

Poetry Series

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- poems -

Publication Date:
2017

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

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African Lady

Waking up In The Morning
Like The Rose In The Garden
Like a Gem Found At The Riverbank
Oh What a Gift

Her Beauty Is Clothed
In The Kaftan Of Mysteries
Staying Decades
Without a Wrinkle

Oh What Joy You Have
Brought To Me
Always Ready To Smile
A Million Smile

Always Ready To Dance
Among The Damsels
In The Moon Light
Without Getting Tired

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Is This Truly Love

Once a Morning I Wake
Without a Trace Of Your Face
Or Setting My eyes On Yours
Is This Truly Happening

I began To Ponder On The Matter
But Yet I Had This Feeling Within Me
The Question Is
is This Truly Love

I Waited For The Sun To Set
But The Evening Of Tomorrow Refused
To Come for Me To Path Away
In Search Of Your Love

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Lost Love

I Woke To See The Lovely Morning
Without a Trace Of Your Face
You Left Without a Word
For Me To Remember

I Thought And Thought
I Search And Found Non
I Think I Thought About You

I Have Not Forgotten
The Look On Your Face
You May Think I Dont Care
But Its Not So

Twice a Decade
My Life Has being Like
A Swinging Pendulum
Just Because Of You

Am Waiting For The Day
You Will Come Around
Smiling Like The Sun
Under The Love Tree

Where We Built Our
Love Nest To Stay Forever
It Takes Two To Tangle
Yet I Waited For You

But Whenever I Set
My Eyes On You Again
I Will Hide In Crocus
And Use My Last Moola To Get You a Daisy

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Ordeals

If We Are To Tell
The Story Of Life And Time
There Is a Time To Die
And There Is a Time To Live
If Only We Can Remember

To Sing The Song Of Dirge Of Yesterday
With a Broken Heart
Who Will Comfort Us
Who Will Believe Our Story
Are We Ever Going To Be Comforted

Life Without Pain Is Meaningless
Who Will Listen To Us Now
With Our Eyes Buried In Our Palm
The Misery Of Our Fate
Remains With Us

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Painful Times

Once a Morning I Wake
I Was Womdering
On a Lonely Island
Best Known To Me

I Thought, I Thought
I Search And I Found Non
I Think I Thought
But No Reason To Say I Did

Life Without Pain Is Meaningless
But Life With Much Pain
I Pray Not For
Living Three And a Half Decade

No Vestige Of Good Thing
I Saw Around Thy

I Love The Way I Live
Yet Never Live The Way I Love

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