Boluwatife Asake
- poems -

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Boluwatife Asake()

I write because God has conferred on me the ability to string words together to impact lives

I am Boluwatife Asake Adeniji
Fate

Locked up in this cell
Nah, it's hell
No more can I hide
A feeling I can't compare to nothing
Pulling me down to ashes
Here facing my demons all alone

To break free, i tried
All day I cried
All night i hide
that which I cannot

Pulling me down
Still i fight
This I'll do till
I breathe no more

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Known Enemy

Love, Joy and Peace
are the promises of her,
A friend in a piece

Success and greatness in abundance
are the expectations shattered
by my friend in a piece

Now Resolution

Give me an enemy I can see
Not a friend in a piece
Unknown, waste, vague, vain
She is, and her gain.

Give an enemy I see
For her hatred drives me
to success and greatness.

Boluwatife Asake
Smile

What will it take to smile
A little curve on the lips
Just try to go extra mile
To do that you need no kit
Smile
It add beauty cum value to your face
Smile
Even if Millions of tears are behind the lace
Smile
You might be making someone's day
Smile
It makes people wonder what you are up to
and when you do,
No one can look down on you
Smile
You'll live healthier and longer
Because smiling and laughter
Are the best medicine in the world.

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Tears From The Street

We are citizens of the street
Brought up in a way so strict
We are so restricted if our rights
Yet hungry and desperate

We hustle while we struggle
We innocently get into trouble
And know one is troubled
We hustle like lories
Our government, not worried
No one to say sorry..
No father, no Mother,
No Brother nor sister
Who then will save us from this fever.
the street

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