Poetry Series

Tosin Adesokan - poems -

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Tosin Adesokan()

Tosin Adesokan is an undergraduate student of Obafemi Awolowo University, Ile-Ife. He is studying English Language Education. He attended St Martin's Roman Catholic Mission Primary School and St Patrick's Anglican Grammar School in Gbongan both his primary and secondary education respectively.

Tosin Adesokan was born on 26th day of April,2000 in Gbongan where he spent his early childhood days.

He began his writing careers while in Secondary school where he served as the Social Prefect Boy. He represented and won prizes for his secondary Schools in different competitions.

He gained admission into Obafemi Awolowo University in the year 2018. He is working as a journalist with Gbongan Olufi Parrot Magazine (GOPM) .

A Country Roads

Life is like a country road Sometimes rough And sometimes tough You need to move on even with the load

Life is like a country road Sometimes coarse And not comfortable even for a horse Yet, we shall move even with the load

Life is like a journey on a country road It may be zigzag in pattern and may have bent Don't rush, think of the car you will rent Lodge complaints, but move on with your load

Life is like a country road Sometimes smooth and straight It worthy to take a look and rate Don't be enticed, you have tomove on with your load

The potholes are many You may have a rival But don't confuse your Driver Move on with your load, don't leave any

Move, cover distances Check your loads You shall move on the roads Move on, notice instances

Your driver Driving on the roads Including your rival Have reasons to move on thier loads

The roads are just a test Move with your loads When you get there, rest Sit down and check your loads and again imagine the roads.

A Proposal To Jane

From the onset I have known you are the one That will fill the empty space of my heart From the onset I have known you are the one That will turn my black to White

If I know nobody again Being with you is enough Because you are the reasons for my sun to rise If I know nobody again Being with you is enough Because you are the fire behind my smoke

I started with you as a friend And the feelings metamorphosed into something I want to explain to you Come here angel, I need to fly with you For you're the Messiah in someone world

You face always glitters better than gold I just need your hand to hold Please, be sincere and honest with your words For they are too expensive to buy Come with me angel, Let's fly together

Act Of War

The land and it's wishes They dwelled in riches They continued to dwell And was going well

They boasted to acquire more Without afraid of war They always curious about something Whereas there was nothing

They continued on their way But there was a day A war broke out The land refused to work out

The war continue from year to year With no hope of heir Dwindled in their wishes Shortened in their riches

The life of land glutton It's always rotten They withdrew from the war They cease to have more

They asked the muse In whom the were fused The outcome of the war Muse said nothing more

I volunteered to be a remedy But the land was not yet ready The land said I look dryer In my view, they look older.

And They Are Married

Just like a seed, emerging after being buried Their beauties are glowing now and will be thereafter Each lass also come with their lads To celebrate two ready to become one Before today, I know the man vividly I need not be told of the woman As the rite continues Bride is becoming the groom Groom is not different from the bride As I have kept my passion for today Keeping it away from all oblivious enmity Promised to tell the bride something about the groom Towards the end of the rites In my perception, they have turned to a coin Tossed up and refused to land with none of its sides The face of the groom is of thebride whenever I checked I tried but couldn't find the difference The two have really become one That I humbly call couple If they get down, like dust, they will still togetherrise forever.

Anger

One minute action Perennial sadness Moment madness Millennium sanction Work of million years would be demolished But difficult inthousands years to arrange One minute deranged Conscience abolished Able to destroy but unable to restore and save A minute conscious A long time rave Try to calm down, although you are anxious Passive and act as if you don't passive Strive to control your temper and achieve

As People Grew Older

As people grew older Gifts inside them grow But they never agree to show Dreams are chasing one another

As they grew older Old dreams are leaving their mind For their gifts are good, better and kind Dreams are killing one another

Before they grew older They have failed to see in the light They let their gifts left their sight 'Your gift is only your talent ', said their mother

Then they grew older In raising their arrow, trying to shoot high As they shot one, the rest started to fly Dreams are chasing one another

The more they grew older They notice changes in thier faces In search of the astray dreams, they went to places In search of their gifts, they became stronger

As they grew older, there dreams are going farther They realized that for failures there is no excuse The dreams they shot, they promise not to abuse As I

As they grew older, things are becoming tougher

As people grew older They abandon their dreams and plan to survive For them, the best thing is to be alive Dreams are chasing one another

