Poetry Series

arewa oluwole - poems -

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Am A Reason To Hope

Unto all as a child, was i born?
But through a two weaken tissue, comes my birth
And of worth, less i stand to gain
For with a calculator, the world waits to scorn the end of my struggling glory
As i journey in the race of childhood
Through weeds and winds to adulthood

The destination; is a trail of hope so dim

And of hopelessness so dazzling

And to destitution, a prey i stand to be devour

That i may lose with fear or win through faith the fate of destiny

And though the path is of a darken route
But with a glimpse into its ends right
Urge the means, i tread with pleasant pain
Sing in tone less tongue, with jubilation in my pace

The strength and supplication i seek, was always never enough But the slightest hope i trust will never too late to envisage And as the sun daily unwrap the moon and vice versa, it tarries But hatchling unfold, with the tireless tick of time So i may turn the mystery of hope Into a reality, so all could live to hope

Corruption

Corruption! corruption!! corruption!!!

It is far more than the name it bears

Stronger than the man it possess

Is destruction may live more than time could tell

Its contact flows more than the air we breath

But, it antidote just as little as that small WILL

Present in the mind of everyman.

The trail that will bring tomorrow's hope

Is in the little WILL the present had to resist corruption

If our past had mingled with it

So the future don't merry in corruption

That's today a divance.

I Feel

I feels freely free
i thinks things through
i read real right
i sees set straight
i works with worth
i sing sweet song when
i wins with wings

I Got No Pain

Great!

I came late
In the grade, they rate
That circumstance, say is my fate
So, i say great
Cos, i can see another gate
I need not hate.

I pray

Yes, without season for each day
Cos, it hold that Gold, i say
Still in it, like a child, i play
And many times, wounded i may
But thanks, the night come to stay
In it, am heal when i lay
Rough could be the path, i choose as a way
Don't nail me yet, truly i ought change my way
Am standing on mighty thought, i softly say
With great imagination, i slightly spray
But too heavy, that they fray
That proved, the end will always pay

For God sake

Don't die, knowing you wouldnt wake
Little or mighty faith, we make
Is the boat, we all sail in these lake
Remember, we most time eat cake
We don't bake
So, there is much, we could hope to take
Even when the path looks so fake

Oluwole, that's my name
Cool and gentle, have i been frame
So, we're not the same
Don't rate me by your game
From different road, we all came
Slow, not because am lame
Don't blow me smokes of blame
I could be wild, but conciously tame

Am burning without flame
That's why, i announce myself without shame
Cos, i'm walking on the trail to fame
I'm Great! It's never a personal claim

Halleluyah!, i've got the faith So, don't cain me when i fail All effort don't leads to gain Atleast, am still on the train So in all storm, i got no pain

Lust

As the wind flows, so it blows
And through the path of my breath
Trace it's step into the depth of my fragile heart
The Few glimpse and little heed my mind conceived
Amidst the many defiling features and unculture tones
That Spreading freely in the sphere

And like a manure, it quickly germinate Slowly The seeds of the forbiden fruit I belly as adam from eden

And Soon, it enthrone is reign over the lordship of my heart Is pleasant wills slowly drip off the voice of my conscience Then guide my immortal spirit far from near into mortal known

I slumber too soften into frighten night
And wake too sluggish to hunting days
I pride in the victories yesterday gives
Through divine doctrine and heavenly suplication
Rather than building tall and strong the wall to my heart
And lust will be no more

We

We feel free break bound nail norms dream dreams stand still see straight and run right never slip sleep drink drug lick lips sing sins dig deep or hit hell soon