**Poetry Series** 

# Abubakar Aliyu - poems -

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# Abubakar Aliyu(24/04/1996)

Abubakar Aliyu is a writer (a poet) who started writing at an early age. Starting as an Islamic poet in 2015, inspired by an Islamic Scholar, Sheikh Muhammad Bello of Sokoto, In later time, he diversified choosing to explore more fields of which included love, Nature, Motivation among others.

He is versed in ABC, Acrostic, Ballad, Blank verse, Bio, Elegy, Epic, Idyll, Lyric, Rhyme and other types of poems.

24/04/1996 May just be a date like any other, but to appreciable masses, its goes beyond that; it's a day he was triumphantly conveyed to earth by an exceptional woman somewhere in North, the seat of the caliphate: Sokoto state. A state rightly acclaimed the most peaceful city in northern part of Nigeria.

A veterinarian in the making and a writer, of which may sound cozy to some. But his belief is there is poetry knows no boundary! . " poetry is a tool of expressing your feelings, so depriving someone from this tool is no different from denying him the freedom of speech"

From the start of his epic journey as a writer, people gradually fell deeply in love with his words, transforming strangers into friends. His focused attention and relentless commitment in this course won him a lot of hearts.

Abubakar also known as A square lives in Sokoto State, Northern Nigeria. He is currently working on " story of 6 friends" . Striving on broadening his experience not only as a poet but also a Novelist. You can contact him at asquare4n@ or +2348037589816

# A Torch To Your Darkness.

In the darkest Night, A star still shine, As the night grows darker, So is the littlest star, Infer; The light,

Understand; The palm of the hand Covers not, The rays of the sun when it rise, An advice from my language,

Behold! ! Like the Phoenix, I've risen, Or a humble Star, Shine all your darkness, Brighter I will thrive.

#### Come Home

Never met anyone like you, Not even in a dream that is not true Perfect you are, coz you define all my needs

I know I err, coz against the creed of love I went, A little Selfish I behaved; for looking at other side I never mean to bruise your heart,

Neither do I mean to make you loose those tears, Now you're gone... And I'm drowning in the sea of tears

With only larks for a company, Throw me a lifeline love, Just come home and all will be fine.

I believe in true love, I believe in our love, I believe in you.

## Darkness

Walking in the darkness of sins,

The brightness of the face diminishing,

Calling yourself a magnanimous believer, but hiding in the shadow of this world,

Committing sins without any trace of shame,

That Allah (SWT) is watching?

You seems to live in this deluded thinking,

That you have a lot of time.

Alas time move fast,

we know not when we we'll die.

Be deceive not by this world and its luster, repent now before its too late. For regret will be the portion of those who are cozen by this world,

for it is fugacious...

#### Don't You Miss Them?

Lot of things Indeed we Missed

Some of which are people right within our Midst They call us alot, we call them not, now they are gone leaving us pissed

We miss them a lot but we cant find the courage to talk to them. Not that we fought, for there is not anything like that to report. Is it pride, self-esteem? Or the friendship we declined.

Look at the fragments we are left with

Our time with them we missed, people we can trust and joke with Vacant is their place in our heart, with anyone we couldn't just replace it with. Everytime we think of them, the feeling of delinquent is what we are left with.

#### **Eternal Home**

A precious gift to a believing soul, A garden beneath which river flow, A river whose banks were dome, Of hollow pearl, its mud is musk, A water which is whiter than milk, Sweeter than honey, Built from bricks made of gold, With a perfect plan from the perfect one, The soil is pure fine white powder of musk, Praise be to him who makes it perfect, Whoever enters is blessed with peace, Blessed with joy Eternal it is for the time is slaughtered, No sun, No moon, No day, No night. Only a peaceful light shining from the, Direction of the throne. Praise be to him who makes it perfect, The dwellers of it remain there in, Forever and Ever With a youth that will never fade away In it are trees that are rich and lush foliage, With spreading branches With trunks made of gold In there are seas; Sea of wine Sea of milk and Sea of honey Praise be to him who makes it perfect In it are many blessings, that no eye has ever seen or an ear that has ever heard or a heart that can comprehend Praise be to him who makes it perfect.

