@ Wolf()

I was born amidst the wolves
A free spirit, a wild card, i am one with the pack all thanks to the Luna??
Love: Quite A Fortune

Loving someone isn't just a stroll in the park
Love is a sparkle in the dark
It can make one as happy as a lark
And make some frown with wrinkles of despair and sadness

Take for example a rose
When watered and nurtured for it blossoms and sums up to a beautiful elegant rose
Making it a sweet scent to the nose
For some, it can be a daily dose

I once fell deeply in love with a person
Not knowing that my heart will be a plaything to act as a comfort
Little did i know that it will be crushed to several pieces
Left in the abyss to bleed out

But i say love is a fortune
A melody with a rhythmic soft tune
A tune played by the desert mountain dune
Love is as sweet as life itself
If you find the right person

A few months later
An angel came out of nowhere
Picked up the scattered pieces
Glued them together to become a new whole
Now, as a matter of speaking, my heart beat as one with my little Angel
My Angel in the light

Loving someone is an act of maturity
The level of maturity displayed by two people connected by both feelings and strong emotions
They say yes, experience might be the best teacher but i beg to differ
In accordance with the fact that love, ain't measured by experience rather by a pure and loyal heart
The heart beating as one

What is a fortune...
Is love really a fortune?
Yes i do second every discussion about it since love is something rare
And not a fairy tale the lame man's tongue dare to differ
So i second that love truly is a fortune
Last but not in the near least
Allow me to pack up my list
Spread up my sweaty and swelly fist
And shout out to true love in a gist

@ Wolf
Theories Of Life

Someone asked me; what is life?
I answered, 'it is as sweet as a lovely wife, but sharp as a double edged knife'
But really, is life worth everything?
All but rhetorical questions
Life is a mystery yet to be solved

One may be strolling about a bit
But life can be sniffed out
And be replaced with the painful truth.DEATH
death once asked life;
'Why do people love you and yet fear me? '
Life replied; 'it is because you are the painful truth and i am the beautiful lie'

Let us celebrate every baby step we achieve
In our struggles we ought to believe
As life is short
Time is a factor and a sly actor
It cannot be reversed instead it can be diverted

Enemity, hate, envy and guilt we should leave behind
We are one people, one race; The human race
Let us live together in the same pace
Let us be like the shoe lace
Both ends tie each other
For one cannot leave without the other

@ Wolf
Letter To My Crush

Hello?
I pen you this letter with lots of love,
Despite the itchiness on my fingers,
Scratching them I won't,
Since it's words outburst causing it.

I'll no longer watch from behind,
Crashing I'll continue not,
I hate sounding like a broken record,
Letting the cat out of the basket I must,
Its meow is getting louder creating discomfort.

If wishes were horses,
Then I'll be your horse,
Together we shall ride into love,
Though I'm no beggar,
When it comes to you, I'll beg.

My sight for you has broadened,
Turning me into your photographer,
That's 'cause I can't cease picturing you and I,
Leaving behind footprints as we walk into love,
Dear crush, I love you.

@ Wolf
Thursday Chronicles

I lost a brother and a friend
Life's so sweet but slime at the end
To the grimm reaper to his will we will bend
Life is a sudden contract but death; Hello eternal

Jeez yesterday was a rather good day
Yes allow me to clarify i may
I met this long time princess
Crying no more
We hugged and embraced each other
For the vibe had its flame

A girl printed with a banana smile
The smile i now feel within the mile
I gotta meet up with her in a while
Call her Joy
A girl naturally beautiful

This is a chilly morning
I can't even connect with my friend Billy
But to Sosiot i will travel
Say hi to my ivorian treasure??
Enjoy your breakfast
Check your speed don't drink fast
Better laugh last than burning first

@ Wolf
The Cold

In this hour not yet told
The weather transisting to cold
Our arms and legs tuck fold
Piling up the pullovers as we blow our hands warm

They say that rain is a blessing
From who no one can fathom
Flowers are yet to bloom
Love is at a distance we must zoom
It is August, a couple's month

Our lips are shrivelled
Words mumbled ain't clear
Our eyes portray nothing but fear
For with the cold strange ordeals creeps near
And mutilates all that we dim dear

I urge folks; young and old
Stay clear of the fog
Indoors we should dwell
Warm by the fireplace till the feet swell
Cuddle with the one you love
Whisper words of relief
And together as one we'd manage the cold

@ Wolf
My Shewolf

*Yes i know you are growing
As a matter of fact and to be precise you are glowing
But glow and do not change your character
Let maturity and kindness be your key factor

You are not a mere ordinary village girl
If so i wouldn’t have dated you
You are the shewolf
Wife to a wolf
That means a lot my rare flower

We are a lot of human beings
But in our hearts we incorparate the Wolf’s spirit
The Wolves are the apex predators and their way of life is so pure as it is the cure

Do not diminish your self
Do not dim your glow
Self reflect on your growth
Blink like the Indian Moth
Shine your way through obstacles
For you are a shewolf and my soulmate

@ Wolf
The Wilderness Dream

Amidst the dark trees, the mahogany sway to and fro
The cold so chill, excruciating
I wanna tuck my coat in
To say no to this flu pre-develop

Our hands warm above the fireplace
Stories both past and present foretold
To pass the time as our bodies cling by the fire

Splinters of fire rise above the ashes
Rumour has that you can see fractures of your future within
In a twinkled eye moment our hands fold
And together we sing hymns

We fall to each other's arms
Our brains move to various farms
All in the name of fantasy
To illude the cold trouble
Which is nothing but a child's fable

@ Wolf