without stress and pain  
Love that you'll care to ask for again and again  
A love that is as blazing as your sweet smile  
A love felt even from a thousand mile  
A love that will last for ever  
And makes life worth living no matter the weather  
A love beyond measure  
That you'll for your whole life treasure  
A love that you'll cherish  
That will never perish  
A love of happiness  
Living no space for sadness  
A love that will never hurt you  
That is as special as you  
A love that is worth living for  
At the same time worth dying for  
A love that will bring peace  
That will never be on the lease  
A love that'll attain the level of perfection  
That will be filled with so much care and affection  
A love that is far from hate  
Just for you my soul mate  
Today is VAL so I wish you love at its fullest

For you deserve nothing but the best.

Stanley Oguh

# My Vow To You

I vow to help you love life  
To always show you the warmth of my care  
To always be by your side at all times  
To always hold you in tenderness  
To have the patience that love demands  
I vow to fix and love you in all your forms  
To speak when words are needed  
And to share the silence when they are not  
To agree and to disagree  
I promise never to forget that this is a once in a life time  
And to always know that no matter the challenges that will put us apart  
We'll always find a way back to each other  
To love and cherish  
To live in the warmth of your heart  
And to always call it home.

Stanley Oguh

# Never Mine

You just walked out that meaningless door  
You really did leave, and kept my heart sore  
You never knew what I thought in my mind  
You never knew you were the best thing i will ever find  
You left and unknowingly left me there lonely  
When what were left were me and the four walls only  
'Alone! ' I cried again... It was my heart shouting  
You coming back was what I was always doubting  
You would never understand what was happening  
Even if I said everything, you won't be imagining  
And I'm sure you could never know or feel  
You'll laugh as if it's a joke and not real  
I fell into tears and my heart into pieces it split  
But you won't know and wouldn't feel the guilt  
You may come to me and talk about everything around you  
But never ask me who my heart pumps blood to!  
Because between us, there is something empty, some dots  
Where silence lays, and my heart multiple times was shot  
I knew you wouldn't see me the way I want you to  
But I still had hope from my heart when it told me what you may do  
I wish I was everything for her for one second...  
'She has her heart taken and sold...' I reckoned.  
I can't believe I'm thinking of you every breath I take  
I wish all, except one of these thoughts are fake!  
I wish you recognize me, even if it's once in a year  
I would appreciate this day and would not shed a tear!  
But this appreciation wouldn't come in a night  
It needs a lot of work so it comes to be alright!  
But I'm still not sure everything may be okay someday  
Because these days, nothing goes on our way  
But hope would never elope in my heart  
Because it's playing an important life part  
It's giving me a smile to stick on my face when I see you  
I wish you ever smile to me in the way I mean to  
But someday you will... And I hope I'm not just thinking of nothing  
I hope this thing would come true once even if we were rushing  
Even if we have a lot of things to think about  
I need a smile to cut me straight out  
I'm 100% sure you would never be mine

But 'HOPE' is a word full of shine  
That makes my eye tingle and see you there on my eyelid  
I sometimes miss someone deep inside me, that kid  
That innocent kid who never knew what it's like to love  
Specially someone who is stages and stages above  
Who treats you freely as his own young sibling  
Who thinks all she can do is scribbling!  
Although, I want and need to get out of this wrong situation  
In this way, I will lose everything and I must change my love station

Stanley Oguh

# Next To You

There exist this perfect place  
A place of peace  
A place of joy  
A place away from loneliness  
A place away from pain  
A place of happiness  
A place far away from hate  
Where Anger and fear are not allowed  
Not even Prejudice can enter  
A place where two hearts beat as one  
A place full of love  
A place built with so much care  
A place full of sincere feeling and emotion  
A place far from sadness  
A place i forever wish to stay  
A place where i no i belong  
A place as safe as heaven  
Where our passion flows in one wave  
A place where two souls are interwoven,  
Touching the inner-place of one another  
A place that I long to come back to again and again  
A place of sweet abandon  
A place as sweet as nectar  
That place is a place next to you

Stanley Oguh

# No Emotion No Touch

How can it be that the road is at an end,  
my pen has finally run out of it's poetic ink.  
The lines of the book filled; a tired pen,  
and a brain that now struggles to think.  
A heart in conflict with itself; so confused,  
It's misguided and lost it's once home truth.  
where is the pool of rhythms I once used,  
lost deep in my mind; I've lost my muse.  
Now I can't seem to find a word that cures,  
Now I can't build sentences that will heal.  
The passion is dying; all that was so pure,  
And that which guided me is forever sealed.  
Why do I now yearn for the cold touch of death,  
why is there havoc in the depths of my head?  
I have no more answers but so many questions,  
and my pen just won't write again; not even a breath.  
So many tears fall; my emotions imbued in the earth,  
yet I can't write whatever it is in my heart that hurts.  
I can't find the words; no where in this lonely world,  
No escape to this prison of questioning my worth.  
Whatever I felt was the fuel to the melodies I wrote,  
but now I'm bereft of it; not even a glimmer of hope.  
My pen stays in it's place gathering specks of dust,  
just as my heart is without an emotion to touch.

Stanley Oguh

# No Moment

No moment that passes leaves my being without a touch of you wrapped inside,  
you see, your love, your essences is so very much a part of me,  
my world, my heart, my every thought that each moment,  
I inhabit in this realm of existence has YOU written all over it, No moment goes  
untouched by your existence in my world,  
So, if for any reason, even a hint of feeling finds it's way  
to the inside of you,  
where you might imagine I do not care or that I am not aware  
of just how entirely amazing and awesomely magnificent  
you truly are,  
try to grasp this most absolute fact,  
That am total in love with every thing that has to do with you  
Your smile, the way you talk, dress and walk  
My entire world is built around you  
You are like my center of gravity, my life and my dream come true  
Every day of my life I just can't stop falling for you  
You are a part of me that I dear not stop loving  
A part of me that I can never do without  
I don't know how or why but every time I see your face,  
I get lost in a world where only you and I exist  
In a union of unimaginable bliss  
I can leave without money, fame and all the riches on earth  
But I can't last a day without you  
No moment of my existence (since that time a ago  
when you walked into my heart) has been lived by me  
without the essence of YOU somewhere embedded in every thought,  
in every word that leaves my heart- in every single thing  
I happen to do,  
No moment that passes leaves my being without a touch of you wrapped inside -  
  
these words of which I speak are so undeniably true.  
Cos I so much love you more than life itself

Stanley Oguh

# Our Dreams

what a dream we all have,  
An image we all crave.  
A unique and wonderful picture,  
Of a special and outstanding future.  
Built with the desire of the heart,  
Made easy when not torn apart.  
A voice stronger than rock,  
An exceptional vision that can never be mock.  
With a zeal of consciousness,  
Attaining the site of greatness.  
Our dreams may have some ordinary introduction,  
But with an extraordinary definition.  
A dream that will shine the light,  
Through the darkest of the night.  
A dream never heard of before,  
And a dream never seen before.  
It may have some beginning misery,  
But it will surely have an ending victory.

Stanley Oguh

# Pain

Pain

Pain doesn't have one meaning,  
It has many synonyms  
And each one of them different from the other.

Pain is love

We hurt people when we fall for them,  
We give them the pain which makes them tough,  
We give them the pain,  
So they talk rough  
And I've given this pain to someone.

Pain is regret

We hurt someone badly  
But then we hurt ourselves more  
Then they don't think of us and, sadly,  
Our thoughts become sore.

Pain is faking happiness

We get hurt when we laugh  
Without a reason with our smiles spread on our faces,  
Like we are really happy  
But when we pretend,  
It hurts more than anything  
And I've felt this pain.

Pain is watching yourself to be ignored

By the ones you've hurt  
You want to tell them you're sorry  
But they don't listen and make you more hurt  
Burying you beneath the ground they were buried by  
you.

Pain is watching yourself cry

You look into the mirror,  
You look into your mind  
You wipe away your tears,  
But the pain is still inside

Pain is thinking about death  
You feel like your life is worth ending  
Because watching yourself cry,  
Is something you can't bear  
But you don't want to hurt yourself  
So you just stare.

Stanley Oguh

# Patience

PATIENCE is one virtue so rare  
That is often missing in our daily affair

PATIENCE is a companion of wisdom  
He who has it stands among kings in any kingdom  
It is an habit that cannot be thrown out of the window  
Without it lives you in a place of limbo

PATIENCE is not just how long we wait  
But how we behave while we wait  
It is a virtue of grace put together to make a pretty face  
One year of patience equals ten years of peace

PATIENCE is the key to contentment  
That locks every gate of resentment  
One ounce of patience is more than pounds of brains  
Investing in the bank of patience yield no loss but more gains

PATIENCE makes lighter what impatience may not heal  
Driving through a narrow road but on a balance wheel  
A heart fuel with patience drives with an unseen speed  
It might be a soar fruit but with a sweet seed

PATIENCE is truly a virtue acquire it if you can  
It will make you a good father, a better mother and a perfect human

Stanley Oguh

# Perfect Love

My eyes in awe with you in my arm,  
I behold you gracefully in all of your beauty and charm.  
Awaken, with you prowling on my mind,  
love has shrouded my eyes; you are all I could find.  
I've found a love In you that fills me deep,  
A love that can't be found in the most peaceful sleep.  
It was a desire; that had always been a wish,  
And now that one 'want' has become a happiness and bliss.  
Longer I have searched for that perfect one,  
I never knew you were that someone waiting for me to own.  
Never did I think possible; to finding a heart like mine,  
In a beautiful woman like you; who shares the same mind.  
we were just friends when love came whirling,  
Now you've stolen my heart and you have my life's bearing.  
Your zeal for life keeps me in an eternal awe,  
The beauty of who you are that defies Heavens Law.  
Surely there Is no doubting that you are the one,  
You're my everything; the very moon to my sun.  
Because surely you are beyond the magnificence of gems and pearls,  
and your voice is one of the most beautiful things I've ever heard.  
Forgive me for I dare not lose your presence from my life,  
Cos your love carries more than just my secret life.  
I hope that someday we'll share a home,  
Cos darling, your heart is all I own.  
You are that missing piece; to the puzzle I could not complete,  
And now it is finished; and life is obsolete!