As some grew older

They put their trust in their heir Because life isn't fair But dreams kill another

As they grew older Theycease to feel taste Some dreams will surely waste For them not to kill another

Baby Girl

Listen! Auxiliary of Men He was a boy before he met you, but now he's changed to a man

The boy You knew before never knew how take breath away from animals

But with your teaching skills, you've turned the boy to a skillful soul killer

Even without him, his actions and gestures can takeaway a soul of prey that forget to pray

Come over here! , baby girl I need to tell you some things that will make you see behind the horizon

Look over there, flexible heart The blame is on me only if I forget to show you things that will make think above imagination

Roll over here, salt of the world You need to know the reason behind the sour apple that you turned your back to

Good Teachers don't teach without evaluation, you afford not to practice what you are Preaching to his deaf ears

When it's time to drink fromyour cup of love, you did it wrong to took your cup away

He came with populace just to beg you to return the cup You thought once and broke the cup

He's lost in your world before your switched off the lights You poisoned the source of the water

Here I come pleading on his behalf Act right now Seek repentance

Baby girl!

Initially you trained him But eventually he will come for you soon.

Be A Leader

I am reader because I want to be a leader I'm ruling today as I wish to do tomorrow I don't wantto borrow Even, in times of bad weather

I want to be a leader, irrespective of my plots I wish to achieve my dreams I will sail through the oceans and streams I am ready to be a leader with good slots

I will be a leader though my days are rough I will read wide and bright I want to illuminate the light I'm a golden leader, decorated with glove.

Bifurcation

We are all human aren't we? we are all human until riches segregated us and money divided our moody environment avarice, world divider thanks for your work, you broke our accord and got some busy while some are idle we are all human but some human work for others Imagine no no riches or possessions

We are all human are we not? we are all human until races, faces and colour divided us same body, same people but colour turned families into shambles we are all human but different colour if we are of the same colour we will all be human imagine no country!

We are all human don't you think so? we are all human until religion bifurcated us same mouth same body praying to different gods we are all human but beliefs shattered and broke our unity imagine no religion too we will all be human

Caroline

Beautiful and wonderful is your day As if we are forever in May Only me, my voice you chose not to obey

Your answers came with sorrow Love, from you I wish to borrow But you never said come back tomorrow

I was happy, because you are made of youth Until I heard the truth That I should go away with my noisy boot

In you, you've thought I depend Not to female I will attend And our hostility length will again extend

I will let you go now for you are evil For you, I called rest harmful Because you've turned me to an holy devil

Confession

In this world I came I came as an ordinary being With hope of many fame Should I come back to you with sin?

You formed me out of dust Just to adore you But with greed and lust I'm now a ewe

You possessed death and life You can kill and save I'm just an unfaithful wife I want to have a minute rave

Lord! hear my sour word I'm not worthy to be called son Let me be your ward Before the setting of the sun

No sinner will go free Sinners with ungodly acts They cannot agree Until they hear the facts

The birds of the air don't have any And they never weep But we possessed many Still nothing to keep

There are angels in heaven There number is unknown They offer nothing but praise to be given They always happy in their lone

Think about other creatures Other various demons Can't they substitute us in the future? By grace we are useful than the demons We have double hundreds, ten and seven nations The population is yet to be known If we are no more, can world miss our portions After several years, we will be unknown

Lord here I come again Let your face clear Let my errs be slain Let me meat you dear.

Death

day by day age counts wider death is fast approaching

Destitutes

Absent Father Tired Mother Broken Society Children are dirty

If anyone thinks he can change the poor through writing Let him ask from the prey that diedby biting I advise you to give up this attitude Stop thinking of changing their altitude

Frustrated mother Adventurer Father Shattered society Unhealthy home, entirely dirty

There problem starts from home Like a Christian that leaves Rome Before you use yourself as substitute Demand the reason for being destitute

Unhappy mother Aiming higher On her children And she can't afford a pen

Don't follow the multitude Try and change your attitude Your plans should be abated And they never be debated

Lost Father Dead mother Orphan children Left with neither asset nor pen

That's how they will be progressing without picnic They are sick but can't afford clinic Don't use your yourself as a substitute In other to save the destitute

