

Poetry Series

**ifeoluwa Philips**  
**- poems -**

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# Broken Wall

Our walls are broken  
Broken from inside out  
Abhorring the wicked hideout  
Resting on our neck till it got broken  
We are no of wall  
Failing even the simple war  
Opened wide our world  
To them that lost on us their tongue  
We invited them  
Through the telescope of our weakness  
Who then will listen to us  
And where are those to amends these broken walls  
Lost they are  
In the cap of them they lie  
Some builders are wise  
But lost the materials to build  
Most who they are with materials  
Are the thin bone and fallen fools  
Hence, how will it get rebuild  
Are we not camping with them  
Our foes  
Laying thin sharpened knife  
On our Young's throat  
Claiming the great throne  
It is not of their defect  
But we are to be blamed  
Who will build these wall  
Those whose hands are tied?  
Those who shoes could walk no more?  
We are to thrive  
Thrive to survive  
This is the beginning  
Of our journey to success...

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# Caught Me Unaware

I was in the road  
slip off my legs  
when top most closed the road  
to the wind caged my my legs  
I was unaware  
when she came  
I was blindly ware  
that to me she came  
I find her face veiled  
thinking she was going through the full ray  
I wait patiently in curiousness  
to find your veiled removed  
but my legs sticked and not be moved  
I caught my heart in awareness  
I still wait in the focus  
not knowing that it was for live locust  
I felt so ashamed of waiting  
for life is beyond my faith  
and running off to this fate  
been afar of love am still waiting  
if the heart broke again  
and the realm is full of pain  
to lost wasn't for lust  
but the grains spread to lost  
for a heart that love me  
and never tell to me  
where the shame off  
my face in a phrase  
old train got broke  
broken the strike  
now I know that love is blind  
love is in dark  
love is awaiting not  
giving shamed of nought  
I will still have to cane my heart  
to hold the broken earth  
veiled of love  
for all I know since about love  
is that love is scarce

even to hold down

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# Extravagance...

old bridge cut  
as our father cross  
the land g't hurt  
by the steps of his word  
he called the wind  
blowing by the side of a river  
and all gathered  
forming whittling sound  
in a frame of stagnant cloud  
all ways were made  
through the waving hands  
of a clapping cutlass  
handling by a joyful soul  
with a piece of linen on neck  
cutting without reward  
but for pleasure kneeling behind  
life g't easier  
when our father made those blocked bush a way  
than this day  
that no man has the elbow  
without a huge of reward  
claiming technologies the best  
having fun for self  
for passion g't buried  
splash away like a perished berry  
for with no invention  
life was sweeter  
for both cat and lion  
than when life was paint  
to us as poor  
without the new invention skills  
now the road are eating  
eating but always hungry  
bringing strong to pit  
bathing week with blood  
yet never stop of consuming  
the total average used to invent on its newness  
innovation is good  
but trying to who we are not

caused us in hurt  
rather than gleeing in our hut  
we build mansion to colapse  
and tells to us  
for you buy what kills you  
life is good in natural  
with little technologies  
it's better  
with extravagant of who we are not  
it kills....

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# Feelings Suspense...

I was alone  
When she came  
She came alone  
And have my lips taste  
She took my hands  
Around her waist  
She laid her head  
Upper the skin of my chest  
She made her hairs  
To dance to the beat of my heart  
She whispered to me  
Do you love me?  
I was curious to answer  
But my lips each other clapping  
And my nose blocked of breathing  
For a word to come  
But she produced out my Yes  
With a soft kiss she gave  
She then told  
All I know about you  
Is true  
And your love is a sacrifice  
For my soul to dance alive  
She pecked the narrow line of my neck  
I never wished she moves away  
Until when night came  
She then flip her legs  
And turns to me  
She then dice her word  
With a beautiful smile  
And she said  
I love you  
But I am not for you....  
A love suspense that wind off my tears  
And soaked me in tears

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# Like Heaven's Light

Like a heaven light  
will my love ; last long ;  
like a golden wall ;  
will i embellished my love for your world ;  
every stars shall come to our brightness ;  
even wen we are in the oneness ;  
I'll keep loving ; and cherish u till eternity ;  
even till our mortality yield to immortality ;

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# Lost Hope

is there hope  
for a gone day  
to feel its hold  
with the same off ray

is there still hope  
for dead fish  
floating on a sea  
with hands not to reach  
neither eyes to see

is there a hope  
for young soul  
that sat on a rock  
in the quarter of a sea like a dried bone

is there still hope  
for the little goat  
that knife sings on her neck

is there still a slight hope  
for a dog been killed for barking  
is there a hope for a leopard  
that was caught in claw of a lion

is there a hope for the dead man  
wrapped with blood  
socking in the lack of realities  
of who he is

is there hope for sun  
that lost its light  
even till comes of a night  
and blazing a dead wave to moon to hide

is there hope for a lammed man  
that caught in the sword  
bleeding on ground  
till the lost of breath

so, if hope do lost  
then, let's make away the lust  
and make a hay  
while the sun shines...

