

Poetry Series

Blessing Asake
- poems -



PoemHunter.com

Publication Date:

2022

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Blessing Asake()

Africa man



PoemHunter.com

Happy Birthday To Me

It's my birthday
I wish myself many good things,
Beginning of new steps; to have many fortune, wealth of no class,
I pray o Lord.

I'm plus 1
Chapter to excel,
In peace and good health,
Many of this on earth
I pray o Lord.

Happy birthday to me
I'm a September born,
Lucky also to be a poet,
Grant my wishes, happy birthday to me.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Night

Night without a word
doors are left unlock, so breath can
Have it way, Without fusing with dew.

Night doesn't believe in long awaiting memories we all keep, even when our
dreams were said to be loyal.

We all look distress and tend to be
an alien; wondering in an unknown land,
The sky looks beautiful when we bleed for more.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

What Should I Write About

Starting with pitter patterning

Sound that everyone can write now,

What should I write about

When my heart ignites, i feel so shatter, can't write.

I feel tempted to ask for help

Now you all tell me how does it feel to write alone,

What should I write about?

A topic with no idea or a common drown of words.

Standing at the bank of words

Yet I'm stuck, what should I write about

Just like a conspiracy against my heart

What I'm I writing about?

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Days Of Agony Are Unseen

Days of agony are unseen
Even if it shores, not even a word
Can filtered,
Erasing it is like a big ego.

My face were once brighten
With a board share of smiles
Yet I can't even see a day,
A day without a say.

Now that my lips are shadowed
My eyes are grimly in tears
Everyone can see,
I'm still that far as it maybe.

The news won't spread long as thought,
Hope they won't past the forget,
Days of my agony are unseen.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

How I Wish It Was Then(Olden Days)

How i wish to be the man of past
Old enough to crack some jokes
To stand for truth
Simple but they should be all old
Old with much styles.

Even if it bleeds I still wish I was the man
That stands for truth,
world says; old things never pass yet
We are too evil we all want to be new.

How i wish to be the man of the past
Not for money sake
Just me and some funny facts
But scientists took over, we all believe in them.

New things keep fading us all
For the sake of improving, We see not point.
How i wish be the man of time, Waiting for no one
Thirsty for new; we see no point.

Blessing Asake

Back Hunting

I'm Back Hunting,
Really feel good at first to stop living in imaginations,
I feel so down when I drop a pen just For a while i stop thinking
It could be me or just my doing,
I figure that later.
Words are made to path for each others, Nothing go but thesame.
I feel so new when writing
The weather looks different on me,
it's just part of growing,
Part of the hope i which for;
Hunting for poems.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

New Beginning(A Path Way)

I want a new beginning,
A path that has no end,
Yet i choose sadness over
I wish to have the world just in one.

I feel the pain of been lonely
Hoping it will be alright
In my fairness life i wish to be lonely,
Peace is everything.

Just a waste of time
No worth for our love
Yet will stay loyal humbling for lust; hope things is gonna be alright.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

I Talk To A Man

For a very first time I feel relief
Something strange more than I could imagine,
I think he's the right man to share with.

More than a day; he see my desires coming,
I call him a man: he's indeed a Man,
He is blessed more than a man.

Word and words a man will say
Our time as to come,
Yet! ! !
I talk to a man.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

I Wish God Can Hear A Man

I wish God can hear a man
By now all my problems will have been solve,
Only if God can hear a man my actions will be more poetic towards nature,
I wish God can hear a man.

I wish God can hear a man
Our trust keep fading when will have no answer,
Then we say a man keep calling God
And yet he is down serving again,
I really wish God can hear a man.

I wish God can hear a man
We will have more and less of religious curse,
We are just fading into piece,
I wish God can hear a man.

I wish God can hear a man
Even if there is hope in heaven yet on earth i still wish God can hear a man
voice,
Not too long; we praise him, our offering is of something
I wish God can hear a man.

Blessing Asake

Love As No Clue

Love as no clue

So crazy we just had a beginning,
Can't define this selfish act just beginning,
We see no clue we said to have been deliver by love.

This madness of loving won't end until we lost a soul,
We are all getting this wrong
Hope my words won't sound bored?
Until then love as no clue.

Love as no clue we are all just overreacting,
Even the phase of our thought has said it all; we are just overreacting,
There is no more gas of love to fill our moving trunk, now we can say love as no
clue just madness.

It is what we all do imagine out of our thought,
No picture of love can stand alone,
We are dancing to their tune;
All alone love as no clue.

Blessing Asake

Love Has No Hope

Love has no hope

We are just stultifying and hoping for a better day,

Who see to care about other?

Just fun and have a day.

When the clue ends we all say goodbye,

Then what hope of a kind who as nothing to offer, then we say love is good

The black age then are comfortable buh not for love, No hope i think now.

We clap when we see them smiling,

Thought they are good but the principle is just to keep the street update about

then, they are both far away from peace.

In the world of principle all we follow is rules and rules we don't care about
regulation,

What kind of tour do we call that?

I see no hope in love just fun, hurt and burn our soul

Till one have to break our living York.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Stand Strong

When Words of our world is hopeless i can't wait to stand strong
Even when I'm speechless,
Hope of thought keep counting.

It's a choosing course for us all
Although we do have a countless year just to stand strong,
More than memories of what we can imagine.

When we stand strong we do have peace,
We are common but living uncommon world, yet they do admirer us.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Hanging Up

It's stuck for one to pick
And it's just a wide moment
I wish the barbaric can smell it;
We both begin the day with a text and alot of smiling conversations, not until the
day break itself.

We are constantly going on a love journey through chatting
With alot of romantic emoji; believing this won't end buh we never had a
telephone conversation.

At night the weather looks different just because of the ghost love i do sense:
now i can't think over it again buh i see the moon was different,
The world is no longer safe then we stop chatting buh no telephone conversation.

The date we choose is over,
Our love for chatting and oiling message is over,
We can't but do say farewell; the address for our tour is all over
No telephone conversation.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Mining A Poetry Or mending A Poetry

I see no cure in mining poetry,
We write just to please our soul,
When our limits is off then we back out.

What cure are we using for our soul, in mending our world, what if we refuse to
learn their language?
Or the so call Africa introduction.

In their style we are nothing,
A cake of metaphor we all wish to have one, a pieces of alliteration my heart
meant a golden lust.

I see no cure in mining poetry
We make our language to suit them
Is just a small world, we are making our language forbidden.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Searching

I keep searching for her in the middle of a forest, alone with wide trees and heavy bush,
walking in miles wondering all alone nothing good to find,
at night I sleep alone,
in a cold couch, heavy thinking if she was here she will cuddle me till day break.

in the next day

I keep searching for her in a lonely Forest,
I never force the park, I keep asking the thick bush the way,
at last I was at the end of the forest
then I saw a market, at the beginning of an ocean, she was there waiting for a buyer.

I move close to her store,
just to have some share of her love,
buh the sauce she gave was serious
she said have one and never forget me,
we both went on a both cruise
at the middle of the ocean
we catch alot and she said fish for me and I will give you my heart.

Blessing Asake

Once A Poet Will Always Be A Poet

I choose to be a poet,
So that i could write just to let go of the pains,
In my dazzling world i will still link up with a pen.

In my fairness life, i will still become one,
Just poem and poems out of imaginations,
And i will tell journey of a poet is more than a lifetime.

I choose to be a poet,
Just to impact and transform with my pen,
I can say now I'm mould with ink, bleeding out words.

I choose to be a poet,
I have no clue i just deliver out words,
I'm born to deliver for my world;
If i choose to be a poet i will always be a poet.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

I'm A Whisperer

I'm a whisperer
Without looking i can tell many language,
I accompany many though for a single soul,
Yes that's what a whisper do.

The language of my people are common,
Yet no one listen to them
They do have a long day, enough to whisper their problem.

I'm a whisperer
I see many to what i say,
When i refuse to talk i do have a drainage time,
I'm a whisper not a talkative.

They said they have us
We led ourselves outside the camp
This road is taken
Our white mother mothers when the call them queen.

I'm a whisperer
This will take too long to understand
Our age has a limit, even the kindness are fading
Is just a word a whisper can't say.

Blessing Asake

The Night Is Over

the night is over,
morning drew gives hives,
our willingness is just behind
the night mess is over.

the night is over
we all had one in a dark memories,
willing to give up
the days might be short.

the night is over
our thoughts for living is hoping; I just; i wish; things will be alright,
this are our better day thought.

the message is overwhelming not just in time,
yet we all forget and pretend it never was,
we kin for a goal we never set, just in time the night is over.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

I Figure Myself Out Of Poetry

I figure myself out of poetry,
I never believe this will be so big on me,
now I can pen down my joy,
seems it's just the beginning.

I think big whenever I hold a pen,
then I share more lights on my thoughts,
I keep thinking can I open the den of multiple lines?
I see More coming.

I'm image of my words,
hold it when you see me,
I link out my words out of imagination,
when I set my mind free,
I figure it out.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Desire

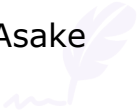
wind and sky all have a desire,
wander if they ever work together?
I desire for good tomorrow, as if tomorrow won't come easily.

the planet I choose is not my desire, and yet I can't go back,
things I'm aiming for here are not my desire,
this are my emotions before.

our desire has many night
yet only few have time to sleep,
and many do crawl on pot belly,
our desire are great yet they are crippling.

this is the knight of it last,
a memorable of what we can't have,
although we do dream in imaginations
yet we can't see the reality.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

This Generation

this generation, our generation
blessed with a curse we can't imagine.

this new age is beyond our soul and yet we blend to trend for nothing.

what an echo moving,
generation with rattles buh yet we are in tears of battle.

is this what we call a generation? ,
whose led do we follow?

we have nothing to say, when everything seems to be right,
and yet we do follow the sinful norms.

we fought a war called hustle,
many seems to be a failure when they fall to win the sinful puzzle.

we are onward in this generation, the curse won't let us be till the day come to
an end.