#### Exquisite

Exquisite, ravishing star, Xarah a lustrous lodestar Queen of Attar Ubiquitous Even when Far \*I\*nlove not an avatar Strong like a jaguar Involve and be branded with a Scar The scar of love by Ishtar Exquisite Exemplar

# Faith

In a world full of tyranny bearing the flag of injustice,

resulting in tremendous failure chasing a pure soul mingling with darkness chances,

confidence,

trust,

hope all long lost.

The heart full of enmity, for happiness was a myth.

When even the bond of family is being broken leaving the members scattered passing only rancor in the bloodline, what do you expect from friends when even your own family are filled with viciousness.

Suffering will be the outcome when peace is a story, then comes poverty crawling,

and health as an issue making hospital a home.

Pacing in despair searching for a solution with the eyes full of rage?

and the heart stabbed with fear leaving the mind full of doubt...

when lot fail you even the brain become unsure and keep failing, lacking hope and confidence.

Deep roots of sadness occupying the darkest reassesses of the mind.. so what is left when a man himself wish for death?

Faith

Being defined as to trust God when all hope seems lost, for our problems are not bigger than our God. He will answer our prayers.

for how can a servant's prayers be in vein? ? ? ?

# Family

A tree with many branches, Chosen by Nature, With love we aren't born, Differences quite do exist, Against an external force? Together we always stand, Family feuds, rage... The psychological Art and craft, The Devil's Evil handwork. Severe become the mighty Bond,

Among us; Sometimes we cant even stomach a peaceful talk... We misunderstood. Point a finger Not, Who knows? If that scene is the last?

# Fire And Ice (My Torture)

Many times we get involved in things we thought are right, Many Flowers yes like butterfly I got attracted or magnetto you so tight, The most amazing moment was when we met The love and time I have shared with you have all been without regret...

Beautiful moment sour taste, Functional love, forget its Faith, we have our promise written down in pages, we know not that Ice and Fire were never ment to be,

Be it Family, or someone making you more smile which one is right, does the facts has right? or should I get them right?

I tried reaching again but instead I got burned, deep in the heart making it just melt down through the eyesit flows,

Often I get lost to what to say or do, The Emptiness and sorrow is now a part of me, Since I have to accept that we will never be. Just like Fire and Ice will never be.

#### Fuska Biyu- Hausa

Ba`kon Munafuki na kowane In ka ganshi kamar ba kowa bane Kalamunsa ba irin na kowa ba Cike da soyayya da kulawa, kamar ba cuta zaiyi ba Kamilin Mutum wani bi harda gemu Ga Dadin zama don basu cewa bani Dadin labari kamar Aku, don komai ya sani. Sirrin kowa a tafin shi, har naka malam kasani Abun mamaki kare da tallan tsire Jiyo nan, fad'i cen, Mugun d'aya hada ya tsere Gane munafuki da wuya. Kisan damo hankaline Ko ina suna nan, Har Fada wollah Gobara a kogi maganinta Allah.

# Give Me Your Hand

I got ditched by my own imperfections, Imprisoned by my own wicked Mind, To the thought of the pain being casted in me, What though Can be done? No choice was given by the big one up front. Give me a hand lets go on a Mission, A jail breaking or to the pain a relief to provide, A very Fresh morning doubt not, get your Amour and lets get set, To face the day and its horror later we enjoy what freedom brings.

# Gone Forever \_Duet By Brother Sadeeq And Rahma M.I.\_

Br. Sadeeq:Let not time heal this wound,Let not my heart escape this,The dumbfound feeling profound kept me in tears, Drowned,The rebound of the sound of your Voice kept echoing like a Hiss,

Rahma MI:

I thought I did believe not in love but I was just too wrong Taken aback by the beauty of your smile, the melody of your voice and the enchanting serenity of your heart.

Here I stand with a wish to see you one more time and hug you just a little

Br. Sadeeq:

Gone forever, To miss you is Okey, Its okey I miss you, At the end in my heart you'll be forever.