Detour

From birth, they've planned a detour By forcing the child to walk When the hour to walk it yet to arrive By taking a detour, the child is now cripple In academic, they've planned a detour By giving an unworthy promotion to the child By taking a detour, the child is neither good nor bad The child has been addicted to detour He seeks detour anytime, everywhere desperately He seeks detour to an unworthy journey By taking a detour, the child is now resting at the grave yard

Erratic

The world is like a season One goes and another comes Summer and winter season If one is tormented with heat What of too much rain Enjoy life as it comes

The world is like a weather One goes and another comes Sometimes fine and sometimes harsh Rain is indispensable for farmers And sun is indisputable for plants Enjoy life as it comes

If you think your salary is low How about beggars? Enjoy life as it comes Things are worse for others And it's a lot better for us Enjoy life as it comes

You think one food is obsolete Some are dying of hunger The king of one town May be a slave of other town Things are worsefor others And it's a lot better for us Enjoy life as it comes

Flawlessness

If I could go and correct my flaws My history will be perfect I will go and cut my claws I will go back without waking the cricket

If I were a seer I would have run to the future I will try to correct the flaws and make it clear Flaws won't be part of my culture

But future is full of mysteries You will surely rest from travels Even, if it is full of berries We can go with million raffles

Histories are gone I can't pay for my history My exhibits must clearly burn Don't blame me, I can't pay for history

I will sail away without paddle But my history will never be paid for With candles, I sail away to my cradle Where two is always four

Future is alluring me with it mystery bait It's cunning me to start over My journey, I will never abate Never! Don't let my history take over.

Forever Sorry

I'm so sorry,

I'm sorry for the love I wasted I'm sorry because I will be forever wanted I'm sorry for every truth that I kept I'm sorry for the days you wept I'm sorry for making you feel sorry I'm sorry for making you worry Sorry, we couldn't fulfil the vow Sorry, I need only to bow I'm sorry we we won't be around Even when we need to be on ground I'm sorry, you broke my heart Sorry, I have to sit like a bat I'm sorry for the days I made you vex I'm sorry for calling you my ex Sorry, for you loved so much I'm sorry because I loved to touch I'm sorry for all will be just histories In my perspective, only mysteries I'm sorry, I pushed the love away I'm sorry for you didn't deserve me anyway Sorry for everything I have done When to be with you, I've gone Sorry for the promise of making me smile What I see is that you are going for a while Sorry for advertising your love Though, it was the love with glove I'm sorry for making you feel sad Just believe that I'm not so bad I'm sorry, I see the real trust Even, excluding lust I'm sorry for all Now, in your court lies the ball Sorry for being a loner I'm sorry for calling you joker I'm sorry for many things Infact, I was just sorry even for everything.

Friend With Benefit

Man was born to see many He was born to know few He was born to love any She was a dew in his view Each day by day His love was getting low Whe she was away-Without yes or no He was alone on his bed When she arrived in the night Thinking with his huge head She prayed for light! We are friend with benefit Full with cunning counterfeit.

Harmattan

dry lips dank skin you don't need to be told it is harmattan the one who freezes faster than forefreezers

before winter blood oozes during winter a single cut, blood freezes you don't need to be told it is hard the one who freezes fishes finely in the creek

before winter you beg fire to burn during winter harmattan lies fire awaits your signal to travel down the dry grasses

careless farmers clueless middlewives playful children will be warned before winter comes rain wets harmattan dries

Hawks

It flies, flies and flies It goes up, up and up It cries, cries and cries And never beg for food cup

It hoots, hoots and hoots Just to have it's food It moves, moves and moves for it to look good.

They satisfy on what they feed on wihout contact the space is enough to fly And their lives go on They don't lament or cry.

They feed only on infant chicks Search, search and they often walk Hawk eat not hawk It will never tired or week.