PoemHunter.com

Blessing Asake

Last Night Before A Taste

I was drawn in imaginations,
how could it be now,
why so soon, this are my words before we had one.

I often went on a journey,
just to have a taste of one,
buh now I host one near my wood,
the journey in my room.

what a wired thought
she said; hope this is not going for long?
I didn't have an answer to that,
is just a wired thought of her I think.

it's an uncontrollable moment,
yet we still have a plan
my words are on the journey,
last night before a taste.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Holy God Have Some Mercy

holy God have mercy
holy God I'm screaming
If this is what you are thinking
May your days be long.

holy God I'm leaving
holy God I'm walking
come to my rescue
I'm moving far from peace.

holy God have mercy
holy God I'm screaming
oh God come to my abode
come show me some mercy

what if I'm right in making
who will stand for justice
this is too far from nothing
I'm too close to naught.

Blessing Asake

Indoor Voice

sit down and watch my heir
permit and resist the pleasure
your pride won't take you up
never look down on one.

time to watch the heir
can't have the throne
just to request
The voice Is Indoor.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

If You Forget Me

if you forget me,
just tell me not to bother myself,
we all know this is wrong buh we have to be apart,
remember me if I'm gone.

if you forget me,
I will stop allowing myself,
we should know we are going far in the journey of our best,
if we don't talk again.

if you forget me,
I will keep our memories just in case,
our talk should be on the moon when you look at night,
if there is nothing to say again.

let make a move during our days,
to them we are still together, buh our goals are different,
tell them is for good,
our time here might not be long, let keep it
if you forget me.

Blessing Asake

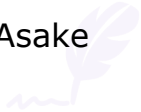
Writers Are Born Just To Be Made

when our imagination comes
do we made it?
when the thoughts keep getting different
what should we say?
our words are given not made.

our lines might be different
buh we are one,
we can't denied the call
is just a natural calling,
hope we are serving right?

we are born just to be made,
to make the world a better place,
to make our service an amor for the world,
we are warriors of imaginations,
we are born just to be made.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Crush

First time of meeting,
I said I don't like pink buh
pink was her favorite,
I said I don't want love buh
she keep drawing closer.
her red lips made my days
not just one buh all,
In her I can see the vision
heaven is my way,
I'm lost in her taste
she said I'm crazy buh I no I'm crazy about her words,
by a chance she made me,
her beauty supply me more energy
finally she said yes

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

I Knew It At First

I knew it at first,
the pleasure is not for me, I'm losing my hight,
I'm exhausted, my energy is down,
buh I won't give up.

when I'm gone,
measure my grave six in one feet,
next to me cloud the dust of
my imagine,
this can kill buh I won't die now.

I never thought of this position,
new style every three seconds,
this is not right I do say, but I put
the trigger first.

my energy is down,
I can't lift in,
my body is a wait towards damage,
when I give up who's gonna gimme more pleasure?

Blessing Asake

When I Meet Her At The Bar

our first meeting was at the grass rail,
I was drunk,
all I could think off is about my old wine,
I never pay attention to her,
I never knew she was has this beautiful.

I have my bear,
now I'm under the bar spell,
even I stick to be hard type,
her words keep flowing until I was caught by her attention,
now I'm drown in her I can't stand.

she is more pretty for enjoyment,
now I can hear only her heart beats, buh I stick to my bear,
I never wish for a cold call,
I'm in love with cold wine,
I never knew I will be far as this.

she is my waiter,
I'm cleared now, I'm taking her alone,
I have no patience for bear,
in her I found new revelation,
I think I'm beginning my Genesis, when we meet at the bar.

Blessing Asake

Poetry In Me

I figure myself out of poetry,
I never this is big on me,
now I see pain in joy,
seems it's just the beginning.

I think big whenever I hold a pen,
then I share more lights on my thoughts,
I keep thinking who will open the den of words?
I see More coming.

I'm image of my words,
hold it when you see it,
I link out my words out of imagination,
when I prove I'm a poet.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Saga For Love

in my cage,
I crave for love,
I never bid for heartbreak,
buh I'm breaking one.

the seed is planted,
who will harvest?
my time is not for long,
I wish to see the soil.

my labourers are few,
the work keep getting stronger,
stronger enough to swallow us all,
I'm getting saga for love.

I cage myself out of knowledge,
my sage is not just for one,
my love is getting saga,
this are the slogan a jeck will say.

Blessing Asake

Night Moon

they are on my ways,
I see brighter in darkness,
I cinders more when I feel the breath,
I'm making a way.

my world revolve round it
Like a pavement,
a pavement of memories
it just a moon of thought.

my imaginations keep ticking
at night,
now I can have a shadow wave
more than I can say.

peacefully with wide singing,
I'm hanging out to get one,
my worms are going for peace,
a night wave, a night moon.

Blessing Asake

If I Had Known

I won't have fall in love,
so deep this feeling won't be
deep as this,
if I had known
I won't be peaceful will everyone.

if I had known,
I will have choose forever to be single,
thought of imagine of having one,
if I had known
I won't move close to fire.

if I had known
I should have been the world
not just her world
if I had known
I will stop joking with my soul.

if I had known
I will make snake my worldly world,
not just move close to her
If I had known
I won't have knew all this, I won't have a regret.

Blessing Asake

End Of Days

I thought this could come to an end
I wish it could come near, buh I was losing thought,
I thought I can escape from this naught world
buh it keep coming back,
I thought I can will world myself, don't know that I was too jeck for nothing.

I wish this can come to an end and never have to remember,
I keep singing in tears when I'm sad of peace,
I can't echo for help, I was losing my mind,
the days are blessed buh full of evil,
I curse the day bless.

I need to see the end when I'm drunk,
so that I can stop thinking when I'm off,
just to praise myself welldone,
when I'm strong
I will advise others not to,
then I can rest and call it
a day.



PoemHunter.com

Blessing Asake

Believers

they have faith in common
among themselves they transit us
and they admirer us as a sinners
they said we are not meant for dinner.

look who will come tomorrow
to save us from their thoughts
I never imagine we can be term as one
look the believers are one.

the gospel once are not the believers yet
they have desire to be,
those ones will look so terrible when they see the saintliness, they blame us.

what make a believer is a believer
not all those wide challenges they give,
well! ! who do follow? they said we can't see
buh we see the saviour, we are the believers.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Word Untold

their aim I see, when hill of words are forbidden,
who will be there for the untold words?
they believe the proverb isn't real,
how can they listen, they believe isn't real.

I belong to the untold, my motive are from them,
I can't even see them! !
i believe they are laughing at me,
my world revolve around the world untold.

A big win is untold, just a word,
a small world is untold, just imagination,
who can fold the wind call time?
my small line is untold, just a suggestion.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

War Never Came Funny

If I had known I won't have put on this armor,
so deep that I won't be able to fall back,
if I had known
I will be peaceful will everyone.

if I had known,
I will have choose holiness and make my days pure,
Never thought of imagine a war,
if I had known
I won't move close to fire.

if I had known,
I should have been the world
not just to make war,
if I had known
I will stop joking with souls.

if I had known
I will make snake my worldly world,
not just move close to war,
If I had known
I should have knew all this, I won't have a regret.

Blessing Asake

War Are Not For Saint

in a sprinter hour of a sunny day,
i keep losing my sight lately,
when the days are gone too far,
if I'm afar I will adore that day.

just that day I say
I look mocking on my ways,
now my living are terrible,
when will my day come even the end.

that day I wore trouble when walking,
I look nice in shark suit,
the goal is to see one to come fishing,
I'm ahead waiting in ambush.

if this flush come to an end,
I will never forget it memories
that we keep losing sight,
it wave will never came funny.

Blessing Asake

A Night Before Dawn

it was then I had a soul,
I never believe the day will
have an end,
there is love in peace making.

at night I found my asylum, those ones I do seek for at dawn,
now I can play a bet
just for a better night.

it look so drawn before dawn
my night is payment for my wickedness
I never had a strong attitude
that's when I'm dreaming.

I had a night before dawn
it look peace for my pecans
the light is what I do think
now my night as dawn in a wailing caverns.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Time Waste Is Not A Vanity

we make a way we call it vanity,
our time waste is not,
we achieve not but we learn,
we see one we call it achievement.

what if the time waste is vanity,
who knows!
our time here is a waste,
we are all losing opinions.

by the time we have we call it grace
no one see the time waste
we can call it vanity also?
sound tenderloins.

time waste is not vanity
just a mirror of what we can't achieve
take a time to reason this
time won't do bad.

Blessing Asake

Crazy Things Are Happening

just a matter of time,
it take the weather time be real,
this can't do me again,
and she said I'm off.

she is just a friend when we meet,
I do encourage her,
took her as a sister,
look after her as my blood.

surely crazy things are happening,
she count me to be her lover,
I never said I was in love
but I never fake for her.

I said crazy things are happening,
at first I'm out of my world,
she is out blaming on me,
this can't be love buh just full of crazy things.

