

Poetry Series

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye
- poems -

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Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye(May 26th,1990)

Through the coming together of Mr & Mrs G.A Ibitoye, i was born on may 26th 1990, in kano state, my parent relocated to Lagos state due to the riot in kano, i had my primary and nursery education in Rose Valley Nursery and Primary school, oko-oba, Agege, Lagos state, after which i had my first taste of secondary school at the same school, Hamlet College, then my parent took me to a boarding school, Judah Rhema College, where i spent the remaining 4 years of my secondary school education, as an Art student, after which i spent 3 year at home in Ikorodu Lagos with my parent seeking Admission in the University, through this period, went to Ilorin, Kwara state, for an Advance Level Education in Arts to foster my admission into the higher institution, after the programme i couldnt still secure an admission for my B.A degree in Performing Arts/ Theatre Art, then i enrolled into a Film institute in Isolo, Lagos, Pefti film institute, headed by Wale Adenuga, where i studied Acting for 3 months, After which i graduated with an upper credit, After this education, I waited in faith that i will finally secure an Admission into the University, which I finally did, to study Performing Arts till date.

Am a human full of life, likes to dance, act, sing and write, visual arts is also my thing but not really, loves Nature, Arts and life, selecting the best Colour, Green, Red and Black, love to be loved, hates to be intimidated. 'of all the greatest is love'

A Diamond Cheer

Your view speaks the light of a
flowery new life
The glory the Sun drives to the
earth, such a swift like the
roman knife.
Venus mind to you she lost
adorn'd as Holidays heavenly
burst
a no worth to your birdry
bloodline
i'd war to drink in your Vine.
I as a Butterfly strives for your
Nectar
faith grants it'll elevate my soul
and fills my bar
Imagine the horizon of the Sky
and the Sea, the Blue rays of the
resting sun
The cozy feeling of the dewy
dawn
Its a Natural feeling like the
sound of Sound sultan
Notes of the G and F clefs in
volume of the Urban
Your Voice gives me sweet
sensation
and your person stabs me with
inspiration
Fate As Treated Injustice Manner
Arguably
You're my mouthpiece in Law
A brilliant Image in my case tour
The first Letters in this Stanza
Screams your Name adorably.

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

A Ngozi From The Blues

A Ngozi from the Blues
another blessing I bump into
A born flower like in may
searching for my heart to pray

Truth be told about your stunning
beauty
I could raise prasing you my
writting duty
such a dovy spirit as you
should Amo invest into...

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

A Night Spent In The Cold For A Lover

Little was her move for my stallion
force
yet she rode me like old Britain
boss
even when I bow to my fools
foolery
I became a bigger fool in my
minds dairy
A second before our Love bargain
: a better maid in her Fashion
Smile
could have being 'our year of red
apple in splendid reign'
tailored in pure tread pattern in
Miles
mouth opening to see your finger
oath with a Jennifer of Bad
breathe
and others with minds of fish
little did you do, when with cold I
was battered
much you did to still follow suit
A man of opinion
what's in your Amorous Union?
when your lover rejects you and
keeps mute?
Will you sound her a love sound
by flute?
Three minds in a Road dilemma
all I say is, 'I'm confused ma'

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

Act Of Art In May

Caress the Art body
Its softness and hairly curly
once you're praised
In summer, advised to brace
All in one, there's a mutual feeling
through rough edges and drilling
A warm dew rest on each face
even though you're accused to
face
My left hand be caused
if with it I narrate my Theatres
course
A me of this day
is the Act of Art in May
As long as you wish to stay with
me my Love
even though letting you go is not
the reason why i stare above
its the after chewing of our riding
boat
I will not let you go, till my heart
fade away like Kemmie wrote

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

All Dies

All dies
not all lives to tell everlasting lies
all lives to say 'bye'
all is born to say 'hi'

Each day we are close to our death
every seconds is minus half breath
and when that second comes
cold is what our warmth turn

All is born to smile
all is born to cry
all is born to walk time's mile
all is born to die

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

As We Grow

we notice the foolishness we did
during yesterdays crow
some we frown at
others we smile at
The friends we meet that shapes
us,
others that bullies and calls
themselves boss
are part of destiny we walk into
creative and natural like colourful
beetle
Every moment has it taste
the things we do makes our fate
Each seconds makes stories to
learn from
only if your a good listener of the
gangan drum
Eigther we live now or die
someday
we should make life beautiful like
flowers in May
Evil or good, deed has been done
beautiful experience or pain has
being born
I'd rather not think of Life as
Vanity
but Gods greatest Sanity.

