

Poetry Series

Gabriel Jirgba
- poems -

Publication Date:

2014

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Gabriel Jirgba()

A Midnight Prayer

Gimme a lullaby Lord, gimme a song
Gimme a beautiful sparrow-like voice
Gimme a song never sung before
That I may sing to this sleeping child
To this resting 'Metalic Blue Butterfly'
Who'se being all along on the petals of my heart

Gimme a candle Lord, gimme light
Inner the darkest corners of my heart
To thrive on the terrors of the night
And shine Lord, on quendary
Father, then a grin; wild nd beautiful
A smile to brighten this little gloomy face

Gimme a song to be sung for ages
A voice and a lullaby
Sweet enough to get this child asleep

Gabriel Jirgba

Blue

Last night was bright
There were lights, drinks and pals
Grins widened by thoughts of love
Flames in hearts of friends
A celebration written in the skies
Each star was a perfect rhyme,
But after midnight
We returned -all to our homes

At home, there wasn't a desire to sleep
Walking into my room -after bathe-
I suddenly felt so weary and lone
Like a certain force was over all of me
I tried to make it to my bed -it seemed far
I just sqat; leaned to the wall -head down
There had been a celebration out there with friends,
There was a depression in here in lonesome

Presently I had need to erase memories
'the rude messages in my inbox,
Outbox apologies, countless missed calls'
And the worst -the which I hate most
'the pretence; ' none of this should have this time
I'm 21, yet, fragile within as a child
Stay not for a plea in desperation,
Stay because you believe; but if not -walk.

Gabriel Jirgba

Delusion

My heart has never been broken,
And I've never really had a friend
I, infact, don't even know what love is
Yet, I sing it like I know it all

The other day, someone asked me
A question about who my girl was
I knew he needed an answer-
I simply lied and went my way

It's not like I'm scared of heart-breaks
I've always dreamt about being inlove
Something, nevertheless, constantly keeps me down,
I don't know what - too much introversion perhaps

And that has been my life-
Never fall for 'packs of lies' you hear
When I speak of 'love euphorism'
Never have I been inlove - just a delusion.

Gabriel Jirgba

Fragrance

Fragrance, oh fragrance
Gaseous, liquid, colours
Beautiful, light, scanty
On our bodies day by day
Announcing our come, tarry n` leave

Fragrance, perfumes of sweet scents
How sweet in our nostrils
Like the taste of honey
Like the warmth of dear loved ones
Thou maketh our appearance honourable

Beautiful scenty fragrance;
Thrive all stinks n` humiliations
Cosmic to each one of us
Briliant n` wonderous
Fragrance: What a companion.

Gabriel Jirgba

Give Me Love

Give me a chance,
Give me a spot to stand,
In your world -in your heart-
Give me love that's mine to keep

When times are good,
Grasses are green in the fields,
And birds sing in the yellow skies,
I'll love you dawn and dusk.

When evil days are come,
Sun and moon refuse to shine,
Sweet voices of birds are unheard,
I'll love you long as you are mine.

Give me love that's mine to keep,
And I'll be a friend to you
As long as we take this air in,
Long as you continue to be mine.

Gabriel Jirgba

Harmattan

I love the harmattan, I love its winds
Skies bright without a trace of shady clouds
I love to see
The sentimental balled dance of pine trees
The gentle bend of green leaves
The zephyr and all
I love the sounds
The soft whispers of trees
The tickling lyrical rhythm over roofs
I love the warmth
Though season brings discernible winds
Though shoes dirt and eyes ache
Within the heart an immense peace is felt; and spirits are high
Yet no words, no rhymes dare description of such feelings
The only yet known through constant ponder is called LOVE

Gabriel Jirgba

I Once Had Your Love

I took from you everything I needed
And was full of it
I needed your love
You were here
With coloured circles
All around your heart
You were here for me

When I was down,
You came from out of nowhere -it seemed-
But you did listen.
You looked deep into my eyes
To figure out
What was wrong; what I couldn't say
Then, show me the meaning of friendship

All that is gone now -I miss it
The exquisite sweetness in the sound of your voice
Your sparkling eyes, dazzling smile,
Your beautiful stare and all
I would give up the universe
To spend yet, another moment
A never-ending moment with you