Homeless But Not Hopeless

Years ago, brother made a first class today, I saw him rolling multiple weeds because his birth place is smouldering hell where people pray not to see another day where Education is key buy leaders changed the padlock I wonder why the word " ASSU " determines future

Last night, I called sister with a view to see her on campus trembled was I when I heard she's now in Babcock where students will no longer faint while writing examination I wonder the arithmetician that divided the country

Some weeks ago, a man was caught with human parts in a broad daylight days later, he was set free, contested election and won the country is a dead river where justice will never emanate injustice presides over the innocent I am there, not because I am stuck but nowhere to go

Days after, I heard they shot " O.G" only because he dressed extravagantly and had a new laptop I wonder why " SARS" equivalent to assassins I am there and not stuck but got no stock to sell Although I am homeless but not aimless

How To Love

Glittering like gold Cowards never bold Tow things must be done In which you have none I asked In million days Using various ways I even tried but no power To reverse the loneliness hour If I try to tell people, I'm then a clown Endure more to receive the crown Vigilant like a knight Through all the darkness night

I Am A Man

I am a man And not a clown I have on my head, the crown I'm a man, please lift the ban

Write me down in your memory book Let me go and never look back Release me before you paint me black I am a man, please don't give me that look

I have people in me who want to be satisfied Maybe now or in the future When my inner wounds is set to be stitched with suture I'm a man when my mistakes have been rectified

I'm a man when my fire is glowing I have these and that Including a Pussycat I'm a man when my wind is blowing

I Brought You Peace

I brought you peace but you gave me war I baked your bread, you made me hungry I followed your rules yet you broke my law I respected your sober mood, you made me angry I credited you everything but my joy you spend I traveled all night but cannot rest in day I borrowed everything but the whole world I lend I fought for you heartlesslybut you used me play I cherish your smiles yet you want mine to perish I build you house and you sold my land You took my joy but your room I furnish I brought you chair, you made me stand Take your joy, I have my pangs with me All your words will be visualised for people to see

I Love Love

I love life

I love sky

I love people who play it right

I love meekness

I love braveness

I love people that seek Justice even when heaven is falling

I love Justice

I love being equitable

I love people that cheat because thier powers lies in it

I love Piano

I love Guitar

I love people who dance to drum because I don't know what led to thier choice

I love nature

I love Reggae

I love people that listen to Blues because they all have thier reasons

I love summer

I love winter

I love people that love autumn because they chose what they like to be

I love Dogs and Tiger

I love animals

I love people who prey on live stocks because thier lives depend on it

I love Necklace

I love Anklet

I love those that wear WaistBeads because of there inner beauty

I love humanities

I love everything about life because I'm alive

I love Love

I love Her

I love her because she loves another in a cunning way after all she wants it

I'm Love

I love love.

In Memory

What is love that we can't imagine? Everything can change even weather It's fragile but a Titanic with good hygiene Keep your promises, when you are out of border To you, I compromised Because you've been lonely for many dusks At my arrivaldon't be surprised Love is dangerous like a tusk I'm floating on a boat without paddle Fighting for survival I set fire on your candle Before my arrival I was anxious But now with her, I am conscious

Just Imagine

For Sam

Ι

I just woke up from my adventurous dream with numerous minute thought About the infant that closed eyes and never opened it On the first day of opening it She returned to soil that she didn't step Just imagine, if she is still breathing now She might have been face you are looking for Sam called me a dreamer I know I won't be the only one I know one day he will join me And the word will free of chaos

Π

Imagine there is no death Newton, Shakespeare and Albert Will be of experience to us and not history Just imagine, all people are living till today Just imagine, there is no possession I know it is difficult but you can just try Just imagine, there is no hunger and no need for food Sam called me a dreamer I know I won't be the only one I know one day he will join me And the word will free of choas

III

Life gave some to choose between the worst and the ugliest fates Life turned into a journey without a map Leave for us to find the magic in mystery Imagine, there is no riches, colour bar and race The word will be of peace Sam called me a dreamer I know I won't be the only one
I know one day he will join me And the word will free of chaos

Last Supper

Supper tonight, come with sorrow, Agony and pangs Tonight's dinner will be written down in memory lane For it is never like that of the twelve that came with assurance Dinner that cries for its lost predecessors Supper tonight, doesn't take place at the upper but the upper dungeon This is my last Supper, come and dine here with me

Dinner tonight was brought in In one living cranium And the water is the blood of mine Getting from my sweats The food we will eat tonight is made of opium without hope As the old mountain I set my table, ready to eat from the flesh Come and dine with me

Tonight's dinner is the last supper that always comes first Come, let us gather For the meal It is going to be a nice story that you that will never be narrated Dinner tonight was spiced with honey taken from the throat Dinner tonight comes with pangs

Life

Life Is But A Mystery

Life Gave Us A Lifeline

Die now or live, Was the chance life gave to us It's just a moment that separates the two options One isn't better than other

Being poor or rich Was the chance life gave to you It is placed before you in plain form But we never agree to choose The one suitable for us

To be happy or otherwise Was the chance life gave to me Nobody can choose for me without my consent Life gives options and not portions, but we're too blind to see it

As we are growing older, the options are less visible Because we have neglected them while they are useful Options then become portions which is difficult to accept

Options glitter not like gold But portions glitter better than gold Life has given us a lifeline Is either you take from the options or accept the portions.