Blessing Asake

Forgive A Man

when a man call God,
he is on his knees,
he is asking for forgiveness,
even thou he never see to what is right.

when a man wonder and said
I'm sorry, my sins are unrighteous, the task is to for you buh he wish for peace
and let go.

a brave man will always plead
when he's wrong,
he will say this is not a right way for me,
buh he was scared of coward.

wise word can blind a fool,
a foolish words can make a wise,
if he is clean he is clean,
let forgive a man; angle do say.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Foreign Religion In My Country

They said a prayer to their gods is a prayer for salvation
Now I'm lost In wideness of my fair, like a gold to me, earth are for good buh
more than nothing.

louder they do say,
They are in heaven buh their religion is on Earth,
no one can Judge me now
my voice is changing
I'm in heaven buh I'm lost
on Earth.

my words are changing,
my clothes are charging, who will
care for the charity?
I pray to God make I lost fair,
They are in heaven buh I'm deep on Earth.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Food To My Thought

I'm a living worry man,
I never said I was okay,
I'm still looking for a solace,
when I'm in mood I set my words on fire.

I'm not a peace maker,
I'm looking for a asylum,
this could be the end, buh in my language we do say we can never give up.

we rise when we lift,
they are calling to obey,
I'm a living serving man,
this are the justice to my world.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Loving

when I top up in the morning
I saw a beautiful things in your eye
na you be the breath in my living
for you, for you will you stand for me

will you come for me
oh! what if I don't
will you be there for me
what if I don't deserve loving

in the beginning it was just loving
the hope keep me moving
I'm not in train of her loving
this statement are made out of loving

will you come for me
oh! what if I don't
will you be there for me
what if I don't deserve loving

my worldly statement are still making up
when I round up
I'm not finishing now
it just a Normal loving.

Blessing Asake

At Dusk

message me at dusk
when you are done
so it won't be a alone night
let vibes together buh we won't turn on the light.

at dusk let sit and have a wine
nothing buh just a business talk
when the night falls, let go through
some imagination though.

at dusk the beep of light looks
convincing, I must confess at drawn
we can reverse memories,
at dusk a way to darkness.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

A Thousand Words Can Never Made A Poet

my motive is to change their words,
now it getting dark, our settings are in danger,
what word can we say to save our lines?
a thousand words.

additions of dictionary can't make you one,
only the choosing one will Always make a Dil,
castration of speech and the romance can never make you.

memories of the old forbidden ones are still there,
the modernist can't figure their errors,
now I can say a thousand words can never made a poet.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

I Am

I am the ethnic pen
the lit among the living
the server of the world taste.

I am not brave
but I'm not a coward
I have sense the hell now I'm wise.

I am the agent
agent to the light
progress of heaven.

I am the word
that serve the link and ink
they make me in will.

I am the Prince
I design the prate for a prayer
I I'm the honk of heaven.

Blessing Asake

Come To Nigeria

come to Nigeria
my county is on Gulf of Guinea
with many landscape and wide life reserve.

come to Nigeria
one of the country on Zuma rock
our residents base in Abuja.

come to Nigeria
county with 36 state with many local government.

come to Nigeria
Nigeria with largest city
and second in Africa.

come to Nigeria
have you ever dream of it
come to Lagos.

come to Nigeria
largest metropolitan area
this will suit you.

come to Nigeria
to see the beautiful beach
we're the giant of Africa.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

1900s

imagine you were born in 1900s
when world war began,
when we look too innocent, mankind can tell we they had peace then.

when world was dark,
imagine the look of 1900s
when peace was a status,
in 1900s they never a home coming.

if I was born in 1900s
121 is not a joke,
I have seen so many disaster,
now my doings with be ripples.

imagine I was born in 1900s
when the world is at rise,
when people have a dying though,
millions could not be safe.

in 1900s



PoemHunter.com

Blessing Asake

I Have A Pointless Zero

I'm giving out but I was not taking,
I wish democracy as a nation itself,
I'm indigenous writer, I can calibrate memories into though,
my tribe is not what they say;
there style is my way of doing,
I don't have a dying soul,
I'm moving this out, buh my outfit is nothing,
It's a sunny day, buh it was Winter, when will I move out of this allusion?
they will never contribute buh they will say don't give up, this is pointless,
yeah, I said I have a pointless zero.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Writers

I do think writers are billionaire
but they haven't make millions.

I do think writers can change the world
but they are meant for pen and white page.

I do think there voice can be heard
but they are meant for literature student.

I do think writers are socialize
but they are introvert.

I do think I do think
what can writers do?

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Ballon D'or

it a wide foreign game
I'm Lionel when it comes to a page
I have many calories, my goals are free
and I can link them in chapters.

in case I'm shot of ink
imagination will be my stadium
I will decorate them with greens
for my pasture to raise.

I I'm a yearly merit; it's says
my badges are in gold,
I'm glad for the winner,
this are my words for him.

my ink are not okay,
but I'm lost in encouraging,
a Francis statement; I'm moving into century,
ballon d'or.



PoemHunter.com

Blessing Asake

Politics In My Country

we do call it a game
not just a game of power buh one for the throne, I'm from a dirt zone, they set
us all ahead,
we're been gambling.

the minor do support the masses,
then they can see we are surviving,
they do call God on our behavior, when they want progress but they won't wait
to see us to the end.

the throne is only suitable a for the wise
not the calling,
the right to liberty is now on tax,
I call this a night, the new beginning we are begging who will lead us'I say'.

with a single time,
they are buying our right,
who will share more light,
this is a game of the cheerleaders,
politics in my country.

Blessing Asake

Things Fall Apart

I wish to have a thought
so when I'm dying I can stick to one,
I'm living a planet call earth.

I'm afar to grace,
buh I'm moving towards happiness,
I wish this can apart.

when I'm out I do knock
who will dare to open
I have lost my soul.

I'm cultivating on a lucky dam,
this is what they call paradise,
I wish things could fall apart again.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

I Have Love Again

i have found a joy,
now I can sense clearly,
believe me this is just the beginning.

this is not a rumor,
I'm making it so real,
now I can sing and dance to creepy tree.

my peace is at mind,
what a wonderful thing,
how did it happen?

I have the joy,
how I'm I going to approach,
they is not a fake one.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

There Is No Pleasure In Love

it just a bad beginning,
yeah I can sense that,
this is 24th century everyone keep calling.

nothing move it just a Snake love,
actually I'm still looking for a better person
how I'm I going to express myself?

I think I'm not good enough
nothing so good about that
I was once sick and dying for her love.

the affection is nothing,
this alone can cause depression,
there is no pleasure in love.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

The Call

All I ever wish for is long life in enjoyable way,
I think the short one is getting boring,
whenever I mark new age; I say I want joy in long way.

the dream is to become real,
to give merit to those who deserve one,
so that they can forget the negatively about poem, and to make easy poems.

this is my mission; to create a glorious place in the heart of the readers,
I'm in answer the call of the visions ahead,
I can't denied the call.

it never too late I pick it at the right time,
this are there words, now I'm in, I stick to my blue world and white moisture,
now you can see I'm trading my imaginations just for a soul.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Free Will(A Devil Heart)

Tell me u were there
When I set up a light
Tell me u love me
Even haters seems real
Tell me u have no option
Rather then taking in
Tell me u want to have
Great companion with Me
Tell me if I'm not tooSweet
Tell me if I'm ugly
Tell me you are too week to standMy air
Tell me u deserve more than I ever gave you
Time me I will let go
Tell me when the love is
Black
Tell me wen u no longer
Have the taste again
Tell me when the love is
no more
Tell me to have my day
without u
Tell me to stop texting u
Tell me when the cash is
Old for you.

Blessing Asake

I Can See The Damage

Come let Light up this wicked world, Let make the smoke together,
Wandering if there is still lights?
Dark moment are enjoyable
Full with joy.

Abandon of peace when light
Comes, look like the world is hurt,
Turn on the light let no one see, let make darkness there way through poetry, I
promise we are going to make a memories,
memories are more comfortable.

No one is real, when the light is on,
Let what is real down, to whom is important again, I can see I'm still living,
Who is watching? Who cares?
Blind rumor of the masses.

Black memories golden days,
Let write buh criticize no one,
It act according to poetry and let make the world understand this is writing in
lines and stanzas,
Let them Feel what is right as right class Wrong as wrong, still wishing for a
better days.

Blessing Asake

When I Meet Her

she said she is infinity
when we wear chore cloth,
she said she is real
the den can't be romantic.

To the toad we can't afford,
can't have the world to be unpea,
blows of water can tell her tears
are fake,
will be right back to self.

love of lust listen and laugh,
when the heart of time are no more,
weird in, warm with wishes of nothing,
she makes me stronger.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Death Came Funny

who is the luck man
when dim came for a visit
what a great lost we say when we
lost a warrior.

why will this come so soon
an escape from this wicked world,
who painted the soul,
the dim never see the rich nor the poor
we all sit in the same cage

.
a man will call God,
when he is at the point of dim,
a painful path an echo from the peaceful world.

we make a day out of pain,
now it's time for an ambush,
I'm acting toward one,
death came funny.

Blessing Asake

When I Become A Graduate

when I become a graduate
all the tension of exam will be
forgotten,
for the sleepless night of no regrets, but I can't stop it, the tune of the night I
can hear but can't see the flies.

