

Poetry Series

muhammed abayomi
- poems -

Publication Date:
2016

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

muhammed abayomi(23\03\1995)

muhammed yahya abayomi, like an early morning dew arrived here on earth in d morning of 23rd march, time was 4.36 ante , his glorious cry woke ilese from is in ijebu, ogun state of Nigeria.

Ajoke

You will be my only experiment

Ajoke

If i can rid my Way into chemistry land

Ajoke

I will set chemistry on and on

Ajoke

Why Waiting for reaction?

When the beat of your heart is reactive

Ajoke

Why searching for cure of deadly diseases?

When your smile can eradicate it

Ajoke

Why studying chemistry of bond? when you hold the Strongest bond Ajoke

If i can see my Way into the chemistry land

You will be my only experiment

I will study while your white teeth can teleport men

I will study why your Oval face

Is beautiful than paradise

I will study why your foot steps

Beautify the soil of my father land

I will study why you Are the cure to our illnesses

I will study why

YOU Are balm To our aches

If and only if i can see my Way To chemistry land

Ajoke

I will search why your beauty tempts

Why the beauty of mermaid is nothing where yours is

I will study why your hair Are so long and lovely

Ajoke

I will study why your hands Are paints with rainbow colour naturally

I will study why you live here in my heart

muhammed abayomi

Birthday

There was a woman
A moan
A blood
And a bath
When I was born
There was an essential name
An unusual closeness
A supple of bosom
A true love
When I was born.
There was a hand behind the crawl
A voice behind the babble
A force around the leap
A strength before the walk
When I was born
There is a woman
A man
A world
A dream
Now, I'm grown
Now my being is multiple
All thanks to Baba God
I'm a year old today
I'm going to be ageless like sun
March 23 is always my D-day
A day the story behind the upcoming living
legendary could be traced
I can't believe I'm clocking a year today
OH! May I live all the days of my life
Let me travel to my chemistry world
I was once born an atom
Now, I'm molecule of exotic being
When I was born, tribulations is voluminous
Now it's triumphant in macro cus
God, himself has been catalyst to all my positive
reaction
I'm not funa and floral
But I'm far better than coreal
I'm not a carbon

But I'm an essential element
I'm the most reactive element in Christ
Don't force to compare me
If you are forced
Tell dem heaven is not near
I'm Yalex
I'm priceless oxygen
I'm Onyx
I'm the promising star
I'm the voice behind u
Every March 23 it ticks
And tell a story about me..

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Black Is Beauty

Black is beauty
Her skin tells
The shinning of her skin
Reflection of beauty
Curve and Oval hips and face
They are made of black
Her black skin shone brightly in the beauty of the sun
Her beautiful skin reflect my land (Africa)
Priceless princess of a faraway land
Her face displayed a set of snow white teeth
A gap of river flowing by her teeth
Her Smile streched to her cheek
The curvy shape and seduce laugh
Her black curly hair
She walked past me
Tempting,
Like a mermaid resting on the surface of a running river.

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Bring My Heart Close To You

When the beat of trees sonorous
When its wave takes me to its ground
When the birds no longer see my head
When parrot only sing about me
If kowe (bird of death) whisper to the earth
Ajoke,
bring my heart close to you
If they keep telling u im gone forever
, if the sweet soil of my father land demands my
skin
If the bullets of death kiss my heart
and my sword hits the ground of no return
Ajoke,
bring my heart close to you
If the only audible voice you can hear is farewell
and flies prey on my red water cell
If the land claims my body
and the noise of cry rent the whole town
Ajoke,
bring my heart close to you
If my boots sing of conquest
and the chorus of my march tremble the ground
If my shadow comes with spoils of war
and the village's drummers assemble on the road
Ajoke,
bring my heart close to you.

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Chemistry Is Life

Down the valley hole
In the days hands are old
Chemistry has origin
Chemistry, chemistry the voice to primitive language
The reaction to modern language
If clock is drawn back
If time decelerates
We can see there is no flame Without Fire
Life is easier in the name of chemistry
Oh! Great chemist
In the olden days
Cooking is by woods
Octane is doing the work now
Gas is aiding it
Chemistry of all course
The bedrock of science
The only foundation with solid silicate and CaCO_3
If i can be given life
I wish a chemistry life
Where reaction is possible
Where products are profitable
I want to study chemistry
To make life easier and faster
To study their deeds
To solve the problem of my people
If im given chance to study in my after life
Chemistry will be the only course my pen will write
Life is chemistry
#Proudly a chemist yalex#