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

Atoms And Molecules

(FS) More than Atoms and Molecules
you like a day job Miracle
if you were love it'll never die
you are my beloved uneaten pie
in perfect blend you were made
I'll park enogh of you with my love spade,
They just dey run their mouth
honey I'll build for you down south
ma ta ton sibe
I'll marry you in White ati ti Ibile.

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

Beauty Empress

Your eyes blinks perfectly like the stars
coupled with your smile of glits
weave me a tapestry of your wonder
and I will praise your beauty in bits
Like to the coy mistress
i'd adorn you more as a beauty empress
a million year to your hair
double that again i'd give to your stare
To your hook finger i'd guard
with the soldiers of Rome
combine with nuclears of the states
and to all your parts t's as bad
i'd go through hades to take you home
and I beg you please we be blessed mates

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Broken Heart

A heart tears in double
romance kisses and struggle
end of Love to dawn
Find Love and move on...

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Crasing Down

True or not
many life has been taken
plus a real one that was stabbed
I shiver at the consequence of my own did.
For me? , when it comes to Love
I dont know who I am
till I Know who I am
I dont deserve to be with anyone
so many heart broken
A few many more to be hurt soaken.
so much Love to Heart
I just wished I hadn't had to much

Forgive my Lies
you can have my dice
I thought it was Love
But they were all Lust

Reality Falls in at the death of one real one,
one I think would have been Loved
one denied of been born
but I thought it came through been Loved

Why is it called Love making?
The feeling was mutual
One was just more serious
and the other party less more

Sorry if You were trapped in my imagination
It was meant to be in my own passion ignition
Switch! , it all comes crasing down
Everything I tried, also my sky town

Sweet memories, but that was only yesterday

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Deniz 'Ife'

Dignity is the key to a good lady, i found that in her

Expert in being loyal in all our sar

Never mind her absence when she's gone

Intelligence is what you'll find when she's done

Zealous to be your friends and make you worthwhile

Excellent in every genre of music

Repeatedly into a life settled by sonic

Playful and joyous with her community of friend

Eligible in all aspect showing a perfect trend

Kryptonian-like human, strong, lovable and heaven sent

Beautiful i sacrificed to her

'cos to me she a goddess of beauty

Pity i lost her, am all but guilty

From now on i'll make my home a bar

When memories of her rushes back

There's only one thing that took me aback 'love in all race'

It rushes through veins and settles on faces

That why i gave her a name in my tribe

'Ife' that is, LOVE - in all bride

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Eloquence

Can I pray those words that come out
guided, make straight to every ears
moving to smile, not into tears
manifesting to edify, not chaos

A talker that I am
my pride layed low
and when my words comes out slow
I wont be damned

When mouths asks me
will I look down on their knowledge?
will it chase me into hurt?
But let me take in, blending perfectly in solution

Let my knowledge be power
let my mouth be my strong tower
Reason with others, not nag on my opinion
and not drive every ear into the angry lion's

All these I ask as I speak Aloud

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

Escape

Forever we cannot escape your gold
beautiful in every way
perfect in every 'say'
our hardest hue to hold.

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Dec14 -2016

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Fearless

Am fearless of your touch
Am fearless to be with you on the couch
I will stay with you all night
I've quenched my fear, my fright

My heart beat at your sight
My sense are at fight

I know u re ready

I'm fearless cos am steady

tonight is meant for us

take me to the emergency room, if i faint

I can go to the other side because of Ur scent

You are to much 4 me

Just like the story of the queen and zee

Its complicated like ms dos

Does thess words still means i still fear

your love is too much to bear

I want to be with you forever

but you keep giving me fever

I'm tired of saying these words!

