

Poetry Series

bright benson
- poems -

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bright benson(26th August,1984)

Living a life based on the truth in the bible, all my poems are scripture inspired. Grew up on the fast lane, learned to do many things like play soccer, sing, act and it all summed up to be developing a writing skill that expresses some of my experience and that of other close friends of mine.

Audience Of One

Waking up felt different, something wasn't right
Floating was easy, gravity had lost his fight
A drift into emptiness, a feeling of despair
A strange mix, anxiety and fear

Into a room well lit so seeing was visible
There he sat, with a brush and paint
Walking slowly towards him, i had questions to ask
This place, this feeling, was i here for a task?

His first stroke was red, 'for the times rage consumed u.
For the love you show' his second was blue
Green; 'for the times you decided to do good'
Grey; 'for the things you did that offset people's mood'

Next purple 'when you let pride take over'
Orange; 'for the hope you gave others'
Then brown; 'for the times you didn't win'
Black; 'for the times you chose to sin'

He dipped his brush into a mixture
Gave it a little shake, felt the texture
He pulled out the final paint from its case
He undid the lid, poured some in a vase

He stroke the paint to and fro the paint-board
Covering the others, artistic perfection is the word
'White; grace that covers your imperfection
You 're forgiven, return and live worthy of your salvation'

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Best That I Can

Another February 14th, i awake with pride
What a feeling, you by my side
Still relish this relationship we began
I ll love you the best that i can

It was love at first sight and something more
I needed to have you, I was damn sure
How the words came out, still cant tell
How you said 'No' still rings a bell

'You re supposed to think about it' i said
You let out a laugh, that response was weird
'ping me' you replied passing me a note
Though surprised, mine i hurriedly wrote

The remarkable dates that followed
Your love, your willingness to stay you showed
The way i felt wrapped in your arms
Your tender touch and your comely charms

The arguments are always short-lived
Your arms around me and i feel relieved
It reminds me of How silly I've been
We joke, we play, forgiving and forgetting everything

Always grateful each time i give you a gift
It puzzles me, you would love me without it
What is mine is yours, everything we share
I love you and i truly care

Our friends get hurt and break up
Yet we re firm, still rising to the top

Its evident in every thing you do
More things to point to, makes me love you

'shh!don't wake up just yet'
My queen, the prettiest I've ever met
Promise to stay, always be your man
Loving you the best that i can

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Burn

It was there in her eyes, it was in her smile
Her pretense as she reached for her file
Life could get better, each rise of the sun
Trouble is, how long will her fire burn

Tears down her face as she drove away
She wouldn't fit in, the job interview ended that way
She tried to calm, drove absent-minded
With every turn she was reminded

Reminded of the pain of growing up
The stigma, the potentials that forced her to the top
How she turned being handicap to a miracle
The tears involved, fitting into societal circle

She placed her hand on her weak foot
Yes she gallops, at least it fits into a boot
'Lord will you save me please
With all my degrees, I'm brought to my knees'

She dried her eyes, parked at her usual spot
To give alms, things of worth
To women and children, the men all glad to see her
Enjoyed the moment, left them after saying a prayer

The next interview could have been better
If she had stuck around, received her employment letter
The crash meant a road of no return
I pray wherever she ends, her fire will burn

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Call Your Name

Thought i was over you
Now what Am i to do
Curse me, on me lay your blame
Where are you, now that i call your name

As impossible as it seems, i still care
If you call me, i may still be there
You ruined what we once had
Still feel what you did was bad

How i became vulnerable, still don't know
How wonderful it was ages ago
We had the world, we had it all
Why did you chose to take this fall

A fall into nights of endless regrets
Uncontrollable tears from your eyes ejects
Everything swept away in painful memories
No one would ever believe your stories

How you rejected a love So strong
Its was to a fault, but meant No wrong
Its was yours and yours alone
Past your skin, into the marrow of your bone

I stood by you, was always there
Showered you with love and So much care
Dried your eyes from every tear
With love, drove away your impeding fear

It's over; for us No tomorrow
Why Am i the reason for your endless sorrow?
We can't go back, definitely not me

The did is done, from your snare Am free

My girlfriend is nothing like you
Loving, caring, a dream come true
It all amounts to a big shame
You won't be there when i call your name

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Dear Agony

Got his ticket, boarded the train
Cloudy sky, it was about to rain
He sat down, was ready for the long journey
I know you see him, dear Agony

He stared out the window, lost in a thought
The wind was gentle, yet couldn't stop the hurt
There's no getting over her, at least not today
Now that they've gone their separate ways

Is love made to hurt souls
How can friends suddenly become foes
The tears wont fall, yet his inside ache
The feelings is dead, yet his heart break

Its the way she broke him down
Kissing another, together they left town
After all he has done to make her stay
The sacrifices; still she went away

She was his baby, his heart, his love
She by his side, he had more than enough
He upheld her when she had nothing
He comforted her, he was her everything.

