

Poetry Series

Kolawole Emmanuel

- poems -



PoemHunter.com

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Kolawole Emmanuel()

A Young Nigeria poet

Rise and educated with northern development

AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO

Known as Kolawole Emmanuel

Short story writer

Poem rider

Author and quotes maker'

Whatapp +234813035689



PoemHunter.com

Tear's

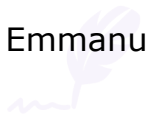
Tears.

Tears for tears,
Tears for love.
Love for love,
Love seems gone,
Gone to play,
Play to stay,
Stay to go,
Go astray.

David Ayo Olowoeyo
Known As' Ju Wan

Published by
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO
KNOWN AS' Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel



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Dream To Lagos! !

DREAMS TO LAGOS

Drama by Ju Wan

Published by

Kolawole Emmanuel

The stage reflect a very open place!

Sule 'the shoe repairer' is sitting on a broken wall repairing a palm shoe as Kale 'the lecturer' arrive with a black cover shoe on his hand.

Kale: - (facing the hall)

For so long i have been waiting,
For that day of brighter sun so gay,
The day i will visit that blessed city,
The city of literate and creativity,
The city of men in suits and neck tie,
The city where women paint their faces,
With blue, red pink, brown... oh!
The city where woman attach hair,
To bust out their beauty,
The city of gorgeous ladies...
- and handsome men,
The city of reality and entertainment,
Oh beautiful Lagos, the land of honey,
'Wait for me'

Basira: - (coming in)

Ahu Kale, why are you so excited?
Your voice sound so loud,
- even people from mile could hear.

What am i hearing you calling,

---- Lagos?

Kale: -

Yes! I studied Law in Kogi,
That land full of 'too know (s) ! '
And complications,

Now again am in Kano a land with
- hustling spirit and...

Basira: -

(Cut in)

But here is the center of commercial,

Kale: -

Yes! I know, but person must strive, oh stress.

My father told me before his death,
That the day i make it to Lagos!
That center of excellence,
- is the day all my strive will end,

Look at my hand, this is called...
- COVER SHOE, this is what the men there,
Always put on, i managed to get myself one,
because i am going to Lagos very soon! ! !

Basira: -

May God help you.
(She leave)

Kale: -

Hey Sule, look at this shoe,

Sule: -

Yes?

Kale: -

Polish it for me very well, now have it.

Sule: -

(Collect the shoe)

Kale: -

(Singing)

Am going to Lagos,
lalalala,
Am going to Lagos,
lalalala....

Sule: -

(Hitting the shoe continuously with a very heavy iron)

Kale: -

Stop! Ah ah, what are you doing? Do you want to spoil the shoe?

Sule: - Ah, ah, you said i should punish the shoe and that is what i am doing.

Kale: - Ha, ha, ha, illiterate, i said 'polish' not punish,

Sule: -

Ehen, you're still saying one word
He continue hitting the shoe

Kale÷

Stop give me my shoe, nonsense

Oh my God is this human being? Kai

(The light fade into darkness, black off)

Drama by

David Ayo olowoeyo

Known as' Ju Wan

.

Published by

AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO

KNOWN AS' KOLAWOLE EMMANUEL

Kolawole Emmanuel

Yetûndé

Look at the beauty in her eyes,
a glow that shines like the sunrise.
Her smile opens up the cloudy skies,
her laughter delights butterflies.
The ocean greets her as she passes by.
Her gorgeous toes leave their mark, saying goodbye.

Gentle breeze through her hair,
she walks elegantly while astonished eyes all stare.
Rosy cheeks cover her face.
A flower-child blossoms, kindly accepting embrace.
She is a thorn-less rose without compare.
She is the love my friend heart will forever endear.

Happy birthday to her Yetunde Olawoyin

WRITTEN BY

AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO

KNOWN AS' Kolawole Emmanuel

22: 12: 2022

Kolawole Emmanuel

We're Praying

WE'RE PRAYING

From Iran we hear a different story,
'And the west come in another lorry'
Still from Isreal a different matter,
'Confusions keep on to hover'

Down to the wealthy country Nigeria!
There legion of innocent are crying,
'Peaceful time for now is over'
There an infant lay down weeping,

Moving down to the country Ghana,
There you will see the real suffering,
Talk more of countries like Liberia,
'Where woe falls like heavy rain'

When shall we wake up some day,
'And see a brighter sun so gay'
When shall we stop all this crying,
'Heavenly God we are praying'

WRITTEN BY

DAVID AYO OLOWOEYO

KNOWN AS' Ju Wan

Kolawole Emmanuel

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WRITTEN BY

DAVID AYO OLOWOEYO

KNOWN AS' Ju Wan

Kolawole Emmanuel

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Truly I Tell You This! !

Truly i tell you this
If i am a terrorist,
Over look my actions,
And blame my nature

Openly i tell you this,
If i am some times crazy,
Ignore my craziness,
But blame the blowing wind,

Thoughtfully i tell you this,
If i could die for love,
My father thought me to love,
Blame him, if am gone,

Mentally i tell you all this,
For my legs are tied hard,
Dragfully heading seclutely,
To that blue psychiatric hospital,

WRITTEN BY
Juwana David

AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO
KNOWN AS' Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel

See Dorf

happy Birthday! ! !

My little gift
TO See Dorf

It is your special day,
so make it grand,
Sing out loud and lift up your hands.

Cakes, chocolates and pastries,
Shouldn't be found missing;

How about some Pizza,
Shawarma nko?
With some little bottles of red wine
Made from apple.

The treats are real,
Just say what you want...

We got you
We can have a fair deal!
How about traveling round the city?

Bukaspot

Will some stick meats
And suya
Meet the wants?

Let today be your happy day

Happy Birthday brotherhood

WRITTEN BY
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO
KNOWN AS' Kolawole Emmanuel

My Lady! ! !

MY LADY

Show me that you love me,
Tell me that you care,
Show me; I have a lady,
So beautiful and dear.

Must I have to always wait,
Fading off in time,
Do I have to end in waste?
Should loving you be a crime?

If this feelings were a tray,
or either a card,
I would have thrown it away,
For it tortures me hard.