Love's Request

These are for you, for you are young And for the truth that dwell in your tongue In darkness, your love shine With all pleasure, please be mine

Marriage

Partner of business trade Sold for acceptable grade Stay together and continue the war In the war, the expect them to be four

Meet My Friend

Meeting you was a rare phenomenalistic favour Everyone came in white but you chose to be black Everyone smiled but you've frown yours like a hunted dog Time is infinity but was exhausted trying to understand you

Many a man love while Eve love to hate the world You combine the two together positively

For I've got a friend that came as fiend Ready to fight a war in changing me In my perception, war is truly the amazing peace Evening came trying to separate us Not knowing the love has been written in the air Day will be static and life will go on...

My Missed Miss

I sense it, the love of Atalanta That comes not easily But through a competition Like a war, I will fight for you

I see it, the the true love in your face That is scarce like gold in the market But like an auction I will pay your price

I have see it, the deceits in your face Which is apparent like an image in the mirror But like a blind dog, I will follow your steps I will stay with you

I saw it, your feelings are like tide Coming and going like a market I will wait till your tide feel helpless by the wind For I believe in you

Your promises, strive to fulfill them My waiting, don't let it be in vain By coming back to me Only if you choose to come back

Nightmare

I slept and the breath stopped I slept on unformed bed I breathe and I slept On this bed, I lay my head

I'm happy not in my dream I've seen how tomorrow will be In my dream, I love to ream To evade what I will soon see

Be happy for it's not reality That is the song I love to hear Because it's within my ability With my week strenght I can't fear

I will stop the dream a day For they think it was a nightmare I will have my way I will be on highway

Nothing Last Forever

Will it last forever? No! It'slike a sunshine that comes in the morning and go back at dusk Some call it necessary evil Because it is vulnerable to them And it is as faithful as dog to some people The so called evil is their backbone Whether good or bad They are going to leave it at the end Nothing last forever

Will it last forever? No! it's like a rain When it's about to arrive some will be happy and some will not An important Omen to some because it's shortening their way of life A great vindication to some who provides food for man Whether good or bad They are going to leave it at the end Nothing last forever

Will it last forever? No! it's like a weather It comes in different types Weather may be favorable and unfavorable Weather will devaluate and enriches some It contains life and death together Whether good or bad They are going to leave it at the end Nothing last forever

Ode To Love

Roses are beautiful But you are more than rose You are wonderful Either you choose to sleep or pose

Butterflies are fragile Than a butterfly, you are gentler Afraid to tell you bye When you look peculiar

Oceans are huge You are more than oceans Because you are beautiful andhuge Huge to fill my empy portions.

Old Friends

old friends busy thinking of their old lives

Our Day

Twisted lies, false desire Coming day, with coloured wishes Single day, which we aspire Opaque wishes, still in pieces If we were in riches, We will have a wonderful play It's your day and my day

The day is what we seek See, we are close to the promise land That we've been aspiring for a week Hear the song from your Lover's band By these, give me your hand We will have a wonderful play It's your day and my day

Our Friend's Girlfriend: For A Class Mate (Oluwatunmise)

She is warm cool in nature So shall it be when she appears in picture She speaks with her blooming beauty She is biased, she agitates for equity

He was calm, cool and responsible When with us, he was commendable He played various plays with us Including the one we played on a horse

They met and he changes She met him and our play ranges He met her and he hates what he likes As if he has been turned into garden pikes

When I called him to see the new one I told him not to lose the already game won Turning back, I saw her with a knife Vowing ferociously to end his life

She said" play with them if you have gut " Claim to end his life like that of nut She stole our friend and his soul I saw her when she did so

Our Friend speaks of nothing but vegetable Our sermons to him are uncountable We miss him for she bought him without money In that faithful morning