When she cried, he was always there
When she was happy, he showered love and care
Together; such a perfect match
Make love even on the couch

Or did he not do enough to prove
Or she just got bored and had to move
How did she drift from his grasp
It was meant to happen perhaps

I hope he ll find strength with time
Forgive and never remember her crime
Find a girl that's true to call Honey
Be easy on him, dear Agony.

bright benson

Grandma's Tale

She told us tales of old
The greatest stories ever told
By moonlight we always sat and listened attentively
As she spoke, we received it gladly

Mariam, the village beauty, An orphan
Isa, the village prince, son to the sultan
So coincidentally they met
A meeting, till date, hard to forget

Tray on her head with fruits to sell
The horse ran into her, to the ground she fell
She was passing by, the prince was Training
He Wasn't perfect, but much ground he was gaining

The physician said she would be fine
The broken arm needed time to heal, the P.O.P align
'Aunty would be mad at me' she remarked sadly
'you ll be fine' Isa whispered gladly

Her Aunt was alarmed to see the approaching chariot
A cruel woman, treacherous like Judas Iscariot
Mariam came out, she wondered How

Said the prince 'anything you need Am ready to give
Mariam can work in the palace, offer her service
Please let me make amends for the accident'
He narrated to her the whole event

Said the Aunt 'I am at your service my noble prince
I've been her mother, her everything ever since
You re God sent to ease the burden upon me
Do as you Please, i wont hinder thee'

Yet the aunt remained unchanged still
She overworked the poor girl and made her ill
The prince never knew, he kept sending things
Mariam was suffering, he was nursing feelings

The rain didn't stop, he needed to see her
He rode on, he was going way too far
He saw flames and was alarmed with fright
Their house on fire, such horrid sight

He heard her scream, he broke in
She was tied, in blindfold and scared within
'my aunt, she swore to my death
She has taken the valuables and left'

He got her out, straight to the palace
The maids attended to her, his men tracked her Aunt with pace
Justice served, she was duly punished
All that watched were disappointingly astonished

And So it was, they became very close
Best of friends, the feelings arose
Happily ever after, such were the detail
Another happy ending to this grandma's tale.

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In His Touch

an addiction to the pain
the feeling running through her vein
how could she love him so much
nothing matters, but she being in his touch

tears in her eyes, broken inside
she told me, i listened, sat by her side
i could feel her tremble, i memorized her impulse
to patch her up inside, her broken-heart falls

said she 'am listening to my chest'
'its full of beat, i cant lay it to rest'
'every woman deserves more than a fairy tale'
'am willing to wait, till my heart fail'

'i had him, he gave love beyond measure'
'he cared, he gave me so much pleasure'
'his innocence, the love in his heart'
'he had so much to give, he told me that'

'i was his pride, he showed the world'
'i was his treasure, he called me his reward'
'so quick to give me a call every hour'
'kiss me, we made love even in the shower'

'when life is unbearable and i cry'
'he gives me, all my reasons why'
'i loved him, he loved me more'
'i ll keep him, wont let him out the door'

'his love grew stronger, mine drained away'
'i began wishing he would never stay'
'i picked fights, shouted and despised him'
'he became a pest, a very bitter dream'

'i found another, told him we could be friends'
'i watch him break, was glad this finally ends'
'he gave his all to have me back'
'i walked away, left him in the dark'

'now days have come and gone'
'yet this fight, i still haven't won'
'the feelings for him still floats to surface'
'oh! Just to look him again in the face'