But your lips are tempting,
Your heart is pure,
Your face is calling,
And my love for you is sure.

Tell me that you love me,
Show me that you care,
And I will love you; my lady,
Even in a hundred years.

WRITTEN BY
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO
KNOWN AS' Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel

A New Friend

I meet a new friend

It is an holidays, I leave to go to my city Lagos
From offa. A place in Kwarra state

On way going back, suddenly the transport car broked down
In a place where food and water are not match..
It evening it getting dark' no food, no water. And nothing to touch.

The pang of hunger drove me from there
With no idea where to go
I traveled for a miles
Until I reach a village

Knocking on the nearest door
Saying out some clumsy words

Wow The owner was a beautiful young girl! !
She quickly understand my need
Her warmth blow away my shame
We play and sing till the sunset again
The wine cup often filled
With the pleasure of new
Am glad I meet a new friend

Her name is Àjóke' The daughter of the late king of the village

WRITTEN BY
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO
KNOWN AS' Kolawole Emmanuel

Thanks for reading
Am sorry I can't finish the story.
Because am to busy now' thank you

Kolawole Emmanuel

Walk To Limelight! !

Walk to Limelight

She said 'go you will be fine
Go son we will smile,
I have nothing to give you but prayers.'
Moma, that was enough!

I never knew it would be hard like this
Though I saw it coming.
The Figo you gave me went a long way
I would never forget that pathetic gesture,
Though sometimes I feel like letting off
But holding to your words,
Those gentle and motivational words
Moma, I am moving on.....

Listen, pedestrians going home,
Those tracing my path back'

Tell Moma,
That I have chosen a fruitful path

Tell my siblings they would smile
Tell my Papa it would be bright
And tell the world that I am coming
For this is my long walk to 'limelight!

WRITTEN BY
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO
Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel

My Lady

MY LADY

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And I will love you; my lady,
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WRITTEN BY
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO
KNOWN AS' Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel

Take Me Where The Poet Are! !

TAKE ME TO WHERE THE POETS ARE

Take me to where the verses are
To seeds of letters planted on leaves
Germinating into flowering words

Take me to where the stanzas are
To words arranged in fantastic flow
Clinging unto lips, diffusing into hearts

Take me to where the poets are
Let me marvel at the spontaneity of their muse
That stirs and spurs the poetic tides in me

Take me to where the poets are
Let me ogle at the beads of bardism they string
Like a pendant I'll hang it around my neck

Take me to where the poets are
Leisurely I'll swim in soothing streams
Of rivulets of their feelings that flow

Take me to where the poets are
Let me go sightseeing in their imaginary world
To be ensnared into webs of their thrilling tales

I'll be a rudderless ship, stranded
In the midst of a vast sea
Without winds driving me to shore

I'll be a bird of paradise, lost
In the thick darkness of woods
Unable to fly and adorn the skies

All because you did not take me to where
the verses are, the stanzas.

And where ... the poets ... are.

WRITTEN BY
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO
KNOWN AS' Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel

Lie's

Lie's

Touch my heart
Dark and black
Black as bat
Bat that flies
Flies at night
Night dim-light
Light my Lie's
Lie's that darken
Darken my hearts

©Ju wan
Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel



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Blind Girl

Take care of your self and my eye's
Kolawole Emmanuel

There was a blind girl who was filled with animosity and despised the world.

She didn't have many friends, just a boyfriend who loved her deeply, like no one else.

She always used to say that she'd marry him if she could see him. Suddenly, one day someone donated her a pair of eyes...

And that's when she finally saw her boyfriend...

She was astonished to see that her boyfriend too was blind...

He told her, 'You can see me now, can we get married? '

She replied, 'And do what? We'd never be happy. I have my eye sight now, but you're still blind. It won't work out, I'm sorry.'

With a tear in his eye and a smile on his face, he meekly said, 'I understand. I just want you to always be happy. Take care of yourself, and my eyes.'

WRITTEN BY
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO

Kolawole Emmanuel

Night

Leave all your worries at side
Leave all your tensions on side Night is indeed so bright
You do not have to worry about things
You don't have to worry about the time
You have some thoughts in your mind Leave them and sleep tonight As you
sleep, you will have a reason To leave behind things that don't matter Leave
behind everything that Gives you a reason to stress Smile and feel that calmness
That this night has bought for you Feel so good tonight, Wishing you a lovely
night Good nights

Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel



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Touch Of Hope

When I turned my back
and walked away from her
After she's spite to my face,
words that hurts my heart.
I know deep within me
that there is still a place for her
Somehow; somewhere,
I couldn't identify.

But I took to my stand
and never stopped walking.
Carrying my past on my back
Like a school bag,
And saying 'hi' to every chance that crosses my path
With a little mix of regrets.
And a little touch of hope.

WRITTEN BY

AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO

KNOWN AS' Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel

Walk To Limelight

Walk to Limelight

She said 'go you will be fine
Go son we will smile,
I have nothing to give you but prayers.'
Moma, that was enough!

I never knew it would be hard like this
Though I saw it coming.
The Figo you gave me went a long way
I would never forget that pathetic gesture,
Though sometimes I feel like letting off
But holding to your words,
Those gentle and motivational words
Moma, I am moving on.....

Listen, pedestrians going home,
Those tracing my path back'

Tell Moma,
That I have chosen a fruitful path

Tell my siblings they would smile
Tell my Papa it would be bright
And tell the world that I am coming
For this is my long walk to 'limelight!

WRITTEN BY
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO
Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel

A Place A Land

A place; a land.

There is a place faraway from here,
Where streams flows still and clear,
And the sun shines glossy and glaring.
And the grass grows lush and green.

Come with me away from here,
Where breeze blows with onus of fear
And the day turns dark and gray
And the night freezes and fay.

Past the lands of the antagonists,
Where the sturbborn weeds grows
And the birds croons lonely and sad.
And the goats bleats infirm and hard.

To the land of beauties and bliss,
Where our long love will be chanced
And our days will be bless
With a fruit; a baby child.