Our Hope

Neither silver nor gold we have none But i believe we can change the world of err Our father's days had gone It's our time to change the evil air

It will be better for our absence in the world Than to leave it with no changes Arise! the gods Arise! the immortal ages

Our time is what we have We lack mundane power But let's use what we have The immortal power

Changes by no matchet Wealth will fades away Comestible will be obsolete Weight will have nothing to weigh

There are many in the world to see And many also to be But with ink, book and pen We are out of the tyrant den

Page Of Life

Inside the book, there are many pages Stories of those of ages Inside the page, there are many histories Histories that portrays mysteries

Swiftly opening the book Tentatively, sitting down and look You will see nothing but rife Until you get to the page of life

The page with the stories Of how you used your entire glories You will be carried away by the first paragraph Which contains your best photograph

Getting into the middle which lag the tenderness grace You will be hatting everything including a single phrase When you realise those errors you've committed And you realise things that you should've omitted

Don't tear the page because of your errors The blood in your hands is of terrors That's your page out of the book Histories will name you rook

Parents To Child

MOTHER

my life is full of happiness without an iota of joy my world is full of sorrow without sadness My life is like a flood running around, strolling with erosion Useless as rain falling, shedding tears like rain without water In my palace, we welcome a baby with just at dusk Overnight, voiceless will be screaming, our mouth will be rinsed with tears: I order for death but getting it is cumbersome I set to blow the wing up and quenched the unquestionable lights And he came, Silence follows Then the story changes

FATHER

I grew in a house built with glittering gold I knew sorrow once when I was birthed Although I beggedfor another but it never came Slandering Principal, I still get away unharmed Money flows in my room and never look back In our house, we buy money with money and rename it I know sorry although I asked for several but it never came He promised me heaven on Earth I buy, I lost, I order and give other to people to people to murder I am power, as he told me then. Then he left, Silence follows And I met her Then the story changes

CHILD Mother, your story is believable Father, your ways are amendable Not to be like you comfortable I will be a coin,toss off and land with none of its side I will be a mirror, reflecting myself I don't want to be son of my father I need not memories of my mother I am not a vase to be filled but fire to be lit.

Power In The Sky

Look up when you are bored Among the living, you may look odd Look up, all your answers are there You will smile even without a flair Forget all you need to buy Rise, look up to the sky Eventually you will tell them good bye

Raining Rain

At dusk, I planned my plans Before sleeping I promise the world Never to compromise But waking up on the next day Seeing the cloud crying bitterly As the cloud cries, the future got shaken

The maidens which I just given a date Rain bribed nature Touch the lover's heart And made made me a lier by cancellation of my date As the cloud cries, the love got stolen

My newly found job Boss called me a truant Because I couldn't go out in the rain I can't afford to boil my foot in the blind erosion As the cloud cries, the trust get lost

My presentation was presented By one else Friend called me a liar For the cloud cries And my carriage is weak to travel the rain As the cloud cries, Faith has been shaken like a Peter

Red And Blue

Roses are red Violet are blue I'm Fredrick but call me Fred And I only want your love and you

Roses are red Violet are blue I heard all whatyou said But you have no clue

Roses are red Violet are blue The options have been spread Choose one and glue

Roses are red Violet are blue Dreaming on your bed That I've chosen you

Roses are red Violet are blue Your sheep has been led Once I saw your cue

Roses are red Violet are blue Sorry, I'm not ready to wed Think about it as if you were in my shoe

Roses are red Violet are blue I saw real you the last time bled But there's nothing I could do

Roses are red Violet are blue I'm not that easy for you to be held I'm different unlike those two

Roses are red Violet are blue "Accept me please or will you take my head? " "Head? ", "Please I'm not taking that too."

Roses are red Violet are blue Fred! By now, I've been cleared Leave me now or you will be sued

Roses are red Violet are blue Wait! " You only need to be fed" Take the offer for it's like a dew

Roses are red Violet are blue Listen! Fred or Bread Move forward and find someone like you

Roses are red Violet are blue If I will be the only oneto sed Piccolo is perfect for someone like you.