'to tell him how sorry i am'
'to hold him, feel the warmth of his palm'
'kiss him and set things right'
'gently lay me, make love all night'

she stopped, looked me in the eye
he was friend, when she left i watch cry
what have i done, why am i so mean
they being apart, my fault it has always been

i kissed her, she felt much better
i teased her, we made love much later
he has moved on, me and her, the sorry bunch
we ve lost it, the trust in his touch

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Letter From God

my beloved man
chosen of me to disgrace Satan
i hope you are fine
i send my greetings so divine

how is Earth i left in your care
hope this light burden continuously you can bear
hope the creatures are fending well
whether free or in a cell

how are the trees, lawns and field
the horizon i designed like bow and shield
the flowers that add up color in splendor
the crops that give food without measure

how are the swamps, lakes and streams
the gigantic oceans and seas
do they still maintain their boundaries
do they still nourish the crops and tall trees

the sun by day, moon by night
the array of stars, still such a delight
hope the nights are for rest
and the days for earning your best

I write you to remind you
my love for you is true
its not a measure of your faithfulness
its not a product of righteousness

i ve kept 'breath' free and abundant
raise you to adults from your infant
stretch your bones, enlarge your organs
your body metabolism; i provide the substances

your DNA and prints are yours alone
each unique without a clone
different heartbeat, different voice
i designed each of you and gave each a choice

a choice to honor me and be thankful
acknowledge my works and be respectful
call me in time of need and trouble
trust me wholeheartedly and be humble

respect your neighbor and live in peace
work hard, be content with your increase
be merciful, kindhearted and always give
be selfless when you receive

Worship only me
I AM and would always be
a father, a lord..the power of powers
a thousand years roll by me like the hours

can you understand another s' behavior
the forces of nature and how they devour
everything is subject to my command
my words are true and will always stand

anything short of these is evil
and would denote an alliance with the devil
i ve reserved a place for him and his kind
do as i say, you in that place i wont find

my visit wont tarry much longer
judgement for the weak and those stronger
each will tell me how he fared
how much for me and his neighbors he cared

greetings from Jesus and the heavenly beings
the 24 elders, the cherubs..their anthem rings
my kingdom is on Earth, home and abroad
Yours sincerely, The Almighty God.

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Shades Of Blue

tired of counting fingers

still the thought of you lingers

Yes, i would wait for you

Here in this shades of blue

I call this 'missing you'

sure hope you feel it too

spring time and summer

can we rewind to the former

when i had you here with me

my arms around you tenderly

The warmth of your embrace

you smile and i kiss your face

fingers entwine softly

earn a kiss...so costly

two becoming one

the fire of our love slowly burn

Hand in hand, walk down the road

leave an impression left untold

they stare, i smile with pride

so wonderful, you by my side

the fights are so short lived

lesson learn each time relieved

to hold you is all that matters

to mend our hearts left in shatters

the compass pointed west, so u went

so little time we got and spent

the tears and parting goodbye

broken to see my baby cry

i ll someday see you again

to ease this constant emotional pain

lonely, hoping you d fine too

here in this shades of blue

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The Confession

he watched as the smile glowed on her face
'the priest must have filled her with grace'
now it's his turn, his chance, his session
so its time to make his confession

'speak young man, God is ever merciful'
'be bold, confess your sins in its multiple'
he took a deep breathe, forsook all his doubt
the heaviness in his heart came out his mouth

said he 'i vowed from cradle to be pure'
'to serve God, learn to love him more'
'i have sinned but i don't feel guilty'
'my soul is stained, yet i love the filth'

'a beauty, a maiden is my desire'
'met her at a club, a woman to admire'
'she said the consequences of our action is a game'
'she seduced me, but never told me her name'

'her eyes are enchanting, pure with sparkles'
'her lips are well cut, send shivers to my ankles'
'her body is a painters' delight'
'her touch is comely, breaks down my will to fight'

'the taste of her lips, her body against mine'
'the hunger, the making of love define'
'the moans and the touch, the feelings so true'
'in an instance, my world turn misty blue'

'she left early, before the break of dawn'
'i awoke and the damsel was gone'
'no contact, no number, i didn't see her again'
'my heart breaks yet i feel no pain'

'tell me father, and tell even more'
'she must be an angel, i let in through my door'
'if am wrong or misled, i am but a child'
he stopped talking, waited till the priest replied

said the priest 'I've heard you young man'
'you re forgiven, your plight i understand'
'if the maiden remains your obsession'
'then please return here for another confession'

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