Stanley Oguh

# Perfection

You're an epitome of beauty,  
Embellish with every beauty of heaven.  
A radiant star even in the darkest of the night,  
So elegant and glamorous.  
You're so precious like diamond,  
Difficult to get hard to lose.  
A flower in the world of thorns,  
Irreplaceable and incomparable.  
A light in a dark world,  
Magnificent in the eyes of men.  
You're a unique treasure,  
You're priceless.  
A voyage of knowledge,  
With a touch of supernatural brilliance.  
A million times an angel,  
Blessed with an astonishing smile.  
A diva amongst beauty queens,  
Created out of the ordinary.  
You're a bed of rose,  
So rare and so precious.  
You're an amazing being to behold,  
Engraved with every happiness of heaven.  
An exceptional lady,  
Created with the priceless gift of womanhood.  
You're a symbol of divine happiness,  
Crafted with every alloy of perfection.  
You're the apple of God's eyes,  
And the heartbeat of his heart.  
A lady of great attribute,  
With a touch of class.  
You're a gift for humanity,  
With a heart polished with gold.  
A dear friend and a sweetheart,  
With a touch that never pains.  
A lady of Godly character,  
Blessed amongst women.  
If perfection is what you're searching for? ,  
Just remain the same.  
For you're a beacon of good morals,

And the dream of every man.

Stanley Oguh

# Political Madness

We are down on a sandy beach  
And our legs dug deep in the sand of pain  
Left stranded in the sea of sadness  
The night of destruction falling on us with extreme darkness  
Hovering on us the venom of evil  
With rain drops of blood on our land  
The storm getting heavier by the day  
The flame of hope blown away by wind of wickedness  
We live in a country where no one is safe  
Where death darkens the sky like an imminent doom  
Where the majority live in ardent poverty  
A land where corruption is at its peak  
Our leaders the master chef to all our miseries  
With eyes of blind spot to the need of the people  
Deaf ears to the cry of the innocent  
Blind eyes to the sufferings of the poor  
The beat of political madness stirs in the air  
With sound wave of pain to all the citizen of the land  
Human lives valued only for a couple of coins and a few naira note  
Innocent blood shed all in the name of political game  
The taste of power and excessive desire for wealth  
Sum with their selfish and political greed  
Puts our dear nation in a state of unrest  
Children of innocent souls being tortured through burning knife of evil  
Leaving the youths to live their lives in fear  
Our girls are no longer safe to go to school  
Terrorism the bad sweet smell polluting our atmosphere  
With its effect on us an horrible scar  
People being nurtured to the highest point of hatred  
With every of their road leading to violence and terrorism  
Little by little we are losing our national pride  
Our economy dropping faster than the speed of sound  
Our leaders failing in every good sense of leadership  
With the interest of the people far from their mind  
From the cry of the rejected and abused children  
To the tears of the suffering and confused adult  
Same questions comes to the mind of every nigerian  
Why do we have to suffer this much?  
Are our leaders so blind to see that the nation is on a downhill of destruction?

How long will it take for them to hear our cry?  
And what will it take for everything to change for good?  
I guess only God has the answers to all this questions  
And the golden key to our freedom  
All will have to do is to keep praying  
And keep hold of our little flame of hope  
Cos one day I believe everything will change for good

Stanley Oguh

# Pray For All

We live in such a horrible world,  
wherein people are killed everyday.  
Yet solidarity is selective in our  
words,  
for which group of people should  
we pray.

It seems like your faith matters,  
It seems like your race matters.  
It doesn't matter if humanity is  
shattered,  
If you're Muslim; you don't matter.  
People dead in Orlando, pray for  
them,  
people dead in Belgium, pray for  
them.

People dead in Paris, pray for them,  
but when in Saudi, or Turkey and  
Dhaka,  
they say don't even say Pray for  
them.

Is this what we are?  
Monsters without hearts?

Is it only your people  
that fly with the stars?

Terrorism has no religion,  
and today is your proof.

Open your eyes and listen,  
because this is the truth.

No matter who it is, if innocent  
people are killed,  
we shall stand together for the  
blood that's been spilled.

Lets not forget and throw away the  
humanity inside us,  
we need to unite against the hatred  
that has us divided and split.

Stanley Oguh

# Priceless

HANNAH

The tears in my eyes

HANNAH

The girl i have been searching all this years

HANNAH

The sun in my world

HANNAH

An angel to behold

HANNAH

A home not so far away

HANNAH

A blessing in every way

HANNAH

A road map to my happiness

HANNAH

The strength to my weakness

HANNAH

The lady my heart beats for

HANNAH

The lady my soul longs for

HANNAH

The light in my dark night

HANNAH

My wrongs made right

HANNAH

A lady that makes my world complete

HANNAH

Without her heartbreak is all i can forfeit

HANNAH

A million times a lady

HANNAH

A lady that drives me crazy

HANNAH

A make up of divine beauty

HANNAH

Created for an happy duty

HANNAH

The name that suits an angel

HANNAH

A lady whose voice sound sweeter than a morning bell

HANNAH

The one my heart belongs to

HANNAH

A beauty from her hair to her toe

HANNAH

A priceless treasure

HANNAH

A joy without measure

HANNAH

In whom i have found peace

HANNAH

Beauty and uniqueness all in one piece

HANNAH

A lady with an amazing smile

HANNAH

A wonderful friend with a care felt from a thousand mile

HANNAH

Crafted with every alloy of perfection

HANNAH

Made with all measures of affection

HANNAH

All my words may not express the way i feel about you

But all i know is that my world will not be complete without you

Stanley Oguh

# Proud To Be Me

They said I am black  
And you are white,  
I am not bothered by color,  
I am proud to be me.

They said I was wrong  
And you were right,  
Let their conscience be the judge,  
I am proud to be me.

They said I am dull  
And you are wise,  
My works will speak,  
I am still proud to be me

They said I make mistakes  
And you are the perfect one  
Heaven is not a place for perfection  
I am proud to be me

They said you are tall  
And I am short,  
In the fields of success, size doesn't count.  
I am proud to be me.

They said you were nice  
And I was rude,  
I am proud of my actions,  
You can never be me.

They said I am poor  
And you are rich,  
My days are still to come.  
I am proud to be me.

They said I am a poet  
And you are a warlord,  
The pen is my sword-  
I am proud of what I do.

They said you built a mansion  
And I live on the street,  
Did they question how you came about your  
wealth?  
I am not bothered, I am proud to be me.

They said I am me-  
And you are you.  
We are two different being  
I am glad you will never be me.

Stanley Oguh

# Question On Hatred

Why do we hate when it hurts?

Hate... it comes with the highest cost...pain.

To hate means to hurt, to feel sorrow and the constant struggle

It attacks from every angle, feigning for tears and heartache.

Fools hates, for they willingly submit themselves to despair,

Why do we embrace hatred?

Why do we choose to believe in something that mocks every emotion?

Is it fear itself, or human nature, survival instinct?

Will science discover the reasoning for such insanity?

Of all the worlds' mysteries, hatred remains unsolved.

I am in pain,

I have drained all hope

Diminished all optimism for hate,

to drown in my own tears, alone

Why do we hate, more importantly...why do i?

Are we scared to be alone, or are we trapped in sick game destined for failure?

Do we enjoy pain, the taste of the salt on our tears.

Or simply is it the desire to feel something magical.

I am lost, I am alone

I feel as if every gesture is unwanted, unnoticed

My sadness consumes me, yet...

I persist, I keep trying,

To control the very demon that steals life from my beating heart,

Hatred, is the devils' game, and I am but a slave to its trickery.

Stanley Oguh

# Questionnaire

I have so many questions to ask,  
Maybe they can ease life's task.  
Is it a sin to be a human? ,  
Or is it a crime not to be antediluvian? .  
Is it a sin to follow directions from your heart? ,  
Even if they can tear it apart.  
Is it a sin to think of the peace of heaven? ,  
That can't be found even when been craven.  
Is it a sin to fall in love with a lady? ,  
That makes you happy and cosy.  
Is it a sin to be born into a world full of crime? ,  
Where hatred and corruption is at it prime.  
Is it a sin to believe you can make it? ,  
Even when things makes you feel your struggle isn't worth it.  
Is it a sin to hope for a better tomorrow? ,  
Irrespective of past misery and sorrow.  
Is it a crime to be a blessing to the world? ,  
Forgetting the evil tale you've been told.  
Is it a crime to be educated? ,  
When examination malpractice have been adopted.  
Is it a crime to be a Christian? ,  
To be in a state of pristine.  
Is it a sin to be loved by many? ,  
When the chance of survivor is weeny.  
Is it a crime to be victorious? ,  
When no one thought to be judicious.  
Is it a crime to leave your destiny in the hands of fate? ,  
When everything keeps making you irate.  
Is it a sin to feel invincible? ,  
When to people you are just irascible.  
Is it a sin to feel loved? ,  
Or is it a crime to be loved? .  
Is it a sin to be God's instrument of peace? ,  
Uniting the whole of human race.  
if everything in life is a sin to have,  
Then there exist no heart that is brave.  
All we need is God's immunity,  
That will better all humanity.



