

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 drop makes 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 end
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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