Rhymes For Children

Not for children The pangs and the humiliation Let them be fearless with pen Even when they are given a simple composition

Play with children, don't let them feel sad Tell them to be snappy After doing something bad Give nothing to them but let them be happy

Tell the children, the realities When they have work, tell them not to play Give them the right mentalities Show them the heavenly way

Beat the children, when they are wrong Call them later and show them their flaws Teach them how to be strong Whenever they see animals with claws

Sing to them, rhymes for children They deserve nothing but the best Let them go and play with Uncle Ben Let them feel like the rest

Salvation

Many hours haves been wasted Behind your window Yet, the love is not tasted See me now, crying like a widow Redeem me now with your salvation Let the love incease I need it now, your intervention And let the hatred decrease Love me now and not again with any Act normal before sight For salvation is beloved of many I will be there for you every night I have chosen you now as my peasure Love me now with everything, including your tressure

Serpents

Children of wicked mother Learning from crawling father They don't cease but maintain the laws They show all they have including thier flaws Desperate hunters Swiftly, running as panters Moving like those without warder Looking for preys to smother

She Has Gone

The last time I checked, she has gone Her words then, weren't real Her smiles then, were all fake But I valued them because they built worlds When I finally saw her, she has gone

At her favorite place Under an empty roof, alone in a room She is no more there, when I checked Her sweet lies, beautiful tears have all gone with her The last time I saw her was in my dream

She called me and flew away Like dust, blown away by wind The book she gave me to read is of fiction Full of imaginary memories The rainbow she told me to look is colourless She appeared to me again but in my dream

She has really gone With those nonentity promises The photograph she left, Imageless Her songs, voiceless But I saw her calling on me in my dream

She has gone probably She is coming back certainly Because she promised me in my dream The last time I saw her was in my dream She has really gone

Stay With Me

When I heard the song from the riverbank I thought it was a song that would last forever I fueled the boat and saved my tank She was already going when I got to the river

They were faraway The rhythm of the drum and the guitar Calling her but she couldn't hear my say Don't go yet, use with me please; the winter

World will miss your songs and page Stay with me, with your younger face If not for the ages that cage I would have told you to dwell in this place

You are gone but not your name Your name will be written everywhere When you are gone, my songs cannot be the same But I will be remembering you every year.

Sweet Memories

sweet memories when will you come back tired of old tormenting ones

Tell Them The Truth

Up and down like a tide When will the contest end? Embark on no destination ride But, sometimes plain truth bend Plan to have many faces Within a short time But zero available places Fingers lack ryhme A message to no one Who miss their life chance But deliver it not to unborn Who know not how to bounce Amend and amend, time is going The wind will always blowing.

The Friend I Once Lost

There are friends and there is a friend Those that give and those that lend A friend who helps in striving to borrow What you will eat tomorrow I have a lot of friends but I got a friend A friend rein but friends trend A friend who helps at any cost A friend I once lost The one that can help in your dreams Even when you see or seems Friend that will last for years Will never come in pairs For granted, I won't take Friends that can share their last cake

The Man In Me

The man in me The one living inside me Has been telling me to wake up From my ugly decorated dreams He tells me to stand and make a move

Whenever I am awake, he disappears Without notice, he leaves me alone When I've made mistakes in day Thinking over it in the night, he comes back

He will be my muse But he never wait for compensation Before he runs away He's part of me, the man in me

The Road In Her Face

I've come to choose the Faith We're here to take the road among the roads You will either come with me or leave I'm living in dilemma In darkness, I'm unable to choose But in your face, I've seen the road that I should take

The Thief

There are thieves and there's a thief A thief is dangerous than the thieves Theives are predictable But a thief is dynamic in nature

Thieves work and a thief is lazy Thief and idleness Thieves are always busy Thanks to those that show there true colours

Thieves are robbing while a thief is stealing Theives come at once but a thief comes everyday You don't see thieves but thief lives in you He knows what you have and your plans

A thief sleeps while thieves always plan ahead Let the thieves go and apprehend the thief Thieves take your belongings while thief take your life

Kill a thief and spare the snake We know snake with its character But you can't recognize thief Thief and thieves, demise is your reward.