I keep alluding you

I've not even talked to you

I keep getting the 4 eyes

we keep saying the word 'hi'

you are too beautiful that's true

I will never agree with James b that says,

That I will never be with you

(c) jide pounds ibi's

09; 17pm

Mon 08-02-2010

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

Found

Sometimes ago on my rehearsal bed i slept
could help myself to melt
as I saw a fair bunny
hop in through the lobby

it was one of its kind
i stared still for a moment as i lost my mind

so i said 'jide say hi
afterall you couldn't say bye
as the fairest thing hopped into bed with you
its the biggest connection ever come true'

and so we danced a story of love
coined and forged from above
a descent angel and delightful artist shes become
and with her a ending to Love storm

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

Four Five Four Three

Four five four three
the name of my favorite tree
when I get a moment up there?
I find my uttermost peace without fear,
tis world has no pain
its gracious loneliness as the best gain
Although my brain is slow
yet I feel natures wind blow
it caress on my skin
and swimming in my vein with its tiny fin
I can see it bliss
and I struggling to get just a kiss
I can hear it fine tune
I can see it wild bloom
I can read it word
I can feel the cut of it sword
all this feeling takes me closer to God
I am crazed in your mess
yet I concentrate less..

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Ghost Lover

Less do I know what love means
breaking hearts with savour'd words
lend me a kiss and a love
give me a powerful heart that care'd

I love you, I hope I didn't force you
drops of tears from my eyes
spills of white substance on your tighs
forgive me and kiss me too

My shadow stares in Love
and I shiver in the power of your tone

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

Give Recieve

Give and you'll always take

give without being fake

give with love and care

give protect your neighbour from fear

lend your shoulder for Leaning

make your life a meaning

when you give you show love

and someone elses problem's solve

give and be good

give, give his mouth food

give and make happy

make him smile, the one that wear's napkin

Give, be on top

give, his problems you've mop

give, make the dead sea alive

give, give enough honey from the bee's hive

give, you'll never lack

give, God will not show you his back

Give beyond race

give from your abundant grace

give to all tribe

give without bribe

give, get open door

give, obey the perfect law

Give, for you showeth love

THUS, of all the greatest is love

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

Grace

The grace of the Art the Creator
treated me with
Thus, sounding me like a Stage
wit
A man with so much life and bliss
So, from every beauty I take a Kiss
Like the cast of a moving train
every stop is a pleasure in my
brain
In one of the Stops, Thus,
encountered a Flower
A purple Lily, planted around the
wit of solomons tower
less could my muscle help me
from being hypnotised
she's a Grace from Venus and
Pallas combined
rear could you lock that, except
from popes 7 year old
A craft of Perfect mould
Like a mustard seed her fire to me
but with faith 'll help her grow
Thus, now getting out of my
hypnosis
for the Dovy stop now reminds
me of the moving train
which I must join in this Sweet
Lifes Vain
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Homecoming

All the crickets trickles at night
dogs are barking vigorously for save keeping
wolves howling into space
making sure there are no ghost to scare
even some other insects lights up the night with little lights
listen carefully at nights calm
hear little sweet groans of lovers sport

I stare at the deep blue sky with little sparkles
reminding of the events in the night
I cannot help but sleep cold
and sometimes to dance the cold I sold

A Tsunami case to forget ones first finest
even all the disasters, there is a time you remember
the times of the first stanza
time that I find no arms to nest
The world waste all pours down in my head
I cant do but write illusions
hoping to forget lost lust and make it right
I had my letters,1st,2nd and 3rd
But they only stayed with me, they never got to her

I can now see her from far
brought closer to my eyes to lar
my heart knocks at my outer world

loved by some, hated by others
broken heart, now and then
clouds of tears converge in my eyes
that sometimes my eyes pour down rain

I've met many cat walkers
Some lovable, many proud, others selfish
but one does not cease to amaze me
she's is such a golden day, that she makes my heart float
another one made me know my weakness
A disaster only known to me, not kind of hard to solve
but me, am selfish

I hope am worth your type of treasure

It was true, the feeling
the adrenaline that pumped
converting into body shocks
and its result, ridges on skin
all this I felt from you
'even though I saw how beautiful your heart is
there were moment I was selfish
my desire never made me see coming days
days that our love became flashing light
it went out and never seem coming back again

I sort endlessly in lonely days
anxiety made me forget your golden being
I forgot them all
I forgot how happy we coupled
now I see you and I blame myself
the brain age brought you back cheaply
please let of suffer a little more
make me feel pain from my sore

We could have been perfect like tick thieves
be in the movies, I'll play Michael and you Dirty Diana
I'll be the freak and you everything
you know, our close love days were my best
even though chased like putting duty close to our chest