WRITTEN BY

AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO

Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel

Àbík? Omó

Àbík? Omó

Coming and going these several seasons,
Do stay out of the baobab tree,
Follow where you please your kindred spirits

If indoors is not enough for you.
True, it leaks through the thatch
When floods brim the banks,
And the bats and owls
Often tear in at night through the eaves,
And at harmattan, the bamboo walls
Are ready tinder for the fire
That dries the fresh fish up on the rack.
Still, it's been the healthy stock
To several fingers, to many more will be
Who reach to the sun.
No longer then bestride the threshold
But step in and stay
For good. We know the knife scars
Serrating down your back and front
Like beak of the sword-fish,
And both your ears, notched
As a bondsman to this house,
Are all relics of your first comings.
Then step in, step in and stay
For her body is tired,
Tired, her milk going sour
Where many more mouths gladden the heart.

Kolawole Emmanuel

Carry My Past On Back

When I turned my back
and walked away from her
After she's spite to my face,
words that hurts my heart.
I know deep within me
that there is still a place for her
Somehow; somewhere,
I couldn't identify.

But I took to my stand
and never stopped walking.
Carrying my past on my back
Like a school bag,
And saying 'hi' to every chance that crosses my path
With a little mix of regrets.
And a little touch of hope.

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KNOWN AS' Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel

I Will Dance With You

olólúfè Mí

I will dance with you

I heard the tides
Rumbling in rhythms
From the depths of the seas
Into the very core of my Soul
Waves of longing
Held me in deeper
My feet of hope slowly tapping!

I WILL DANCE WITH YOU

In high tides...
In low tides...
From sunrise...
To sunset...
At the shore...
Of our love my Soul mate!

I heard the seagulls sing
The song of longing
From their lonely hearts
Into the emptiness of my Soul
Lullaby of hope
Uplifted my faith
Soon my love you'll be here with me!

I WILL DANCE WITH YOU

In rainy days...
In sunny days...
From Spring...
To Summer...
At the shore...
Of our unbridled promises!

I heard the wind whistling
The secret tunes of our Souls
From the shore of your heart

Into the port of my heart
The tune of belonging
To the one I'd been waiting
I'll remain faithful to you Ololufe mi!

I WILL DANCE WITH YOU

In windy fall...

In snowy winter...

Thoughts of you...

Will keep me warm...

At the shore...

Of our love everlasting

WRITTEN BY

AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO

KNOWN AS' Kolawole Emmanuel

19: 12: 2022

Kolawole Emmanuel

My True Love

I have a feeling
That I can comprehend
In my deepest thoughts you are
More than just a friend.

I wouldn't want to
Rush us now
As love we explore
But there's a growing love inside
That we just can't ignore.

I love the times we
Spend together. We are comfortable
And free. I think of you when we are
Alone. I think of you and me.

We have a share
Secrets to uncover. There's more
To life than we will both discover.
I love you always.

I'll love you when you're dumb,
I'll love you when you're smart,
I'll love you anyway you are,
Right from the start.

I'll love you if you're tall
I'll love you if you're short,
I'll love you if you're pretty,
Or just an ugly dork.

I'll love you if you're toothless,
I'll love you if you're blind,
Anything that's wrong with you,
To me you'll be fine.

My heart is opening up now,
Unlike it used to do,
I see the pain that's in your heart

And sometimes I feel it to.

I'll love you tomorrow,
I'll love you today,
I'll love you forever,
And forever always.

WRITTEN BY
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO
Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel

Give Thanks

Happiness is like dewdrops
They vanish at the strike of sunlight.

Somewhere in the dark corner of my room
I often stoop
Pale as the haggard features of despair,
Broken into pieces
And heavily hearted like a defunct nightmare!
Gradually
melting
like
a
candle
stick.

Life is hard
Especially in this part of the world.
I can't help it but to rattle,
That God wrote some destinies with a golden pen
But wrote mine with a pencil
That breaks, now and then.

But whenever my world is dark as now
I often remember Mama's words

She said
'In everything give thanks

WRITTEN BY
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO
Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel

Why Are You Sad that Your Little Boy Become A Poet

WHY ARE YOU SAD?

Dad, why are you sad
That your little lad
Became a bard?

Dad, why are you moody?
Or are you still angry
That I slept with poetry?

But Dad, haven't you read?
Or have you not heard
What the prophesy said?

Besides, the honeybee
From the poe-tree
Has bitten me.

In fact, all my phalanges
Are infected with the disease
The disease called poetriasis.

So, why are you sad
That your little lad
Became a bard?

Even the late Shakespeare
Did ate the poe-tree pear
And was known every where.

So tell me dad
Why you are sad
That I became a bard.

WRITTEN BY
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO
KNOWN AS' Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel

Treasure

Treasure! !

In a world so cruel and unkind
A child is born with a heart full of gold
And a soul that can never be defined

Her beautiful eyes that bring out her sweet little face
Can light up a room
That the whole world can embrace

The brightness of her smile
Brings joy to my life
And keeps my heart beating for miles and miles

As the days pass us by
This sweet little girl is starting to grow
And the memories we had I will always keep inside

The warm feelings that I feel when she's around
Comfort my heart
And I'm glad of the treasure that I have found

To me she is my diamonds and pearls
That no one can take away
Because I will stand beside her until the destruction of this world

Happy Birthday to loving girl
My Aunty Daughter Arike Sarah

WRITTEN BY
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO
Published by Kolawole Emmanuel
18: 12: 2022

Kolawole Emmanuel

I Love You So Much

I will always fall for you,
Just like the moon and sun,
I will always cry for you,
Just like the baby and mum,
I will always hold you,
Just like the rain and sand,
I will always rush to you,
Just like the wind and run,
I will always love you,
Just like the shore and ocean

Your gesture touches my heart
Your every gesture touches my heart The way you look at me and smile
I am there all along the way
As I know that, you make my day
I am in the state of bliss
Only because I have you in my life
My love it is you whose beside
Making me feel like I am the one
With you I feel that passion and chase
Like the love that will stay in my
Heart forever and ever in love
I am so in love with you
Love that's for you to see Baby you give me all the glee

I love you so much!

