

Poetry Series

afolatoba saheed marshal
- poems -

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afolatoba saheed marshal(01/10/1995)

A Call Into Vanity

I've gone blind
Since three thousands years before i was born;
I've been tricked
By the glowing of rainbow and the rise of kankia sun

When nile gave promise to lull,
Invitation from benue and a call from niger;
I thought it all we be good
Not knowing he call me into danger

I wish to stand far away,
But i don't know what drawn me near
To the things i think i can chased away;
That brings no quail or fear

A mansion at aso, bongalos at york
Ashes that'll turn to dust;
My ankles with diamond, my neck with gold
A precious thing i'll lost

Have i ever seen a precious in life
Except the our lord who was born in manger;
He who was cruxified because of me,
And saved me from danger

But the wisdom of earth beyond me;
Which ends in insanity
I want to ride porche, i want to ride giny
Hedolism vanity

If i had knew these's the deception of earth;
I would have halt from the inception
I want to rule the earth with gods, i want to do life big
A roman fantasy illusion

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A Poem To Wake My Love

A_mong a thousand friend; i'll firstly send you a poem to wake,
T_hese is what i melt for; these is the promise i have make.
B_efore the all flies and ends of twilight;
U_nder the thousands stars and the moonlight
I_ have to send it afore your awaken;
S_o that i can gain.
A_rise my love, my lips is waiting;
I_t going to be romantic with love rain
 M_errily, merrily
A _shout of hurray
 H_appily, cheerfully
W_ake up it's your birthday

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A Song For The Saga

In a higher lower of my voice
I will render a song for the saga
For i and captive, suffering has divorce
A tremedeous kudos to arbiter

Where's our great, where's our legend?
I wondered why he has gone by now
If not the roar in virtue is better than in vegeance
I should have battle with death i vow

In a short for the myth,
A praise to the saga
For in drenched in woe
That the star in the night
Adore the lion of judah,
And lament on his foe.

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As We Are Moving To The End

As we are moving to the end,
the end of what we are started well.
we gathered together as friend,
sitting round the table, because we have story to tell.

i stand and i lift my lips because i have something to say,
about my experience and good i faced day by day;
but b4 i start the word i give thanks to God as i prayed,
heavenly father i thank you for everything and for provisions everyday.

the journey wasn't easy,
but we make our part to survive.
that we lost our brothers through it,
yet we still alive.

that make my first friend rise and said.
i step to january, with the dues i paid annually
and the second married in february,
as the third march to war in month of march.
and fourth fooled in the month of april
we lost aunty may in may
that we cry and mourned her death through june, july, august to september.
just to let her be in our mind forever

oct's beautiful, november was lovely that i wrote my love to remember.
i know everyone has a story to tell
as we are moving t

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Calling From Home

Arise!

From my blood
Passing through my veins
For i saw it from afar

Again!

I heard it in the fort-night
Through the starlite
With a longest sight;

Calling!

From home,
For we will not see again;
Fare-well my woe
And the one that steal my heart
The swain

Totally!

Have seen a place far better than earth
Here i go,
What a glorious place
Have got my home

@amsat-marshall

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Christmas Call

I heard a christmas call,
packing all my luggages for christmas tour;
as the santa sing an incessant hoooh
it's time now to return home.

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Death And Sin

Death which move with bow and arrow

Sin which walk with fear and shame

Death which make a widow look down through the window

Sin which makes a hallowed person walks in narrow

Death that gave out a fallow ground to farrow

Sin which makes a shadow walk in shallow

Death that changes mellow to marrow

Sin that make hero feel sorrow

Death that makes man with heavy jowl turn to man without jowl

Sin with makes well known person end in hell inferno

Death the friend of sacred heart, enemy of evils ones

Sin the friend of cruel heart, enemy of the holy one

The death and sin

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Even There's Cry From Rivers

Even there's cry from rivers,
crying for the people that has no home.
and there's cry from home
for the people that has no cloth;
even there's cry from cloth,
crying for the people that has no hairy skin;
and hairy skin cry
for those people that has no care,
even though care cry
crying for those people that has no mind,
for they are wicked
and leave these people in their sufferings.