Rahma MI:

I can't stop my tear nor hush my heart, I can't love you less nor miss you little But I'll prove my love and pray for you till my life halts and I meet you there. Rest in peace for you left to rest

# I Choose Her

Rose, dahlia, Iris and yes I chose lotus Yes you! The one with the looks, Yes you! The one that stole it from me. Yes you! Go forth, with my support Yes! Symbolize more purity and harmony, I say Yes.

# I Love You

I'm In love with the most valuable treasure, you I choose. Coz u saved my life. When we are together I dare not think of anyone. When I'm in pain, in you I look for cure, When I'm filled with fear, you surely come through. When I am lost you sure me the way, Invincible I am when I am with you. My love for you is unconditional, You are my guide, You are my Happiness, You are my Cure, You are my Hope. With you I'm Complete, Pass you I'm empty, In you I find peace. In you I find truth, In you I find shade. Sometimes you made me cry, Other times you made me smile, Sometimes you tell me the past Other times you tell me the Future, Sometimes you tell me about Evil, Other times you tell me the good news, Whatever you told me I believe, With Total submission and surrender, coz you are my compass. many doubt our relationship. Accusing us of a gravious sin. Murder it is. But all you teach is peace, Harmony and love. Though you might be old but it's you I love, Since day one no makeup has been done to you. And unchangeable you stand. I really love... My Quran

## If Only I Could Say Goodbye

In a happy moment comes sad one. In a sweet time evolve bitter one. In a trustful time follows betrayal. In a joyous life comes death. Your departure shakes my world. If only a chance was to be given..... My tears shed are for the much left unsaid. Tedious Anger tantrums, Of all a sudden i get lost in despair given to grief. If only a chance was to be given.... For the deeds left undone make me weep. Sophisticated memories twinkling in my head. Tears rolling down for the care left unshowed. If only a chance was to be given.... Oh what a lost. With old age comes compassion, But your patience i hailed most, Being content despite the ups&downs. A peaceful soul fighting disease, Oh too late it is for the whistle is blown.

Safe from oblivion is this memory.

To be passed to the youngones. For them to know what they've missed.

If only a chance was to be given, i will get to know you better.

## I'm Blessed

Even after a war butterflies stand beautiful, rest your pain! I will always be there for you. How beautiful! Looks wonderful Mood cheerful Life Colorful

Even after our difficultiestogether we will stand beautiful, rest your fear!I will always be there with you. How wonderful! your love flavorful your smile powerful your tune so peaceful

Even though I know not where life will take me, but with you its beautiful, rest your doubts! I will always stand with you. how Cheerful! nothing sinful just blissful nothing spiteful

Even when we fightyou still show how that soul of yours is beautiful, I rest my doubts! baby please never leave me. how colorful! God I'm grateful together we're Faithful Unitedly Hopeful

# Im Sorry

Hatful of things happened 'tween us, Things that we should discuss, I know i err, your friends will acquiesce Lot of time it took me to confess, I know my judgement now you mistrust,

Stack of things I wish I could Amend, But now that you've moved on everything has come to an end, Condescending I behaved which led to our relationship being rend,

Destressing, uncheerful and gloomy I behaved, Costing me everything that I craved, Beautiful words I used thinking I could be saved. Here i am now everything just waived,

Im Sorry for the things I said Im sorry for the tears you shed, Im sorry for all those things you heard, Im sorry for being hardhead,

I hope we will put all those things behind, Not for the sake of a comeback, but for our sweet memories to be refined,

I know deep down you will find the courage to forgive Me.

#### Is It Our Last Moment?

I do remember our happy moments, I never thought of it to be our last, Your laugh I remember as I Joke, Your cute smile, when I laugh, Who would have thought? That water will turn sour,

Happy moments Sad Moments, Pass me your pains my love, Im used to it my dove, Let me take care of your broken heart love, And show you to fly my dove, Let me hold you gentle by the hands my love, And kiss your tears goodbye my dove,

Bad times Good times. Let me show you my world, And read to you my poems, Forget the sun kiss and run to my arms With sun I'm ready to compete, To keep you warm and loved.