Kolawole Emmanuel

Nature'

Nature is indeed so pretty
Nature is so beautiful and creations so good
All the colors of life you can see
All the shades that let you be
Nature gives you a feeling of being so real
Forgetting about the world around you
The tree that sways gently
The air that comes on your face
The rivers flow with an amazing sound
Sunset also has a grace
So pretty creation of God it is It
makes the heart just sets in
Nature's beauty can't match up
With anything in life
It gives you solace of every kind!

The natural beauty of nature has so much to say,
The beautiful crossroads and long way,
The nature has its charm,
Keep it safe and do not harm,
The nature will only keep you safe,
If you also keep it safe:

WRITTEN BY
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO
Kolawole Emmanuel
Date 17: 12: 2022

Kolawole Emmanuel

Will You Ever Know

Lonely I drift aimless
Come back ease my pain
Show me how do I bear this
Unbearable world again

I pray for most of you for joy
May my prayer not be a falling ploy

I keep looking back
To see what I have become
I find myself lost
Oh' where have I come?

Will you ever know
Will you ever come

WRITTEN BY

AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO

Kolawole Emmanuel

Date 17: 12: 2022

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Kolawole Emmanuel

Pen'

My life is in the pen
For it pour out my pain
Filling me with parity
'And real sincerity'

It express my thought
Even when I am silent
And keep memories down
For the the next generation

It doesn't lie nor die
Albait it always cry
It come black red and blue
And sometimes it give a clue

Oh gentle pathetic pen'
Always loosing not gain
For I found Zion in you'
A peaceful place for me to earn

'THE PEN OF A POET'

WRITTEN BY
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO
KNOWN AS' Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel

Sad

Title: Sad

The little pieces of my heart are just broken,
I have seen them falling apart,
I can feel it bleeds,
I never had any role, In your story,
You left me without thinking twice,
And I was all shattered and sad,
I don't know what it was,
But it was nothing like love

. I cannot solve all my problems,
But you promised to be with me always,
Why you still make me smile,
When my sadness is just because of you,

The saddest part is I want to cry and lean-on,
But there is no shoulder I can see around.

You messed the most beautiful song,
That I write and used to sing,
Everything was good until she came-in,
You were happy to see here there,
You left my hand and get off there, Since that day, my all songs are sad,
I just can't find why can't I be mad?

Please come back I feel like dying,
My world seems painful and not worth living,
I lost you, love,
Just at the same place,
It was never about letting go,
It was always about holding on,
Love never leaves but I believe those soul mates do.

WRITTEN BY

AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO

Kolawole Emmanuel

17: 12: 2022

Death

I ask for freedom for the ones that left
No I am not in the state of deft
Everything has to go one day
So accept it with a graceful say

Death takes away all the things
That matter in time and beings
Death is a reality which one does not accept
Things that are left to be seen

Do not fear death as it will come along
It will be the end of your wonderful song

But a start of another for sure

I did not leave I did not leave,
I Just changed my way,
I am not able to say,
But, I am the wind you feel,

Don't come at my grave and cry,
Don't show me you are that side to me,
I may not be able to see,
Death is a harsh reality and everyone has to go,
My friend you must also know,

Live your life as you used to live before,
Don't cry for me as I will feel sad,
Stay blessed as I love to watch you smile,
This gloom is not forever, it is for a while!

WRITTEN BY
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO
KNOWN AS' Kolawole Emmanuel
16: 12: 2022

Kolawole Emmanuel

Chicken

Last night I dreamed of chickens,
there were chickens everywhere,
they were standing on my stomach,
they were nesting in my hair,
they were pecking at my pillow,
they were hopping on my head,
they were ruffling up their feathers
as they raced about my bed.

They were on the chairs and tables,
they were on the chandeliers,
they were roosting in the corners,
they were clucking in my ears,
there were chickens, chickens, chickens
for as far as I could see...
when I woke today, I noticed
there were eggs on top of me.

WRITTEN BY
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO
KNOWN AS' Kolawole Emmanuel
15: 12: 2022

Kolawole Emmanuel

Buried Alive

Inside that feeling of depression.....
It's not just a silly superstition.....
It's hard to make this confession.....

I'm buried alive.....
I believe that no one can help me to survive.....
I'm sick of this pathetic life.....
and i think it's all based on a horrible big lie.....

still there..laying there
inside that fearful place.....
where a feeling of death hung upon the air.....
oh god this's so unfair.....
my life has become an abhorrent endless nightmare.....

inside that gloomy place..
where every thing is dark and.....
and the sun will never shine upon my pale face.....
oh god how can i get rid of all these choking scares? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?
?
how can i get out of this frightening place.....

so hard to get rid of the weight of these feelings laying inside my brittle poor
heart.....
this feeling of depression it makes me fall apart.....

WRITTEN BY
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO
KNOWN AS' Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel

Samantha'

?

Your light chocolate smooth skin,
Bright expanded shine of your eyes,
Dreamy smile causes my world to spin,
Your beauty is that of flowers nursing butterflies,

I fell for you not knowing where to land,
I tried giving you all i had of my heart,
You rejected me, i don't understand,
We not made for each other it breaks my heart,

You fall for people who claims to love you,
The jerks, cheaters, players and liars,
Forget about the one who's heart means true,
The 1 your name is written on the heart with fire,

Your words 'move on',
Unbearable and revealed your self-centredness,
Your words came with a song,
'No matter how far but I'll never stop loving you'.

WRITTEN BY

AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYOKolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel

Am A Hustler

No sleep, no rest,
I give it my all,
And become the best,
I stand my ground and try not to fall,

I am a hustler who hustle the puzzel of success,
I am the mind that finds the bright on the light,
I take no fake ideas, regardless of gender or sex,
All my plans should be in black and white,

I'm a hustler that doesn't quit,
Smile on my face but tears in my heart,
I remain humble and kind to fit'n,
There' is always things to keep and some to cut,

I'm a hustler of the day and night,
I am a hustler known as a fighter,
I am a hustler that deletes negative from my sight,
I am a YOUNG BLACK TOP HUSTLER

WRITTEN BY
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO
KNOWN AS' Kolawole Emmanuel

PHOTO BY' KOLAWOLE EMMANUEL

Kolawole Emmanuel

If I Could Chose To Come Again

If i were given a chance to be born again
I guess it won't change anything in my life
I would enjoy the best part of my life
And the worst i would welcome it with two hands

some would want to be born as billionaires
But for me i would gladly accept the poverty i have
I can see you laughing at my decisions
But sorry am poor physically but my mind is more than a gold

If i could choose to be born again
I would find the day i cried the most
The tears i shed makes me stand where i am today

If I could choose to come'
I would pray the day my heart was broken to come
because it taught me how to fix it
Those time that i tried to love myself
Then i realized no man is an island because God was still loving me

I would celebrate the day i was depressed
And the day i thought i was most stressed
I would wait for the day my life was messed

Because through all this I was blessed

WRITTEN BY
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO
KNOWN AS' Kolawole Emmanuel

Drop as challenge for Smart Pen

Photo by Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel

Tell Me' If It Was A Crime

Tell me if it was a crime
To spit out my heart for love
That I have been waiting for so long.