# Reconciliation

I sat at the bottom of your heavenly stair case,  
looking at your face that makes me abase.  
Terror and fear runs down my spine,  
making it seems as if our relationship may be twine.  
My feet trembles at the hearing of your name,  
and my soul has been sunken deep down in shame.  
Every cell in my body have been swimming in sin,  
making me to lose a linchpin.  
My soul has been cast down to the last,  
for every sinful deed i did in the past.  
If only i can go back in time,  
i will gladly erase every done wrongs and crimes.  
Because right now my soul feel lost,  
and am determined to get it at all cost.  
If only i can get one more chance,  
i will atone for all my mischance.  
Right now my whole life has been torn apart,  
and am been left with a broken heart.  
Every day i falls down on my knees,  
and cry for the pains that i right now feels.  
Each day i keep asking myself inside,  
what i was thinking when i left your side.  
I keep streching to hold back your loving hands,  
because right now i drowing in sin like am in a quicksand.  
I keep hoping to have you back in my mind,  
for you are the best treasure anyone can ever find.  
I plea for the forgiveness of all my sins,  
and a chance for my soul to be pristine.  
I have choosen to walk back in your holy path,  
in order for me not to face your wrath.  
You have been so good to me irrespective of my iniquity,  
erasing my evil deed with your divine immunity.  
I have choosen to love you above everything that ever existed,  
and to follow you till death even when am been taunted.  
For i finally realised that you are the way, the truth and the life,  
whosoever that ever have you will surely have everlasting life.  
I hope to see you smiling at me in heaven,  
for thats all what i have been craven.  
Because right now am curious and eager,

to be with you in paradise forever.

Stanley Oguh

# Remember Me

Though I'm sleeping I still hear  
some whispers,  
maybe while I'm dreaming but it  
seems to linger.  
Rhythms of my heart beating  
through the cold days of winter,  
a warm feeling coursing through to  
the tips of my fingers.  
If my life was a canvas, it would  
only be painted in black,  
as I have always been engulfed in  
naught but darkness.  
And that represents both my future  
and my past,  
including my present even with  
specks of light regardless.  
I don't know If I'd rather live my life  
asleep or dream while awake,  
thoughts flood my mind while my  
heart burns in it's flames.  
Emotions stirring, ignited instantly  
and behold a fire ablaze,  
inextinguishable even with the  
downpour of calming rains.  
The stars above sing of tales  
amongst constellations,  
and they dance in congregation  
during the moon's coronation.  
For the sun to rise in it's kingly  
might is an obligation,  
and beheld by all in awe for it's  
heavenly coloration.  
The heart's sermons are the  
poems that we recite,  
the sonnets we sing, the rhythms  
that we revive.  
Only such miraculous words can  
heal even what death may despise,  
and embrace the soul in an aura

from which even angels are  
deprived.  
Reality transcends us upon the  
chorus of sanctity,  
It defies dimensions even in the  
most beautiful fantasies.  
There was never one who could  
continue understanding me,  
hence I advanced alone in life  
through the celestial galaxies.  
A collection of moments recorded  
in mind are memories,  
living out the stories written for us  
is labelled as destiny.  
Some may leave but shadows and  
some bestow legacies,  
and I hope with my words, the  
world may remember me.

Stanley Oguh

# Scary

Mirror hanging on the wall  
Bloodstains in my eyes  
Pain in my blood stream  
Guilt in my soul

My head buried in my hands  
Torment pierce my inner skin  
Heart beat of anxiety  
And breathe of frustration

Laughter filled with anguish  
A smile of disappointment  
Thought of negativity  
A road to an unknown destination

A twisted soul, an empty head  
A heart swallowed in hatred  
An empty vase filled with memories  
Dark secret lies in shade of speech

Stanley Oguh

# Sent From Heaven

In her face,  
There is hope.  
In her smile,  
There is kindness.  
In her food,  
There is satisfaction.  
In her movement,  
There is grace.  
In her lips,  
There is an amazing smile.  
In her eyes,  
There is respect.  
In her touch,  
There is tenderness.  
In her breast milk,  
There is nourishment.  
In her words,  
There is truth.  
In her open hands,  
There are palms of care.  
In her back,  
There is comfort.  
In her heart,  
There is love.  
In her thought,  
There is a dream.  
In her voice,  
There is peace.  
In her maternal teaching,  
There is an heavenly lesson.  
Inside her womb,  
Feels just like heaven.  
Behold she's the hand made of the lord,  
Created right from the depth of God's heart.  
She's an angel,  
With an invisible wings.  
She's God's creation,  
With all perfection.  
Guess who she is? ,

She's my mother

Stanley Oguh

# Simple Words

Pens glide across the empty lines,  
scribbling words of some heavy  
rhyme.  
thoughts are overflowing and  
spilling,  
a heart is crying out of it's hurting  
mind.  
Days have now become grey and  
cold,  
colourless mornings for these lost  
souls.  
We wander through this life  
aimlessly,  
looking for the rope that we used  
to hold.  
Hope is the very thing we strived  
on,  
faith was also an article we survived  
on.  
Now that we have nothing left to  
rely on,  
we have lost all the things we  
thrived on.  
A community that can't learn to  
love,  
and we continue to remain divided.  
So much pain, suffering and broken  
trust,  
yet who is it that we can confide in?  
We remain faithless, we remain  
faceless,  
and everything seems to break us.  
A disaster for those claimed as  
fate-less,  
thinking they can change what  
makes us.  
Poetry has now become but simple  
words,  
for any to quote, sing and sullenly

recite.

It no longer gives an essence to the  
world,  
it is dead and can no longer be  
revived.

Stanley Oguh

# So Sorry

Three words, eight letters, so difficult to say  
They're stuck inside of me, they try and stay away  
I try to speak them but my voice can't catch the air  
May be am afraid of the lost feelings and emotions it will stir  
There's one sad truth in life I've found  
That mistakes are meant to happen cos they are never out of bound  
True love like yours is a great gift that shouldn't be toyed with  
Rather should be treasure and cherished it  
With lots of love and care  
But that i fail to do and now it's causing me a nightmare  
Knowing that losing you will make my world meaningless  
With so much pain that are endless  
I admit i made a mistake by crossing the line  
Cos all that happened between us are no person's fault but mine  
I failed to be by your side when you needed me  
Especially when your world was AT SEA  
I left when you needed someone to hold you  
hug you and respect the true worth of your value  
I always say i will never do the things i did  
attempting those things u forbid  
So many times i said i will try  
But all i did was to make you cry  
So many times you needed someone to talk to  
someone to listen and understand life from your own point of view  
I was never around when u needed someone to show you true love  
Someone to take away the pain you can get rid of  
I never wished to cause you so much pain  
Never want your love and care towards me to be in vain  
Am deeply sorry for the pain you went through for my sake  
All the hurts and heartbreak  
Am sorry for the tears that came out from your precious eyes  
Am sorry for the wrongs and lies  
If only you knew just how much that i want you to stay  
How i wish that this feeling would just go away  
This unbearable guilt that i've caused on my own  
I feel as if i've cut you deep, straight to the bone  
You must know that i need your love to survive  
And without you i'd be more dead than alive  
You must know that i love you, after all that we've been

through

And it pains me so much, to know that i've hurt you

Baby i'm so sorry, i know i did you wrong

But right by your side is where i belong

Stanley Oguh

# Somewhere Behind You

Somewhere behind you  
Lays a boy who needs a friend  
With a broken dream and a loose end

Somewhere behind you  
Lays a man inflicted with affliction  
And a little girl that needs affection

Somewhere behind you  
A lady is fully dressed in rag  
Carrying on her shoulder is an empty bag

Somewhere behind you  
A little boy is shivering outside in the cold  
Looking for a warm hands to hold

somewhere behind you  
A man is begging just for a slice of bread  
And a roof over is worried head

Somewhere behind you  
A lame man is confined to his wheelchair  
And an aching kneel is planted on the ground in prayer

Somewhere behind you  
A little boy yawns to be sent to school  
Even if it is just to go through preschool

somewhere behind you  
A man is roaming the street with no shoes  
And few options in life to choose

Somewhere behind you  
A lady is been abused just to get a job  
Good clothes, comfortable house and a good cream to rub

Somewhere behind you  
There is a young man in desperate need of inspiration  
Someone to help fulfill his life aspiration

Somewhere behind you  
A dry throat longing for a drink of water  
As he lays helplessly inside the gutter

Somewhere behind you  
an eye is being abated with tears  
A little child is living his life in fear

Somewhere behind you  
A stomach is echoing in hunger  
Alone on the street being left to suffer

Somewhere behind you  
An helpless woman inside the rain with no coat  
Walking through life storms in an empty boat

Somewhere behind you  
A little child is being denied of his right  
Being left to sleep outside at night

Somewhere behind you  
A face is painted with sadness  
Starving and yawning for a glimpse of happiness

Somewhere behind you  
A soul needs just 1 reason to keep believing  
A shining light of hope to keep living

Somewhere behind you  
A hand is stretched out in need  
A broken heart is being left to bleed

Somewhere behind you  
There is a sound of a cry just behind you  
Calling for you to help pull through

Please don't turn deaf ear  
Show them the warmth of your care

Stanley Oguh

# Song Of The Night

My heart dancing to the silent songs of the night,  
A glimmer of heaven to behold in the dark  
The divinity of beauty at thou precious sight  
A presence a feeling a majesty like a sense of secret ark

How attracted was my heart by your sacred silence,  
strength, humility and emanating divinity  
Whispers to me about sweet love and romance  
An Out flow of emotions recollected in tranquility

Your eyes grace the stars with humility in awe,  
a glimmer and sparkle such as never seen before.  
Your eyes like diamonds from heaven in the skies that soar,  
A majestic magnificence that defies the earth's laws.

the moon in full radiance could prostrate to you,  
the sun could sing songs of this glorious truth,  
If the heavens would split asunder for losing you,  
the melodies on the harps of angels will forever play their tunes.