I will make a move and enter labor Market, labour market we do call job in my
county,
now I can see and tell what to buy, the day I will realize student life Is the best.

to live I have to buy my own nest
I will make it near the river in case I wish to fish, then I think life we be totally
different,
the day I become a graduate,
I will cook myself and let others taste, yet graduation day is always a big feast.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Challenge If You Can

challenge if you can write in verse
and make your lines rhetorical
put in if you can make stanzas out of allusion
let others feel you can smile in simile

challenge if you can make others dance to you tune,
don't call holy father here,
let them see the real poet in you.

I will leave a note only for the challenging part; (1) walk when you can(2) sleep
when you are ought, put in for my nothing challenge,
tell and review my lines if I'm wrong.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

It Will Cause You If You Love

let sing and sit for one,
people who probably care
for one,
never tell you're in love
it will cause you.

glimmer for love but never be in lust,
Send invitations for love,
ambush all my side who will recuse me?
never tell you're in love
it will cause you.

when the path ahead seems
thorny, heart will be in touch,
feel like a swamp,
never tell you're in love
it will cause you.

careful when you say I love
you thorn are strewn on this
path, it will swallow your heart, the will cripple your soul,
never tell you're in love
it will cause you.

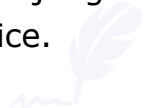
Blessing Asake

A Pregnant Conversation

spelling suicide isn't
by choice
the fool I always want
is me
having me judge is not
the right choice.

still never count; found
it near and i still wish to elope with the feelings
the cross never find me
having me judge is not the
right choice.

cross the feelings my is still mine
wonder who can understand
battle is fought within
Jesus can see me
having me judge is not the
right choice.



PoemHunter.com

Blessing Asake

The Moon Cry

it was a solid day,
I'm moving to share my glacier,
one can easily see the moment of a star,
when I heard the lousy sound of a wall
I feel beaten in my heart; I wonder what it could be,
it's sunny buh I can see the drop of water,
what an echo day, tend to be surprising at first I never see such before: well it's
a new world nothing could be surprising again, now I can see it face, I'm burn I
can't stop looking, he keep sharing tear who will plead the moon.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

She Has Gone

I'm willing to have her at the end of the day,
I'm moving closer to where I can gain her trust.

I offer everything I could but he will never stop coming to her,
I show her what I'm capable of.

she said her love for him is unstoppable, she never taught of my for once,
she broke my heart.

how I wish I can open my heart just to let her read,
to tell her how beautiful I care.

I wish I can make the time right, I care about her alot,
now she is gone.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Quarter Of Darkness

tell me the bad and
saint the devil,
bring me back to life
with little comfort,
tell me I'm okay.

look in buh never fail
out,
brighter the day less
the view,
just hang with devil.

believe none and listen
alot,
saint ain't forever hope
buh mind keeper,
hope this isn't them.

time the Lord and see,
what wonderful he is doing
never done yet, hope the
weather is still the same,
like me I'm good.

Blessing Asake

I Stand For Hope

Acting the right,
Life gives a wrong role,
Achievement being impacted
Awesome of hope.

The journey begins with a light,
Can't see vividly but smell the hope to more, more of life in a
Dangerous manner.

Light with little shape,
Darkness with alot of harmful
Experience,
Sad and bitter with a little bit of joy.

How manage is the earth breathing,
Full with colours and harmful being,
White on black with masses interest,
Great achievement for black.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Lost Home

middle west of south region,
where sun set late at noon,
where old birds sing in Melody
and fly at noon.

center of excellent buh no one wish other right,
brothers are lost when we to find the shadows.

keep reminding the old green
pasture around, moisture air within
weed buh docorated has flowers,
sound of linage makes me happy.

My home make me happy,
I sign up to regain it now I think in nothing,
Who will set my home free.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

The World Is Going To Fall

I'm afraid the world is
going to fall,
trees can't hold their
nutrients again,
nature can't be predict.

the world isn't well to say
weak in it shape,
is the world going to survive?
believe my people can see what they set.

world routine is now play
work,
can the bands hold the luggage
where can we see one?
time the world is getting weird.

look the world can smile
even the air ain't sleeping,
nature never speaks for
long,
I'm afraid the world is going
to fall.

Blessing Asake

Give Them What They Deserve

Who are we,
sound crazy but it should,
never follow those who don't have.

why the sun never gives up, buh people do discourage and never
encourage about the nature.

see how blues it's
when been are said
never follow those who
don't have

can't you see the struggle
they are into
don't tell me you re blind
I stand to encourage

never give up
don't try to put people
down, weather will be
sooner or later just don't
pretend you can't see.

Blessing Asake

Life

life with ungrateful soul,
nothing to tell about world
when trusted ones fail, loyalty is
rare in the world now.

life with sinner,
judge those who are right,
no one seem to be right,
loyalty Is nothing to the world again.

life with her,
Sound perfect at first,
brings joy and happiness buh turns depression to pains for long.

life with nobody,
lonely bring full coverage,
happiness increase with no one seem to care, feel the love within.

life with the word,
no one can pleases the world,
let one brings: let this be and that be who will follow.

Blessing Asake

Good Time

change of chance, can chagan
wait when were we wired away? awaiting ahead for active soul, seems beauty fly
around.

champion with no cell of frame,
simple has single! ! buh jungle can swipe the sorrow away with sway of joy.

ney with Newton's net next to the sea, season of sugar and salt will surely be
different, (better day coming) purely with peace of ploy that pays.

let loneliness be long like no time before,
remix of reminder of joy should be once just a good time....

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Trap By Her Soul

Trap by her soul,
wondering if love is real
I Never let go, confuse by
my emotions of thinking.

How will it be when the
Word love is uncommon,
How will the world feel?
When everyone let go.

How will I let go
When everything is strange,
The road back is deep and black,
I'm moving too big.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

When I Feel Rejected

Whenever I feel rejected
I figure myself out of poetry,
I never know I as this big,
now I see there is pain in joy,
seems it's just the beginning.

I think big whenever I hold a pen,
then I share more lights on my thoughts, I keep skipping my meal just to avoid
distraction,
keep thinking who will open when I see more coming.

I'm image of my words,
hold it when you see me,
I link out my words out of imagination, I made my choice whenever I set myself
free.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

We Meet At Bar

our first meeting was at the grass rail,
I was drunk,
all I could think off is about my old wine,
I never pay attention to her,
I never knew she was has this beautiful.

I have my bear
now I'm under the bar spell,
even I stick to be hard type,
her words keep flowing until I was caught by her attention,
now I'm drown in her I can't stand.

she is more pretty for enjoyment,
now I can hear only her heart beats, buh I stick to my bear,
I never wish for a
I'm in love with cold wine,
I never knew I will be far as this.

she is my waiter,
I'm cleared now, I'm taking her alone,
I have no patience for bear,
in her I found new revelation,
I think I'm beginning my Genesis, when we meet at the bar.

Blessing Asake

Been A Black Is That A Crime

Been a Black is a sin,
I can't think on my own,
I'm flexible and kind but all they do is to discriminate us, we are shoddy.

been a Black in another season,
they will never recognize us,
coming from black to make the world,
they will sink and say we are nothing.

I'm owe myself alot,
been a black is not a crime,
now I'm paying for one,
serving in a dangerous nile.

a black Is a black,
we are all created from nature,
they judge me according to the will of us,
they never hear me out.

Blessing Asake

Who Will Buy My Thought

considering good plans to
be demonic, I wish evils plans with to come no side effect,
who will buy my thought.

can't have my daily bread in
peace, can't conquer the fear within, even the York isn't flexible again, just a bad
saying who will buy my thoughts.

not even a stand, I saint
in for good, like Christ
whisper saying
nothing good if open at first
just like a ghost keeper of night.

effected with good thinking,
considering good plans to
be demonic,
can't have my bread for free,
Who will buy my thoughts.

Blessing Asake

I Never Had One(Mentor)

long time nothing dey to make me happy, way to big isn't that smart,
love me the way I was.

is like I'm on, speak on,
the life isn't fair, we live and
forget the small way, we are
not smart either.

long life to my mentor, my
life changer now in grave
wish them prosperity in heaven
life won't change the way they left.

my mentor will be back next
life, don't blame me if I'm wrong
now, anything you like tell me
the change will be in next life.

I'm not available now,
I'm happy for who I'm I was,
I never speak I'm sad, a bottle
can't cool me, don't tittle me now,
My mentor will be back.

Blessing Asake

I'm Out Of Love

she said she is infinity,
when we wear chore cloth,
she said she is real,
the den can't be romantic.

To the toad we can't afford,
can't have the world to be unpea,
blows of water can tell her tears
are fake,
will be right back to self.

love of lust listen and laugh,
when the heart of time are no more,
weird in, warm with wishes of nothing,
she makes me stronger.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Dirty World

our dirty world full with vibes of evil romance, nothing to imagine just the lost soul of man kind.

we made the world, the world
tend to be our maker,
we can't even see when the
soul is even naked.

what a pity the point is dirty
we can't brag for help, we are
on the wrong side,
our dirty world is nothing who can see this?

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Broken Heart

I was deserted by life,
Fear cripple off my heart,
Where I'm I starting from.

Afar from my thought
I trigger for love, vanity is the hope I'm waiting for.

Imagination kept me busy,
My mind went off peace,
Sallah is a holy name,

Redemption to my meddle heart,
I'm lust in a chattered soul,
How could it be now.

