

Poetry Series

Chidera Victor
- poems -

Publication Date:

2014

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Chidera Victor()

Fairest Beauty

Thou fairest beauty thou art called
You who graced the earth with thy beauty and smile
You who endowed and blessed the earth with thy presence
Thy bright eyes feed'st the skies with thy gradience

Mine eyes and heart troubles me; a mortal war
How to divide the conquest of thy sight
Rubbies and diamond not as precious as thou
Thy beauty has made men slaves

The heart of men held captive by thy beauty
Roses of sapphire, Athena envies thy beauty
As if struck by the arrows of Cupid
I can't but say I'm enchanted by thy beauty

And simple truth miscalled my simplicity
If I speak only of thy beauty I'll be wrong
But my words alone can't express all the good qualities
So I rather speak only of thy beauty

Shine forth like the stars damsel
Let thy light shine forth to all men
And thy good deeds and good heart a lamp to all
Let them glorify God thy maker

Chidera Victor

In A Dark Corner

In a dark lonely corner
Nothing to grasp on to
Mere shadows threaten the soul
As a hunter to the hunted
What hopes await you

Many have fallen; many more to
Wherein lies your strength?
Wherein thy solace dwells
At the threat of the falconer
The foundations shake and tremble

Falling! Falling! So hard so painful
The apple threatens to kill, destroy
Console your heart, tend thy wounds
In a dark lonely corner when all hope's lost
There is a light, there is a Hope

Chidera Victor

Rose Of Beauty

I met a fairy
Her face as beauty and rosy
Her eyes lit the world with sparkles
And her smiles were as precious as diamonds with sparkles
Her name was roselyn

If I could take you to any place, Roselyn
I would take you to my heart
And lock up your precious beauty to myself
But I would be starving the world of your beauty
Yet indeed glow so bright so fair

The Angel of my dreams
Your all I could ever dream of
Your all I ever wanted miss independent
So I lock up my feelings in my words
And hope they spring forth roses

When I gaze at her lovely eyes
I think I lose myself in them
Yet your lips sure'll taste of nectar
I'll never forget thy beautiful lines of perfection
Adorned even more than the stars
I'll always praise thy beauty baby, Tel amor

Chidera Victor

The Rhythm. Of Love

The song goes slowly in my head
The thoughts of loneliness entangles my head
I long for her; in my dreams she torment
If she can love me only just for a moment

Her smile dazzles my humble world
Like a star. But! ! I can't say a word
I must say I'm going crazy oh God! ! !
She might as well strangle me with a cord

Your memories slowly fade away
Looking for a leaning shoulder on my way
I've seen my world behold its rays
But still my soul's still under the hay

Through sorrows I'll hold the pain
I'll still stay even under the rain
The rhythm of love won't be in vain
So I guess I'll be waiting at the window pane.

Chidera Victor

The Story Of Our Love

You are never alone, I'll always walk with you
I'll never leave your side; I'll bear your weary lest you fall
My tears would always wash thy wounds
And at thy solitary my hands reach out to you
I'll crawl all the way just to be with you

Your dreams are mine, mine are also yours
Sweet peace sweeps through my heart like sea waves
Please just wait for me, never break the bridge
The night swiftly catches on us
Our hearts beat like the amazon drums

Wherever you are let my tears wake you
And my torn hands reach out to you
May my voice echo to your heart
Till all you hear is but my heartbreak and my tears
I'll always love you in day, in night, in doubts

Even though our worlds be torn apart like a veil
Our hearts will never be torn
Our tears would always quench our thirst
And all we'll hear is the voice of our heart
Cherishing still even if our bodies languish

Your lips kissed me, all I saw were words
That illumine our worlds and far be it I'll stop loving
Please never let go let our love be our strength
A tree blossom, its the tree of love

Its the page of our love I write
Its the song of our sorrows that sprung our strength
Its the joy of our tomorrow, the euphoria of our hearts
Its the words of our love in this page
Its the story angels dream of
(THE STORY OF OUR LOVE)

Chidera Victor

There Is Our Hero

The forest echoes their plight
The big iroko tree shaking its head
Oh! ! Why are the mighty falling
D mighty eagle dangling down! Down! downB

The bat can never embrace daylight
Neither can the Lion marry a deer
At due course the mountain shows its peak
Son of orundundu its time thou shows thy strenght

A mirage it is; cause its all an illusion
It might seem thou art falling yes! ! ! maybe! ! !
But can the sky be the dust of the ground?
It takes nothing for you, its high time you stand! ! !

Chidera Victor

When

When sadness fill your heart with void
When clouds are seen; when trees wither
When the day becomes night
When time runs backward

When you seem to drown in your pool of tears
When the bitterness of death seems so sweet
When the eagle be mewd
When its wings but a bag of bones

When being cheered by anguish
When sorrows breaks seasons and reposing hours
When I need a friend to nurse my wounds
When I pamper the world with laments

When your tears drop sadly
When a duel of pain and sorrow goes on
When the engravings of friendship stays on
When you'll be glad you have a friend
And yes you know I'm your friend

Chidera Victor

Will You Be There

Will you be there, in my darkest moments
In times of evergreen in times of scarcity
Will you be there when I have but loneliness
As a friend; will you answer the true calling friend

The night as cold as it seems as frost
All I hear's but the whistle of the gentle breeze
Growing jealous of an island it seems
Cos they've gat compny I've gat none

In my deepest moments of tears
The sun goes down on ny soul
In darkest day, in darkest night
Will you be by my side friend?

Chidera Victor