what do you do to earth?
that makes her offered you these,
you live with no father,
and never taste a care from mother;
just because you are an orphan
that live with his brothers.

do you once have these feelings
for people to calm you from your screams,
do you ever have these memories
of mother singing for you in your dreams.

who will be? Who will be the one
to stop these cries, wipe these tears, and stop these wails;
out of these minds and souls,
and cast out these fears and quails.
who will volunteer him or herself for these people,
to be like father and their mother
who will be his brother's keeper
and take care of these orphans

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Falling To The Hand Of Fearless

Can you see that man and stand?
Can you withstand him with how harmful he is?
Can you stand without trembling?
Are you a valiant?
Or a coward?
Do you rich?
Or impoverish?
He does not care;
We make a sacrifice of fortification,
That took our mothers tear, go her knee for supplication
He turn his deaf ear, and blind mercies eyes because of us,
And took our war lords in the presence of their thousands soldier
He visit the goat and take his leather to made bata(talking drum) :
He visit a town and turn it to empty that make mother earth cried
Is there any being that can't conquered?
He visit our legend and let them travelled by casket,
Who gave him a power?
Who made him fearless?
If it's because our sins he overpower us;
I will change my way and stand holy

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From The Beautiful Sky

From the beautiful sky
i saw a beautiful creature,
beside thee
i will surely lies.
on my book
i saw a beautiful signature,
beside it
i will surely sign.
i heard a beautiful voice
beside me,
with thee
i will sing along.
i have these memories
within me,
since i left you
i think all alone.
pictures perfect memories
that paste these on my mind,
when i look to this beautiful face of yours
these things i lost sure, i will surely find.
from the beautiful sky
comes the beautiful creature
i wish i could sign
beside this beautiful signature

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Get No Rooms For Worries

I live life like i will never smile
i live like a man that wil never cry
although life may long like a mile,
but i won't live like i will never die
you can make some friends, but don't rely on them,
because the one i have since seven years ago bid me lies
you can have a lover, you can trust them,
but the one i thought she's my everything makes me cry
trust nobody always have faith in thy lord
listen to your heart and always believe in thy GOD
i will never cry, but to always smile
because i get no room for worry

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Hope In Lonely

Feeling lonely in the boulevard, just like a cloud i wandered
When will find the remedy to hindrance i wondered

In my weakness, the side i sway
I know it's not too late for sun to shine even though the sky look grey

Where's the battle, here i'll fight
I will never give in until there's light

You who try to halt the battle, and bade me lie
With my mettle let me scatter the wealth in my hand before i die.

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I Am One, I Am Two(Love In November)

i am one, i am two;
i can do what you can do.
i am three, i am four,
i kow what it means to fall in love.

i can dance, i can sing,
i can beat hell out you in the ring;
i am solemn, i am melody,
that free the mind out of his recony.

i am the wind, i am the rain,
i am the young man in love that called the swain;
i am the bread, i am the loaf,
that fell from sky, above.

i can cry, i can wail,
i can shout to make you quail;
i can walk, i can fly,
i can talk till my siliva dry.

i can sleep, i can slumber;
till i wake up in the month of december,
i write this in the month of november,
to show my love to remember.

that am one, i am two,
i can do what she can do.
i am three, i am four;
i know what it means to fall in love.

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I Will Strive For It

I don't need to wait for prove;
for it i will surely strive.
because it's just like fire in your roof,
that you won't care even you are naked, you will run to save your life
nothing can stop me to see and to reach this kingdom.
nothing; i will surely go,
i will strive, i will wait for the freedom
the freedom for my soul.
i don't want to be selfish,
i don't only care for my own.
so, i bring you the salvation,
accept jesus and pray for the kingdom, there you will surely go

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In A Day Like Today

A time like this she was born;
Precisely; suddenly she came along with the nineteen nineties..
She pass away her forlorn,
When her broken heart is still immutable and full of feelings.

