Poetry Series

oluyemi oluwakemi
- poems -

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I am a young lady who has a gr8 passion for writing, a graduate n a single.I hail from kwara state.

A Dream Come True

You were a dream...
A dream that filled my thoughts
and my loneliest nights.

You were the dream I held on to,
the dream my heart longed to one day have.

You were the dream that made me smile...
an escape from my reality,
a fantasy I longed to one day come true.

Once only my dream, my escape, my fantasy,
came true the day when I first saw you.

My dream that used to be
is now my reality.

A fantasy waiting for its happy ending
is now a fairytale come true.

Once my only escape...
is now the comfort that I live for.

Together we have been through the heartaches...
the pain of walking away or being left behind.

Every new road we had to take
because of the choices we had to make,
only paved the road
that brought us closer to one another.

Life may not be easy,
with all the burdens and drama
that life hands to us,
but when you find someone
to share your life with,
no drama is hard to handle...
no burden is hard to bare.

When you have someone...
the one that you've dreamed of...
then your life becomes the escape you both take
to get away from the reality that surrounds.

I know because...
I found the love...
my lifetime partner
my soul mate
in YOU!

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Dreams

I used to dream of eyes so blue
and loving arms to hold me.
I used to dream of heroic knights
and how gracious they would be.

I used to dream of how I wouldn’t settle
for anything less than best.
I used to dream of how he would majestically
lay all fears to rest.

I used to dream of fairy tales,
how wondrous would they be
I used to dream of story books
All patterned after me.

I used to dream of a lot of things,
But the moment I met you,
I immediately stopped dreaming,
Because all of my dreams came true.

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Love

Love is friendship that has caught fire;
It is quiet understanding, mutual confidence, sharing and forgiving.
It is loyalty through good and bad times.
It settles for less than perfection and makes allowances for human weakness.

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What You'Re

You're the thought that starts each morning,
the conclusion to each day.
You are in all that I do,
and everything I say.

You're the smile on my face,
the twinkle in my eye.
The warmth inside my heart,
the fullness in my life.

You're the hand that's laced in mine,
and the coat upon my back.
My friend, my love,
My shoulder to lean on.

You're my silly, mature, caring,
Thoughtful, bright, and honest guy.
The one who holds me tightly,
when I need to cry.

You're the dimple in my cheek,
the ever-constant tingle in my soul.
The voice that makes me weak,
the happiness of my life.

You are all I've wanted,
you are all I need.
You are all I've dreamed of;
you are all of this to me.

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