

Poetry Series

**Joseph Fodwo**  
**- poems -**

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# Joseph Fodwo()

am a student from Ghana who just completed high and awaiting my result to enter into the ng poems have always been my strongest passion.(am particularly into love poems) am looking up to more greater things

# A Pain Plunged In My Heart

By my side a smile he forged  
And when i took leave he puked and disgorged  
By his tender and warm arms i was pleased  
But deep within his soul, my heart he squased and squeezed  
He was nothing but my soul  
But to him i was a tarted ancient scroll  
He would seize and my lips kiss  
As in his head he'll scorn and diss  
He was my all but my life  
But i never his wife  
On his shoulders i would cry  
Thinking the bearer of heaven had blessed me with a moment of sigh  
I never knew who i dinned with  
A dream he was Richardson Smith

Joseph Fodwo

# My Heart

My heart feels like wet warm ashes  
As your fairy hands my body touches  
Seemingly my dark skin blushes  
You are my soul's duchess

Your dazzling gaze coldens my heart  
Its more agonizing than death's thrust  
Contain i can't my heart thus burst  
For you a thousand decades i would fast

Staring at you would always be my leisure  
For such a maiden, pain would be my pleasure  
Explain i can't but i think i have a heart seizure  
Be my love for you is without measure

Joseph Fodwo

# Paradise

Am adrifted in the land of dreams  
With flowing fountains and streams  
Where sin need not deem  
And sour the tongue with feudal creams  
A place to sing joyous hymns  
And people acknowledge things as it seems  
Darkness fades paving way for the sun's beams  
A new era, a new regime  
Where God would govern supreme  
This is what it yearn for, a gleeful theme

Joseph Fodwo

# Stolen

With a veil i concealed my tears  
Mourning for my maiden dear  
I punished my soul never took a crumb nor slept  
As i kept on reminising and wept  
She had been stolen away  
By a beast if i should say  
Who is so ugly and stout  
And an animal no doubt  
But i declare upon his life  
My maiden will never be his wife  
Because that nasty toad  
Wants to reap where he never sowed  
Less i can do but to bow in shame  
For oneday i would fight the royal armies over and my maiden claim

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