My ego is yet unrulid, and I stole form Shakespeare
'You to your beauteous blessings add me a curse
being find on praise, which makes my praise worse'
Walk on gold treasures on your Homecoming

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

I Stole A Card 4 You

I stole a Card for you
when adressing many of greetings
I stole one for my boo
saw one of your fiting
then I adressed also, tweeting

am a little selfless
because I choose of my colour mess
although its also a colour of Xmas
colour of great class
My all is green
surely many time you've seen

Just want to wish you a merry Christmas
let all celebration, but yours pass
you deserve the best
that the world to you owes a golden Crest
My brightest flower in May remmember
I stole a card for you in december
stay by the ember
as i read the words out;

Christmas wishes,
Happiness Warmth Joy Family Friends.....
Enjoyment Celebration Best Wishes.
A wish for all the things that can fill with Happiness..

BEST WISHES TO YOU IN ALL...

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

Ijeh

A chatting night of bliss
a hour of rodent and meows kiss
Rachael heard a gunshot
and she made fun of the beauty
thought

In her she conceive science yet
unborn
the cells and genes of our black
son
yet weightless is her knowledge
of her heritage
an abundant of art in her gene
she cage

sound her the music of her skin
the neglect of her roots is her sin
if you show her the reason we
were slaved
she may turn new live to her
homes bravery

Ijeh is her sur
remove the scale that makes her
sight blur
'cos we're in a new generation
that wears the native occasion

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

I-M-E-K ≪

Your name be a head to my poem
and all eyes that reads be opened
good will be wiser than evil
they'll hear the rhythm of the falling rain
life will become more meaningful
they'll see the bright lights of the stars
eyes becomes instrument for positives
they'll feel the vitamin of the sun
all growth becomes treat to disease

evil becomes life
a place for seeing
one of the mirror
a heart for shelter

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Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

Letter To Our First Love

And so I wrote
Everything my mind and hand vote
tis' letter to our first love
a rear gem I cannot have enough

How cruel could you have gradually
sneak from our sport
this damsel we nursed tenderly
got us merrily all day on a spot

you left us quarelling days
climbing, sorting and battling endless case
in our quite darkness
with hyenas of ranting rottness

I kneel with my clapped palms to you
embrace your prodigals back in two

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

Little

With little breathe
a dropp of sweat
slight pain
less gain
We had lifes of too many limit
time baricade
every four corner cage
Earth gates of iron bars
made us look through with heavy
contempt
Wild eyes, from skin, cripple joints,
of war in the breeze
Tell manner to stop his feeding
Let us die in less feeling
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Little Star

Little star
your little light shine
and we see how wonderful you are
just like a diamond all the time

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Dec11 -2016

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

Olaedo

And there came a day of her birth
a seconds When stars glitter with strength
a minute like dazzling colours of the parrot
an hour when warmth and cold never hurt

a day i'd perfectly name Olaedo
a week as artistic as the sun ray
a month when the fields blossom in greenish ego
a year that gave us the gold we say

We would eternity swim in gladdened heart
possessing a perfect priceless piece of art
with which nuclear atomic bids could not wield
but with care and True Love our heart blend
thus our ugliness and barrenness mend

and on the nineth bar of this second smile
i'd always be reminded of this blink that brought you this far mile

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

Our Names (K&J)

With our name together
the world turns brighter
when our name and love weds each other
our love grows prettier
Like the sea horizon at sunset
like the sun rays dancing on the lake
like the light reflection at the river bank
like cute baby-bird in its mothers nest
like the taste a baby derives from its mothers breast
staring at the stars on the swing net
like sun rays beaming through my window
like the drama of the moon and stars in the sky
like the dance of snow flakes
like the sound of a new rain
Just as the longer day's golden day
like the Joy of a Child when he plays
like the glow of a mothers eyes seeing a long gone son
just as the glory of the sun when it burns
just like the beauty of the Rainbow

The Joy of great achievement
Gold of Art
Peace of a sleeping bat

Like diamonds, Emeralds, and Rubies
Like a shining Ebony
Like White doves colony
Like the smell of Mother cookies

Like The Wild of Africa
Love of Rome & Paris
Dance of Greece
The Pride of England
The Technology of Asia
The Music of America

My name with yours is The World peace
You're my future, my bliss
My best friend, my home

My Love, My own...