Time

Finally, the hour came Happy, going up and dow The moment to forget the horrible name Friends called me dark and brown I want to hear the song Even when i'm wrong

I once had a life to live Searching for delight but can't find Nothing but pain to give I was once blind I remember those days When the time plays

To A Man Who Want To Be High

To a man who want to be high He want to buy and sell And offer to buy the hell He must reach the sky and die

To The Paid Parents

I am a student and not a bandit Mixing Grammar with Marxism in order to be a liberator Mixing lectures in order to be fit Paid parents, tell me the tales of the children persecutor I will tell them the plans of the captor

No shelter left for the children You shut their mouths, told them right is left And you clothed with strength your brethren To punish them even when they complain of theft Paid parents, do well but don't forget the cleft

Glutton mother, she gave birth to children she couldn't cater for She is busy advertising cake Easy and simple, two plus two equal four But she gives them everything made of fake Paid mother, what you have been giving out will be yours one day to take

Weird father, caged his children and set the animals free Giving them opium and tell them to endure Next year is coming to see Wired father who gives his children opium rather than cure Paid parents start convincing and cease to lure

Unconscious children, you are entitled to the house But you are kept in a cage Just like a blind mouse Instructed everytime to read that page Caged children yours is the house and not the cage

I wanted to lead the children to the way I once picked up my hoe But the children comforts lies in the cage where they play The hoe fell down and cut my toe My source refused to flow, I had to stoop so low.

Torn Apart

I am here and she is there Two hearts bound together By nothing but undiluted affections But living in separate world Out of the Five, fours are dead With only hearing functioning As the intermediary between the hearts Sweet deceits, viscouslies In various attires Checking on the two Seeking compromises Tearing the hearts apart Hearing is trying but only one can sew and glue hearts Love isincomplete without the Five.

Unwritten Words (For Caroline On Her Birthday)

A food is never a food Until it is eaten....

A gift is never a gift Until it is gifted....

A poem is never a Poem Until it is read....

A word is never a word Until it is spoken....

An elder has not reached an elderdom Until being respected....

You are never a year older Until you achieve more....

May these words travel to the past, present and future to guide your days

Viewpoint

Just in the morning, I visited the unchasing but ever running stream

I bent my head and took a look at the liquid mirror

I saw nothing but my reflection plus the dried leaves and ripe mangoes ready to fall

Then a mango fell my images vanished from the liquid mirror and I saw the dead living below my image In the water

I realized that what I didn't see I felt that it was notthere

What I saw I felt that it was present permanently

But most times what we feel it is there is not actually there what we feel it is not there is certainly what is there

What About Them

What about them? Those who strive than the elephant But eat like an insect What can you say about those that Eat what they have And never eat what they like What about them, those that eat pestilence to sleep

What about them? Those that share room with pole Sunny or raining They are immovable like a mahogany tree What will you say about them? Those that apply to eat What about them, the ones who know nothing of love

What about them? Those that drive the golden horse What about them, those that seek and never satisfied What can you say about them, those living afterlife on earth Talk about them, the lazy employers

What about them? Those that live unruly Those that live extravagantly What can you say about them Those that know nothing about the rest. Talk about them.

When Are You Changing?

If I were able to create like a Creator I will concentrate on man's mind I want to retire being a mediator I will tell them to be kind It's easy but just try and change You have got little space on the page Stop working towards a range With people, we are out of the cage Change from red to blue I'm a simple man Stick to my words and glue I'm talking and placing a ban Not forever, we're leaving a day Be settled and don't forget to pay

When Things Go Wrong

I searched the world In my house but couldn't find a home

I toured the world by water On a voyage yet I am afraid of river

Selling food but I am always hungry

When things go wrong when the road is free I imagine obstacles

Optimism seems dangerous when things go wrong

When things go wrong you will create ambiguous war within yourself

When things go Wrong farming becomes famine when you are right you will have no one but yourself to blame

Wild Child

Wild Child please come and stay in your domestic home for the poor parents have suffered a lot to have you alive

Never close your eyes again Start living and thinking forever You've been missing a lot when you are not in our midst When you stay with us You've got nothing to loose

You have no reason to go again Let the rain fall on you Allow the sun to shine on you Enjoy the dew of the cloud Just wait and see how wonderful life is when you are in the world

Stop putting the parents In higgledy-piggledy condition Join your colleagues in the spirit world Eat and surfwith them and stop deceiving the poor parents again

Live and enjoy the sun of the summer Winter also has a glorious evening Wait to see every spring coming Let every autumn leaves you in earth

Let the world have you in it's diary

Let your name speaks before you go back Wild Child Please stay