Beauty in perfection in idea sense of humanity  
That transcend grace through the path that's grazed by your presence  
Humanly made with every alloy of humility  
My optimum desire in your beautiful essence

My heart receives this floods of emotion  
Walking gracefully across my skin  
And beats faster with blissful elation  
Touching me deeper and higher within

Its a shame I can only admire from afar  
Cos You lie beneath the core of another mans heart  
A star in the sky I can only admire  
An angel of beauty a wonder of heavenly art

Stanley Oguh

# Speechless Love

I tried to tell you I love you  
but the words were hard to find.  
I'm always thinking about you  
you're the only one on my mind.  
Oh why do I act so shy forever hiding my face  
I should learn to laugh and not to cry put  
yourself in my place.  
There were times I tried to kiss you but  
something told me no.  
You wanted me to hold you  
but I kept letting you go.  
I'm afraid that I am not the guy  
you've searched for all these years.  
I will kindly leave now don't you cry  
try to hold back your tears.  
I haven't seen you for quite awhile  
When I think of how we met it only brings back your smile.  
I remember when I held you then and  
told you we'd never part  
I loved you then I love you now and  
I'll forever hold you in my heart.

Stanley Oguh

# Success

Success is not just being the best,  
it's been so unassisted in a test.  
Success is not been someone else,  
but by making yourself a role model to everyone else.  
Success is not just academic stability,  
it's the mandate to succeed in every good ability.  
Success is not just getting there first,  
it's sometimes needed to carry the rest.  
Success isn't ' i know and you don't ',  
neither is it ' you know and i don't '.  
It always says ' what can we learn from eachother ',  
or ' lets strive to be the best together '.  
Success is not measured by fames or fortunes,  
but by the amendment of the past misfortunes.  
Success has nothing to do with your age,  
neither is it acheived by lust or rage.  
Success is not having all you want,  
but by you appericiating, cos that will count.  
Success is set in motion by great men,  
who have nothing to do wit bad omen.  
success doesn't smile and say ' i have all ',  
neither does it laugh and say ' you don't have at all '.  
Success isn't in knowledge or wealth,  
but it's in justice and divine health.  
Success is acheived by great readers,  
who end up being exceptional leaders.  
Success is not a feeling of superity,  
but by a unique character and humility.  
Coupled with hardwork and determination,  
in other to acheive all dreams and visions.  
Success doesn't mean financial prosperity,  
but it means heavenly security.  
To get tn the house of greatness,  
one must walk through the road of success.  
Successful people believe right from d day of their birth,  
and in that which can't be destroyed by moth or death.

Stanley Oguh

# Take My Hands

The fragments and adventure of time  
Lies the path traded by pain and happy moments  
With a melody that feeds the heart with emotional rhymes  
Before the nature of its sweet flavor gets to ferment  
The fragility and perility of your precious heart  
Seeketh comfort and trust in time of uncertainty  
To hold on to the sweet sore memories or open the doors of a new path  
Filled with trust, hope and blissful serenity  
a path made and built on the foundation of true and sincere love  
Trust, true friendship and a bond of selfless sacrifices  
That which will rekindle the light of hope, trust and above  
All take you and your dreams down the aisle  
Let the wind of change blow you into my arms of boundless comfort  
Pillowed and bedded with care in every real sense of sincerity  
Walled to give you and your worries endless consort  
And fill your worried heart with sweet taste of tranquility

Stanley Oguh

# Thanksgiving

Light of the world you step down into darkness,  
Just to show me the tenderness of your love and kindness.  
You brought love more than anyone did,  
And protect me right from when i was a kid.  
You gave me every reason to smile,  
Making my struggle for salvation worth a while.  
You brought to me the peace of heaven,  
Giving my soul joy that it has been craven.  
You made my future so bright like the sun,  
And Every moment spent with you brings so much fun.  
You placed gold and diamond on my fingers,  
And made my happiness lingers.  
You brought joy like i have never known,  
And unconditional love beyond what i have been shown.  
You gave life to me even though am a sinner,  
And amongs all my battles you made me a winner.  
You're my shelter from all of earth's troubles,  
Making all my enemies to crumble.  
When i needed hope and inspiration,  
You've always been there giving me your attention.  
How about the tenderness of your care? ,  
That wipes away all of my fears.  
Because you liveth i can face tomorrow,  
Inside you there is no tears and no sorrow.  
You've blessed me beyond my widest dream,  
Making me live the life of my dreams.  
You gave up your life on the cross just for my sake,  
Making a sacrifice that i wasn't able to make.  
Your blood paid that great price by faith,  
Just for me to be able to rise above hate.  
You've been the best thing that has happen to me,  
That's why by your side is where i want to forever be.  
You made me walk through the shadows of death,  
Giving me a taste of an heavenly rebirth.  
King of all days be highly exalted,  
For only you can be trusted.  
Thanks for everything you've done for me,  
Making me the best that i can ever be.  
Amongst all the things you've done for me beyond all measures,

Thanks for being the best and greatest of all my treasures.

Stanley Oguh

# The Broken Heart

Can i ever forget that you ever existed in my heart,  
Knowing the pain it caused me deep down my heart.  
Each time i think of how it all got to this very point,  
Only helps to send shock waves down my spines and joints.  
It seems the joy you brought to my life,  
Was cut short before it even began with a knife.  
It seems you lasted just for few days,  
While deep down my heart i long for you everyday.  
Wishing and hoping we can go back to the day i found you,  
When the whole of my life changed to brand new.  
Bringing to me the happiness i never once felt before,  
And an ebullient love i once hoped for.  
You gave me hope for a better tomorrow,  
By erasing all of my unending sorrows.  
You gave me a great sense of humour,  
Each time there is a scene of a tumour.  
You made my life as sweet as it can be,  
Even when there are things that can sting me like a bee.  
How can i forget that amazing smile of yours,  
That kept me dazzling beyond many hours.  
How about the joy you gave me knowing that you are my best friend,  
Went a long way to bring all my fears to an end.  
And then every thing fell apart,  
The very moment you left by breaking my heart.  
First you made every thing seems like an horrible nightmare,  
And brought to me an emotional darkness in an hare.  
You turned every Grimes of happiness to pain,  
And every traces of love to lain.  
Making my eyes abated with tears,  
More than what my heart can bear.  
Pain of a broken heart is all i can feel,  
And the aching of a bleeding knee.  
All i have now is an empty and shattered heart,  
That needs a taste of a rebirth.  
It all happened very fast,  
And now i'll try to put every thing in the past.  
And keep hoping for a better future,  
Without the glance of your picture.  
All i know is that no matter the way it may seem,

You'll forever in my heart remain evergreen.

Stanley Oguh

# The Devil's Tears

A broken heart screams in silence  
that goes unheard,  
our ears are deaf to such pain and  
we remain oblivious.  
We are ignorant to the reach of  
feelings and words,  
a broken heart by the entire  
universe is considered piteous.  
It's scream shatters the boundless  
universe's dimensions,  
extinguishing blazing stars and  
wordly planets as it travels.  
Nothing in this chaotic world dares  
defy it's pretension,  
advancing to the stairs of heaven  
for secrets to unravel.  
The angels weep and it now rains  
heavily upon the earth,  
it's lifeforce questioning the very  
cause of this extreme hurt.  
Exclaiming 'Surely this is beyond  
the realms of painful words'  
yet the screaming heart continues  
to complain of it's birth.  
Even the moon seeks to weep  
upon it's partner; the sun,  
It's support as two lovers that, in  
cycle, chase the other.  
Exclaiming 'what pain is that from  
which one cannot run? '  
and it's partner shrugs as they seek  
solace in one another.  
The realms of heaven quake upon  
reach of sounded screech,  
the very clouds disperse as the ear  
of the archangel bleeds.  
Flooding the rivers through the  
overflowing pools of dreams,  
a broken heart is mourning and

desires to find some peace.  
Such endless pain that the devil  
himself seems to find sympathy,  
and sincerely pities the soul that  
suffers so terribly in life.  
His head bowed down in humility  
suppressing infinite infamy,  
the devil upon a throne sheds a  
tear for a heart that will die.

Stanley Oguh

# The Dream Called Life

So it began with a flash of beams,  
And they all thought it was just a mare dream.  
Hoping to wake up one day,  
And see that it was just a play.  
But in the awoken of the sunrise,  
Gave rise to something worth more than price.  
It all started with a dream from heaven,  
All it took was several days numbering up to seven.  
To get this amazing dream on,  
Even if it's still lukewarm.  
Then came the birth of the stars,  
And believe me it never remained dead like mars.  
The dream kept on going,  
And so like the air it kept on moving.  
Until it got still for a while,  
When it exploded like a missile.  
And there it stood behold and begotten,  
The finest of all creation from heaven.  
A creation never seen before,  
Never thought or heard of before.  
And next was a breath of life,  
A breath that's stronger than life.  
A breath that brought about evolution,  
A breath of divine resolution.  
A breath that filled the lungs of men,  
And gave rise to the world of men.  
So the dream became more clearer,  
For the generation of men was drawing nearer.  
A generation of men of great kinds,  
Made from the finest of all sands.  
It still look like a mare dream,  
But in reality creation it seem.  
For they never understood,  
How this extraordinary dream stood.  
But in the end,  
The dream gave birth to a world without end.  
A life of justice, purity and happiness,  
Full of love, joy and no sadness.  
After giving birth to the world of humanity,

This dream will live on for all eternity.

Stanley Oguh

# The Gift Of Creativity

Seeds lie in their bed of packaged paper,  
seemingly like bodies in a coffin, dead,  
waiting for a resurrection when planted  
into the warm earth with springs  
rain and warm sunshine appear.  
Reminds me of the bears in hibernation,  
sleeping but awaiting their wake up call,  
rousing out of a snoring long winter  
to baby cubs being birthed and discovering  
a new world for them to live in..  
So it is by faith, the faith that worketh by love  
our hearts never stop wondering;  
the urge to create that our creator Himself  
gave us of His very nature, to plant the seeds  
of our imagination, with our paint brush,  
our hands, our minds, our quill  
to bring forth beauty for the beholders of our world.  
Truly, love cannot work without faith,  
and faith cannot work without love!  
The love that propels us on the journey  
to bring forth truth and magnificence that enriches the soul.  
Just as mankind wants to perpetuate  
their kind with descendants, so our hearts  
want to create and fashion artistic  
marvels that continue on after we are gone...  
Creativity is love, and love truly is creativity!