# It's Over

She ask Us to start over, I told her its Game over, For her to come over, Someone has taken over, The page has been turn over, All that remain is just a left over, And can not be roll over, For her to take over. Sorry this! ? I'm over.

## Lets Go In.

Gently it blows, Quietly she said, Lets go in for a drink, Followed by a wink, A cool bottle by my side, Which i broke by mistake, as I stride, In for a drink ??

#### Lovely Moment

Sometimes we get tangled, With love we're spangled, Pass love we're strangled, Exquisite soul I found, For close i move to bond, Classy doux she sound,

With Appealing looks like a rose, My first glance i froze For no one will oppose, Coz she is like Euros All on my side as it snows, A loving weather as it blows, A beautiful moment as it slows, A letter i will compose, But not like a prose, Because its you i chose.

Pretty bright like the gazania. Strikingly gorgeous like the plumeria. But notably special like the dahlia. Also rare like vania. Meadow i called but could she be maria? Later i thought of Sofia, Accept my bleeding heart before it runs to Anemia. If not i will move to korea, Or worse Somalia, To fight like a soldier, Oh! That is a good idea.

# Maksoor (Broken)

Trouble time in my heart, Troubled by my own lil thoughts, Taunted by my own wicked whispers, I am broken I think to the core, I adopted the old ways now im lost in darkness, Guide me O Lord to your path which is straight, Down I lay looking only at Your Light, Drowning deep in the ocean of my sins, Since this life stand not the chance of perpetuating, In you Lord the everlasting I only seek salvation, Forsake me not, damn me not, you are my only hope, The hope of of the hopeless, The guider of the Lost souls, The coolness of the burning hearts, O lord, Im lost, deep down its inferno, but In you I never loose hope,

#### My Torture

Fragmented memories stoked, In a shelter of love. A dreamland i lived, Dwelling in a memory of, A white dove, I gat hold of. Love, i showed, Wrapped with care. Dreaming of us together. Breaking the ice with trust.

Beau, She called me, With much adulation. Lighted is my life, For that is all i could wish for,

With more devotion, Comes fondness, Tight we became,

But! ! ! Some things just don't last, From a happy loving time, Evolve the unspeakable, West, is where things went. Taking by surprise.

A fair goodbye i deserved, But never was it a Happy ending.

Left! ! ! With fragments of memories, Of which i dwell every second, Starting with a smile, With tears it ended. Leaving me with wishes. Wishing To tell you more, To love you more, To show you more, And be with you, Sealed together.

But fragmented is the memory, And this is my prolonged torment, Enduring it for so long, With no hope of, Any happiness, Depressed i sound, But still looking for elixir.

Peace to you my love, And rest in peace.

#### Never Was It Perfect

For you I stayed, Up all night as it snowed, In all that cold i stayed, Just to be close to you, Or at least think of you,

My phone i kept checking, Reading all those mails you sent, And all those pics for me.

The trust we shared. Somehow unexplainable, Closed are my eyes full of tears,

Thinking of all those moments, The ones we shared, With love and care, Never was it perfect, But baby its you I chose,

Its your kiss i missed, The smile in your face, All those funny arguments we had,

Never was it perfect, Its your seductive voice that held me prisoner,

The sword you used in convincing me, Not just sure i was convinced, But baby anything for you.

Never was it perfect. But baby its your love I need, Grant me this love, So that i could be saved, Or at least skip thenight with smile Cox never was it perfect.

## **Obsessed With The Answer**

For so Long I've knocked on her door but Nay she Failed to Answer,

With every trick in the book yet I couldn't Tap yes in her Answer,

Is it I who failed to understand her or She Me, I just couldn't Figure yet the Answer,

Just like a Polynomialthis time I'm left with an X in my Answer,

I failed to Factorize, I guess I will use the Almighty Formula to arrive at the Answer,

Or Integrate should Differentiation Fail to eliminate the x in my answer,

I asked for a Hand, and all they said is "Sometimes you got to live with an X in your answer",

I just can't give up coz I won't be able to live with a No as her Answer,

To my grandfather and what he said is "Son check the question, a wrong question always give wrong answer",

This one is not wrong Pa, She never made me feel irrelevant, but germane Son; maybe you'rejust obsessed with the answer,

May be yes Pa for; Twisted is Intelligence as I embarked on a quest for an answer,

I'm just lost to love, can someone please Furnish me with an Answer?

