

Poetry Series

Yetunde Adewuyi
- poems -

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Yetunde Adewuyi()

Middle Of Nowhere

Middle of nowhere

Strangers enstranged
In the middle of nowhere.

The mirage is strangling
On the transient journey.

In the middle of nowhere;
Home calls warningly.

Stranger,
The warning shot is here;
In the middle of nowhere.

Stranger see,
Stranger listen,
Stranger retreat.

Home will always call.
In the middle of nowhere,
What do you save for the morrow?

In the middle of nowhere.

Yetunde Adewuyi

One Day I Flew

One day I flew away.....

Siblings are beautiful things, but sometimes it's.....

One day I have come to realize that my sanity is much more important.

One day I flew,

I chose to release stigma of being called too much,

Because I choose to have high standards.

I was called too much! !

I flew

I flew with those who understand me

Those we see through the same lens as me

Those who know that Faith is before family

Those who know we are created to complete ourselves

Those who don't take advantage of me for their selfish interest

Those who know how Sacre family is

But,

I do not neglect the former,

I just set BOUNDARIES

Healthy boundaries....

I flew

Yes, I flew

I flew from blackmail,

Emotional blackmail.

I set my priority right,

I released guilts,

I break free.

Break free from Emotional prison

I flew.

And

I got to understand that,

Family is part of ALLAH'S promise to us

I do not ask to be where I am

But Allah made me

HE brought me in,

To the family,

For a purpose

And that Purpose

I flew to, so I can be sane

To claim it

To understand myself.

To release what is not meant for

My Purpose.

I realized I can not change the affairs of people,

Except they decide to..... EVOLVE.

I flew to my LORD.

Begging Him

By saying

"My Lord, save me and my family from the consequence of what they do."

And I keep flying.....

Because only AL- KHALIQ, AL- BARI

Can truly help them

If they are really ready!

But one day, I realized this

And

That day I flew

And I still flying... hopeful they decide to join me! ! !

Yetunde Adewuyi

Seek Light.

Seek light: the fear for the TRAVELER;

The hope for the seeker of rain:

Mercy for your SOUL.

Choose light dear soul seeking Mercy.

Yetunde Adewuyi