Poetry Series

Shogo Olalekan Uthman - poems -



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My Hope Is Shaking

It's been battered and bruised. My faith is eroding, Life has left me confused.

My dreams have been shattered, My heart is filled with immense pain. I feel really battered, It's difficult to stay sane.

But I will cling on, To this hope that is trembling. I'll persevere, My bravery is dissembling.

My hope will always grow, No matter what I face. My strength will be evident, I will not succumb to hopelessness's embrace.

My hope is shaking, But I will stand so strong, My faith is breaking, But I will keep going on

Weakness To Strength

My frailty was a huge weight, A burden I was unable to support. But I mustered the strength to go on. and they make my weakness into a strength. My uncertainties and worries acted as a wall, A wall I couldn't go over. But I mustered the courage to press on. And make my weakness the wake of my strength. My battles were like a storm, I couldn't control the temperature. But I discovered the will.



Hope To Rise Again

Rise up, ye who are tired. Out of the pit of despair, Use hope as a compass. You should pray for courage. Observe the horizon, Do not give up, Because hope will give you courage, Your cup will be filled with bravery. Never fear, and have courage. Because hope never dies, You'll be glad you did, and assist you in ascending. So, my weary soul, get up



Finding Myself

I'm lost in a sea of doubt, My heart is filled with fear, But I know I must find my way out, To find myself again so clear. I'm searching for the courage to be me, To find the strength to stand tall, To be the person I'm meant to be, And answer the call.

