

Poetry Series

**Matilda Barikuma Ezekiel**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2011

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

# Matilda Barikuma Ezekiel()

# All Belongs Tothe Earth

We are all surrounded by the earth  
We are born to the earth  
We live on the earth  
Grew up on the earth.

All belongs to the earth.

What is the earth made up off?  
U and I, I stand on the earth trying to  
Make life easy but it wasn't  
And the earth wasn't easy  
The earth is full of pains, trouble and hard times.

All belongs to the earth

It hasn't being easy living on this earth  
The hard times of this earth is for  
Only does who can take heart  
It is never easy.

All belongs to the earth

I stand on the earth again seeing how  
Different it could be, but it still wasn't easy  
I went to the hill trying to touch the heaven  
And it shook and split into parts from angle to angle  
And crack down to the earth.

All belongs to the earth

The mouth of the earth was open  
I couldn't hold on to the hill  
Neither could I touch the heaven  
Then I descended back to the earth  
And was covered up by the earth.

All belongs to the earth.



# The Street Of Life

The street of life  
Life is like a street  
The way of life is the way of a street  
The bad and the good way of the street  
Such is life.

I walk through the street of life  
I found two major ways  
Such as the narrow way and the broad way

I try to take the broad way  
Hoping it was good  
Getting to the middle of it

It became hard and tricky  
I thought to persist but the more I go  
The more it became rigid  
But it wasn't easy

Then I turn to the narrow one  
Which I thought wasn't good enough  
The narrow way becomes sweet, easy and lovely,  
Beautiful and life on it was like a  
Beautiful flower

The broad way was comprised  
Of different things, the hot,  
The bad and the dreadful  
Such is life

The way of life is not  
But like the way of a street  
Horrible and good.

Matilda Barikuma Ezekiel