Gabriel Jirgba

Leave Me Alone

How about some quiet?
How about some respect?
Cast thy eyes in the sky at a late hour
If thou would not behold thrills
If thou would not behold stars
Whose beauty can be compelled
Only to the beauty of thy eyes.
Gaze at seemingly endless fields,
At greens with sleek little petals;
The things men adore, which of true,
Are not half as beautiful as the
Swing of thy hip.
Ye, whom I presume the warmth
In the close touch of thy arms
Is far and by far degrees more
Desirable than the Sun'
Tell me: which, where, with what and how I dot offend thee,
That thou seek revenge?
Why hath thou sworn to make
Payment of me for nothing that I took?
Or is my life now of such magnificent
Importance to thee that thou
Sireth nothing of more essence
In thy loud whispers to speak of (through this much that I see) ? LEAVE ME
ALONE, PLEASE!
LEAVE MY LIFE ALONE! !
Bother not about the friends I keep,
They are mine.
Ye should grin all day for the grace
That is upon thee which thou
May as well acknowledge is by far
Beyond and far beyond the dots of poetry.
Or have ye not known? Or is that trifle?
...So now that ye are aware,
How about some quiet for meditation,
And a little respect for the innocent?

Gabriel Jirgba

Listen

If you could be still a minute
If you could listen to yourself
To the midnight whispers-
The gentle whispers of the zephyr
Learn to trust your instincts:
Then you'd be all, and all would be you.
For you would hear sounds,
The silent, still and steady voice-
There in your heart and soul.
The little still- steady whispers
If you trust your own instincts
If you believe- believe in yourself
You would fly- as you have no wings
You would touch the stars
If only you could listen.

Gabriel Jirgba

Living Life

It's often easy to live life
When you want the 'every-other-person' life
Though a couple of challenges to face
Being like EVERYONE, you dont have to be too good
And moreover, people understand you more
Because they have been there before

It's a bit different on the other side
When hopes are lined for a bigger dream-
Challenges you have to face in solitary,
And distinct work is rarely an option.
Discouragement too -mostly when men think you're nuts
The path you fantasied could then become a 'long winding road'

Which ever path you choose is yours
Neither being too easy nor too hard to follow;
But I believe in a 'little extra work'
'coz though not always very easy,
It keeps your spirit closer to the mind
In deserts where no oasis are found.

Gabriel Jirgba

Lost Love

I tried to make it different with you
I tried to be a better person
I tried to let you know you meant a lot to me
Was I to know I was playing it all wrong?
I know Im not perfect baby, I could never be
And all that I did -I thought I had to
But no -its all become different
I probably am the biggest joke now,
The one your friends would laugh at, even jest of
And have resolved to keep the distance hence
Knowing how much Im hurt from within.

Gabriel Jirgba

My Princess

There was someone I loved
I felt lucky, happy, blessed
But I was young - naive
Certain things could not keep 'us'
Here now I sit, looking back
At things of no little essence
The which I should have done;
I know I should be moving on,
I should forget pasts and carry on,
Yet, Letting go seem so hard now,
So I pray things change someday
Just so I could speak again to her
Even for a split-second
Thats how I miss my Princess

Gabriel Jirgba

Passion94

The earth is blessed with drops of rain
Not too little to chill the air
Nor so much as to take me to farm on the morrow
Just that needed little
About the amount that set your mind right;
That make you really glad with no real reasons
And bring to you childhood memories.
Sleep now, my princess,
Midnight is approaching in swift strides.
Sleep, my princess, but shut me not out,
Of your sweet love
For though waters flood the earth,
And mountains seek shelter among selves
You will be in my heart forever
I'll be loving you in the passing seconds
Like a jewel, like a sister, like life;
Caring and thinking, forever, about you,
My passion94.

Gabriel Jirgba

Please, Come Back

The betrayer was yesterday, the pain is today
I tried to shoot at troubles heart
I tried to convince myself that I didnt really love you after all
I tried to busy myself with other things- so to forget you
But everything I did, every step that I took, every decision was wrong
So I sat back and asked myself why I could do nothing without you
Then I realised I had missed out something
I missed out the fact that I wronged you first
That you were still excellent when I ducked up, That you tried to win me back but I was difficult
Now I admit, baby, I know that inspite of everything that happened, of our differences
You're my every need, my every passion
You alone gave the inspiration writers and artists will fight over
You're a rainbow in a monochrome world- giving a hue
Now baby, I dont expect this to change a single thang, neither do I pray for much
I just need you to forgive me for all this times, the drama and pain
Cos girl, its solitary in here without you.