Why so soon?
My heart met a forbidden soul,
Where should I start from.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Poemhunter

hello poem Hunter,
it's me Blessing,
I just wanna say some few words,
hope I'm allow? if no then I'm sorry
for posting.

what are we to you,
hope our lines are good for you?
are we moving the page for you?
are we the real hunters?
if I'm wrong for this I'm sorry hunters.

hey Hunters,
I'm not criticizing, I'm just hoping,
hope I won't be penalize for this?
keep doing the good work, as i just mention just wanna check on you.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

This Is Not Right (I Won't Give It A Title)

I knew it at first,
the pleasure is too sweat, I'm losing my weight,
I'm exhausted, my energy is down,
buh I won't give up.

when I die,
measure my grave six in one feet,
next to me to should be cloud with dust of my image,
this can kill buh I won't die now.

I never thought of this position,
new style every three seconds,
this is not right I do say, but I put
the trigger first.

my energy is down,
I can't lift in,
my body is a wait towards damage,
when I give up who's gonna gimme more pleasure?

Blessing Asake

Lord Come Down

Earth isn't what we call for nor what we desire,
Lord where are thou,
I want a good and better
life, does lord forgive?

I'm up again, I pray I never run
down,
is lord listen? will he come
down and help? even if I fail
to dance in is present, I always
fulfil that in my heart.

Are we living on a curse earth?
is the lord not the one we said
he Carry's on our cross,
I wish lord could come near
and see how we are living,
Lord I swear I'm holy.

just a simple life, the life is tough,
nothing to bring home,
bananas are no more for monkeys again, we can't even find one?
earth isn't what i wish for,
Lord we need you, come
down again we need your help.

Blessing Asake

A Day To December And A Night Before

I can't see vividly,
I guess my height is tall,
the candle keep lighting,
I'm hacking towards max.

at last I meet myself under the time,
I think the time is right,
who set this, the obstacle is blaring,
I'm packing I need an escort.

I think max I singular,
what do they say when they wish them,
who I'm I going to wish,
when I'm I going to add merry to my words.

I do stay under tree at night to plug greens whenever I see red,
the violence is nothing, is just a day to december I think the night is merry itself.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

To Live Cost More Than What I Can Pay For

Time spent on earth keep skipping my heart,
still like I choose to be
wrong, thinking of the
right part day by day
i see my world stress.

life in there is full of bondage
with no act of slavery,
jungles of the night can't scared
me longer, I have sense one
already, I'm wired enough to
scared the devil.

Been an on earth is something to be call upon,
feel to be okay at first to be an alien,
never know I'm striving away from peace,
the choice is real, won't be sad I'm hero to be.

my desires are cripple,
now I'm living the life of hail,
hail to fake promise, hail to fake
Life, hail, hail and hail,
my thoughts are hail
hail to the living we can't see nor
sense, I'm back to my world
my bed time is clocking, can't
sleep the world is noisy.

Blessing Asake

I Want Him Back

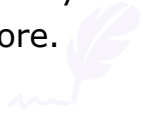
I wish good things can last
longer,
wish to have more of him
in a good way,
why is the world so nothing
when he is no more.

I wish to have him again,
wish to say hey,
miss the type of smile we
do had together,
life is just too boring without
him.

this can't just end,
I wish to see him not just
image of him,
just like a day the light of him
are no more.

this will be okay, the world
will be fine, no one to
encourage me, when life
sound too wicked,
I want him back.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Imagine If Earth Doesn't Exist

just imagine if birds can't fly
then the world will be nothing.

if wild ain't real, who can imagine
the eating of flesh.

what if the earth ain't spherical
then the circle of life will be same.

why did we say three is final when
the world final itself is five.

imagine the world without rules
none to break it's laws.

imagine if the world is nothing
imagine how peaceful it will be.

why do we say White when we
prefers black.

imagine if earth doesn't exist
where will you be.

Blessing Asake

The Proud King

No one is next, I'm your savior,
what is common between?
these are there words.

I see nothing in forgiveness,
there souls makes me feel better,
I'm hurting more than one.

I betray myself for been here,
I never said I'm okay with you people,
those word are from proud king.

they will come closer are crack our rules, when they are done, they will say this
is there time.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

The New King

new era with new system
I can't believe my eye,
we just update our old way,
it a wonderful time.

they deserve an acolyte,
I can see the crown in yellow,
I'm bless to see the new king,
it a wonderful era.

hail to the king,
the system are meant for loyalty,
hail to the mate,
the new king is born.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Kings Are Born

they are born not made,
this year we have our best,
what we made In a common day.

it's a winter day,
I wonder who is ruling then,
what a new day the king is born.

hope it not too late?
who is he going to care for the armor, the land is wondering
the king is born.

now we have new king,
our land is free now,
we are out from slavery,
the king is born.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

The Love I Have For Her

the love I have for her, not fake buh look to be a bit real,
I is from Frome,
buh i keep disgusting,
I'm not a loving type I wish to be lonely buh she never understand that.

I love her has a bet,
I wish I can capote the loving time back,
it's an anchor age,
I'm giant and I can sing,
I make my excitement alone.

the love I have for her,
I'm under her spell buh I stand to be okay,
she wins, buh I keep losing weight of my love,
I wish to understand her love.

our togetherness is my joy,
now I'm heartbroken,
she's back to mend it,
how I wish I could love her,
my love for her is real.

Blessing Asake

Lonely

brighter day with no scooper,
light with average of darkness,
loneliness is my home, near my patient soul.

days are short with long mood,
wild and woolly of joy,
one can tell how peaceful lonely I was, when I'm lost at home.

the day will be over,
night will drawn in near,
the star can have a look,
buh loneliness will keep it taste.

past of hurt will be memorable,
now I can take a look,
now I see how painful my heart
is, see many hurt the soul can't take.

i have it all when my world is lonely,
teacher's of thought are no More,
value of morning are no longer in take,
loneliness is my world, now I'm ruling.

Blessing Asake

She Came To Apologise

I taught you are my,
I taught I can find peace
in you?
I was drone in you, I was later
play, She came to apologise.

why can't I find the world in
you?
why is it my world doesn't
mean alot to you?
I will be stop dreaming,
She came to apologise.

no one will see how blind she is,
none of them can sense her
area, you mean alot to me
buh you have she has to go,
she came to apologise.

I will stop the naught dreams
I have for her, the sign I have
for you will be over soon,
I wish you can take over the
world buh you follow the negative thinking of my, came to apologise.

She came to apologise,
She can't gimme joy again
nor even peace, I apologize the first day and was pleading now she's back back
to apologise, she's lost without sense of living I don't want you anymore.

Blessing Asake

A Day With A Poet

He set me as a conqueror,
his faith hold my imagination,
the thought of is will be our,
i need time for this perfection.

I'm whooping, he said I can sing,
I'm lost whose rhymes I'm holding,
wish the democracy day occur then,
I'm whooping, when will I sing?

I'm having a classic day,
my night tend to be superior,
I'm having a lunch of rhymes in a day,
a day with a poet.

a day with a poet,
just a magic movement,
his words drive me right,
now I found my way back home.

Blessing Asake

I Will Bring A Title

I will surely bring a title,
when no one is with me,
I will tell and see how wise
are wide ones,
when no one see me.

I will bring one,
I deserve more than one,
I'm not exaggerating, I'm saying the title will soon be giving.

The title will be part of my time,
I we bring it on when the ages are no more,
look it's just a lost of words.

imagine how it will be when
the title are meant for the world,
now my people can say a and wish me good,
who will give the title?

I'm scatter and filter,
I learn not be a player,
the royal title will soon be my,
I will surely brings a title.

Blessing Asake

Bad Feelings

let beat the world and break
it rule, no one can stop me
from having you,
playing around dangerous
soul won't pull me down.

why I'm I feeling this way,
have been in mood for long,
what have you done to me
the old lyrics is no more
didn't Know the words can't be.

just you nothing I can see,
the world seems nothing,
let break the world and beat
it rules, just gat a driver without
car.

even the world will be happy
having you, tell me if you can't
feel no else can feel if you fall to,
never let me fall victim, let break
the world and beat it rules.

Blessing Asake

I Deserve A Merit

I'm black and I'm from Africa,
A place where gods are born,
goddess with full numbers,
A place where right are been denied.

I'm from Nigeria,
I'm an undergraduate, I'm a writer,
indeed I'm a poet,
buh I receive no love from my write up.

I live my life,
I please myself, I write just make a soul,
I live in a monk,
where will I see love?

I'm from black world,
when I talk I'm full of racism,
they will see a well write buh they will never appreciate.

I'm not alpine,
I just wish to let them know,
hope is coming,
my words will soon be verified.

Blessing Asake

A Deaf Lion

how will they listen when they can't hear,
they move without fear,
I love his courage because he's courageous,
I have my pet but now he's deaf.

when we meet I stand on my stanzas,
I blew my lines just to calm him down,
I sit for a long conversation with him,
now he's deaf.

he can't see nor feel my move,
how will I encourage him that I'm not too good but I'm kind,
how I'm I going to feed my pet
now he's deaf.

he always roars even before my lines are melodious,
he never sees the smile on me
now he's deaf,

my fear is to come close,
I can't even make a micmic,
He stands and says I'm your lord
now he's deaf.

Blessing Asake

My Country

I'm from a black tribe,
where muscle is our strength,
I'm from a black region,
where we look different.

I'm from a black zone,
our signal is design in green will a touch of white,
I'm Faith and loyal to my country as resight.

I'm from a black world,
where white see us as opponent,
I'm a black poet,
my lines are in ripples for who can solve.