# Po\_Tica

The bad girl is Coming In a community filled with darkness Slowly eating up by a disease of arbitrariness, Ruled by a selfish, mischievous stone age heroes, Who are just ambidextrous,

I wonder how these lackadaisical people who understand not a weensy tech gat, Bring a pack out of an ancient darkness of rage and confusion, To Compete in a techno marvelous world.

A vitiatedsystem of choosing a boyfriend to the old lady lead to it demise,

Beware thebad girl is coming, She who dance with the youth but dine with the old,

Now that the time has come to choose a patriarch for the family through a vitiated system,

Know that its not worth all the troubles talk not of losing any life,

Again; Beware the bad girl has come Use your thumb in peace.

# Pyar

Behold the sound of Love, Open your ears and listen to the verses of Love, Honey to the ears the story of the dove Genuine Love it is definite true Love, Pretty, Comely, dishy you are just attractive, Right now I can feel the rise of your love... Im Afraid Ama go Lovertensive, When I see you, everything in me go super active, You're the one, God knows I've used my last adjective In your heart im a captive, Jailed by your love, oh even the way your 'O two' exist is seductive, Real like the sun is my love, Worry not about it being deceptive Blame me not, to my heart I'm an envoy,

Seeing you smile is my joy, Making you smile I enjoy Hearing you talk is too my biggest joy, In your world Ama be a Fauntleroy.

### **Réveillez-Vous Frères**

We stump upon a danger we choose to snub, To take a stand is what we should, Them today, But who knows tomorrow, We fold our arms, And watch in shame, With all the blood, Flowing in streets, We choose to save it, As a fairy tale for kids, Coz all the heinous walk freely, With no prosecution, Or devolution. And yet we are the extremists. Our brothers lie crumbled, While their family suffers disgrace, Thou we have a chance to act, Or at least to say our mind, But yet we choose to hide. The courage, Or will to stand for them. We just act like we are confused, They slay us down, And turn away shouting it's us. Not just a hit and run. But went on and leveled us radicals. Just remember, Step up or get slayed. We are men, Not some Christmas pigs.

#### Salad Days Ruined

Recalling the spring time of life.

A time when there is no distress.

A time when we are being addressed.

The old folks admonishing of the road ahead.

We listen not coz we are obstinate.

Lured by the luster of this planet.

All the struggles? For the fame or name.

Blinded by the fortune made. What a dangerous game,

Slipping away is the youthfulness.

Leaving the body all alone, To face the Autumn years.

Then come complains, finding someone to blame.

For when there are no plans made,

For the life ahead,

Regret follows for wasting the youthfulness.

Now the body lies in distress tormented by the past all alone.

# She Completes Half Your Faith.

Run to her, your lawful wife Play with her, she has only you Sing to her, even without fife Respect her, and worry not of a coup Say you love her, she gets not tired of it Be kind to her, and a happy life follows Treat her well, she is a queen Forgive her errs, like everyone she makes one, Explore her beauty, even in your old days. Love her more, Keep her close.

#### She Is Wow

Where others choose Materialism, I embrace Realism, At first its Individualism with Time I find it to be Mutualism,

With others I've been Before, Now It's you alone I Adore, Remembering Nobody Anymore,

I came to you with Full Trust, You accepted me as I am without encrust, Full of love I offer to adjust,

But what you said stunt me instead,

"I think the perfection of love is that its not perfect" she said, Where my body Inhales you; your love circulate in my system with the Red,

.....

