

Poetry Series

**hezekiah iliya**  
**- poems -**

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# hezekiah iliya(3/3/1993)

born and brought in Nigeria

# Dont Be Scared

I bought a flowing stream  
Still and productive like a dream  
Now taken away I should scream  
A voice said DON'T

It was very expensive  
And now taken away  
Should I not be defensive?  
A voice said let it BE

Don't you understand, I'm broke  
Is it till I'm down with stroke  
Or dressed like a rogue  
A voice said: are you SCARED?

I saw my neighbor with a gun  
I think I must run  
Before I get beaten like drums  
A voice said DON'T BE SCARED

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# How Beautiful She Is

Who is she a friend asked?  
What has she done to make you hers?  
Will she be your final bride?  
I stopped him and said  
She is mine to look at  
She is ours to have  
She is mine to help  
She is ours to protect  
Who is she, he still asked?  
My country, my friend  
With beauty she was born  
By great men she has grown  
To a beauty every man will fight for  
To what end still curious to know  
To defend her pride to stand by her  
And don't take her for a ride  
Not even a spin?  
Take a look outside the window  
She is without a husband but not a widow  
She is my country  
Is she not too old for you?  
She is old but still my age  
The day I was born  
She had her old garments torn  
To a mark and a target  
To a real change I now stand  
To walk with her down the aisle  
As a bride with pride  
With her gown pure white  
And her ground forever green  
She is my country NIGERIA

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# My Pain My Shame

Give me a reason not to die  
In all my purpose I have no gain  
My wrongs so much my deeds my pain  
What's my reason to fail my goal?  
Ain't my spirit hotter than coal?

Please forgive me my sins  
And don't poke me pins  
Am I so blind to see the light?  
What will I pay lord to gain my sight?  
Make me understand your word delight

Please lord don't reject me  
My evil trinity deals with me  
They life I lived a living hell  
Take me lord before I end up in hell  
Your word so much I have to tell

Oh lord I need a change  
My mind and ways brings me shame  
My thought alone gets me insane  
Forgive my evil heart and make me sane  
My thoughts please rearrange

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# The Dark Incence

The vulture grow fat  
Crows call feast on my path  
But scared of the bush cat  
They battle on a single rat

The sky's dance  
With cloud paused in a stance  
The wind blew flutes  
The ground a mighty talk drum

The night became day  
To close my eyes bring harm my way  
The sound of storms parade  
The sweet sound my serenade

At a distance I saw a pool  
The heat of thirst I ran to cool  
Across the breeze I staggered along  
All lost in a wind depression

I hunt for wild beast  
With my bare hands their skin tow  
It's blood I took as wine  
I dressed as a man far lost in time

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# The Day I Die

In all my wealth  
I can't control health  
It grips my mind  
Like a thief from behind

What is beauty if it fades away?  
How long will I last till that day?  
Who will be to see that day?  
Both rich and poor will face my way

In days I lie  
But now like wasted pie  
Will that day delay  
With gold and power to the ground I lay

In peace and sorrow  
My life is borrowed  
What will be its gain?  
Will it cause me pain?

Today my borrowed life returned  
What will he say at my turn?  
Will I be thrown amongst thorns?  
That day will surely come

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# The Moral Woman

The moral woman  
She smiles even to an evil man  
Her heart is gentle  
And her ways are humble

Her humility and loyalty  
Can save the whole of humanity  
She builds a house  
And makes it a home

Her righteousness alone  
Will forever be atoned?  
Her voice a sweet tone  
That touches the hardened heart

She makes her ways right  
And keeps her environment tight  
Her words can stop a fight  
And she'll always be a light

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# The Rain

The clouds are formed  
With thundering sounds  
The sun light is gone  
But frogs dance in their dirty ponds

The blind wait for a drop  
While children run for shelter  
The markets will scatter  
It starts from down top

Its first drops make farmers smile  
Some people will have to run more than a mile  
It causes more good than harm  
It can't be stopped by men and their charms

The wind its friend  
Sometimes brings disastrous ends  
With joy we call for it  
The pain that comes with it

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# The Second I Blinked

The second I blinked  
My eyes were bright  
And focused on the light  
It was so bright  
I could see at night

I wait for a sign  
To keep me in line  
With patience and perseverance  
Though cheated never went for vengeance

It happened so fast  
It is now of the past  
What was I doing to miss the cast?  
I don't know but it was such a blast

Why did I blink?  
I lost my focus link  
I can't write of it without an ink  
I should have taken more time to think

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# Time

a tick from a clock, so much it unlocks. Its count makes a day, use it or it fades  
away. Not an asset for the rich a height, we must all reach. It walks a lone, it  
cant be measured like a cone

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# What Happened Last Night

In the land of ooze  
Where there is nothing beautiful but a goose  
No cows and bulls but moose  
Nothing to hunt but mouse  
No place to live but a shattered house  
With no woman to call my spouse  
But now to change I was roused  
To a better place I now stand  
All those times I never understood  
Why streams flow maggots  
And rivers flow honey  
Why grasses grow fruits  
And trees grow money  
I woke up from my dream of dreams  
And realized I slept poor but woke up RICH

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