A time like this she is still catching fun;
Surreptitiously, merrily she gave her flesh to the world..
Her body is hot, just like she bath with flame of burn;
Not knowing that the blood have kiss with the enemy of world.

A time like this yesterday;
Brutally, bitterly she cried that she choose the pain of world with her hands..
But so pitiful in a day like today;
When i heard she pass away by aids

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Love Me Earnestly Or Don't Love Me At All

Like rare things not the secret be
i need somebody to come and set me free,
it's value-less when it was vividly clear to all
you shouldn't has think of it, not at all

you told me love is beautiful thing,
but all i can see is pain;
it's love illusion i recall
i really don't know love at all.

if you don't love me let me know,
if you don't need me let me go;
don't only hold me not to fall
love me earnestly or don't love me at all.

if you really want me to stay
show me your love and care day by day,
don't just show feelings through phone calls
show me your love or don't love me at all.

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Mama Said

We prayed to God to grant us,
to help us to keep our mother's law;
that we'll never get lost,
and to be proud of her sons.

never smoke cigarette,
you must get to church by 7: 30.
never come home late;
and never cherish the world fancies.

these's how she placed her homily,
that make her win the soul of many.
she tells all her family;
always go to church early.

she gave the does and dont's;
that never makes us astray,
to workhard and never relent;
as we move on day by day.

there's no place like home,
there's no world like mama said;
that we cannot take decision in our own,
but to walk through the path she lead.

we prayed to God to grant us,
to help us to keep our mother's law.
that we'll never get lost;
to be proud of her sons.

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Marshal In The Strange Jungle

Holler in pain in past fort night with incessant wail...

I pray the morning mercy shall come in hast...

Darken! Beast that roar in the jungle makes marshal quail...

It was a saucy enigmatic geezer in vest...

I wish you could learn me how to sail...

Oh smidgen monster geezer singingwith bird in nest...

Help me to fly the coop beside your tail...

Take me as your intrepid galivant guest...

Oh brownish feather tell me your father's tale...

And sing me your mother song before i rest.

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Memorable Serenade

I sing lonely in yesternight, waiting for you for the serenade...
My heart run in hast, i taught you leave me singly until my chest wish me the best...
I will not sleep until i heard the love welcome bade...
When will we see again bid me now to know the step we'll take in next...
Never mind me, don't broke the heart we made...
Let practise the serenade now because at night we will sing along the bird in nest...
Baby, your love make me go gaga and make a brick...
Not by water, but with a gallons of milk...
I will never weak, but see the serapic smile
Anytime i stood beside tail of vic...
She is just like sky moon in beauty, and other women like stars
I wish i could see her bright smiles in the blue sky

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My Friend, My Best

Oh! My friend, my friend
It has been like a longtime;
Oh! My friend, my best
You treat me like a guest
My friend, my best
You have been giving me some test
So that we can go from rest to crest;
That's why am writting you text
In order we can move from east to west,
Please you have to live truly with me until i rest

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My Friend, My Foe

Oh my friend, my friend
It has been like a whole day
Oh my friend, my foe
Why do you play the role of betrayals
You hoodwink me to show you are sagacious
Although two friends can far away to each other that's obvious
You who I treat without noxious
Why do you harm me so bad dangerous
Am trying to rectify you from your fallacious
But you think I am jealous
All you did to me was unceremonious,
But when I test you I found that you are perilous

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My Friend, My Love

Oh! My friend, my friend

It has been like a long era, oh! My friend my, my love you have been keeping me
long live as a maintain your beauty as dove, your love is falling on my heart like
e don't share this love as loaf, because this is what have ugh it may sweat like
potatoe but not feeling cook by stove, because if you share it you will search for
it again

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Oh Winter

We have the right of living,
and to speak, to stand in line and rhyme.
we all have what we believe in
about creatures, nature and time.

trees and plants grow in is season,
river, mountain, stars and moon show us the sign.
we are naives, even though the cloud tells us the meaning
that winter was drawing nigh.

we prepared for this season for a reason,
because we knew it comes between autumn/fall and spring.
every house can be cold and chilling
mama where's my jacket and socks we all sing.

oh winteroh winter.
your memory will never lost in our brain,
the winter sport is always enliven
ice hockey, snowboarding and ski sprint.

