

Poetry Series

edowaye omorogbe
- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

edowaye omorogbe(06-26-1988)

Beauty

Beauty is beyond looks
Beauty is beyond personality
Beauty is beyond pretty hair
Beauty is beyond smarts
Beauty is beyond your skin color
Beauty beyond your body shape
Beauty comes in different shape
And size and we all beautiful
In our who way.

edowaye omorogbe

I Am African An Proud

I am african and proud

I am african and strong

I am not stupid

I am not poor

I am not a liar

I am not nappy headed

I don't stink

I don't live in the jungle

I don't run around naked

I am african and i am happy

you can try to call me name to bring me down but,

Know matter what you do i will always be african and Proud

edowaye omorogbe

I Ask Myself Why

I ask myself why? Are people
So blind. They don't open their eyes
And try to strive, for the top which
As the prize, they instead refuse to rise.
Event though the world is so cold, there
Are opportunities to get that gold? But
Instead so many drug have been
Sold, cus men and woman feel it's
The only way to stay on their feet
Can't even walk down the street and
Ignore your heart beat, no it's not
Fair a mother has to cry because she
Heard her son has died in a gang fight
There is no hope insight
The sun is up but no light shine
Instead of thinking about there crime
People bust up in other peoples house
And don't take the time to think what if
These people were me, tired at being at war
Is there even a real reason anymore I gotta?
Say it's a shame but who's to blame
This country needs to be tamed
Innocent people being put on dial
Underage females on girl gone wild
Another less abused child being found.

edowaye omorogbe

I Sit And Watch

I sat and i watch the world go by

An the more i watch, the more question i have

why do people discriminate

why do people kill each other

why do people do drugs

why don't some father take responsibility for their kid's

why do man rape woman

why do some man hit their woman, rather than treat them like the queen

they truly are

why is their war

why do people of the same race treat each other like crap

why do some people have more than other

why do people have to go to jail

why do the people we love have to die

why can't everybody just get along

why is their pain

why do people get their heart broken by the one they love

I guess i will never know, why?

edowaye omorogbe

Summer

Summer, summer, summer
Everything bright and lovely
Kids at side play
The beautiful sound of the ice truck
Hanging out by the swimming pool
Running and playing hide and go seek
Sweating like crazy
Sun burn
Watching the sky at night
Having no school
Sleeping late
Eating every five second
Walking around the neighborhood
Summer, summer, summer
Wish it was all year round.

edowaye omorogbe