

Poetry Series

ADENUGA TITILAYO
- poems -

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ADENUGA TITILAYO()

African

Black, bold and beautiful
full of life, pride and dignity
struggles through the storm
yet remains top

'Apes' they are called
but apes do have hearts
hearts filled with life
hearts to cry and laugh
hearts to care and carry
even when seen dumb and ugly

Love them, hate them
but you really can not do without them

I am AFRICAN and proud to be!

ADENUGA TITILAYO

Battle Field

All nights
I wet my pillow
Holding tight and hoping for strength
Strength for survival
Strength to care and love again

But how can I fight this through?
When my light is pierced with arrows of darkness
And thick darkness covers my eyes?
How can I fight through these pains?
Fight for survival
Fight till I stand and fight to love again?

I break down O' Lord
I cannot be consoled
I tear myself apart
For your gentle touch
To win this battle!

ADENUGA TITILAYO

Behind It All

Pink rosy cheeks
white sparkling teeth
spread of laughter like a flowing garment

Giving comfort and hope
teaching love and peace
strong emphasis made on strength

Appraised by young and old
cherished by the lass
loved by the lads
who never see through her
who never see her when
alone at a corner
the garment of laughter gathers
down the silent path
the strength tears apart
behind closed doors
emptiness fills the air

If only she could get as much as she gives
If only they knew
behind all of it, lies something much more different

ADENUGA TITILAYO

Family

Strong ties
Unbreakable bond
Sweet vows
In love and pains
In joy and sorrow
In sunshine and downpour
Something always comes first
You
My family
Forever till the end!

ADENUGA TITILAYO

I Am A Girl

I am a woman
covered in a hood
that's painted in dark and bright colors

I am a woman
filled with scars in the heart
cast with a burden unprepared for
yet a bundle of joy

I am a woman
never was a girl
yet i am a girl
and as well a woman

I am a woman
yet a girl

ADENUGA TITILAYO

I Know You

I know you
I know what you want
Suck deep, crawl up my body and head
Part my hair with your fingers
Plant the reddish of roses
At the edges of the bed
Whisper and kiss my ears

All these I know
And the tricks I am familiar with
But I refuse to let you do them
I refuse to let you take charge
I refuse to let you be me!

I stand firm and strong
Though it's slippery
And your hold seem firmer

But,
I will whisper and kiss your ears
Plant my roses on your bed
Pat you on the head
Crawl up your body and head
Suck you deep

Life, I know you
I know what you want
I know what I want from you
And I won't give up till I get it!

ADENUGA TITILAYO

If I Could

If I could
Turn back the hands of time
May be I would put more efforts in excellence and less in grades
If I could
Turn back the hands of time
Maybe I would
Be more selfless and less selfish
If I could
Turn back the hands of time
Maybe I would
Be less dependent and more independent
If I could
Turn back the hands of time
Maybe I would
Pursue and act than dream and dream
But what says I can't?
When I can
Why sulk over spilt milk?
When I can make another
Why put incredible efforts in illusions?
When I can be real
It's never too late
To re-mould my wax and light my candle!

ADENUGA TITILAYO

Invisible Hands

His hands so enormous
In it the earth and galaxies live
The clouds are spread like garments
And the stars at night twinkle

How great are his works?
With his hands the sea parts
Men are his crafts
And like him made them gods

At a raise of his hands, the sun rises
At a low, it sets
Under his feet
The earth stands

I stand and marvel at his works
How he does all things
Still dazzles
All is made with his Invisible Hands!

ADENUGA TITILAYO

It's Christmas

It's Christmas and
Everyone is searching for its merry
Young and old
Black and white
From all corners of the world.
Men and Women
With or without wallet
From all works of life
Shopping for the season
And its reason.
Merry Christmas
From the east to the west
From the north to the south
Merry Christmas
To the sick and healthy
The orphans and lost children
Merry Christmas
To the hopeless and helpless
To the slaves and their masters
Merry Christmas
To the prisoner and freed
To all dependent and independent nations
To all believers and non-believers
Merry Christmas
To all who has loved and wish to be loved
Merry Christmas
To you and me
And to everyone on earth
Merry Christmas!

ADENUGA TITILAYO

Life

Life like hills
takes you up and down
crawling on the rough and rocky parts
panting knees hurts
but there you must get

Life like waves
in the great ocean
sweeps you to the shore
and back to the shore
if you survive

Life like a people
clustered together
you actually think you have them around
poor you to know
you are alone

Life despite its bitter taste
taste afterwards like the nectar of a flower
life like the Ewuro is a bitter sweet experience

ADENUGA TITILAYO

Me

It stares back at me
looks me deep in the eye
in search for something real and true
something natural to my being
my own very being which seem very far yet near
yet near but never discovered
never discovered and untouched
untouched and useless!

I stare back at me
look deep at the reflection of me
in search for the real me
to awaken for a time soon to come...

ADENUGA TITILAYO

Mental Slavery

Freedom running about
searching for its opposite unlucky victims
alas! here they are
bound in chains
poor eyes for you are too naked to see

Though the unlucky victims
move about carrying the tag FREEDOM with them
its a pity
to know that the set of their minds
had been tightly chained

But then in these people
lies strength
inner strength i must say
for their physical strength had been tamed to sleep
or perhaps wiped off

This strength stirs up in them
while it stirs
it tends to fine tune the set of their minds
and partly open their eyes
even though all they do is stare

Strength entangled in chains
what a pity
even the carriers carry it aimlessly about
unalert to its a abilities
to move and shake mountains
but coiled up in chained bottles
what then do we do
only and if only...