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Prayer In The Candlemas

Tinkle in the sky in a twinkle of an eye
Holy spirit i pray thee in the candlemas
Son of light you always appeared in light
Purification of virgin mary in the forty day of christmas

Light of the world here i am in the feast
Make me holy and my heart pure
You bring joy into winter life giving ecstasy
That heal my wound, and my bruise cure

Show the way the light in the darkness
Abide in our homes, and in our vicinity
Son of the most high, the lord of meekness
Appear in the light day festivity

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Remember Me Poets.

Remember me poets even though i walk through that land that has been
forbidden,
and i walk in that lonely path
our name should never be forgotten,
because in everything we take our part.

remember this pen in my hand,
the pen which is always magical
remember these poems and the words in my head,
the words that's always logical.

remember your young man in love
who was always called the swain,
for we will all see above,
in home, in heaven again.

in home indeed,
that's why i bring you the salvation of jesus christ
he care for all needs,
and guide your ways, make you walk through the light.

in him we can only sleep,
because in him only we'll never die
even sometimes we may weep,
and fall, but for sure we will surely rise.

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Road To Glory

In this road we make a promise
that we'll never quail and never scary;
for the glory to come and we hold
pillar of faith and to never weary

there's battles to fight,
there's something of thine
there's candle to light
for the glory to shine.

there's something to strive
these dreams must not die,
there's something to be alive
behind the bed you lie.

there's something to free
there's mountains to move,
there's something to stay
and somethings to lose.

move keep going
stand and strong,
there's something to know
in order not to go wrong.

no rosy road to glory
no easy road to fame,
but patience has a power
not to feel the same.

these road we must move
with faith, determination and hope,
dumb and don't be distracted by the noise in market
focus to achieve your goal.

in this road we make a promise
that we'll never quail and scary,
for the glory to come and we hold
the pillar of faith and to never weary.

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She Has Been There For Me

Brother!

You called yourself brother,
You only feel the sweat of water
And forget that blood is thicker

Friend!

Where were you when asarael visit?
And you can't die for me;
You broadcast my death
Just like the birth of messaih;
You have never been there as friend,
But my neighbour

Father!

To the father who has never be there
In the time of hindrance to give hope,
For my dream, he has never wish me a suces of winning
You that have never give me a faith
That i can move the mountains
Are you my father or my heart wairy

Love!

You promised me your heart
You told me that am precious to than gold
Why did you put on golds and diamonds as jewelries after my death?
Where do you left me?
I don't think these was real

Mother

A tremendeous kudos to the mother
Who has always be there for me
She cared from my germinating and my childhood
I don't believe it was real
Until i heard from her that 'all is well'
Even when stage is full of tempest
Bravo...for the hope that the sky will be my beginning

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Solitude

Who will cure my soul from my unbraided passion?
Who will give me experience from my callow
Who will i put my hope on?
Would i put my trust on my kinsmen?
It's a nebulous hope.

Who will alleviate my strength from feeble?
Who will mitigate my affection from her?
She whom i think she would cure my auguish
When would she fulfil what she has promised
It's mizzy thinks.

Should i spend the rest of my solitary?
The life of solitary is life of military
Because no one to communicate or share experience with
No advicer
I don't wish to live lonely
Who will make me glad?
'To live solitary life is not that you wish to be one and only,
But lack someone to give you joy'

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Tale Of Woe

Tale of woe is like plant that won't grow,
like light that won't dimmed or glow;
it wasn't well expressed when you still impoverish,
but it venerable when you become rich.