I do love you alot Miss, I swear I don't even know how to love you more than This, But Yet I know I will love you tomorrow and still be bliss,

My love for you recognize no barrier, Nor does it depend on any courier, Like I said earlier, It penetrate every wall that encircles, extend to the ones that are linear,

I do love everything about you my Star, I cant even continue to compare you with a star, When even your smile stars same as a Star,

I'm happy that I'm confessing my Feelings, For; I'm not in a business of denying my self, the pleasure of saying true things.

### She's The One?? Collaboration With Abubakar Bello

#### Abubakar Bello

My mistress' eyes are bright like the sun, It's a false compare, but nothing else to compare. She's the one, she's the one, She stole my heart and my Senses fled with her. Even with great wit, I never could gainsay.

**Brother Sadeeq** 

You gave her the ticket, To steal it from you, There's nothing you can do, Coz Immune she is, as she sits in your throne, but as your queen.

#### Abubakar Bello

"Decent she dress, a blind man can tell. Islam she love, what else do I seek? Her love she offered me, was I selfish to accept? I have seen roses damasked, red and white, But no roses see I the like of her cheeks."

#### Brother Sadeeq

Rose, dahlia, Iris and yes he chose lotus Yes you! The one with the looks, Yes you! The one that stole it from him. Yes you! Go forth, with his support Yes! Symbolize more purity and harmony, he said Yes! So take it with you. ?

# **Snatched From Me**

Taking a deep breath with the eyes being closed. Thinking of a precious treasure in my hand Tight I hold, but like a red hot coal. The heart keeps fighting silently, The only proof is the continues weeping. That's what happen when you realize you have no hope and cant go on. The lost is near.. Powerless and helpless, I just let go. Though I loose but with pride I left. This is it; you for him and I with you, sealed it is. That is faith, or a destiny bell. What can be done? Then being waked from such a torturous dream, saved by the phone charging nearby.

# Take It Or Leave It

I'm not the most richest but I'm content, I'm not the most eloquent but I'm truthful, I'm not the most Famous but my people loves me, I'm not the most Handsome but the light of Eman shines on me, I'm not the most pious, but I've totally submitted my self to my Lord. I'm not the most strongest, but In God's protection I am. I'm not the most knowledgeable, but Everyday I learn new thing.

## Te Amour

Zarah a cunning flower. Aesthetically stunning resplendent, Halcyon in character, Ravishing little soul, Alluring friend for all.

#### The Ancient King

Let me tell you about an Ancient King like no other, A humble king who is a gift to his Father, To him, his Gift is a kingdom like no other,

A king with no opposition, A king whose workers never knew decommission, A king who worry not about expenditures,

A king who spend with no account, nor worry about Inspection, Or at least worry about depletion, Blessed he is, for his fortune defines accretion,

A king with the best builders, A king with the first floor aquarium, A king who has never experience boredom,

Knowledgeable he is, For tonnes of wisdom is his, And sense of Justice he ace,

A lot he command, Take for Sample men, but extend, To the jinns he grand, Forget not the animals he understand, And then comes the Wind he controlled,

Death comes for us all, Even for a king such as him, His death harmonizes with life and glory,

The Jinns building all day long, Unknowingly that the king was gone, Saved by the little ant who eat his staff.

Peace be upon this king, Sulaiman he is not just a kind but a prophet too.

## The Arabian King

A Duet by Abubakar Bello and Brother Sadeeq

Brother Sadeeq:

To the number one, most influential, I send my salaam In exponential, Even among the great minds the greatest, Our Hero stood very special, Prophet Muhammad peace be upon Him

Abubakar Bello:

" A noble being whose beauty illuminates the Moon shine bright, A symbol of truth whose radiance the sun can never match, Gifted with the perfect gift no being has ever been gifted with, Gifted with the words of God, the truth that forever shines."