I'm from a black tribe,
my zone is black,
I'm purely black, I can compost,
I love black.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

My Creator

my maker and my giver,
loving with no sign of hate,
been the father of all father deserve a great reward one true king.

nothing spic the earth more
than is words,
who dears to utter, when the
one of all is on.

let the peace be and peace was,
then tell me who is the real maker, look and take a nice
shot, the earth is more than beautiful.

flopping around the bad one
with a good treat,
the one who bring earth to stand
who is willing to see right of all.

My father my father,
The cup giver of earth,
I plead give an answer to my will,
Let my will be done.

Blessing Asake

My Heart Is Too Heavy

My heart is too heavy,
who dares to unlock it?
when the chronic of life brings in it exam,
Where are the keys, which path should I follow?
When the dry gives joy,
Glance for love,
But none to show
The world, empty promise
With wonderful hope
Hoping for joyful once
To reaches it path,
Who I'm I to say.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Home Calling

think this world is mine,
why are the romantic move,
who can see me through when world itself is draining.

our masters are there buh can't see the lost servant,
buh can see the unnecessary,
who is leading? my people!
or the living dead gods?

which world are we worshipping,
is like the earth is comfortable
who will take me along?
what a pity world can't complain
about it lost treasure.

take me alone the world isn't
encouraging,
tell my people I'm coming for
good,
isn't what they want buh help
will surely come.

Blessing Asake

Generation Will A Curse

I'm camp inside, like a chain dog with visible fence, hoping and wondering
around,
who will free me?

a step ahead seems to be
dangerous, I can see the world buh can't touch or feel the taste of it,
who will come and set me free.

I'm hoping to step out, buh
I'm too weak can't see who to help, I'm sorry the cage is making me afar,
will you come for help?

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Another Christmas

let merry together,
it time for Christ birth,
another chance to give thanks.

let echo and give back what
he purely deserve,
to the marker we say thanks.

the day is popping and the day never let go,
bye to my opposite site.

merry Christmas
let plant the tree behind me
when it grow I will call you

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Time For A Story

when the shadow was bad
no one see, up above the sky
light was no where to be found,
mind keep giving it hope.

lost shadow keep giving in
the race of life,
black in derp, shade of glory
flashes of nothing buh zero.

hope is willing to come,
yet hope will be back soon
buh I'm I ready? are we ready?
hope with different nature with same style.

men are falling, down the drawn
men can't see the beauty, buh why?
everyone want the same story when no one is ready for the challenge.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Is Love A Medicine Or Madness

when I say love is crazy,
they say love is good, I need to find one,
how can I stick to one
when I'm not ready for one.

how can I files my lines
without the root of evil,
I wish I could be doctor for
love, to prescribe and warn the
usage of overdose.

how can they say they love me
and later put me in trouble of heart,
love is mad, indeed this is madness,
who can stop me from getting this?

love is totally nonsense
I will never have time for one
I will tell the world I have the dose
but to keep it will cause them.

Blessing Asake

Moon

when I see the moon
I wish to talk to him
to tell him how wonderful it is.

when I see the moon
I will appreciate it work over night, I will let him know he's the light God send.

when I see the moon
I will call him my name
I will make a merit for him.

when I see the moon
I will make him dance to my tune
resight my lines.

when I see the moon
I will make him my friend
I will show him I'm loyal.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Merry Christmas

wish you a joyful Xmas
let light up a candle, it time to
celebrate, give thanks to the maker.

let shed a bowl of love
let mingle and forget out gurgle
it time for celebration.

the son of Mary our savior
one who safe our soul,
I wish I was born then,
to serve and worship in your presence.

I wish you a loud full Xmas
I wish you a Merry Christmas,
360 is not a joke, long days
are getting over, congratulations you
made it.

it's cold outside,
red and white colors all over,
it will be sunny soon but this
will take little time.

I wish you merry Christmas ??
happy new year in advance
it time for our tradition, let dance
and time our norms.

For all of the presents I wish you merry Christmas, the year of sanitation will
always be remember,
let sit and put candle under the tree,
For a long time I wish you merry Christmas and happy new year.

Blessing Asake

Word Up Yourself

let celebrate and have the
candles on,
the world it's self is happy
never look too worried.

stand by yourself never relent,
vibes up with good people,
let your health speak up among all,
never have a sober life.

face the consequences yourself,
been impacted is nothing,
a good day better than before promote enmities, choose wisely.

king never accomplish himself,
so does rich see it's bad,
never wait to see the beauty out,
you're a king and queen on your own.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

My Love

me and you in conjunction
with no body, the world
will be peaceful without the
use of third partner, me and you.

you can be my babe, toiling up
and drown with you, let memories smile at us,
let share the world with our sweet imagination, let live and be safe.

everyone will find us, we can't hide, memories will be long, me and you, things
will happen buh
will hurt us alot buh that won't bring us down, your love is turning me.

gimme some love
let dance in party, talk in memories,
let eyes speak good of us I,
I owe you love, how will I repay?
me and you, conjunction let
sing and dance in Love

Blessing Asake

What Type Of Man Are You

a loyal and dirty one?

one who encourage the effect of life buh never see to the doings,
strong to be call a man with bad effect.

religious and faithful man,
seem to be okay when saying
nice to have people around,
believe it has to be done
what let a man down.

ungodly with sauce life,
never believe in what is been
said neither done,
see the world to be place for
it living.

smokers and drunkard,
always round it life round
bottles of smoke,
smile to have been the world
sad when the world brings that up.

saint one,
always been the doer, taught
alot, see to others, having many
unsaid words buh can't say
life isn't worth it take. What type of man are you?

Blessing Asake

Lonely Night

Just the lyrics I can hear, In a crack path, light dim in through the cabinet that
one Can follow it led, it's all lonely night.

What could be worst than lonely
night?

The jungles you hear, nature wave In sight, fear will conquer your imaginations,
What could be worst than that.

Devil night? No one will be safe, fear to live, opinion to conquer, knowledge will
be all you seek, nothing could be worst than lonely night.

All one seek for is courage,
Loneliness never knew it path,
Devil will always make a part one could follow easily
Nothing could be worst that lonely night, seeking for death.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Mother

mother of joy,
one who bring light the earth,
The maker of soul,
giver of joy of life.

mother of joy,
perisher of peace,
my first mentor,
unchangeable gold.

mother of joy,
linker of want,
desire for goals,
will of all, all in all.

mother of joy,
cherisher of all,
one with dim marker
life of life.

mother of joy,
live with witness of all,
stars of earth,
moon for the universe.

mother of joy,
tell me she is good,
She do tell me I can,
her will must be done.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Stinky

no grad for the stinking
people,
there journey full of degrees
with little understanding,
they can only serve those
who are not willing to be help.

they are crown with coward of
honor,
I never see the good in them
yet, they still honor the stinking
people, no idiot will never call a wise man wise, just because the never feel want
to make there ways.

they keep roaring in lies,
taking in pity buh they never
have pity on others,
they will sit and honer the wicked
just because they think they are
wise, wish this will come to an end, I wish they stop this cowries of the moment.

Blessing Asake

If I Can

I a can fly
my wings are real,
I can sing
my voice are vocal,
I can hear
my ears are cool.

I can walk
My emotions are real,
I can see
above the focal,
I can clap
my hands are cool.

I can love
my heart is real,
I listen, even when
the voice is vocal
I I'm lost,
buh my motions are cool.

I I'm heal
my feelings are real,
I won't love, even when
the voice is vocal,
I can hear my heart
they are cool.

Blessing Asake

World Is In Cage

I see the world in cage in pain and agony, who is ready to free world? when everyone is busy cultivating on a piece of drought.

light of world isn't enough for
all, darkness will be preferable
I think, everything sound magical
who's ready, when one focus
on eating greens.

I see the world in den no wonder the world isn't safe, keeper fail to provide the key, who then will come near when hungry soul lies.

I see the world in nest
won't it be a flexible?
can water drone away it part?
nothing is left for earth,
where are birds to rebuild it's nest?

I see the world in hoe
no wonder animals are ruling
animal with blue print,
animals with high sense of
corruption, we can't judge them
they are animals.

Blessing Asake

Hope I Wasn't In Love

I can't write about love,
wasn't bless with one,
my babe is still searching, yes this is not a set up.

can't love now, the loving
things are not mine,
just fun and vibes, a walk in Jericho, nothing can stop me.

loving me is a crime, you can't
pay for,
didn't wish to put you under spell, run if u can.

getting this will cause you alot
yeah, it will bring you closer, closer to me, than your thought, is just a word I'm
okay with her.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

God Have Mercy

the sky was hot for me, not fault but where I was born,
the pressure put more hate on me,
I was in the sky, hood words
buh I will always disobey.

nothing can change the sky not
even my words, light and love
all on nothing, I thought it
will be better buh I always
disobey, oh God have mercy.

love is tough in the sky
now fornication Is a sin, doesn't
sense nor does that make sense?
I taught I will change buh hood
have nothing to hope on.

mingling In the air, we hate the
sky, so open for our secret,
my world is changing, when no
one seems to see that, I always
disobey oh God have mercy.

Blessing Asake

Olden Days

Let set the time back, in the days of reminder, I never see early at dark,
the word was be encouraging then, I wise I was born then.

never be up to time now,
in the past its good, buh
my home doesn't support
time lovers.

bid with time buh Never
be a lover of one because they will judge you with one,
judge my past not by time,
Memories do speak than time saying.

in a way out time discourage, time encourage,
time will be when time is right,
'homeful words' buh when is
the right?

time lover do say time never wait
when time itself do repeat
mistakes of past can still be
reamend.

why do we say time is money,
when time lovers are still begging, early to time is nothing, early to grace is
something, grace of memories.