Gabriel Jirgba

Roses

Green plants with sleek red petals
You may pick a flower up
Perceive it's lovely scent with appreciation
It's a symbol of the love of God:
The well nurtured plant in the garden
Or you may not even need to find one
Just perceive it from this handsome piece
Scarsely scarce is the love of God
Which like the sun shine abundantly over us with juicy kisses
To metamorphose- cos we're all roses.

Gabriel Jirgba

Something Special

Of the most beautiful things,
Of all the things we have here on earth,
The things which to the mind, give-
A satisfaction none could ever define.
The which permit, from within
Streams of love and mountains of joy-
Alongside the gentle night zephyr
To flow endlessly to the mind, the spirit;
And fill void and pain with love

Amongst the valley lilies, scented roses,
Butterflies, flowing waters, night stars,
Wonder tales, poetry lines, braided hair,
Sweet melodies and figure-
These, all these and many more

Among these, yet, is another -uninitiated
Of the greatest essence to humanity
The which was specially made, given freely
To every man by He who made all things
To -by grace- afford by degrees, solace;
When all the beauty we behold seem to fade away,
Disappear into long forgotten paths;
'the power of the mind, then, to drift away,
To more peaceful places thrive' -amongst all

Gabriel Jirgba

Strings

Most times I wish -within me-
That I could have, before me, strings
Strings attached to my heart
To the inner most -darkest parts
So I could control; and guide

I would put my heart on a stage,
Play it by the puppeteer's string
Then, I'd sit back, recline and rock
But I'd be the only audience watching
And my heart-the only performer

On stage, in that fascinating show,
If I can do it right, I'd shade spots
Where evil -still in embryo- hides,
Where concealed anger is sired,
Where negativity takes refuge

In the end, I'd let curtains fall
Walk my heart home-home to me
There, it will fill with a new feeling
Because after it's said and done
This heart will love forever-and hate no more.

Gabriel Jirgba

The Sprint

Up n' fast...one's, two's Speedily was the sylph Sprinting fast and swift
Like a wind blown silk So fast also was the air With the speed of a flair
In n' outta her like a whirl To the halt: as she scoot Racing were hearts-Will
she psych?
Will she bring home a gold Sphinx? Someone's overtaking her;
Alas!
Now on high pace; hopping track fells
Faster n' faster-She's making a pair
Hoping(praying) to make her sight clear

Gabriel Jirgba

Twelveth Hour

One, two, three...one, two...third
I recollect years ago when we were ten, eleven n` twelve
Strange faces, different tribes, lil` boys n` girls.
Classes, teachers, subjects... were all new
The things we learnt; the times we shared
One, two...moved higher: now on the other third
Sweet rhymes baby, twelveth hour rhymes
When it`s all over: we`re all gon` shad tears
Not for the crooked things we did-not fears
We`d sit worried sick when next to spot peers
We can`t guess but it`s surely counting in years
And for years; fears n` tears would run for peers
Those who never got to make it: dropped out, died...
But celebrate n` reminisce on the times we shared
`Cos here lies the finest hour now: the twelveth hour.

Gabriel Jirgba

Writer's Love

I spoke with a homey yesterday
He is a writer -not a poet though
He and I are familiar with each other
He is the author of the novel 'Heart's Journey'
-that lovely story about Teenage Love Affair-
We dont meet any often so yesterday,
I payed a visit to him at dusk;
Straight to his private parlour
I beheld him staring quietly at old pictures,
Pictures of him and Christabel -the girl
I could perceive gloom the very moment I entered
Guessing what I already was sure of in an opposite chair
But I figured he needed some air
So the whole time we exchanged no words.
Closely 40minutes, his head lifted, words came out:
'Why do we writers write better than we act? '

Gabriel Jirgba

You

You

There in good times
There through bad times too
Not to prop, no, to multiple pain

You

Always around me watching
Asking questions as if you care
When you never really gave a damn

You

Have been my every inspiration
Your hatred propped when you couldn't
I'm not scared to tell 'cos you can't take it back

You

Laughed when bad times came
Pretended in good times...so many mates
But never knew it all gave me challenges

You

Acting like you never knew me
Now disappointed try to act like you joked
And create time out of your hectic schedule

You

Can see clearly now, I never really needed ya
You or no you, baby, juice is promised
And I can say it again, you can't take it back.

Gabriel Jirgba