Brother Sadeeq:

From Mecca to Yemen his enterprenual skill excel, An Unlettered legend of knowledge and wisdom, Truthful even in his youthful he'sFull of Modesty, Prophet Muhammad peace be upon him,

Abubakar Bello:

"Among billions he stood as a champion. They call him the Arab king, He sleeps with no tomorrow's bread, We call Him the compassionate, He exceed all in charity. Peace be upon him, He who excels in bountifulness. "

### The Path To Success. \_Duet By Abubakar Bello

Abubakar Bello:

"How many by my labor, that evermore endure, All good of life enjoy and in Cooley shade recline? What shall a hapless do when he front his foes, And bend to shoot his arrow shall find his string undight? How shall he escape his lot and where from fate his place of flight?

Brother Sadeeq:

Painful times of course do quite exist Each day is a chance do keep in mind Along d way, might loose all thats on our fist Course this is the way of life unwind, Every doubters to shame, at the end of the day we'll be medalist.

Abubakar Bello:

"An fate afflict you, with grief manifest,

Prepare your patience and make broad your chest;

For of His grace the Lord of all world's

Shall send to wait upon unrest sweet rest

Who may and can the heaviest weight lighten in easiest way."

Brother Sadeeq:

It's aiming, aspiring and praying that delineate success,

It's the zeal to deal with the real challenges in life that makes certain success,

It's hope, anticipation that pave half the way to success.

Its' acceleration is motivation, Aspiration and Adaptation to the ball and chains of success.

Its certain when you believe what is certain is success.

## The Promise

Sometimes we make a promise we aren't sure we can keep, Insecure we felt and we made it in my Jeep, In that moment when our Love for each other is so deep, Love at first sight they call it, but in my case slowly it creep, I think of her even while I'm asleep, Unscientific it sound, but I know what I felt coz sometimes i just wake up and weep,

I just want to tell her how I feel, To make her understand, my love for her is real, And its not something to conceal, Feeling insecure I resort to something of a Seal,

I love her much, so does she, just like Aphrodite did Adonis, In an Emotional moment we made the promise, Now that I'm far its like you've forgotten the basis,

Here, all I am doing is to confess my love for you 99,I do love you 99,I do want you 99,I do care for you 99,I do believe that one day I will be with you 99,With all these numbers only Faithis 100%, coz its far beyond others with 99.

Love it is, fraught with difficulties of a loth, Even thou it is a troth, If things went south,

It will be a stone thrown at a wrong direction, So should I resort to disconnection? Or be patient and hope for redirection, Or at least a deflection, For In her case its not just an ordinary stone but a diamond with so much affection.

### The Untold Story Of Success

Who would have thought that; that broken boy will stand a chance. Who would have presume that; that damage good will be as good as a gold? Who would have thought that the castaway will be accepted back today?

Who, who and who would have predicted, that success lurk behind the feet of that crumbled lonely village boy?

Success as it is reside not in the village nor the city, In black or white, a rich family or a poor one, But in the heart of a dedicated focused mind, Success like alcohol, but the boy chose not to get intoxicated, therefore striking a balance.

Success sometimes merge withhaughtiness but humble the boy choose to stay,

A boy outcasted before, Now a man accepted by all, A boy coated with filth in the past, Now a man covered with gold, A man who stint before, Indeed success smell good attest the head of the village.

Moral; Never underestimate anyone, show them the way to succeed and they will respect you eternally.

#### This May Be Hard But We Must Prove To Be Stronger

We threw away slumber when life proved us wrong that it was a bed of roses shattered dreams we've behold and weaker minds were duly exposed: Dire times we cant avoid but strong minds pro actively arose This may be hard bt we must prove to be stronger We fret not & exude strength amidst despondency And we strive to succeed with no resort to controversy This may be hard but we must prove to be stronger We arent latent, neither do we slumber perse But we dream of a day we could intrinsically say: This was realy hard, but we ve proved to be stronger.

#### We Are Back

A long time it has been, All the fruitless stuffs are already in a bin, God knows how. My voice I lost from within, Light years from then, Ive been searching for Aspirin,

Muchaa gracias my friend,

A key role you played in my transition my Godsend, Now that Im healed, again we will just begin to transcend, Together with you my copains we will Ascend.

Crushing every obstacle I promise we will be there, To the top of the mountain, crushing all those fake dudes beware, The King has roared, the cows are scared, who knows if they will be spared?