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# Love Bridge

i was at the risk of love'  
while walking on a rough love rug,  
all eyes went blind  
as the the light lost it smile,  
natures filled with singing tears  
and no man to withstand my broken heart  
when ocean rise  
and the thunder roar  
I stick my heart to wait  
till the bridge joined  
now my heart glee  
in the beauty of your love  
though once lost,  
but now find...  
your heart us the love bridge  
that joins you and me together.

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# Love In The Night

Oh comes swiftly the night  
night ushering my heart  
to where you are  
making stick my legs to a point round  
now i know  
the reasons for night  
that enveloped the dark  
it is for your eyes  
to bright my heart  
and give a minor strings chord  
so my eye can see the light  
rather than the thick darkness  
for your love is hot  
hot like a tongue of a rod  
piercing through my heart  
for your away it is  
but your presence  
is the melody to my mind  
and the rope binding to me a joy  
for coming morning  
i can trace your tongue holes  
having them breath beyond my nose  
coming to know the best  
best of all night  
is the night we are together  
having each hands holding another  
joining our waist in the sum of our touch  
love this love night  
it is the pleasure to our heart....

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# Love Letter

When the sky turns blue  
And cloud for dark  
Even shinning for sun  
And dull for moon  
I will smile and smile  
For I know your write-up  
And I know your feelings  
Each of your letter  
Seduce my heart  
And fill up the tangling of dance  
I love to read your letter  
I love to smell the scent of your write-up  
It kills in me lust  
And I ever develop trust  
For your painted word  
Is a live to my soul  
And a joy to my heart  
When ocean standstill  
And the air stopped its breeze  
Even when star refused to shine  
And day forgot to break  
I will be glad  
For your word  
To me is another world  
And I care not of here  
But there in the clef of your heart  
Let mind ceased  
And let earth break  
I will not be afraid  
For your best is put to sheet  
And to the right it drifts  
All these you painted to me  
Once a second in my mind  
I became your heart slave  
Co's your ink arrests my being  
I love the creativity of your love  
It's a peculiar to one and all  
Let your letter flows  
The letter of your feelings

And feelings of your love...

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# Man Of Vision

#Man\_of\_vision\_never\_dies\_of\_tension.

blur sight  
like the seeing of an owl in the light  
makes mind disorder  
sometimes, makes eyes shield withal  
having a bamboo of mind  
strong but easy to set ablaze  
big mind  
never set for little but high array  
when a man of vision  
dies of tension  
how will the dead of a blur sight be  
it will comes like a waves in the ocean  
it will rolls like a vapor in the wind  
the dead shall be of shame  
for the blind  
will dies of honor  
than the man of blur vision  
man of vision  
moves like a staff  
pointing to north  
hitting the high  
he will hears no sound  
he will turns not his back  
his mind will be cell  
to the place of his goal  
he will bye his ego  
letting go of noises  
never hear the voices of birds  
he will bypass the rules of world  
using his nose breath to create his own world  
he will be strong like a blind wind  
blowing without been hold...

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# Missing

#Missing

My love and my heart  
Where do you go so far  
You forgot to tender my heart  
And left my soul to suffer  
My heart mender...  
Where should i go  
When your mind don't remember  
The days i ought to go  
On me rain was falling  
And i remained smiling  
Cos my heart was kept in the hallowed place of your heart  
I remembered when storm was heavy  
You came to rescued me with your priceless cares  
You placed my head  
Only on your chest  
And you make the beat  
To sings in rhyme of my heartbeat  
When wind was blowing  
I recalled you stick your lips on mine  
And the wind lost its hope  
I also knew of the great day  
When precious of your mind  
Was making me to smile  
Time of pains? ? ?  
Time to joy! ! !  
But where av u been  
An in cold of your love  
I want the sweet fragrance of your heart  
I need the juicy taste of your lips  
I want to dance to the rhythms of your heartbeat  
I still throw back my love  
To the precious heart ever  
Even though you are far  
But lives in your love forever...