Stanley Oguh

# The Great Nativity

Go sound the trumpet of victory,  
and tell the tale of man's allegory.  
The world of men has been given a unique gift,  
that will change the face of humanity aloft.  
Unto us a precious child is born,  
that will amend all lives that has been torn.  
Unto us men a treasure is given,  
that will bring 2 us all the peace of heaven.  
He is the enternal begotten son of GOD the father,  
and the divine human redeemer.  
He is the x-ray of God's judicious judgement,  
that relieves us from our earthly pains like liniment.  
He's birth has brought joy to the world of men,  
and forgiveness of God to bad omen.  
He is the prince of God's peace,  
and lord of all human race.  
He is the gift of God's immunity,  
to the sins of the world of humanity

Stanley Oguh

# The Jewel Of My Heart

The ways of life become colorful when your presence appears  
Cos you light up the atmosphere with the smile of your lips  
The glory of the morning radiate all around the sky  
Each time your lips produces it amazing smiles  
The earth rotates anti clockwise  
Each time you are close to me  
You draws the hope sprinkling with gaiety  
That even the sad faces have no choice but to smile.  
The shine of your look attracts dreams like stars in the sky  
With a radiation of an angelic beauty  
The caresses of your hands have the softness of rose petals  
With a touch of comfort and boundless kindness  
The unique character you possess  
Defines every good sense of a perfect lady  
The perfume of your love spreads in the air relieving every atom of pain.  
Like a bright light illuminating the path to eternal happiness  
The warm shades of your infinite sweetness  
makes you a gift treasured above gold and diamond  
The mirror of unimaginable beauty  
Even the angels gasp at the wake of your presence  
The heart of yours Molded with sandstones of love  
With 4 chambers of unexplainable comfort  
The 2 dots of dinpples on your pretty face  
Makes u a goddess masked with beauty  
The tenderness in every words you speak  
Calms every rage of storm inside me  
The softly touch of your angelic hands  
And the gentleness of your kisses takes away my gift of speech  
The rays of your love sets at the doorstep of my heart  
Bringing a resounding hope and a chance for a new start  
The gift of sunlight to brighten every darkness  
With rays that penetrates into the deepest part of my heart  
The amazing reflection of Gods peace in your eyes  
Takes me through the corridors of heaven each time I look into them  
The unique heart of yours that bears the seal of affection  
With every of your deeds filled with so much grace  
You are an heritage of an african woman  
Created with every alloy of perfection  
The splitting image of an angel

A beacon of light and a bundle of peace  
You are the sunshine to my world  
And my life will not be complete without you

Stanley Oguh

# The Journey Beyond

Just in a twinkle of an eye  
A shining star goes off the sky  
Before liniment could get to the aching sore  
The transition is made through the exit door  
Faster than the drop of rain from the cloud  
The bell of judgment rings aloud  
The sky goes blue  
And the journey of life goes into review  
Going from light to dark  
Leaving behind a distinguish mark  
Flashes of timeline and memories  
That of happiness and those of miseries  
Starting from the first seconds at birth  
To the very last minute on earth  
From every action  
To it opposite reaction  
From every drop of tears shed  
To every strain of pain beared  
From numerous evil that was suffered  
To the few good that was whole heartedly offered  
It goes on and on and on  
Round every deed done under the sun  
Bringing to a climax a journey of self discovery  
A fairy tale of soul recovery  
It sure will come at an unpredicted time  
That unknown seconds which hunts us through our life time  
The hour that expires on the body the garment of flesh  
And an immortal life starts afresh  
Accounting for every deed done in the land of the living  
How we all carried out all our lives bidding  
Every lies that was told  
To every truth that was withhold  
From our given abilities  
To the way we best carry out our responsibilities  
So ask yourself my friend  
Where will you gonna end  
On the side of the truth  
Or those that will face his wrath  
Is it going to be a jolly ride home

Or wishes and regrets in a tome  
The choice is us to make  
And the path is us to take

Stanley Oguh

# The June I Know

The june i know comes in the middle of the year,  
when there is no worries and fear.  
Full of so many excitement and fun,  
even when there is no bright light from the sun.  
A month full of expectation,  
and natured by determination.  
Driven and directed by one's outstanding visions,  
even in the presence of so many conspirations.  
I know one's dreams are so indispensable,  
because these june ambitions are unquestionable.  
Even if there is still some doubtable swoon,  
i know we will make it to the top soon.

Stanley Oguh

# The Key To Life

Education

the light of our life

A gift of academic rife

Education

the key to a bright and rewarding future

A glue that joins our dreams like a suture

Education

A path to divine success

A smooth drive to our greatness

Education

gives our thinking a different appearance

And helps drive away all our ignorance

Education

It leads us to the path of prosperity

And gives our tomorrow a sounding security

Education

the process of teaching and learning

Which will help us in our future earning

Education

shaping our true character is the motto

Leading to a successful life it is the major factor

Education

The progressive discovery of our true self

And exploitation of the potentials of oneself

Education

a better safeguard of liberty than a standing army

A life boat that see us through our days of stormy

Education

A torch of academic brilliance

And backbone of inner resilience

Education

the key to unlock the golden door of freedom

And stage our rise to stardom

Education

A life sustaining material

Without it we can't lead a life which is congenial

Education

not all about bookish knowledge

But it is also about practical knowledge

Education

makes a person stand up on his on toes

And helps a person to fight with all his foes

Education

A fundamental foundation

For any country state or nation

Education

A thick line between right and wrong

A ladder that takes us to the height where we belong

Education

Mother of all profession

That helps acquires all our possession

Education

Is our right

For in it our future is bright

Stanley Oguh

# The Light Of Love

Through the darkness, there came a light  
Though so far but yet so bright.  
I close my eyes and look deep insight..  
I walk this darkness without a fright.

I clutch this image like a precious sight,  
The one that sets my heart alight.  
I hold that thought and now I write,  
With the thought of us on this night.

I travel this road to find affection  
I now edge closer and taste perfection.  
The darkness evades, I've found protection  
I reach this light to build my connection.

My strength has now so briskly grown,  
I no longer feel I travel alone.  
I continue to proceed on this empty path,  
The wait is long but I show no wrath.

The star may seem so far away,  
I set forth my travels to meet that day.  
I hold my faith and wait these years,  
So far I've come, its worth those tears.

I stand, I sit and now I stare,  
I look beyond me and see you there.  
I've found the light and now I smile,  
I've found my strength to crawl this mile.

I accept love like its my treat,  
The thought is real, I'm now complete.  
I hear sweet voices in my head,  
They say my path is clear ahead.

Some just try but yet they fail,  
The unconditional love that we prevail.  
I had my freedom, I made this choice,  
I found my love, I now rejoice.

I never believed I'd find this love,  
Like that beautiful star from above.  
I questioned love and what I feel  
With you I learnt my love is real.

Stanley Oguh

# The Lost Soul

I see the pain in your eyes; the inferno of hatred glowing in disguise,  
I can feel the pain of anguish hidden in your pride; pain of loneliness on your  
emotional ride,  
The radiance of your face grooming in fear; agonizing screams is all we can hear,

Feeling the burns of misery running through your veins; internal bleeding of the  
loss and the gains,  
The past hunting you with terror; arrays of your mistakes in both pain and  
horror,  
Paths graven by evil and the wrongs; the road map of a soul grasping for little  
hope to be strong,  
No beacon of light just darkness; a life that knowth no peace just fear and  
serene madness,  
Feel my soul you say breathe the air that i am breathing; Feel my lost hope, feel  
the misery that i am feeling,  
Life will never change for you just passing with every season; The pain that you  
feel, the internally bleeding for no cause no reason,  
The tears that you cry; the river of pain that will never run dry,  
Through the nights infested by stings of betrayals; the stigma of life's denial,  
gather the pieces of your broken heart and lost hopes; the broken dreams all  
seen in blind horoscopes,  
To see the bar line of your blind lust for sin; the wickedness you fizz in a loud  
din,  
The joy of people you took away; the light of hopes you never showed the way,  
The faces you fraught with terror and fed with fears; the children you drowned in  
pool of blood and in tears,  
The women you took their pride; taken through sexual and lustful ride, for you  
life will never be a bliss; i hope you feel my grief as you are reading this,  
The pain to chronicle this is more than I can sought; The skill it takes to craft it,  
is more than I have got,  
No matter how hard you try you can't run away from your tomorrow; cos it looks  
as good as a broken mirror.

Stanley Oguh

# The Lost World

An eyes abated with tears  
More than what the heart can bears  
A soul dashed in the darkest shadow  
Leaving no hope of ? better tomorrow  
Pains of ? broken heart  
Happiness ?nd human have been set apart  
A world full of terrors ?nd fear  
That's all what the soul can hear  
Traces of ? forgotten smile  
? smile that didn't get to last for ? while  
? battlefield full of shaded blood  
?nd the land polluted with innocent blood  
Storms of trouble ?nd tribulations  
Pains of tarnished reputations  
Tears of shattered dreams  
History of awful beams  
Love now dines with hate  
Destiny now left in the hands of fate  
Cries of heartbreaks ?nd betrayer  
Tears of afflicted pain by adulterers  
Empty street full of closed doors  
Food that's never sufficient for the poor  
World full of famished creatures  
That blesses one with pains ?nd tortures  
People that will make you go through hell  
Even when you mean to do well  
Tears of disappointment ?nd frustration  
Traces of lost affection  
That's all what you will find in a world without GOD in it  
Even when there are so many pleasures inside it  
Your misery can never be forgotten  
?nd your pain can never be hidden  
Emptiness of ? broken heart is what you will feel  
?nd the aching of ? bleeding kneel  
The only option is to hold-out to GOD's helpful hand  
For you to have ? rest assured mind  
Cos he alone can heal your broken heart  
?nd give your soul a chance of ? rebirth



# The Man In The Mirror

Fires ablaze within his abated eyes,  
A smile concealing all his lies,  
Screaming, begging, calling out,  
A final, frantic, desperate shout.  
Scarlet tears drip from each vein,  
a vehement covet to end his pain,  
This silver blade stays by his side,  
Because all hope inside has died.  
As each day ends, and darkness draws,  
The Devil toys with all his flaws,  
helpless, alone, a worthless mess,  
A broken child he must address.  
I'm tempted when he calls his name,  
A way out, an escape an end to shame,  
To make it feel a lot less real,  
A deal with the Devil, in blood he must seal.  
They'll say he died of suicide,  
But no one knows how much they've lied,  
It wasn't a rope, a blade or pills,  
That broke his soul and gave him chills.  
He died inside too long before,  
To live each day, an endless chore,  
Pills could not kill what was already dead,  
A twisted soul, an empty head.  
In darkness he wait, in silence, alone,  
Rose-tinted nostalgia, all around him has grown.  
He beckon the Devil with the key of self-harm,  
And I open the door for him with the blood of my arm.