ADENUGA TITILAYO

Morning

Earth's last picture
The end of evening
As Night departs from the sky
The day breaks in
Crow, crow croak the cock
Its time to wake and work
Its time to scatter and gather
Its time to hustle to bustle
Its morning
The dawn of a new day.

ADENUGA TITILAYO

My Voice

Deep down it echoes
Stringed to the wall of your heart
Bubbles up, shaking down
Loud not to be heard

Break free, gather your strength
Keep your head high
And let it bubble up
Loud out to be heard

Voice it
It's yours and it's time for it to be heard!

ADENUGA TITILAYO

Night

Dark clouds gathering
falling unto the earth
flying birds to their nest
running people to rest

Thick dark clouds carrying the twinkling stars
sparkling bright for all

Shinning moon
at his feet gathered children
listening to its tales

Old bamboo chair squeaking
its time to sleep
little children yawning
side frogs croaking
all sounds fly in the air
and caught by night
whose power had laid the children on the mat
the bamboo chair by the wall
croaking frog in its abode
all but night is silent
sitting and waiting patiently for day to come
perhaps he could get some rest

ADENUGA TITILAYO

Path Of Loneliness

I walked down the path of loneliness
in search for a companion

Up the hill i met Jill
who broke my heart and pulled me down the hill

In the thick woods came a girl with a red hood
who rode me home, became a wolf
and i came running back to the wood

Tired, Cold and Empty i walked down the road filled with snow
then i met a girl who looked just as white as the snow
she was too cold and i almost froze to death
and ran for life

Very close to the town hall dark in the night
i met Cindy who asked if i could be her prince charming at the ball
but she ended up running off before midnight

At the bridge i stood
tired of loneliness
and desperate to get out of its path
then i saw you at the far end of the bridge
my heart skipped and my feet leaped
as i stood right by your side
our hands twined in each other

Then i knew that i had found what i was looking for
a companion -
to walk out of the path of loneliness!

ADENUGA TITILAYO

Super Mom

My kids call me momma
and yes i am their mama
i look after them
watch their backs
spank them when need be
and cuddle them always

I clean them up
feed and clothe them
stay wide awake all night
when they burn with a fever
and the cold makes them shiver

It is my responsibility
oh yes i know
but aint they laudable when done alone?

I love my kids
and they adore me
because i am their Super Mom!

ADENUGA TITILAYO

Sweet Love

Trapped in the grave of my flesh
In vain I struggled to come out
Pains, agony and torture my guard
Shame and guilt stuck on my face
My head buried way low my neck

Lo! Your hand stretched forth
My eyes dim and heavy to see
Bound in chains of pains
Fear choked down my throat
In vain I struggled still

Deep within I cry faintly
Beholding the withered flower
Far dry and gone

Alas! Your chain of love
So long and strong
Out of the grave I am
Tightly held in the sweet love of your arms!

ADENUGA TITILAYO

The Man In The Mirror

Take a look at the man staring
See through his eyes
Search deep and deep
Take a sharp turn through the darkest valley
Head straight towards the dim light
Hang on to the vein of light
Take a look at the man in the mirror
Shed some light on his eyes
Take a look at the man in the mirror
If a change need be
It has to start with him!

ADENUGA TITILAYO

The Proposal

If I said I love you more than the fresh smell of air
Would you smile?

If I said I love you more than my folks and grand
Would you take me for a jerk?

If I said I love you more than the last squeeze of breathe
Or more than life itself
Would you believe me?

For I love you more and above all these
And if I ask you to marry me
Will you?

ADENUGA TITILAYO

The World Unknown

Into the world unknown
i go deep
in search for virtue, success and fulfillment
the deeper i go
more confusing it goes

At the crossroad
i stand in quandary

Left, i feared to be behind
Right, might just be too wrong to be
Back, too scary to go
Front, unsure of what lies there

Heart broken
loud empty as the barrel
too loud to be ignored

I look up with eyes closed
and searched within
for answers to unending questions
in a world unknown
where i search deep
and deeper for a life!

ADENUGA TITILAYO

Things Fall Apart

Things fall apart
Scattered round the earth
Like a broken vase
That holds the fairest of flowers
Its pieces lies shattered and useless
As its fairest follows the dictate of the wind
Dragging helplessly behind it
Watching in sober as its owner mourn in silence
Ahead the fairest looks
To a place unknown
Hoping for the fallen pieces to be whole again!

ADENUGA TITILAYO

Time

You are so selfish that you think of yourself alone
so unkind that you wait for no one but yourself
while i chat away, you go tick-tack
not reminding me of you

Even when i sleep, snore
your eyes are wide open counting God knows what
I wonder if you ever sleep
for you rush me off my bed at the crow of the cock

So autocratic that you dictate my day
you ruin it when i am a bit off you
and make it a times though

So workaholic that you make me feel so lazy
even if i am at my best
principled not to give me back the lost part of you

Despite all these
you are so good to keep me on track
help plan and schedule my day
kind to decide certain issues for me
and good to make me know the day is gone
nice but unfortunate to know that each of you
spent unwisely is gone forever!

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