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# On A Love Journey

I was on a love journey  
walking by the north wind  
sighting by my feelings  
and making happiness my breathing  
i saw you far  
with your heart robe white  
all tension  
lost completion  
my legs stick to move  
my eyes plug to see  
by the side of a flowing sea  
i could see completion in you  
i wait to become a waiter  
not so long that the rain fall  
i was bathed in love rain  
and i was soaked in a joy water  
i count your moving steps  
and i lost all my count  
cos your steps  
move like a wave that tossed in the ocean  
your sight paint heaven to me  
then i lost my feelings for heaven  
all i wonder was your smile  
even from afar healed my heart wound  
your hair from a thousands of miles  
wipe the tears of tension in my eye  
i was at lost for searching  
and never know the time you hold me  
i regain my mind  
when your mouth kissed me  
then, i need not to go far anymore  
for the love i was going for is you  
and forever will i love you...

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# On Sacrifice Day

.  
Blood of cowries  
Innocently shed  
Meanwhile, a white ram is laid  
And a dark goat was slain  
For a sacrifice  
Mother told me something new  
Which my father chased me off before  
I heard the crying of a sea beings  
With a soft cloud tears  
Rainbow plead for them  
That with their hands a light of knife  
All saint drank of the innocent blood  
Like a wine of furious  
Since others lost their calabash for ritual  
A red cloud embraced their lives  
And suddenly, we lost their standing  
No one could say  
Even the priest lost his understanding  
For all lad laughed hard  
And suckler shed tears  
They knew the way they went  
It is off this world  
By the stream  
A masquerade fell  
And all their aroma of joy was refrained  
Sourish songs of the saints  
No wonder, the land is embellish with their sons blood  
Little voice of an aged  
And lousy talks of a new age  
Ballistically thunder dance  
And clapped for their main dancers  
And singers lost their main chords  
And progressions was find beneath their tongues  
A soul for thousands cry  
And sole for a leopard night  
Sacrifice was made  
And made in song of sorrow  
No more tears left

And no offering fond  
Land accommodated fear  
As all lost bow of wine  
And elders wrapped their curse in their camp for sacrifice  
What could be wrong? A wise asked  
And fool jubilate in fear  
All land is wet of blood  
Blood of cowries and of all saints  
Wicked paid their price with saint's blood  
But no other of same voice  
Letting go off the ground  
This day of sacrifice....

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# Pain For Lust

Looking for hope passion  
Thought breath in you  
Rushed to you  
Now out of you  
With great oppression  
What a bleeding sourish dried leaves  
Full of grains of dust  
Great vaderlizer of wrath  
Mephistophelean in saint  
Flibbertigibbet in acts  
Lust in feelings  
Strumpet in the temple  
Hazard in the heart  
Scorpion to the innocent  
Snake to the blinds  
Now i see  
What kept u under the sea  
If by later i know  
Then i wouldn't have make it a home  
Squander of nature  
Smile of tears  
Laugh of seduction  
Seduction to destruction  
Oh green serpent of this age...

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# Shadow

Why are you a shadow  
Loitering by side hallowed  
Shading thyself in light  
And running amidst of dark  
All I know of you  
Is thy flexibility  
Flexibility to be a far of my running  
Flexibility to be my running partner  
Starting a race together  
You have a tendency of winning  
Cos you are the dark being  
Using the motion of a real being  
You are made of voiceless  
Act in lawlessness  
You are dark  
But only walk in light  
You are the expression of life  
That tells life is unreal  
You are voiceless friend  
That stay in light and leave in the dark  
Madness of heart  
And craziness of mind  
It is, when chasing the shadow  
It is the illuminator  
Of dark hour deeds  
It is the witnesses  
Of bright hour deeds  
You are me  
I am you  
While I'm running  
You are as well running  
Whatever I do  
Clockwise you go  
So, it is heart craziness  
And mind madness  
To be chasing the shadow