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

Out Of Love

thought I should write a love story
crucify my lost glory
when skirts crawls to lust for my love
and straight my bow shoots from rest to curve

here comes the fairest of them all
a perfect blend of beauty call
my heart races at her sight
and my darkness brightens to her light

a beast I with the perfect orchestra of art
couldn't make believe my love to heart
shes the sane half of nature
my tortoise I cudnt capture

Thus, now that I truly love a girl
I have no chance
not even an amorous glance
at her pearly bell

for you now I drink
in your big lots love I shrink.

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

Pimples On My Face

The pimples on my face
Its my biggest disgrace
My act gives me a false praise
'fine boy', and i wonder and ponder at this phrase

My fingers are always glued to my face
Looking at the mirror and every time i gaze
and every time i pray it don't ruin my career
I've chosen a good life and this should not be a barrier

Before the advent of this good for noting face colonialist and exploiter
I was happy to be young and be called a fine player
now my face is my enemy
the greatest of my nails academy

My face is is my obsession
I've gotten the possible medication
Friends and family says its incurable
No! this is unbelievable!

My mum says 'don't worry its a matter of time
it will go and you will forget the uneasy taste of lime'
I hope I could say this too
I hope my mums promise comes true

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

Prayer

Like a prayer
to my heart slayer
hope she never comes by
else my heart tears and cry

she's an eclipse to my sun
the evil mist that looms at dawn
a cloud to my moon
and my light runing out soon

my shoulder down with tear
my head bowed 'cos no one care
so i send a prayer up there
i hope one day i'll find someone that takes away my fear

Maybe then my stars will lighten up,
get a love tea in my cup
hope to get a life fill with joy
not a life marooned with toy'

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

Rattling Of A Street Philosopher

Write of the hope you feel, the Courage that your mind sings
When the one you are made to be to the world rings
You spread your arms with your eyes closed soaked in the tunes of Cheers.
Tread softly, after the grace, some are always behind the curtain to serve you
tears
In my own world, beauty and love beams through and out of us
We ride hard on the aesthetithespian horse
Shaping every thoughtful mind as we choose to
Overriding the unicorn of their heart in artician battle
I'm the skylark that soar in the open wind
On the shoulder of spot show i'm leaned.

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

So They Die

Two jolly friends on the wings of time
a bad day to taste like lime
to take care is not an option
to have grace is my best opinion

we live now to die someday
when our fresh bodies turns decay
the stinging straight sound forcing in
travelling ones soul in dark silence

raising hands struggling not to die
but course has to be taken to fly
soar gently now on eagles wing
make no noise now but calmly sing

a life of vanity
Gods own sanity
sing me a beautiful song
as i walk through life even though short or long

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

Some Days Ago

When we still played our little Love game
we hid at needs and ran from fame
it eclipsed our heart
and saddened our art

Time we grew little stones on our skin
while we ran into tiny holes of sin
we were different fields that attracts like magnets
gradually creating our love bird story nest

And so my last line went off rhyme
same as our flare brightens and dims through time

so fair now that our presents gone rude
coupled with our minds gone nude

A ngozi from the blues
a blessing of so many rules
your pointed sweaty nose I'll always moo
till our days part my runaway boo

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

Sound Of Our Heart

Let my finger run through the
scale
Let my lips sing minors and
majors
Let my eyes read note with victors
Let my feet move to time
signature in sales
Let me compose musicals with the
rhythm of your heart
Let me in you esterblish my sound
art
And on the wings of the eagle
we'll harmönise to the tonic of the
wind
With the pitch of night we'l
transpose an octave lower to
quest our mind
And in our key signature
we'll End our Love with a perfect
Cadence

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

Submit A Poem

Submit a poem

I hung awile on my lonely stem
caress my little works with solem song
that waited to be free for so long
I just cant help that you get napped
and away from my little breast they sapped

Like an Emerald sky soaked in the bliss of morning
like a bleeding heart waiting for a butterfly to suck its nectar
like a black ink writting to endless chapters
like a gently white dove peaceful in its soaring
and in a moment of sharing
I hope my little HART dont lose his bearing.