Now it fall on me
A wanted' that won't be found
For anything I will do for love.

Tell me if it was a crime
To tell a lady' I love you'
A Lady you have been spying for long

Tell me if it was and offense
That she told me' I don't love you
And she is my last hope to love

Tell me if it will be a crime
If I kill myself for having loose
The loose of the lady I love

WRITTEN BY
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO
KNOWN AS' Kolawole Emmanuell

PHOTO BY KOLAWOLE EMMANUEL

Kolawole Emmanuel


Zynab

ZYNAB!

So wonderful and caring
She call me when I feel lonely
She chase away my fearing
Zynab is her name
A sound with beautiful hearing

I found a girl!
She change me for good
And gave me a better song
To sing when am in need
And say when things go wrong.

Zynab is her name
With her my spirit is free
And endow with bliss and purity
From the science arena of glee'

WRITTEN BY  PoemHunter.com
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO
KNOWN AS' Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel

My Pain

Every day I wake in pain
Because I was born in it
Living without rest
I have no faith
Coz I can't control the pain in me

Some night I would stretch my hand forward's
Finding how to return my good's
Knowing someday I will find peace to hold
Living in world of word's

Am living in world of word'
They don't give but them need
Bragging on a sandy ground
Running side by side around

But I know I won't die broked
I know someday it will be good

WRITTEN BY

AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO

Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel

Tomorrow Is Her Birthday'

Tomorrow Is Her Birthday

?

So generous and kind in her own charming way
Tomorrow for her will be a special day
Her birthday she will celebrate
She looks well though she has been ageing of late
A beautiful person so loving and kind
Her very equal would be so hard to find
A good Girl and to me she is beautiful one
She is one who is a great success in life
Easy going and she makes friends easily
The good in a good person is not hard to see
A beautiful smile on a beautiful face
The good in humanity she does embrace
Tomorrow is her birthday hope she enjoys the day
About her she does have a beautiful way.

'Please help me wish her a wonderful day'

Written by

Kolawole Emmanuel

AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO

Photo of Itz Queen Derinsola

Kolawole Emmanuel

Another Year As Passed

Another year has passed
A birthday for you is in store
May you find this coming year
Be one with lots of open doors.

Follow your dreams
Remember you can achieve
All that you dream
Whatever your mind can conceive

So this poems brings
wishes for you
in hopes that tomorrow
is filled with things you love to do.

Written by
Kolawole Emmanuel
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO

Photo of Itz Queen Derinsola

Kolawole Emmanuel

In Memories Of Late Good Friend'

In remembrance of the man lying down six feet.

I am sorry
I know I have come too far
Too far from home
From all I have learn
And all I was told.

I know I am a demon
And I know you want me,
To turn back from here,
But no.
It's too impossible
The eye is watching! !
Becareful.

The world is full of intimidation,
Come with me.
You will be happy.
You won't lack.
And nothing will threat you.

In the memory of my late good friend Tunde Oni.

I remember.
And won't forget.
Forgive us God.

WRITTEN BY
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO
KNOWN AS' KOLAWOLE EMMANUEL
Photo by Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel

Mother's Words

Title: Mother's word

Run but don't rush
You are missing too much
Look but don't touch
Just know there is enough

Fill your cup
But don't take too much smile,
And show your colors
Chase dream and not dollars

Don't dwell and don't wallow
In loneliness lies and sorrow
Don't stress today
And never fear tomorrow

And don't let mother words
Ever sing hollow

PoemHunter.com

WRITTEN BY
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO
KNOWN AS Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel

I Need Someone'

Sun raising and falling
Kissing the mountain pick
Strong wall falling down
Because they are weak

O' could she be the one
Who will hold me tight
Can she hold me tight
Till the very eternity

O' I need somebody
Who will hold me tight
I hope she will stay
Till the very eternity

Sun raising and falling
Kissing the mountain pick
Strong wall falling down
The great peoples are weak

Sitting lonely on a broken wall
And there she sat alone
Gentle tears falling down
Embittering her gentle heart

On a broken wall we are
As gentle tears falling down
Through out that day and night
On a mango tree we sat

WRITTEN BY
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO
Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel

Day Dream

Title: Day dream

BY: AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO

Whenever I day dream,
and day dream I do,
in my secret garden,
I day dream of you.

I day dream of you,
in a faraway land;
embracing me tight
and holding my hand.

Holding my hand,
and touching my face.
Just you and me,
in this peaceful place.

In this peaceful place
a pristine river flows.
Where the unicorns run,
a breeze always blows.

A breeze always blows
and sings of a song;
our love in a place
where you're never gone.

Where you're never gone
is as it would seem,
from dusk until dawn,
whenever I day dream.

And whenever I day dream,
and day dream I do,
in my secret garden,
I day dream of you.

WRITTEN BY

AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO

- Kolawole Emmanuel -

Kolawole Emmanuel

If You Need Me

If ever you need me,
I'll be right here,
To chase away the sadness,
And wipe away a tear.

If ever you need me,
I'll be two steps behind,
To follow in your footsteps,
And hear what's on your mind.

If ever you need me,
You'll never have to fear,
That your presence isn't important,
And your love isn't dear.

If ever you need me,
I'll always be around,
To bring back the laughter,
Where deep in your heart it's found.

You'll never have to worry,
For I'll always be here,
To chase away the sadness,
And wipe away a tear.