Blessing Asake

When I'm In Love

let me be and have my control,
have my words not my soul,
let me up buh don't lemme down,
word me up and console it.

weather the storm with cold smile,
stand with me wil the hope of life, sit right behind me and penny
with me.

let the rain speak and spread us to the world,
let the sun shows the world how beautiful it's to have you, and then let the cold
and hot weather see we are together.

let the world see us without the shade of light,
let the king ask who are we,
no one on Earth has ever done this, this should be our goal.

let the peace in Forest be our love, Let have vacation in jungle,
let the world see how blessed it's to have one.

Blessing Asake

If We Meet

let me be and have my control,
have my words not my soul,
let me up buh don't lemme down,
word up me and console it.

weather the storm with cold smile,
stand with me with the hope of life,
sit right behind it and penny with me.

let the rain speak and spread to the world,
let the sun shows the world how beautiful it's, and then let the cold and hot see
we are together.

let the world see us without the shade of light,
let the king ask who are we, why are we there,
Know one on Earth has ever done this should be our goal.

let the peace in Forest be our love,
Let jungle air be our desire, let nothing console us buh nothing just our words,
let the world see how blessed it's to have
one.

Blessing Asake

Angels Are Coming

make the world disappear, make the darkness my path I can feel the light is not
my,
the throne are not for the living
angles are coming, coming down
to have us all.

one will shout holy! holy! ! , wish my trouble can disappear right in front of me,
my hands should be in circles of peace, holiness is my story. ?

I don't want to feel this anymore
I Wish they can listen and see when we are pleading, I'm afraid if I speak I can
be strike, angels are coming.

bad days will be no more, offering to the kings will be rare,
the world is down, when will I skin my weather? pity of joy all over his face,
angels are coming down, down to have us all.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

I Will Love Again

I will love again when oceans are black, black As gold,
When river are full of sharks.

I will love again when earth becomes home for all, pure and peaceful For
dangerous living.

Red and black diamond are meant for alien who Came for dinner, where will my
hungry soul lies.

Sitting in an ambush round the table full of Black rose,
Love is a dangerous karma
I will love again.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

I Can't Be Happy All Day

I can't be happy all day,
I deserve peace of mind,
nothing to shake when I'm
out, nobody no wetin I dey
face.

just laughing the sorrow never
end, nothing to take easy
I need to hustle, history must
be made, just peace I'm okay
man dey hate, love no even dey
hiss me again.

this pain is not mine,
wish to be out to blow some
smoke, don't judge me when
you see me, pain and depression
led me in.

peace of mind, all I deserve
the pain is not mine
just laughing the sorrow never
end,
I can't be happy all day.

Blessing Asake

Lonely Man

tell them I was a lonely man,
if time pass me out never keep a word as a secret,
they must know the kind of life
I live.

I wasn't bless enough, not even to
accommodate, neither do I no how to treat people,
yeah I was a lonely man, when time pass I will surely be a subject.

loneliness keep telling me I can see more in dark but less at day,
i have the sense to smell the image of others when near than afar, loneliness
teaches me that.

when the time has gone
tell them my story, tell them I was
a good man with golden heart, tell, don't leave anything behind,
even the bad one shouldn't be left awaiting.

my struggle and my success should be cloud remember when I'm gone, try to
put
to my pic in memories, try to frame my words in honor, cry with pity, tell them
loneliness struck me up, lonely man.

Blessing Asake

A Story

is just a new day, sun never
take a shadow of itself,
the cloud seems to have
sense today,
the day was a day but was
very short.

weird moment I think she is
coming for good,
she plan to have the grace
with me but on our way she
left me behind, she stock me
up with her fake promise.

Never see the count on myself,
but words keep counting on
me,
opinion with little faded option,
she term me to be bad angle,
is just the beginning of our story.

a story with no title of love,
could that be what enemy plan
for?
we do laugh together but cry
alone, in a quick words she has
nothing good to offer.

I have her peace even without
seeing her,
I see her alone but her duty is very poor for me,
find out my story you will see how beautiful nothing it is
my story our story a story

Blessing Asake

When Chasing A Dream

when chasing a dreams,
forgiveness and loneliness
is involve, something different
is at hand.

futures is falling, hand of devil,
is involve, round in lose indoor,
stand in the round of confusion,
when chasing a dream.

some many choices, forgiveness
can't hold, joy will come soon
when chasing a dream, many fail
to accomplish it.

dreams can't be as easy as ABC,
who is ready to stand for the truth?
dreams require are not meant,
when chasing a dream.

when chasing a dream,
furious and desire to be high,
so many buh can't see,
dreams are life career.

feeling everyday memories,
nothing buh just the past,
hope people can see,
when chasing a dream.

Blessing Asake

I Have A Friend

I have a friend the world doesn't
recognise, living in a black world
where people fight off there right,
in the region of no love.

he malice with people alot buh didn't show it, only few can see this, I have a
friend with lot of benefits buh common goals.

I have a friend who achieve the world but loses a frnd, sometimes the world
should be up side down, will be okay to
say than nothing.

center of love surrounded by groups,
I have a friend caring for other by never see a friend, let lust in and see who
have a FRIEND

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Crazy Facts

you are the one I love, The one that console my desire,
you tell me I'm about to
have you, you show me
the world buh fail to let me
in.

is this how they start, are we
going to end this way,
oh! ! my time is up
where should I start ticking
the second from, in what angle
does 360 rotate.

I'm loving but I'm not in love,
wish to meet one to have me,
this is for her, tell her I love
her, let her know I'm coming,
tell her never to believe the
world, I'm going for an emergency
meeting.

wish to describe her, she is
something unimaginable, she looks well pretty, damsel and suit to my taste,
can't say maybe truly she process all, I'm up to her.

no fact but she is crazy,
craziest for mankind,
naught in her own thinking,
although she is my mine,
I have the full gist about her
sometimes good things are well
to write home, the world needs facts.

Blessing Asake

What I Do

I can turn my rhythm into
stanzas
my lyrics will be In imagination,
I can turn my words to melody
my words will be in classical
opinions,
I can turn my ideas into
metaphor
my vision can be invisible,
I can turn my precious time
to old one
my lines will be number,
I can turn my hooks into riddle
my sounds will be rhetorical.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Time

Word of time,
Time is predator,
Mimikin it sound,
Running without
No end.

World gate of
Time,
Precious to the
Wise,
Just a mer glass
For unwise.

Who will gain
The trust of time,
When everyone is
Average.

Aiming to switch
For the right,
Wrong let in go,
Glad is naught.

Memoirs of time,
Achievement of nothing,
A lost of time
Can't be regain.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

When I Become A Poet

when I become a poet,
I never no the key to the
madness, when everything
sound to be imaginations.

when I become a poet,
advice sound to be romantic
in nature, encouragement tend
to be rhetorical.

when I become a poet,
the world will tell, how good
it's,
heart will be the master
for pen, even in dark.

when I become a poet,
light will stand for all,
I will flit with all buh listen
to nature, even the manners
in air will be out.

When I become a poet,
I will picture out my thoughts in Stanzas, when I become a poet
I will try and tolerate others.

Blessing Asake

Morning Wishes

Begin a day with so
good music
Vibes within and listen to your
heart
Joy fill the earth I can
See

Cheers to the one who bring
Life
The one who share the joy
there in
One who is unimaginable

Having something nice in
Smooth
Take a look and sail round,
Are you going to tell the maker
Isn't a good one.

Reason in the morning and
Comfort the weather
Wear it on, never pull it out
Never see it bad
Keep looking is just a morning wishes

Blessing Asake

If I Love American Poetess

if I love American poetess,
will they make me feel better? if I dominate over her,
I'm I going see my words in my day time?
can i feature my rhetorical question in her
stanzas.

If love American poetess,
will I see my home near her ballad?
her contractive topics will be my home topic,
her melody of smiles can save devil from hell,
how I wish they can see.

If I love American poetess,
my world is okay to build her world,
she will never wish to see nor hear me,
she will said I'm not too okay to have her,
will this make me feel better?

if I love American poetess,
I will write to the moon through the star, my story will be hear From generation
to generations, I will prove my love for to her through lines and stanzas
if I do, will she appreciate that?

Blessing Asake

To The Gods

I wasn't bless enough to
curse the gods, nor see
the effect of one,
not even the choosing
one, aim to see one.

wish the time gods can
see this,
wish the Sense of his
can smell my writing,
wondering only if they
can read, more or less
will they see.

can the time gods see
the lost vision?
can they even sit near the
burning frame?
hope isn't them, but was lost
at end.

the gods failed to encounter
as Mer as they deserve
to be called over comer,
haven't see one for a long
it's trance dead?
life is formulating peace.

can't say Maybe the bless one
can do this,
imagine only if they can see the
gods,
pretty they seek, the gods can't even offer,
then we say the gods are angry

Blessing Asake

Heartbroken

she went away without saying goodbye,
good thing never last,
Now I understand, I believe in her so much.

she left me without no taste
of feelings,
keep shading in tears, where no
one will listen to.

she said I'm not too okay
to have her,
I wish the brace of light can
off itself.

she said she want the earth
I gave her my world,
even when I was preparing for
heaven.

she said I should believe in her
she have my loyalty,
wish not to meet her again, she plan, she said her plan is better,
She keep shading me,
I had a bad beginning with her.