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

Tell

Wipe her tear
reduce her fear
tell her Deease is not coming
as long as she calms her turning

Stabilize her sob
reduse her tragedy
tell her Samry is not singing at Oshodi
as long as she cleans her robe

clean her sweat
balm her pain
tell her Pascal is not dancing at spain
as long as she smiles at her best

give me her warmth
make known her thought
tell her Ola is performing in Greece
as long as she can feel loves breeze.

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

To A Delightful Artist

You're ugly but ur person to me is beautiful
The only star above thats wonderful
A green may
to my dry hot days
like a lots like love
you're my favorite laughter
with you am lost in time
you never know what love can do
when it burns brighter than sunshine

A Delightful Artist, you are
am your fan, and you're my star
Still holding my pen for long
looking for a perfect song

a symphony sinking my soul
burning my mind like coal
dareing my art for your goal
i hope with you I can make a perfect duo...

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

To A Descent Angel

If i said 'I love you'
its cos its true
I'll stand on my toe
And give cupid a bow
Toss around to find your passion
A spot i'd love to duo with you, the peak of zion
Your smile I'll birdly sing
A colour to life like the flies with butter wings

With you is my favorite fantasy
A tweet of my amorous ecstasy.
A descent angel
A ruby and emeralds gel...

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

Trendy Cole

Trendy Cole
off up my soul
read the lips of uptown toll
before I shoot but my dreadful goal

A Cole that's trendy
like my soul in Upendi
lost in love like Indias Ghandi
and like a souly voice of singing Brandy

Trendy Cole pose beauty
stare from far like glittering Ruby

Trendy Cole like twist
Trendy Cole asks for more
Trendy Cole in Nass's love tour
all in her world my Love fall

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

U Evol I

Uevoli

touch me tenderly
word so full of thought
driven by my painting sought

Uevoli, when I paint my star struck
Uevoli, when I write my star name
Uevoli, when I first kissed you
Uevoli, when I play baby too

Uevoli in my truck
Uevoli in my talk
Uevoli in my fame
Uevoli in my flame

Uevoli

Ue... to do the dew
Vo... volleyball to vote
Li... listen to my lips

As I pronouns Uevoli backwards
I Love U is what am saying
... though it can go again forward
All my course ever playing

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

Uncertain

Her eyes screams come back
her mouth whispers go away
her touch preach stay with me
her tears says you're hurting me

A fine lady in the dilemma of love
to choose is a different choice
what she wants is lost from her
and tames got what she loves from her

A stand in the rain for one more kiss
is what my soul desire
but am left to drown in my pain
and my tears pours hidden in the rain

The judgement of my heart delivers and says
'm moving on...
following the trail of the sun
shinning and cooling as it is sent

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

Vine

Her name is vine
Her lips tastes like the Sweetest wine
In her vineyard I float in glee
taste 's smooth, an unquestionable she

A belle of the Wild west
Stands firm with disciplined breast
Don't sing her a Lullaby
Whisper her a Nightingale and u'd swing her by

Her name is Vine
I want her as mine
Throw jokes at Her and tuck her to bed
Do you mind If Your mine tonight she said

She's Vine
She is Fine
In time
My twine

#ibitoyeolajide
25-11-2015
11: 05

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

Void

Like a zoo baboon
confused of its way out
staring endlessly at the days bloom
and in anger, pain and anger shouts

A way out is what I seek
from this painful love
of premature sleep
that saddens our lust lord

if I say I love you
its because its true
a word that air catches
disappears like fart passes

do me this favour
of another glimpse of your sweet savour

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

Where They'Re Not Found

We look for love where they are not
when I expect I get my cut
I run into head down
and I not but call myself a clown
then my rock song says; dont you
worry your pretty little mind, your
little smile makes love go round,
and your voice gives her cold
when it sounds....
Another suffers for you, and you
suffer for another,
and both party loves assunder.
let them be happy
let them walk freely,
but lastly, my head is still down,
and her face is still brown.

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye

You'Re So Fine

I'll swim the ocean wide and blue
To prove to you my love is true
It's far across and so deep down
I'll probably sink most likely drown
Floatin' to the bottom
I'm helpless nothing I can do
I'm taking in water
I ain't no otter
I'll let gravity pull me through
No matter what I do
I'm killin' myself to be with you
You are far away from me
And I will do almost anything
I'll climb inside an old coal mine
Cuz honey baby you're so fine

Jide 'Pounds' Ibitoye