I am here for you!

Written by
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO
Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel

I Love You

I Love You

Just three little words
don't seem like enough
for someone whose smile
still brightens my day,
whose touch can make me forget
the rest of the world.

They don't seem like enough
for someone who's always been there
to celebrate with me
when everything goes my way
and to hold my hand
when my whole world
seems to fall apart.

But even though 'I Love You'
can't express the depth
of my feelings for you.
I hope you know what's in my heart.
Because loving you
means more to me
than anything in the world
and it always will.

Photo by Ayorinde Emmanuel Olowoeyo

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Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel

My Life Is In The Pen

My life is in the pen
For it pour out my pain
Filling me with purity
'And real sincerity'

It express all my thought
Even when I am silent
And keep memories down
For the next generation.

It doesn't lie nor die
Albait it always cry'
It come black, red and blue
And sometimes it give a clue.

O' gentle pathetic pen
Always loosing not gain
For I found Zion in you
A place for me to rest

'K'EMMANUEL

©Juwan David

photo by Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel

Love

A gentle word like a spark of light,
Illuminates my soul
And as each sound goes deeper,
It's YOU that makes me whole

There is no corner, no dark place,
YOUR LOVE cannot fill
And if the world starts causing waves,
It's your devotion that makes them still

And yes you always speak to me,
In sweet honesty and truth
Your caring heart keeps out the rain,
YOUR LOVE, the ultimate roof

So thank you my Love for being there,
For supporting me, my life
I'll do the same for you, you know,
My Beautiful, Darling Wife.

WRITTEN BY

- AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO
Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel

As Long As You Are Near

As Long As You're Near

The first time we met, I could see,
That you and I, were meant to be.
Your eyes were so gentle, your smile so true,
When you first held my hand, I just knew.

Now the time has gone by, through laughter and tears,
These days I shall cherish, for years upon years.
Those memories we have, shall never fade,
For those are the steps, that we have made.

That was the past, the future is near,
I anxiously wait, for what will appear.
New homes, more laughter, and children so dear,
Everything will be wonderful, as long as you're near.

WRITTEN BY

AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO

Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel

Ancient Rivar

There was an ancient river
People call it wonder
Loud mighty and roer
The act of the great redeemer
No more sorrow nor fear
Beside the mighty maker.

There was and green hill far away.
That shake the earth and vail the sky
There we shall live and stay

Am talking about the great Paradise above

'K'EMMANUEL

PHOTO BY Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel



PoemHunter.com

Creature Of Fire!

CREATURE OF FIRE!

you're my heart
From you I will never depart

The look in your eye's
Express my thought's

Together we are
Like two leather glove

May we never regret
Those sinful time we can never forget

Protect us through this unwanted love
Which drag us near and here

And ye are still hopefuls
We creatures of fire

Thanks for reading
'K'EMMANUEL

Photo by Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel

 PoemHunter.com

My Brother Went To War

There's more to the story,
than what just appears.
A war written story,
from blood and from tears.
My brother went to war,
a very proud man.
He fought in sabisa
on the hot desert sands.
He witnessed his buddies,
his comrades, his men,
bleeding and dying,
he witnessed their end.
He said take care of My brother
He's blown up all around,
his comrades spent hours,
picking him from the ground.
Sleeping in holes,
dug in the sand,
dreaming of home,
but it's become foreign land.
He can't tell his enemy,
from family or foe,
as he watches his friends sent out,
with tags on their toe.
He knows his Mama,
is sleepless like him,
and he tries to send word,
whenever he can.
He tries not to worry,
his family at home,
the horror that he faces,
he faces alone.
His mission is over,
he's sent back to me,
he fought for our freedom,
but he'll never be free.
He yearns for his buddies,
that died over there.
He's caught with the living,

in a doubled looped snare.
He screams in the night,
for the battle still roars,
as he lays in his bed,
he re-lives all the horror.
Nobody heard the fight,
he still fights,
except for his brother,
who comforts him every night.
He never will be,
the brother I once knew,
the war killed that part,
for freedom, for you.
Great Nation, Great Leaders,
and all those who will hear,
Freedom began
on a brother dearth

©'K'Emmanuel

Written by Ayorinde Emmanuel Olowoeyo

Publish by Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel

A Love Like No Others

A Love Like No Other

I never felt a love
Like this before
It's a love like no other
Something I have always hoped for

A love with friendship
Humour and heart
A bond so strong
It would never part

A love that makes you smile
From ear to ear
A love that is joyful
Without any fear

A love that is beautiful
From the inside out
A love with no tears,
Pain, or doubt

A love with soul
So tender and true
A love that I have found
Only in you...

Written by
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO
Kolawole Emmanuel

- photo Unknown - not mine

Kolawole Emmanuel

T Chala Is Gone

T'chala is gone
(Black Panther)

Call the town crier
Tell him to come
with his flute,
with his drum.

Call the elders
Tell them a child
died at their watch.

Call the mothers
Ask them how the child
fell off their back,
Didn't they tie him well,
With òjà àbíyàm'ò?

Àbíyàmò!
Tell every body
to start mourning.

There shall be
no celebrations today...
No fist, neither of the gods

Òbá ti wájá

?ba tí wàjá
The King is dead.
T'chala is gone.

Beat the drums!
Let it be known
Even to the smallest creatures!
The king is gone!

In remembrance of how late brother black panther

© Juwan David

Publish by Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel

Happiest Day

The happiest day in my life
Was the day I knew you well
When I ask will you be my only one
And you replied 'yes I will'

You have change me for good
And give me a better song
To sing when am in need
And say when things go wrong

It hurt that you are gone
To the world of no replies
Leaving me in cool sad tune
And mixture of water and salt's

But I still smile for one thing
That one day we will meet again
And you will be my only one
Even though life move on!

Writes by Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel

Don't Wait For Tomorrow when Am In The Ground

Make good use of time.
While am still around
Don't wait for tomorrow
When am in the ground

Don't try to remember how I used to be
Come today and you will see

Don't cry for me!
When am not longer here
Come smile with me
'No need of tears
Don't bring me flowers when am already dead
Come see me today
While am sick on bed

When I die you just have to sing
Do not cry' because you see me through sorrow and strive

Thanks for reading

Am just trying to made fun of my self
Good evening Sir \ma

Published by
'K'EMMANUEL
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO

Kolawole Emmanuel

A Wish

A Wish

I lie on the ground,
and stare into space,
the stars start to move,
into the shape of your face.