Stanley Oguh

# The Priceless Gift Of Motherhood

You have always been the best friend to me,  
teaching and showing me what others could not see.  
Blessing me with everything you do,  
even when other showed me hatred with their boo.  
You are the greatest gift to humanity,  
and without you there will be no human community.  
Your love can never be compared to none,  
even in times of sadness you always bring fun.  
Eachtime i think of the pains you went through for my sake,  
helps to bring me bad memories that i can't take.  
Especially the tears you sheard at the time of my birth,  
makes me wish that you alone should be free from death.  
I can't imagine the pain of carrying me for 270 days,  
that is why i feel like thanking you in a million ways.  
Thanks for the time you had sleepless night,  
and thanks for every dream you made right.  
Thanks for all the love and care,  
and also thanks for wiping away all of my tears.  
Thanks for believing in me when others didn't,  
and thanks for blessing me with your love when others couldn't.  
Thanks for all of your moral lessons,  
and thanks for all of your maternal blessings.  
Thanks for always watching my back,  
and thanks for being the light in my dark.  
Thanks for all of your delicious food,  
and thanks for making me the best in the hood.  
Thanks for bearing all of my botherings,  
and thanks for sharing all of my sufferings.  
Thanks for the gift of life,  
and thanks for being part of my life.  
Thanks for being part of my success story,  
and thanks for being part of my tale alleglory.  
Thanks for being the best treasure i could ever find,  
and thanks for your support when am lagging behind.  
I just can't thank you enough for every thing you have done,  
right from the moment i was born.  
Thanks once more for making me a human,  
because all of your love and care made me a super-human.  
I value you more than silver and gold,

because you are the sweetest mum in the world.

Stanley Oguh

# The Super Human

There once lived a great man,  
That redeemed the hopes of all human.  
He gave up everything,  
For us to have something.  
He was rejected,  
For us to be accepted.  
He was stressed,  
For us to be blessed.  
He was laboured,  
For us to be favoured.  
He was neglected,  
For us to be celebrated.  
He was condemned,  
For us to be redeemed.  
His life was destroyed,  
For our lives to be restored.  
His heart was sheltered,  
For ours to be gathered.  
He was agonised,  
For us to be recognised.  
He was disrespected,  
For us to be respected.  
He went through misery,  
For us to have a long lasting victory.  
In all reality,  
He made us a celebrity.  
He was punished,  
For us to flourish.  
He was abused,  
For our enemies to be confused.  
He suffered for a while,  
For us to be able to smile.  
He was tortured,  
For us to have a great future.  
He took away all atom of sickness,  
Bringing to us much joy and happiness.  
He sacrificed himself,  
For us to be ourselves.  
He died bearing the burden of our inequity,

For the betterment of the world of humanity.

Stanley Oguh

# The Taste Of Love

She has it all in her  
Even as I can see her from afar  
Heavenly beauty and uncommon grace  
That puts a smile on my face  
A blessed hand to hold  
And a companion to grow old  
A mix of laughter & shouldered tears  
That takes away all my fears  
You gave me all in life I see as good  
Made me dream of things I never thought I could  
My pillar of strength deep in my soul  
The one who made my life whole  
Indescribable beauty inside and out  
The love you reflect casts shade on my every doubt  
The look in your eyes can make my heart skip  
Ever since I met you I've enjoyed this trip  
Each time we talk You take me through the corridors of heaven  
Wishing to stay beside u twenty four / seven  
The angels sings each time you come near  
In your arms I have nothing to fear  
Believe me when I say we belong together  
Your face I want to see through the stormy weather  
You gave my life a new meaning  
Your presence alone leaves my heart reeling  
A beacon of light  
That brightens my darkest night  
A gift above all riches and treasure  
A bundle of peace beyond every measure  
You crown my life with good fortune  
Like a piano that produce melodious tune  
Just as indispensable the sun is to the earth  
You are to me cos I can't measure your worth  
You are worth every tears in my eyes  
as I dream of you with me walking down the aisle  
You are the reason I want to wake up tomorrow  
For life with you ends all my sorrow  
I don't know what tomorrow may bring  
All I just want is for your finger to wear my ring  
To live with you together

Loving each other forever

Stanley Oguh

# The Time Of Albion

Here comes the birth of a new dawn,  
a time when every hopes can be look up.  
A moment of divine transformation,  
that will change the destiny of our generation.  
A generation of great attribute,  
where the fate of the world will be accepted without dispute.  
A generation of people with good character,  
whose theme will be ' THEY LIVED HAPPY EVER AFTER ' .  
A time when sound of war will be forgotten,  
and where every sins will be forgiven.  
A time of divine & everlasting peace,  
were our joy and happiness will not be on lease.  
A world full of happy citizen,  
with enermous blessings from heaven.  
A time when evil will be erradicated,  
and every single good deed will be counted.  
A time full of brotherly love,  
from people who are as gentle as a dove.  
A realm of unity amongs nations,  
where people will have to live without segregation.  
A time when people are shown care,  
where they won't have to live their lives with fear.  
A time when there will be a chance of a rebirth,  
without walking through the path of death.  
A time of equal rainfall and sunshine,  
when every darkness will be outshine.  
A generation of people connected by a single bond,  
and euthesastic of a peaceful world beyond.  
A time of heavenly bliss,  
when every thing will not be done amiss.  
A time when everybody will be seen as one,  
when the battle for good will have been won.  
It is only through the acceptance of God,  
that this extraordinary generation can be applaud.  
Through the repentance from our sins,  
that's only when this amazing time can be seen.  
If only we can trust and love God with our heart,  
our hope for this unique world will not be torn apart.  
For he alone can put this world in the palm of our hand,

and give ur a reassured and a peace of mind.

Stanley Oguh

# The Unseen Visitor

A shade of darkness that looms on every home at its appointed time  
Melody of unheard tune and awful rhyme  
which eclipse the light of our mortal existence on the timeline of life  
An agony of Sweet pain cut so deep than a burning knife  
A sunshine of rain that wet every soul with fear  
The ocean of grief made from nothing but tears,  
a reflection fears we hold beneath the core of our heart  
that question of its unknown experience keeps echoing the 4 walls of our heart  
The wind whispers the secrets of life we never found,  
The questions linger with the sight of the unknown and it's sound.  
My pen is hurting at the tip leaking drops of blood ink,  
silent screams I can hear synonymous to what i think.  
Death a Truth becoming what we fear as nightmare,  
a bouquet of misery we all have no option than to share  
A dept we owe to our existence we sure have to pay  
A long journey home we sure will embark on someday  
Like The rhythm of a lost war at the doorstep of our exit door we sing  
and yet unaware we remain of what this shadow brings  
Unaware of when its engrave writing on the bedrock of our tombstone  
Given beneath it will lie our own lifeless bone

Stanley Oguh

# The Unsung Hero

I thought for a moment that he never felt the PAINS,  
When he beared the burden of our guilts and STAINS.  
You can't imagine what he went THROUGH,  
for him to wipe away all of our sins THROUGH.  
You can't imagine the whole of the SHAME,  
when he left all his fortunes and FAME.  
His head was punctured by THORNS,  
and his body was tortured untill his cloth was TORN.  
They put the nail throught his hands and FEET,  
even as his imaculate and pure heart BEAT.  
He cried out all of tears from his EYES,  
untill his eyes were as dry as ICE.  
They piassed his palm to the STAKE,  
For all of human SAKE.  
He didn't have to do it, but he did it ANYWAY,  
for us to change from our evil WAYS.  
He really love us so much that he took our PLACE,  
In sacrificing himself for the whole of human RACE.  
He died for our sins as if he's the ONE,  
in expense of our freedom cos he WON.  
He was humilated in front of MANY,  
And as dejected by MANY.  
They gave him the heavy cross to CARRY,  
with so much hatred and MOCKERY.  
He was whipped and scourged so HARD,  
that his screams can be heard from 10 YARDS.  
The stood there at calvary and watch him DIE,  
After all the false accusations and LIES.  
Even when he screemed ' IT IS FINISHED',  
The whole world knew that ' IT WAS FINISHED '  
His blood paid that great price for our SINS,  
For us to be free from our guilt and SINS.  
He died bearing the burden of our INIQUITY,  
for the betterment of the world and all HUMANITY.  
It wasn't easy for him to do IT,  
But at d end, it was worth IT.

Stanley Oguh

# The Vow

There aren't enough stars in the sky,  
To show number of times my heart beats for you.  
There aren't enough depth in the universe,  
To show how far I'd really go for you.  
I'd give to my last breath,  
Just to spend eternity with you.  
If possible, I would die a thousand times,  
If that's what it takes to be with you.  
You know, If words could fall like rain,  
Form this lyrics of mine.  
I will use all the words the earth could gather,  
To tell you how special u are to me,  
if only Shakespeare was around,  
To make you know Romeo could never have felt for Juliet,  
What this poet feels for you.  
If eternity lies in my hands,  
I would still run out of time.  
To tell you how much I love you,  
To make you know how much I need you.  
Just as Adam could never be complete without Eve,  
This poet will never be complete without you.  
Just like salt is useless without its taste,  
And the dark sky loses its glitter without the stars  
My whole life loses its meaning without you  
To know in you and only you,  
This imperfect poet finds perfection.  
To know with you and only with you,  
This Adam wants to spend forever with.  
Finding synergy and strength,  
To dream, to breath, to live and to finding a life of purpose.  
As we stand here today,  
I see in many ways love can be perfect.  
For as I pledge my love to you,  
Before our most generous God.  
Through this holy vow,  
I promise to remember always,  
Never to defy this love I feel for you this moment.  
Never forget to always cherish you with tenderness,  
And when life happens, my patience will never run dry,

Today, tomorrow and forever.