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Tee-Jay On A Swing

Tee-jay bouncing on a swing
He cried and shout as if he was bite
Mother baby dance and sing
It's was a naming to his birth
Making incessant cacophony
When he was taking his bath
He said i dont have appetite,
But my mum forced me to eat
Give me a spoon and feed myself
My hand is strong and complete
But he feel sick
When he heard from mum that you thought you are frisk
When you are weak

Still growing on a swing
He crawls across the road like a snail
Echoes in silent ocean as the bell ring
That make fear with little quail
He wish to fly, but no wings,
And he never give in to wail
But he heard the bird render a song
Before you fly first learn how to sail

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The Days And The New Year

On by on,
the day move on day by day
as the day round
that we woke to just one day,
we have different seasons,
but from monday to sunday we round on only one day.

And the day move on by on
in a blink of an eye we drawn so near;
to the day we rejoice
of the glorious day the new year,
but it escaped our mind that we move around only one day,
in these days there's a day we never forget
easter, birthday, christmas, new year were glorious days.

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The Land Beyond The Sea

The land beyond the sea;
The place i love to be,
My getting there is by your mercy;
In where i will never sin.

The land of glory i belief;
The place i'll get my pain relief,
Where almighty set me free;
In where i will never deceive.

The land where's no more bitter rain;
The place your beauty, glory never drain,
Where there's no more work in vain;
In where they'll rank me with the saint.

The land i love to be;
But all depend on me,
The place i will ever be;
The land beyond the sea.

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The Lonely Soul Of Mine

Am thinking in the lonely soul of mine.
whether i should do the wrong or right;
i get no answer to my find,
and i hope you should share me more light.

i want to be a father;
and i don't want any child.
i want to be a monster,
and also i want to be always kind.

i want be a fire,
and i don't want to burn a soul.
i still want to wander;
and am also preparing for home.

i don't want to die,
but i want to be in heaven.
i don't want to clock five;
and i want to do my birthday at seven.

i love to tells lie,
and i want to be called a saint;
i don't trust anybody,
and i want to be called man of faith.

am not ready to tell the truth,
i don't want to be called a liar;
i don't want to wear suit,
and i have the dream to become banker.

these's how some people feel in their heart,
that lead them into destruction.
walk in the right path;
and listen to the instruction.

you can't hold a stone,
to kill two or more birds.
you can't still walk in sins;
and also want the God bliss.

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The Man Of Faith

The man of faith.
the man that will never has doubt in his mind;
the man that will be called "saint"
because of his clean heart and kind.

the man of faith.
the man that will always stand on his feet,
the man of hope;
the man that believe he will surely overcome the tempest and always defeat.

the man of faith.
the man that always believe and obey,
the man of meekness;
the man that never wandered and never stray.

the man of faith;
is the man with seal,
the man of honour;
the man that makes imaginations come to real.

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The Wind Chaser

I want the earth in my hand,
I need a house in aso.
For the great sea serpents and land
They all shall come to bow,
I wish i could ride in night,
And build a house in cloud.

My wealth shall reach the sky in height
Holier than thou in crowd
Bow the gods in dark,
Stab your soul with sharp
Cunning soul and mine touch and spark
An incessant cry i heard
In the fort night bright i see
The unmercy angel with smile and frank
I wail and beg forgive
But no mercy cry incessant he sang
My opulent, my inheritance has gone
Me avarus ignorance of knowledge chase the wind from west to south.

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The Young Poet Shall Grow Poemhunter Version

The
young
poet
shall
grow
indeed
just like yesterday i joined poemhunter,
on by on i moved yonder.

the
young
poet
shall
grow
like francis dugan, edward kofi, bernard asuncion and Dr. Theodore tony,
that whenever i read their poems it inspired me and never makes me feel lonely.

the
young
poet
shall
grow,
and never weary until he had a thousand poems
like robert murray and the poet poet.

the young poet shall grow indeed
in God only,
because he gave out of his wisdom and knowledge
in his meekness and kind.