I see you there now,
looking down at me,
with that cute little smile,
that I like to see.

You say 'close your eyes',
'tell me what you see',
I see only two people,
just you and me.

We're walking the shoreline,
with our feet getting wet,
the horizon turns pink,
as the sun starts to set.

We make love through the night,
on that white sandy shore,
then I hold you while thinking,
I could want nothing more.

Oh I wish I could be,
in that one special place,
as I lie on the ground,
and I stare into space...

'K'EMMANUEL
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO

Kolawole Emmanuel

Creature Of Fire! !

CREATURE OF FIRE!

you're my heart
From you I will never depart

The look in your eye's
Express my thought's

Together we are
Like two leather glove

May we never regret
Those sinful time we can never forget

Protect us through this unwanted love
Which drag us near and here

And ye are still hopefuls
We creatures of fire

Thanks for reading

WRITTEN BY
'K'EMMANUEL
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO

Kolawole Emmanuel

Lean On Me'

Walking through the hall
Dressing all in black
Tears begins to fall
And no one seems to see
But I won't turn my back
Just because you're alone

Lean on me
When you can see the light
The future is bright
But it seems to be hurt

Lean on me
If there is a load
Am rights on the road
I will share the load
If you only need a friend

Lean on me
Little sister I will be here

WRITTEN BY
'K'EMMANUEL
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO

Kolawole Emmanuel

I Know A Day Will Come

I know a day will come
When the weak will move
And have there own peace

I know a day will come
A day that we poor will smile
And have our own peace

Here we are trying to be someone
But still low all thesame
I know a day will come
A beautiful day that money will plead to see our face
If God gives us the grace
And we all shall sing in peace

WRITTEN BY

'K'EMMANUEL

AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO

Kolawole Emmanuel

 PoemHunter.com

Take Your Lamb O' Mother

TAKE YOUR LAMP O' MOTHER! !

Take your lamp o' mother,
And follow the lighter trace,
For the road is getting darker,
And your child in rifting race,

Gun pointing from the hills
And all setting to be released
With their heart strong like wild rocks
Olden act been drawn on board

Take your lamp o' mother.
For an echoe from the street
Which lead your feature leader
And you're loosing in every Fiat

Run away from tomorrow lend
For yesterday is rife enough
To be brought back and an board
O' from the down keep off

Take your lamp o' mother
And follow thy lighten trace
For thy road is getting darker
And thy child in rifting race

Gun pointing from the hills
All settings to be renewed
With their heart strong like rock
And older act been redeemed

Take your lamp o' mother
For an echo from thy street
Is corrupting the features leader
And they are loosing in every hiat

Yesterday is rife enough
To be brought back into real

WRITTEN BY
'K'EMMANUEL
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO

Kolawole Emmanuel

Am Not Handsome nor My Pockets Blossom

CONFUSED

Beautiful blessed lady
Why did you choose me
Am not handsome
Nor my pocket blossom,
With gold and silver,
Am just a weak brother
With just a little to render,

Am struggling for fame
But still low all the same
'Trying to be someone'
Known all over the nation
But I have no honey
My pocket is out of money
And am living my life gently

I can't solve your need
'Could I give you bliss'
I don't really know,
My words is cold than snow

Oh beautiful blessed lady
Why did you choose me
I can't fill you with glee

Friends I always wonder
'Sometimes I ponder'
On how most lady reason
O' they are amazing

Beautiful blessed lady
Why did you choose me
'Am not handsome'
Nor my bag blossom's
Am just a weak brother

With just a little to render.

Thanks for reading! ! !

WRITTEN BY

'K'EMMANUEL

©AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO

Photo by Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel

I Was At The River Bank

AWELEWA!

I was at the river bank's
Watching at the beautiful act work's
Of sango olukoso
Striking thunder like fire out break's
When I heard your beautiful voice's
Singing ewe of two lovers bird's

Your voice is sweeter than asaro koko
Smoother than iyan isu
And warmer than aro gari

.
The God's of sango olukoso as lead me to you this evening
Let IFA take the wheel
And do it will tonight

WRITTEN BY

'K'EMMANUEL

AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO

Kolawole Emmanuel

She Is Not My Wife

For she is not my wife.
Let her remove the adulterous look from her face

For I will take away my grains when it ripe
And my new wine when it ready
I will take back my wool and linen
And expose her back to the place.
She want to stay'

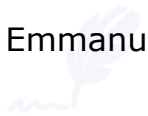
She burned incense to the baals
She ding herself with ring and jewlrey

And went after her Lover's
But me she forget

'K'EMMANUEL

Written by AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO

Kolawole Emmanuel



PoemHunter.com

If I Have A Wings

IF I HAVE A WINGS

I will fly away,
To sing a bittering song
For woe as made my day

My tears are flowing down
Socking my white shirt with wet
With a bewildering tune
Of wane and sudden reft,

It hurt when out of love
Or loose of a caring friend,
But interruptions from above
Could call' to comprehend

Let me sing a songs
To ease my grieving hearts
And keep away my hung
From the Aromas of rift

Writtied by Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel

The Meaning Of Love

The Meaning

To love is to share life together
to build special plans just for two
to work side by side
and then smile with pride
as one by one, dreams all come true.

To love is to help and encourage
with smiles and sincere words of praise
to take time to share
to listen and care
in tender, affectionate ways.

To love is to have someone special
one who you can always depend
to be there through the years
sharing laughter and tears
as a partner, a lover, a friend.

To love is to make special memories
of moments you love to recall
of all the good things
that sharing life brings
love is the greatest of all.

I have learned the full meaning
of sharing and caring
and having your dreams all come true;
I've learned the full meaning
of being in love
by being and loving with her

'K'EMMANUEL

Written by
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO

Photo of

Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel

Am From Here

How many times would I tell you
That I am from here?