Stanley Oguh

# Too Late To Call

The sound of your voice echoes down my ears  
You make me calm each time you come near  
It's like soaring to the corridors of heaven  
Wishing to stay with you twenty four seven  
You form a piece of what's been missing inside me  
That I still can't explain how I right now feel  
Each time I see you around  
You fill my ears with romantic sound  
Your face hunts my dreams every night  
That I love every bit of your sight  
I now see reasons why the beautiful ones are not yet born  
Cos they fear competing with your beauty for which you've already won  
God made an heavenly beauty in the person of you  
That words cannot be enough to explain it to you  
You are really an angel to behold  
A master piece creation of what God mud  
A bundle of boundless peace  
That is never on a lease  
You really need to see yourself for who you really are  
For my words can't explain everything by far  
I cherish every moment with you  
And I crave for even more time with you  
I know you belong to another man  
That doesn't cherish you in a way a man should cherish a woman  
A man that's blindfolded by greed  
That follows his selfish interest like a creed  
A man full of pride and ego  
Not bothered if you stay in his life or you go  
You deserve more than him  
In everything that I have seen  
For you are a beauty by far  
Not a beauty from afar  
A frame work of a perfect lady  
That can drive any man crazy  
I rally wish you can become mine  
You and I together is something blessed and divine  
I pray love connects us both  
With a bond that can't be destroy by moth  
To find happiness together

And live in peace forever

Stanley Oguh

# Too Strong To Break

The sound of your voice echoes down my ears  
You make me calm each time you come near  
It's like soaring to the corridors of heaven  
Wishing to stay with you twenty four / seven  
You form a piece of what's been missing inside me  
That I still can't explain how I right now feel  
Each time I see you around  
You fill my ears with romantic sound  
Your face hunts my dreams every night  
That I love every bit of your sight  
I now see reasons why the beautiful ones are not yet born  
Cos they fear competing with your beauty for which you've already won  
God made an heavenly beauty in the person of you  
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A master piece creation of what God mud  
A bundle of boundless peace  
That is never on a lease  
A framework of a perfect lady  
That can drive any man crazy  
You really need to see yourself for who you really are  
For my words can't explain everything by far  
You gave me all in life I see as good  
Made me dream of things I never thought I could  
I cherish every moment with you  
And I crave for even more time with you  
With you I fell in love  
Like peace did with a dove  
Your love is the strongest thing I have ever felt  
Being with you is the sweetest dream I have ever dreamt  
I know you've heard ' I LOVE YOU ' a million times before  
I am hear to say it some more  
Just like a piano that produces melodious tunes  
You brought to my world so many good fortunes  
The angels sings when you are near  
In your arms I have nothing to fear  
I just can't imagine living without you  
Our pictures together catches the eyes in a perfect view  
By Your side I want to stand forever

For you and I are meant to be together

Stanley Oguh

# Touch Of Love

Like they say 'AT THE TOUCH OF LOVE ONE BECOMES A POET '  
Mine is not an exception to it fact  
Just the mere thought of you ignite my passion for writing  
Like the rays of sunlight that light up everything inside of me  
I must be honest am not that of a good love poet  
But every word I write reflect to what I feel inside of me  
I heard love is blind so I write this poem in braille  
I may not be able to pen down all what I really feel right now  
Cos true love cut so deep and its expression is endless  
I always believe real love is pure kind and imperfect  
you made it right just the way God intended it to be  
Meeting you made me realise all the true hidden nature of love  
Its realistic taste of pure romance and indescribable emotions  
Emotions so deep that not even time itself can explain  
I maybe carried away by that same emotion right now  
Cos every cell in me breath and sense of you  
In fact each time I think of you and I together  
I completely lose all my conscious state and awareness of what surround me  
I see your face always in a reflection of true and divine beauty  
A beauty not only moulded with sand but with the touch of angelic brilliance  
I see the reflection of God most beautiful angel in your eyes  
Each time u brighten my world with your amazing smile  
I know this sounds strange but every now and then I pray  
that God somehow turns you back into one of my ribs  
Just so that I would never have to spend an entire day  
without you  
Feeling you so close to me than I've ever have  
My greatest regret is not being able to see you every minute of the day  
But I always gain courage not only because I feel your presence always  
But that your absence helps to build and modify me  
Into that man that won't be driven crazy by your presence  
I can swear that each time our lips touch in the realm of dream  
I taste a hundred years of my life in an undiluted sugary taste of unending  
happiness  
The thought of loving you alone  
Takes me through the corridors of heaven  
You in my life brings together peace and divine love in a perfect mixture  
Together with happiness and unmerited grace  
I can go right on and on to write how I feel

But in real sense not even the letters or words can truly express how I feel  
Love is the most precious gift ever given to mankind  
I feel pleased and blessed to have that gift in the person of you  
Not even the whole money in the world can value your love  
My priceless jewel of inestimable value  
Will give the whole of me for you  
Including my money joy and life  
Love you with every beat that keeps me alive

Stanley Oguh

# Trials

I feel like I'm drowning in these so  
many sorrows,  
It's so dark now; will I be able to  
find tomorrow?  
I'm finding it so hard to breathe  
when I'm feeling hollow,  
trying to run so far away from the  
devils that follow.  
Life is a climb and I don't think I can  
climb anymore,  
the rope is burning my hands and  
they now feel sore.  
I can't feel the strength in my arms  
to open a new door,  
I want to give up and just go back  
to the way it was before.  
I feel suffocated, under these  
burdens I am subjugated,  
too many trials to face and  
tribulations cultivating.  
The rhythm in my heart is now only  
fluctuating,  
losing it's melody to darkness, the  
poetry is undulating.  
Life isn't always dark and gloomy as  
stories tell,  
there isn't just tribulations or a  
destination of hell.  
There is purity to be found under  
the darkness,  
and even love under all of the pain  
that we felt.  
There is light that appears at the  
rise of the shining sun,  
and one glance of it will cause us to  
forget why we run.  
Hell isn't the only place to exist;  
there is a haven above,  
Heaven we call it, the truest

sanctity of blessings and love.  
To find the good we must face and  
fight the bad,  
No matter how hard it may be but  
tests are to be had.  
It is to prove you are deserving of  
peace and bliss,  
Of such a life to live that never  
again shall you be sad.

Stanley Oguh

# Unreal People

Why do people keep saying what they don't really mean  
Like when they say AM SORRY they only want you to forget  
Making empty promises that they cannot fulfill  
When it comes to really watching your back they can't hold for life  
why do they keeping having evil intentions  
Like when they say they want to help you they only want you to owe them  
Making sacrifices that they don't mean to do  
When it comes to really saving your life they just can't go further  
When they say they love you its in the reflection of hate  
You take them as a friend but they see you as a foe  
Its funny how they unveil their evil face  
From that caring friend to that mortal enemy  
Like when they say TRUST ME they only want to burst you  
they appear when the going is good and disappear when its bad  
When they talk about a perfect world  
They will say it will never be in my generation  
They will say they care so much  
But they keep showing you the opposite  
They will make you part of the game  
But not really part of the plan  
They will sit an laugh infront of you  
But stand against you at your back  
They strive so hard to earn you trust  
Only to shatter it in the slightest chance they get  
We see our lives as a painted portrait  
But they work so hard in putting dark colours in it  
When they shed tears in your time of misfortune  
They only help to make a river of misery for you to swim in  
They neglect the purpose of our creation and existence  
Forgetting life is a lonely place where we need each other to survive  
Who should one trust in time of distress?  
A betraying friend or an heartless foe  
they say a good turn deserves another  
But to me it is always good to be good

Stanley Oguh

# Valentine

This is a very wonderful moment,  
That reminds us those that gave us a special moment.  
It is a day that expresses love at it fullest,  
And shows us those that made us feel like the best.  
This is a day that's unforgettable,  
Because it feeling is irreplaceable.  
A day to remember those that stood by us in times of trouble,  
And believed in us whenever we stumble.  
A day not only for husband and wife,  
But an opportunity to experience the beauty of life.  
Some never got the chance to feel it,  
But you have the opportunity to express it.  
A day to appreciate those close to your heart,  
Those that stood when our life was torn apart.  
Those to tell a big thank you,  
For they make you feel like brand new.  
Just look straight to them,  
And give them the roses when they can still smell them.