Blessing Asake

Walk On Street 121

lost amidst the soil,
looking for where to stay,
longer I see shorter it becomes,
wired moment of road.

evening time comes,
we can walk and see afar,
no one expect peace of living,
evening walk brings alot
and refreshing a man kind.

walk on noon at 121
no one can stand and say
we are on a walk, when the nature is hot, brighter it becomes
less the living walk.

morning walk on 121
cool and bright, brighter with
peace within,
morning taste makes one
responsible for it weakness.

a walk on a street 121
looking ahead for peace,
solace near me, were do
I start a walk?
afar from living, I see a
walk.

Blessing Asake

Take Away Your Trouble

take away your trouble

lemme in peace, last time I was in comma just because you made me feel bad about myself.

take away your trouble,

I can be blues without you

not red, I move afar from you

buh you keep coming closer.

take away your trouble

why don't you understand i

can't be the one for u, understand I won't be the man you always pray for.

take away your trouble

let me be lonely, it peaceful

than been with you, don't bother I'm not coming for you, cry not on me, I can't be the one for u.

take away your trouble

remember me not forget me forever remember I won't look back,

my feelings are fading away

remember take away your trouble.

Blessing Asake

Red Cap

the caps are red
black suit with yellow leaf,
lord of sea where are thou,
the sea is getting dry

when the cap is red
the holer will be cool to hold,
in the end we all see water in red color.

the cap is red
what I'm I going to do
when it getting dark
shld I spring the world?

when the cap is red
it's getting cold, then
Paradise and arrow can
have a shot, who will drawn
close it battle

the cap is red
even above the sea
the water level becomes real
when the cap is red
all franciful becomes mine.

Blessing Asake

Days In College

it was precisely nothing,
I can't think straight,
I have no smell of the living,
I'm either dead not alive,
but I can't think nor imagine
the union between my vessel.

the cup of the day was my turn,
but I have no water to drink,
they said the turn was wrong,
who then or now can accept such
offer?
who will be by my side?

I stick to one,
they said I have to let go,
I have to let go but my days
in college keep calling:
where will I be if I let go?
are they my doings?

when will my days call for one?
which day I'm I going to sing the
college anthem?
on what hope is left for my days?
i wish to Quinn the days in my
college.

onto which part should i part
the aloe?
I summon the spirit of been a
student,
I will never resist the incantations
of reading, and I never pledge to
stop writing,
my days in college.

Blessing Asake

Dream

What should I say if dreams aren't real,
What should I call the surprise therein,
What can I call the aroma of my
imagination.

bad thought accompany bad dreams,
What if bad dreams r loyal to human
Why is it depression brings back homeful thought.

Why are my dreams furiously blinded of naught thinking?
why bad dreams influence
character?

What if dreams are not ideas for future reference,
What if dreams are not expression of God will
Who can tell the meaning of dreams?

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

A Poem

ideology of a man, reference
to the universe
the soul of imaginations,
laughter for writers,
invisible onion of earth
that makes one cry.

joy of the past is an
allusion to present,
who can stand and take a
look, when imaginations
keep disturbing,
what the hell going on.

the stories behind the image
are unseen,
happy moment that made
a writer is unimaginable,
the taste of memories can no
longer hold its sweetness.

alliteration of words, can they
make me happy?
shuttle together but deep I'm
lost,
in the world of a writer genius
only live by writing,
A poem.

Blessing Asake

Love As A Friend

she is the one I want,
she is my desire,
I can say she is my second
thought, wish to love her
forever.

she is the love I have been
seeking for,
hope I have been waiting for,
my love for her will never
fade, still I was lost in thinking
not just thinking buh her.

she is the soul of my joy,
mother of my unborn,
my cook and my little sauce,
she have me, I have her, I wish
they can sign this.

she made me smile, even when
I'm sad, her words change my mood
for happiness, she scared me alot
when she said she hate me,
hope I'm not gonna lose her.

she made me, I found her
together we stand
not ending, apart we don't
pray for one, seek in her is loyalty
she gives me.

she is real buh she is my bestie
she is mine buh quote me as a friend
she is warn but can't see the love
I have for her, she maybe lost but
My love for her is meaningless,
promise to see her through, she
Said; love me as a friend.

Night Fall Party Apart

night falls party apart
take me home, when I'm out
scoop with me,
never let the weather take me.

night might be tangible
buh day are saint for good,
night with pleasure of fun
buh day care less.

time to party
who will party with me
let scape the mind behind
time.

tales of the night must be
show,
drama in there must be
melodious,
like joy of heaven.

time to entangle with the
devil,
arrangements of hell
lousy apart, I can hear the
living, might be lousy of joy.

party apart, the ring are stage
night falls, one see to be
melodious
age of time might be short buh
it sweetness are memorable.

Blessing Asake

A Place Call Earth

A place call earth
have you been there?
I heard there franciful are
nothing,
will they make me feel?
good about the nature.

I have a choice, can we bet?
will you show me round the
earth in 10min?
is there reward for loyalty?
are they even loyal?
just have the time and sing together,
but they told me earth ain't
faithful.

A place call earth,
everyone begging for living
who's bad?
are there tales on earth?
must be the one I never hear about
earth must be a better place,
carry me to earth:
I think the earth is helpless.

who will open my eyes,
earth is clear buh far away from
peace, can I go back?
I'm speechless nothing is
real on earth,
a place call earth, do they sin?
there tales are lies.

a place call earth
my eyes are clear, I won't cry
now I'm moving afar
away from earth, that's sad
enough, the trouble is purely
good for others,

I will never step in again
I won't let that happen again
a place call earth, I have been
there before.

Blessing Asake

When I Stop Been Real

When I Stop Been Real,
the feelings keep fading,
who will dance to her love
sickness,
the tunes can be hear afar
when I pledge not to be real again.

key's to her heart is love,
door to her soul is truth, what I weird state of mind, I move it near dangerous
hearts,
silent is going to cool her,
I sound to be real at first.

pledge to give her heaven when
I haven't bag the earth,
tell her the world is going to be
okay, haven't see any good thing
about that, now she is wondering
hurt by love.

her tears are uncontrollable,
I never sound to be real,
her world is getting worst,
who will see to that?
she pledge to curse the world,
when I stop been real.

Blessing Asake

Letter For Her

wish to have a word with her
to see how beautiful she is
to tell the world I'm not lonely
bad feelings in me can't be wipe
off without her

wish to have a day with her
not short buh long one, time back
is a good memories, wish to have
more of her,
heaven should bring her back
earth do miss her,

I can tell my tears do miss her
her words really scared me than
others
even isn't easy to say, my world is
lonely without her

I miss her
can't do away with her
really wish to stay with her
nothing more buh just her
heaven should bring her
my whole world is her.

Blessing Asake



PoemHunter.com

Appreciate Her

she have me the world
will never believe
we sing together the world
will never listen
we do eat together the world
will never see.

she fought with me the world
blames her
see around another the world
tell her bad
been okay without me the world
call for help

her slogan is a world program
buh she never had peace
her beauty keep hurting the world
buh they never see
her text is okay for the world
buh they never reply

she promise to make the world
a better place, buh was vanity
she had nothing buh world keep
scouting on her
she isn't okay the world never see
her weakness

now she is lost world keep
searching
no where to be found world
won't stop hurting for her
where is she? how could she?
what's are gain? buh they never
see her good

Blessing Asake

Poet

hen I become a poet
never no the key to the
madness, when everything
sound to be imaginations

when I become a poet
advice sound to be romantic
in nature, encouragement tend
to be rhetorical

when I become a poet
the world will tell, how good
it's
heart will be the master
for pen, even in dark

when I become a poet
light will stand for all
I will flit with all buh listen
to nature, even the manners
in air will be out.

Blessing Asake

Old Time

never know time moving
so fast, wish they are my thoughts
but I'm lost buying their souls,
they keep reminder ahead

for old time sake
deal will never be forgotten,
forever is the rigging deal,
a way home Is far ahead.

for every moments of memories
they serve as promise note,
which can't be abide when
I'm wrong.

old time move look so
wrong in present time
I'm moving out of deal,
old time sake are gone.

Blessing Asake

Just Imagine

just imagine if birds can't fly
then the world will be nothing
if wild ain't real, who can imagine
the eating of flesh.

what if the earth ain't spherical
then the circle of life will be same,
why did we say three is final when
the world final itself is five.

imagine the world without rules
none to break it's laws,
imagine if the world is nothing
imagine how peaceful it will be.

why do we say White when we
prefers black,
imagine if earth doesn't exist
where will you be.

Blessing Asake



I Wish To Write

I will like to write the way
fish swim, I will make ocean
and sea my world, count on
day as night,
I will breath on earth once in
awhile.

I will like to write the way
lion roars, fear to cripple off
the heart, I will walk from genesis
to revelations of poetry,
my sounds will be full of
fear when I tear them.

I will like to write the way
birds fly, wings and wind will
be my motive,
I will write my stanzas on air,
I will dance for one hill to another
making my own nest of rhyme.

I will like to write the way
man lives, make poetry as
source of exchange, my
fear will be of losing my rhythm,
I will make my excitement
home for imaginations.

Blessing Asake

I'm A Wanderer

what a well said:

I can move through the
sun in winter; I can walk
on river through desert,
I'm crown with laughter
of tears,
what an echo day,
I can sense my living out
of life, when I'm out I'm a
wanderer,
when they said the
time is right, who knows?
who said? who keep time?
in my villa man do call men
a warrior in a calm night, out of the
weather forecast devil might be
nothing on a day time,
now I can sleep in peace
and still malice with the
living,
I have my home age in the
time past, lost it in the presence
of elders
I'm a wanderer

Blessing Asake