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# Solemn Night

Silent night  
Fades away light  
Little breeze wave  
And greens keep dance  
Silent night Broke  
Like fallen of Calabash  
Stagnant of movement  
To all like a fallen angel  
That withal his wings  
On a wave by wind  
Why are you silent  
Ye singing birds  
Why are your lips closed  
O ye talking worms  
Why are the songs sang in solemn  
What cut the beak of a singing cock  
Who cut the players strings  
Why the night came solemnly  
Why tears stand in place of strings  
Who bite us at the back with sting  
Solemn night  
Concerting tears  
Orchestrating sorrow to rampant  
The tongues are cut  
Where are the vultures love  
Where are the parrots kind  
What mouth will laugh  
What mouth will cry  
This night is odd of light  
Darkness wrapped our young heart  
And thick darkness veiled our old  
Oh solemn night  
Blood on land  
Splash on sky  
And darkened the heart  
Song of our young is still solemn night

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# Taste Of Love

Love is a wine  
Panting my heart to drunk  
Love is a pain  
But gives to me a joy  
Love is what i don't know  
But breed itself in me to know  
Love is a light  
But always bright me in d dark  
Love is bitter  
But always drag me to a sweetness  
Love is a flesh  
But gives my back a bone to stay  
Love is a world  
But gives me a word  
Love is a war  
But gave to me a wall  
Love is hot  
But doesn't mind given me calm  
Love is kind  
And input in me cares  
I love..u... But really am in love with..u

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# Till I Find My Way Back

what a rain  
that makes us derail  
from each other  
without gaining our order  
the table is set  
to rage our legs set  
from the turn of love  
we together lost our trust  
alone I thought  
I thought of walking alone  
walking bear tears of tough  
until I find your shadow around  
I keep walking in hope  
having in my hands  
but a standing shield  
curbing my my head  
from the tears of heaven  
that flood my heart  
to remember  
the dark of the past  
suddenly I smiled  
cos your love is not of dead but life  
I find your smiling  
forming to my path a light  
leading me back to your arms  
even during the rain  
and I know not of its ray  
until I find me back  
standing at your love bond

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# Together Again

since the blank past of years  
we can say 'we lost nothing  
but the misunderstanding'  
coming together again spending 90 years  
having reasons to hold each other  
feeling the love wind in accordance  
what we gain  
is not of the pain  
letting go of one another  
but now having reasons to be together  
though the pulchritude of love  
spreading to the sky only for our love  
so, lets clip our hands again  
not as there be before today  
now lets make the stars  
our shinning light  
that where we are  
we will not slip as we were  
for this is the reason  
we have the nature's beauty  
to make bright of our night  
of love, leaving not behind  
the moon's smile

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# Why War?

when will it ends  
the day of whispering arrow  
that sings with blood on lips  
fire on the tongue?  
why war?  
why not mending our broken world?  
why not using the war strategies  
to build the fallen walls?  
why including flame  
to our smoking heart  
why should we tamed the curse  
coming out of a wineful and unmercy iron  
that bleeds with hurts  
and blinds its heart to grace  
why not embark on love  
share when its hurt  
wait when its bloodful  
sing when the light fade  
dance when moon smile  
but rather,  
songs of fire  
never listen to ear  
ready to pierce  
why war, why war?

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# Will You Marry Me?

I find in you peace of mind  
After searching all over the earth  
I behold your smile  
After many passes by  
I withhold my sighting  
When I heard your breezing  
I find myself in chains of your love  
Holding my whole by waist  
All like a love panda  
I tamed my feelings  
In a moment I find you  
I know we were made to like  
But I changed to love  
To love not another but you  
For all I was searching for is in you  
I restrained my move  
When night usher the moon  
Of your eyes  
To lit my night  
Your love is peculiar  
It beats in me with s strong desired  
When you hold my hands  
I know love came to pay a visit  
When you kiss me  
I know the symbol of blessing is with me  
That's why,  
I find the pleasurable feelings in you  
And chose to marry you  
Will you please say yes  
When I say 'will you marry me? '

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# Wine Of Love

I laid on the air  
A cup of sparkling love  
Dance in the air  
And paint to world a picture of love  
My heart beat slowly  
Cos, I know not the lucky  
Every of my soul ceased  
And my lips wet of kiss  
Only to know  
That nature is at our love watch  
I sight around  
But only find the pleasure of trees clapping  
And nature of rivers flowing  
All eyes speculated on us  
Cos the wine splashed us to the sky  
Love came to watch  
Feelings forgot its oath  
When the dim star smiled  
And morning due  
I open my heart  
Only to find your tongue in my mouth  
Then I realized  
I was drunk of love wine...

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