Stanley Oguh

# Voice Of No One

I am

the voiceless scream echoing beneath the lifeless pit of the underworld  
For which life has been deprived of by the cruelty of the real world

I am

The soul that was never allowed into circle of life  
By the ungrateful beings who never valued the importance of life

I am

The divinity of God's blessing to the world but an ephemeral to man  
A subject to hatred and rejection to bad omen

I am

That unborn child who is denied of reproductive freedom  
Forcefully faced maternal rejection from human kingdom

I am

The hope that was never allowed to see the light of the day  
one who can never be saved no matter how hard I pray

I am

The joy that was gritted with sorrow  
The extinguished light for a better tomorrow

I am

The gift of happiness trampled with hatred  
Without a faint of my infant cry on earth been heard

I am

The voice that can never be heard by no one  
Call me the aborted child or better still the dead one

Stanley Oguh

## Vow To 'ajike' The Bride

There aren't enough stars in the east,  
To show number of times my heart beats for you.  
There aren't enough desert in the north,  
To show how far i'd really go for you.  
There aren't enough depth in the lagoon,  
To tell you Ajike, how deep my feelings run for you.  
Ajike, I'd sail across the niger's,  
Climb to the apex of the olumo,  
Walk through the lush vegetation of the siambisa,  
If that's what it takes to spend eternity with you.  
You know, If words could fall like rain,  
Form this lyrics of mine.  
I will use all the words the earth could gather,  
To tell you, you are the goddess even YEYE could not match.  
You are not just the Queen of Maidens,  
But the Queen of the Queens who had grace and will ever grace the earth.  
From the hills to the valleys of our land,  
Comes you Ajike; the source of my joy.  
The single reason my hearts river never runs dry,  
It's your smile that comes with hope whose shine cannot be faded.  
I was lost, when the waves of your love found me,  
It carried me like whirlwind,  
And brought me to this moment we are.  
Your love is that which set me free,  
And made your heart the hamlet I call home.  
Ajike, am lost in this lush vegetation of your heart,  
So deep that I can't hear the hunter's trumpet.  
i've gone astray in your thoughts,  
For unto you is all that I bear.  
I speak this few words of mine,  
Hiss flowing just like the stream at Odo-Ado,  
To let you know that in you and only you,  
This imperfect poet finds perfection.  
To let you know that its you and only with you,  
This poet wants to spend forever with.  
Making beautiful babes that would portray the image of our love,  
For as I pledge my love to you,  
Before the most gracious eyes of Olodumare.  
Through this holy vow,

I promise to remember always,  
Never to defy this love I feel for you this moment.  
Never to exist any dew after the rain of this love,  
Not for another maiden on this earth.  
I vow to love and cherish you,  
And never to leave you,  
Not in sickness; not even in death.  
when life happens; when this journey of love gets tough,  
I will be strong for you; like the zuma rock,  
Here and here after; Today and tomorrow,  
For this love we share is forever; always it has been and always it will be.

Stanley Oguh

# Weeping Shadow

My shadow is truthfully weeping.  
my heart is profusely bleeding.  
My soul is shaken and defeated,  
the peace I once believed I had  
is just the very thing I needed.  
My mind is lost and drowning,  
in such dark overflowing doubts.  
Limitless thoughts amounting,  
against a lonely soul that  
once stood strong and proud.  
My heart has been abused,  
by what it thought to be truth.  
My heart has lost its muse,  
it's almost nothing now  
and it's tears are it's proof.  
Stepped on like pathway stones,  
living in a quiet yet broken home.  
Crushed in so many palms,  
to those it was given to  
with the stretch of a loving arm.  
The skies aren't blue anymore,  
no entrances in open doors.  
Without a heart I am nothing,  
and my life shall be nothing  
like the way it was before.  
Words can heal and even destroy,  
they can cause sorrow or a deep  
joy.  
They can be the very reason  
that a heart might lose it's voice  
through each time lapsing season.  
A heart that has cried  
throughout it's entire life.  
Losing sleep, bloodshot eyes,  
wishing to be stabbed  
in the heart with a knife.  
The heavens cry,  
for It has heard  
a broken soul's sigh.

The rains shower us,  
and darkness devours us,  
now blind in this world.  
Walking with pains  
we dare not forget.  
Walking with pains,  
and memories we regret.  
soaked in the rains,  
living a life that  
can't ever be reset.  
A screaming heart unheard,  
the defeated stars unspoken.  
bloodshot eyes are now blind  
in such havoc; a chaotic world,  
In which nightmares are true  
and dreams remain broken.  
I have to now keep my eyes closed,  
I have lost everything even my  
hope.  
I have strayed on this long  
unwinding road,  
and too weak to keep climbing up  
higher on this chance given rope.

Stanley Oguh

# Woes And Wonders

Show me a city full of happiness,  
Then i will show you the effect of their weakness.  
Show me a man who is full of himself,  
Then i will show you why he's a fool to himself.  
Show me your success today,  
And i will show you your mistakes of yesterday.  
Show me a community not far from the mountain,  
Then i will show you why their security is certain.  
Show me a holy man,  
Then i will show you why he's called a human.  
Show me a man who is not afraid of death,  
Then i will show him the theory of birth.  
Show me an ocean of misery,  
Then i will show you how to swim in victory.  
Tell me the meaning of ' STOP ',  
Then i will show you the way to the top.  
Show me your best friend,  
Then i will show you where your dreams will end.

Show me a good and caring heart,  
And i will show you why it hasn't been torn apart.  
Show me your hall of pain,  
Then i will show you all what u've gain.  
Show me an exceptional reader,  
Then i will show you a great leader.  
Show me a way to financial prosperity,  
Then i will show you a way to heavenly security.  
Show me a great man of all time,  
Then i will show you his footprint on the sand of time.  
Show me a problem you can't solve,  
Then i will show you why you haven't use the solution called love.  
Show me a world full of fantasy,  
Then i will show you the pain behind a life full of ecstasy.  
Show me a kingdom built with wrath,  
Then i will show you how much it is worth.  
Show me a man with a problem free life,  
Then i will show you why he hasn't gotten a wife.  
Show me all of earth's pleasure,  
Then i will show you why heaven is the place to be beyond all measure

Stanley Oguh

# You Are My Angel

You are the sun to me,  
Because you brighten up my day.  
You are the moon to me,  
Because you light up my way.  
You are like the rainbow to me,  
Because you give me hope.  
You are the air to me,  
Without you i can't cope.  
You are the sea to me,  
Because my love for you is endless.  
You are like a treasure,  
Because in you i found happiness.  
You are like water to me,  
Because you keep me living.  
You are my medicine,  
Because your love is my healing.  
You are the sunrise to me,  
Because you drive away my darkness.  
You are like honey to me,  
Because you posses all life's sweetness.  
You are like my shadow,  
Always by my side.  
You are like the angels,  
You bring me peace inside.  
You are like alcohol to me,  
Because you drive me craze.  
Just like the stars,  
You are so amazing.  
You are like rainfall to me,  
Because you wash away all my pain.  
With you together,  
Greater height we'll attain.  
You are the heart to me,  
Without you my life is incomplete.  
Not having you with me,  
Heart break is what i can forfeit.  
You are my whole life,  
Because you mean everything to me.  
Forever and ever,

At your side is where i want to forever be.

Stanley Oguh

# Your Guardian Angel

I can't say that everything is ok,  
And i can't promise to take the pain away.  
I can't trace the root of your fears,  
But i will always be there to care.  
When the road seem so long,  
I'll be there to sing you a beautiful song.  
When you are down and out,  
Beside you is where i will always be throughout.  
When the world comes crashing on you,  
I'll be there to pull you through.  
In the mist of all your worries and tribulations,  
I'll always provide lasting solutions.  
When your heart gasp for happiness,  
I'll be there to drive away the sadness.  
No matter how far you are be it a million mile,  
I promise to brighten your face with a wonderful smile.  
You will always find my hands to hold,  
When everywhere is so cold.  
In the darkest of the night,  
I'll be there to hold you tight.  
You'll always have my shoulders,  
When you need someone to draw you closer.  
I'll always watch your back,  
And i promise to be the light in your dark.  
When everything seem not to be going right,  
I promise never to leave your sight.  
I'll always be there to wipe your tears,  
And also promise to take away your fears.  
When ever you are weak,  
I'll be the strength you will seek.  
In your time of distress,  
I'll be there to be your fortress.  
When ever you feel all alone,  
I'll be the strength you can't provide on your own.  
No matter the number of times you run out of faith,  
I'll always be there to help you rise above hate.  
Whenever you feel you are been left aside,  
I'll always be the angel by your side.



# Your Smile

Your smile is the very cure to my  
grief and sorrows,  
it fills my soul with light and  
essence when it feels hollow.  
Your eyes are like marbles of  
brown and ebony,  
It causes pen to design poems  
that succeed apollo.  
Your flawless skin is something  
that many eye's desire,  
your beauty is equalled by none;  
not even in heavenly attire.  
You are of heaven descent roaming  
this earth veiled as human,  
for a soul such as you is beyond all  
that heart will admire.  
When fires torment the soul and  
burn it's core,  
you are the ail, the soothing  
remedy that makes it pure.  
The aurora lights could not be as  
elegant as you are,  
nothing in this world could compare  
to such beauty so matured.  
You are the life that every flower  
wants when it blooms,  
you are the wish of every single  
man who wants to be a groom.  
You are perfection in the most  
perfect form in this universe,  
and you are the reason I smile in  
secret in my room.  
There isn't a song or poem that  
could contain the right words,  
nothing in this entire realm,  
universe and world.  
Every single angel and soul on this  
earth all praise your very birth,  
Dear Nofa, you are the peace of my

eyes in every universe.  
You are the inspiration to each and  
every single verse.

Stanley Oguh

# You'Re Forever Mine

There is something about you that I just can explain  
Am addicted to you and I just can't abstain  
The way my heart beat each time am close to you  
You made me realize so much love I never once knew  
Some people believe there is a one,  
The one who points your way to the sun.  
A person they believe makes them complete  
The one who will support when facing defeat  
You are my angel, my one and only  
My forever love, so we'll never be lonely.  
You've brought to my life all your love and care  
It made me see when I realized how rare  
It is to meet your angel, or their lifetime one  
Through you and my unborn children, whose life has begun.  
What you've done, you've illuminated my soul  
It's you and your love that has made me whole.  
The feel of your love, your soft touch and caress,  
We're tight so close, your heart beats in my chest.  
All that we have always felt missing before  
Though I love you today, tomorrow it will be more.  
Our love is life, we are the strongest tree  
Which will always grow forever, like you and me.  
You have opened my heart and held it so dear  
You are my angel, and will always keep it near.  
You have seen my ups and cared when I was low.  
'You are my angel, ' I just need you to know.  
You entered my life through a ray of sun above  
And when we leave, we will leave together in love  
My love for you has become my reason to be  
I hope one day you'll live the remaining half of your life with me.

Stanley Oguh