Poetry Series

Olugbuyi Stephen Gbolly - poems -

Publication Date: 2015

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Olugbuyi Stephen Gbolly()

Норе

When all hope seems empty, There might be a tint left, Looking round and dull like a dooty, Like a person accused of theft. Sunrise give it nothing but clue, For it fails not to rise, Everything will be okay when all is due, At last, good fortune will be the Unexpectedly, price. the joy will come, Suprise and dumb by a good fortune, You will be relieved for all has been done, Making your star to shine like a moon,

Although, today might be bitter, But, tommorrow, your life will be better.

Olugbuyi Stephen Gbolly

The Thankless White.

Woe betide you the thankless white, coming to us to make us shake with fright, usurping all our throne and authority, consuming our resources eith curiosity. They pointed a long roaring metal at us, if roared at one he is nothing but loss, they captured us by cruelty, we work till our energy got empty.

Thank God for we wre relentless, our joyfulness is now countless, we were no longer a slave, we were finally save,

they were standing before us as our rival, but now we stand like a survival.

Olugbuyi Stephen Gbolly