My father was the Mayor
Of this city,
Respected
And loved by his people;
Worshiped like a god
Before he slept, never to wake up again!

That huge gray mansion
Was ours.
My room was a boycott to the main mansion
Painted red and black
With a photograph
Of us - me, my mother and him
Fixed on the wall
Before it was sold by his wife.

My mother was the first wife
But his second wife
Was the legitimate wife,

You know the system...
I am not a lawyer.

But how many times would I tell you
That I am from here?

From this very city.

Written by
Juwana David
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO
Published by Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel

Apology

My Apology

?

???? ?? ? ???? ???? ? ? ????.

'aktib hdha mae alasfi walkathir min alhabb.

When you video call

I text you back

And lie!

Because I am afraid

And ashamed

To look back in your eyes.

I know I left when I should stay.

Left behind

a gap too wide to bridge

And covered myself with a garment of thorn.

If this letter gets to you

I want you to know that I am sorry...

Translation:

'I write this with so much regret and love'

Written and published by

©Juwan David

Kolawole Emmanuel

AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO

Kolawole Emmanuel

Pain

Every life speaks pain
Asking questions is vain
I'm afraid I'll be another Cain
Hey! Don't stare I'm not insane

To live I'm not in a hurry
Hey world! Fear my fury
Heartache that has become furry
I'm not weak so don't expect me to say sorry

Fear me I'm what they call vices
I'll hurt you then in your wounds I'll add spices
I love war and crisis
I long for death's playful kisses

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08/12/2022

Samuel Courtney Blessings

Kolawole Emmanuel

Kolawole Emmanuel



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A Love Like No Other

A Love Like No Other

I never felt a love
Like this before
It's a love like no other
Something I have always hoped for

A love with friendship
Humour and heart
A bond so strong
It would never part

A love that makes you smile
From ear to ear
A love that is joyful
Without any fear

A love that is beautiful
From the inside out
A love with no tears,
Pain, or doubt

A love with soul
So tender and true
A love that I have found
Only in you...

Written by
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO
Kolawole Emmanuel

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Mummy Said To Me

MY MUMMY SAID TO ME.

Wait for the time
Because those thing you see
Are full of blinding lie

Escape for your life
Don't be too much wish
Prepare to receive
Because the world can never give

There is a life above
Before Tomorrow day begins
This alone is my only hope

My mum say to me
Kolawole' stay on your way
Those people you see
Are more than enemy
Friendly is there face
But they want people to cry
They love the words of life
Because they followed and obey
Stay here with me
Until those terrible things pass away
One day we will jump in joy
My so we will be okey

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Tranfiguration

TRANSFIGURATION

When I was eight my mother said to me
Down on her sick bed where she was shivering.
The world is a war room,
stand erect,
And don't live with guilt.
Make money
And be the man I wished for,
But never had.

I took to the part
And started walking
Using the foolishness of my dad as a lesson.
And of cause for ones
He was useful.

And here I am
Standing as a success.
And as the man she wished for,
But never had.

In a world too heartless and civilized
For a woman like her.

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AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO

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Love Is This

LOVE IS THIS

'For the woman, that left'

We have all been here
Except that kid
that never had the grace to grow.

How else could I have convince you
That I care; and love you,
and I want us to grow?

I have always had this dream
Living with me
More like a friend,
Of someday, finding a mate,
whom will share with me an affection
And maybe
Tangle with me like concoction.

Whom will born for me, a baby girl
My child,
Whom I will raise with so much love!
Whom I will watch, grow!
Into a beautiful woman.

But dreams are dreams,
They don't often come to past!
And love is this.
A journey of sad goodbyes.

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I Have Seen And Angels Work On Earth

African woman

Poem 1

I have seen an angel walk on earth
I have seen a woman with a brave heart
Her ebony skin glows with honour and pride
Her words give hope of turning the tide.

She is the true definition of beauty
A gem so elegant in her glory
Her radiance is far more than the gleaming stars
In fact, her colour casts shadow on the stars.

Abeke, the sacred jewel of Africa
The priceless princess of mother Africa
A maiden with unblemished character
A belle of beauty to anyone who beholds her.

Her care is lightened by the sun of her eyes
Her love makes shattered battered souls to rise
And like an eagle's flash, her beauty strikes the hearts.
Her sonorous voice, a lyric to tame wild hearts.

Abeke,
A maiden so virtuous like her mother Ayanfe
She is the song of the birds at dawn
And blessed be the day she was born.

Poem 2

Naked woman, black woman;
The night is too dark to compare your skin
Clothed with the colour of life
But you are beautiful than the night

The sun is too shine to compare your teeth
A paradise of promising smile;
The glory of the star and moon fall under your feet

Yet; you shine more than the sun

There is more to the color of rainbow

Naked woman, black woman

Like the pinions of dove cover with silver

I sing of your beauty

Pitch-dark like tom-tom but radiant like the sky

How on earth can I forget thee

Oh! black woman?

For In your shadow have I grown up...

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Ghetto Boys

I shall tell you about ghetto
'For there someone lies hill tomorrow'
In where law and justice abide
And common people with nothing aside

Alas! For there human never rest
And sad memories always would be remember
'When no companion to call us dear'
And no helpful plan we can y-ear or hear

I shall tell you about ghetto
Where many, were born to
'Including those people call reach men'
But no one of them could help main

Come let me tell you about ghetto
'Hope you will understand our woe'
Come you also come' tell them to come
Come and hear the un- told issue name

It is of sorrow and bitter pain
'Which fall on us like a rain'
I know it just a game
Because we won't grew up the same
Now I hope you will come,
And hear the un- told issue name

Here we sleep and wake
Like a bread on the fire to bake
Thinking of what tomorrow will say
And looking at our leaders ray

We are the ghetto
Who live on a solid wane
Thinking of what tomorrow will bring
We pray not bitter relations song

Here we stay and live
And no one Will help our life

We know our leaders are rich
Alas! It is our money they take to be rich

Here we hope in wane
And always work in pain
For we won't still to eat
Though they take us for there feet

Now we are weak to pray
'If they will help us let them say'
For we are tired of here
And we wish someone could care!

Written and published by
AYORINDE EMMANUEL OLOWOEYO

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