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Childhood

Childhood is the game i love most
But is a game of one life line
When spend it is gone
Travel and leave memories
Going back to the time, doing all that I
want,
Just living up my life, getting all that I
can't! Getting nostalgic at the sight of old
places,
Feeling the magic of love, affection and
kisses.
Childhood
A voice
A care
A Smile
A joy
All are the gift of childhood where love is
everything
Where skin is succulent
Where freshness is skin
Where time is nothing
Childhood is the best game
I wish i can see a shooting star
I will make a wish
To take me back to the land of childhood
I want to make it thousands life line
My childhood is the best game
Great was the childhood, innocent were
the smiles.
Walking through the woods was better
than today's long drive of miles! yalex

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Don't Ask Me About God

Don't ask me if you can't tell me
Never raise your voice to ask me
Never dance your tongue to ask me if you can't tell me
Why trees dance to the beat winds
Why is time in an hurry
Where the time goes Without looking back
Why today we feed on plants
Tomorrow we are plants manure
Why the water that serves as habitat to fish
Is the one that kills fish
Where is sound in me coming from
Why sea roars
Why Land allow plants
Why trees is in equilibrium to Land
Why the land that gives us food
Still eat us at the End
Why the moon and the stars are for night
Why sun is for the day
Why newly born babies cry when given birth to.
When age allow the babies
And old seize there bodies
Cry wishes them forever good night
If you cannot tell me why
Never ask me why God is all i want... Yalex

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Earth

If the earth is flat
Life will be shapeless
Time will not be needed
Years are nothing
Seasons will be nowhere to be found
We will live and live without purpose
All we can enjoy
Is everyday light
Everyday darkness
Albert will forever be an average Student
Newton will forever be nobody
What is gravity?
When earth is flat
Infinity
Life will be dolorous
A great pang on living creatures
The roar of sea will be speechless
No more moonlight tales
No more dazzles of sun
Life will be void
If flatness is all we can get on the lithosphere of
earth
Mesosphere of earth will be nothing to write
home about yalex

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I Have A Question To Ask

Stranger, i have gotten a question
From the mountain of my heart
I want to ask you my last hope question
A question for all strangers
Only if we all know we are strangers on earth
Only if you all know life is a market square
Market square of different buyers and sells
I have a mountain question for you stranger,
Stranger carries away
Away by luxurious of earth
Another person's cry is your joy
Forgotten six feet
Forgotten Your being
Stranger,
blood of innocents
Money of orphans
Fatherless and motherless joy stolen away
You laugh and rejoices
I can see you are living your life
Have you forgotten the last day?
Have you forgotten almighty majesty commands?
Stranger, have gotten a question to ask
Can you tell God to bless your handwork! ! ! ?

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Intoxication

Your lips
Your skin
Sweet, luscious, addicting.
Your scent surrounds me.
Pulling me closer,
Making me yearn for more.
You.
It's you.
You are intoxicating me
My head spins
I think I'm losing my sanity
And all i can think of is you
Your voice
Such a beautiful melody
Makes me think of heaven
I feel like flying
So high i can't see anything
Your eyes
So consuming
Makes me tipsy every time i stare
I'm not drunk nor drugged
But baby, you made me feel
Intoxicated

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Joy

Only if my pen can write the whole ocean
I would have written the length and breath of my joy
I am at cloud nine
To my opponent
What a great man u are
You are just the strength in the truck of elephant
To my judges, you are just the best in the mixture of excellent
To all my fans
You are the cloud in my atmosphere... Love u all

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Lonely

lonely...

I should be happy but i am not...

oh...here is scorching hot...

i want to cry...

no one cant feel my heart

so i should die...

i want to fly...

but on the sly...

maybe no one like me...

it s because no one feel my heart...

it is my problem...

i m so sad... sometimes i speak to
myself..

others think i m mad...

It seems the world is turning against me

Kemisola is my name

Nanny name me not

But the pen is bleeding

Im lonely like a stranger

It seems i will never see tomorrow

It pains in my marrow bone

I feel rejected every time

Every is coming to an end

I need a writer

To write how i feel

I need mathematician

To calculate my grief

I need Musician to sing the song of ode

Im lonely

Im playing it all alone

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Me And You (You And I)

Story of you and me
I have a story to tell
The story about you and i
You and me is equal to we
We are unique
In the day Of creation
When God hung the stars and Moon
He made them to glorify night
Me and you were created
To sit all night and tell tales of love
If you are in me, world is around me
You are the joy on the earth
The sun rises from East and set in west
Indeed!
Love rises from me and set in you
In right chamber of your heart
YOU can find me
Me is in you
Give me my voice
I'm speechless Without you in me

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Mistake

Mistake is inevitable
In the land of beings
Where mistake is taboo
Life will be like tall mountains
Mountains kissing cloud
Such Land will be paradise
Irony of garden eden
If errors can't be traced
Life will be meaningless
Life will be boring
Mistake is salvation of success
Mistake is the ladder to success
A life Without mistakes is a life of man in void space
Where Location is in the platform of hopeless
Mistake is mother of success
If there is no mistakes
There is no success
There is no joy
Life Without mistake is a ball in frictionless atmosphere
Indeed if mistakes is not in place
Man is useless