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There's Mountains To Climb

There's mountains to climb
to be a star,
there's rain afore
apperance of rainbow in the sky

there's town destroyed
before the land sound echoed
there's wall to fall
to enter into land of jericho.

you have to be david,
because there's giant to fight,
you have to be like samson
before you heavy load can become light.

there's gonna be uphill battles,
and sometime you have to lose;
i think you gained more knowledge
about what you have sussed.

you have to submit and you have to bow
for he's your crown and what God has choose to be your lord,
you have to be broken and re-made
there's new life to live in marriage.

it's true what God has joined together
let no man put asunder,
the metals that welder weld together
why did it bend and lose i ponder.

wife submit to your husband

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They Dont Really Care About Us

I can see two moons in the sky;
I can see reptiles flies in the sky;
Is it personification or something wrong with my eyeshut?
That's how they do;
That's what she has created for,
To broke our heart, and share it for thee our foe;
She said am the best, am nice, i give her what she want when she need it,
But now am not serious because am always busy,
I know that is how she do;
We're the one that love them,
They don't really care about us

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Wake Me Up

Wake me up to stand on my feet.
because am here for battle to survive.
bless my hand with victory, to defeat.
all the pains, and the struggles of life.

wake us up from these dreams.
dreams that was never real nor virtual.
we fight in ignorance for things we don't know it's end.
that makes some people end in ritual.

wake me up because i don't want to hear the word.
it was to late to cry.
for you have gained the world,
and you lost home despite you trys.

wake me up to know your ways.
to acknowledge you, to bring your salvation to my friends.
for no one knows the actual day.
the day of rapture, the day world ends.

wake me up to be on my knees.
to worship you because i woke up from my sleep.
holy, holy to hossanah i sing.
with joy, smile on my face and for i will never weep.

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Wan-Der-Er

He choosed the stars as friends,
and cloud to be his guide
he take leaves as sign to know the end,
and forget about his dad

moon will be his light,
and sun to be his clock
also with cold he fight,
and he get no wood to cook

from far away he sight
no where to find a home,
he smile even in his plight
he never think he was alone

in the first moment i think he's mad,
and went mental
later i see he is just a lad,
thatjust wish to wander

like lonely soul lost in imagination,
and the particle that sway on water
wanderer wandering without destination,
like a falling leaves on river

brethen put your soul at rest
for the wind be his compass,
you don't need to write on leaf for wanderer
wind will deliver the message to his organs

glitering light of thunder in sky
prepared mind for a sound in return,
he only wander, he left with sign
that home he will surely return

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Wet My Lips

So bored, feeling lonely;
My lips is really missing
So rough, feeling horny;
I need a serious kissing
In these short era you left me far away;
My lips has totally dried
Are you now in island? show me the way;
Kiss me, kiss me my lips cried
Last time we kiss; i can feel it,
Come back home, I need more now; my lips is dry, so that you can grease it.

afolatoba saheed marshal

When He Smiles

That's how he feel when he smiles
His cheek is calm that he will never feel so sad
That's how he feel when he smile
Like a reading psalm that makes me feel so glad

Let these word be word of remedy
That's how i put down my recony
Does that sound in the heart of guilty of felony
That kill and drink blood like honey,
But it shine like a brighter sunny
In the soul of man that live with cunning
Every hindrance is not cause by money
Even though they kill because of penny,
So, put it right to be rectify
In a way that he wil be sactisfy

These are the words marshal has taught the child
How to play game of life with a patience pad

afolatoba saheed marshal

You Never Walk Alone

When you walk and when you wandered
you never walk alone.
whenever you see and whenever you hear
a song that makes you feel at home
when your souls has been down cast,
and you feel lonely when in struggles;
you still move to and fro under the same sky
when at home, in church and in jungle.

when you look into future what do you see?
when you move on what will you be?
even though the future has faded into darkness
look up there's always sky chase these dreams you can still be

look at your right it full of mercies
look at you left it full of grace,
the land watch all your steps,
and shower of blessing clear the scars from you face.

the warmness of spring, and the coldness of sea will lull you to sleep,
and because of you there's manna for heaven above,
when you walk, and when you wandered
you never walk alone

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