

Poetry Series

**Inobemhe Osizimedor**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2010

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

# Inobemhe Osizimotor()

I love poetry and most of my poems are inspired by love and friendship. All love poems on CALYPSO are written in dedication to Michelle Okpere my angel love.

# Calypso

She is beautiful  
She is wonderful  
I do not know what to say  
but I love her more than today  
funny or thorny  
I will love her anyway

She is beautiful  
her name is CALYPSO  
Tempting gods and great men of honor  
A goddess of chirming terror  
A daughter betrothed to Zeus  
Father of gods and men

I was a time blessed to pose  
Even more blessed to behold and hold close  
The love and jewel of the gods  
And I plan to make hail and cods  
In honor we then set sail to my islands

I know you remember me great one  
But my task is to always love you  
Even when it be hard to bring you down this town  
But therefore I will not return to the dust  
Loving you is like dinning with the GODS.

Inobemhe Osizimotor

# I Took You To Heart

It should have been a one night stand  
But i took it to heart  
It should have been another plan  
Not to keep you top of the chart  
But i took you to heart

I shouldn't have made you king  
or the lord of the ring  
But i took you in  
Gave you love and  
Gave you peace  
You loved to break the piece  
but for the little Rand

You were randomly chosen  
Now my fears were proven  
right after so much bliss  
and a pack of a million kisses  
What i prayed for was peace  
Not to be broken in pieces  
Because i took you to heart

Inobemhe Osizimotor

# Its Time For Two

Is it good night  
the time is cold and i need u to hold  
Hope what you think is right  
because if now YOU leave i'll hurt my soul  
Now its time to lay and rest beside YOU

The weather is perfect and  
its made for two  
to hold in their socket and  
with love me and YOU  
fill up the spaces between us

This is what i will never remember  
the times without YOU

Inobemhe Osizimotor

# My Angel Sing

Kind strokes and caresses dot  
the rhythm of what I hear  
do to my spirit, soul and body

Wonder, peace and bliss  
joyful and loveful t'is  
O'er my heart it pass  
along my days it lasts  
so pure a sound like glass  
on my soul my angel cast.

And a wow my voice lifts  
As a rage of sound on my soul  
Burst like in a demon fist  
I hear my angel speak in songs  
Of mystery to me with great meaning

[saying] "who makes you feel the way I do? "

this was my first letter as Zeus to Calypso....

Inobemhe Osizimotor

# My Friend

...now i remember so many things...  
when you told me that i need to be strong in myself  
when another you told me that there will be help  
And then the other with so much feelings....  
Now i know that dreams come through..

I remember when i woke up and you,  
..were there besides me with a gift...  
saying 'dreams come through'..  
Behold i sit here as my memory shift  
to and fro seeing how a wonder a friend is

It was a friend that gave me a glass  
to see how pure my water was, and  
a note book to make sure that i pass..  
my exams of life and keep hope and to understand...  
Friends come in different ways but..  
You have been most wonderful my friend..

You may be called in many names  
but i know you as one and the same  
my friend, my friend..  
You may be a citizen of many nations  
but to me you are just one piece of inspiration..  
I know that it is good, these days we spend..  
..together as friends on facebook..  
peeps and honies in school  
It was so wonderful knowin you and you and you.

I love you all my friends...especially  
to those of the 1 BURNING MARINE

Inobemhe Osizimotor

# Oh Calypso

How do I forget loving you when  
the wall around me is you and then  
you tell me to break this wall of my refuge  
It is impossible, my love for you is huge

How can I stop my first song  
Loving you is as a sweet song lasting long  
into times of forever as I promised before  
I will love you till I go below the shore

If I get to look into this mirror  
my eyes do not stop not beholding your picture  
All these I saw and prepared a future  
in us as planned by the creator  
You confessed me and now you'll let me go  
In your heart, please have a rethink OH CALYPSO

Inobemhe Osizimotor