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Mother

Mother! mother! ! Mother! ! !
There live a goddess in the land of people
The goddess i ever seen
She has power to bear
9 MONTHS in pain and joy
Her warm hands around my soft body
Her voice behind my babbling
My mother a demigod
Hero woman of all women
With her holding my hand i can fight a whole world
A hand behind my crawling
My mother
The only force behind my standing Pain she laboured
Sorrow she wakes in the nights
Cry all night that I mustn't die
Papa sleeps she never
Papa eats she never
Until I'm OK
A goddess in human form
A world without you is hell on earth
To those that lost theirs
Mirror is your deed
Nurturing, kind
& gentle as a butterfly
That is what my goddess is
I might become immortal
Become a God
If I touch the depths of your
heart.
Your soft warm prayer every night
Can't be forgotten
Your back has been my habitat for long
Your natural milk keep me strong
I'm stronger than mountains
My goddess, my life today
Was the dedication of your motherhood
When I'm rich i will buy you paradise on earth
My mother

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Reopen Oau

Silent silent silent
The sea is silent
The roaring of lion is gone
The birds Fly not
Herbs lost their cure
Land lost it all
Pens lost their ink
Brain calculating days
Agony here pain there
The only voice we hear every moment
Age is growing up
Journey is getting massive
Calendar is cyclic delayed
Why oau?
Why Strike is your second name?
Age is going
The only merit will get
Silent silent silent
The hope for resumption is
Building castle in air
You keep on giving us lie hope
WE want to resume
We are the great not the building
Stop delaying our time
We have gotten no more space
Blood in our eyes
Fire in voice
The only audible voice is
We want to resume
We are tired
Stop giving us lies
Gospel truth is needed
Where is your greatness
We stand in accord
We raise the voice
WE zero our mind
We pledge in concord
We chant in battalion
Enough! Enough! ! Enough! ! !

We want to resume
Our Only incantation is
We want to resume

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Sad

I am so lonely
I sit in the black darkness
Wishing it were grey.
The sea is far
Distance is far
Is there a barrier
between myself and
the world?
to find my own, my secret
hiding sense and place, where from afar
all voices and scenes come back
Everything is coming back to me
It seems I'm empty
Im happier
Than a woman in black that her love has gone to the land of forever

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The Great Worrier

It is a great myth
In the jungle of Yoruba Land
The beautiful dance of bata
Cowries are the beauty of Sango's hair
Stubbornness is in vein the only man That has
stone of fire
To King Sango
Husband of Ooya
A man of thousands slave
Servant of Olodumare
A man of courage
The Olukoso
The great worrier
Lighten and thunder are instrument of salvation
The beat of bata
Emerges the strength
Koso Koso you are the great
Fire in mouth a great combustion
Fire in ears, nose the furnace of oxygen gas
Man in red
Power in Edun
Sango oooo
The great man
He said he fight no more
But turned his enemies' houses to grave
The great man That fights one person and kills
thousands
Fight not he says
But arrow in the heart of enemies
The great man
Blood is the repayment
Sango, kill me not but visit my enemies
Yalex

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True Love

How i wish a wish
To leave in your planet
It is comfortable than any other thing
You taught me love
The love of true heart
The first time I saw her,
my heart turned on fire.
My body was filled,
with lust and desire.
Her eyes pierced my soul,
I fell to the ground.
In my mind I knew,
that my love was bound.
Her eyes was so sparkling,
her touch so divine.
From that moment on
I wished she was mine.
When I'm all alone,
out in the night.
She comes along,
and finds the light.
When I am sad,
and life's no fun.
She will be there
to be my sun.
In every moment,
of my life.
I always wish,
she was my wife.
You are my true love
The Love between flower and butterflies
You are pollinating my life
You are creating another affectionate
Only you understand the the beat of love
You are truly my true love
The combustion in my heart
Is the reflection of your love
Yalex

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What Is Life?

Sitting lonely
Rowing boat of deep thought
Feeling as a paddle
Life is nothing
The voice in me said
What profit a man
That sleep and wake
In the land of forever
Which good is his opposite
Loud screams,
Bad dreams,
It's very far,
But close it seems.
We are all going to die
Sad day,
Lost our way,
All we can do,
Is simply pray
Lies are fed,
Filling heart and head,
Through all of these years,
Innocent blood has been shed.
Children abandoned,
Lonely and stranded,
We're all wasting the life
That we have been handed.
Taking from the poor,
We're loving no more,
Fight to be free,
End up starting a war.
People starting fights,
No longer enjoying the sights,
While mere mortals are taking
Our God given rights.
I felt the cry
The wind
The air in motion
All might End tomorrow
The good you do

In your lifetime
Is your true wealth
Yalex

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