

LOST IN MY LOSSES

Losses upon losses,
My losses lost me,
I lost them all,
Now, I have nothing else to loose;
I only wonder who will lose me now?
If only I get lost like my losses;
But, I'm not chasing after my losses;
But, should I lose myself enduring my losses?
Let it be counted as collateral damage;
The pains alone have inflicted enough damage.

My comforters comforted as always,
Yet, none gave me comfort in anyway;
I got tired of the replay, I lost my way too;
I need directions, my mind is blind to them;
I can't see that I couldn't see; lost my mind too;
Voices in my head rendering multiple messages;
I'm trying hard to understand them; yet my mind remains lost;
I'm talking to myself but still can't hear myself;
It's not strange that all these strange things made me feel strange;
In the end, I got lost in my losses.

LIFE IS GOOD

Life is good and God is life;
Start where you are, live your life;
Give birth to yourself, don't wait for a mid-wife;
I know that everybody dies, we know that not everybody lives;
Can't be done thinking thanks; still holding onto the green leaves;
I haven't made it yet, still have hopes to make it in future;
Nobody knows tomorrow; the things to happen, we only hope to picture;
What they take for granted today seemed impossible yesterday to structure;
I want to be used for a greater purpose, far way bigger than myself;
Life is good; I want it to be better for I, Me and Myself.

I wrote a letter to time, asking him for more time;
The things I hope to accomplish in future are enormous, I need more than time;
Checks and balances; everything being equal, my life is balanced;
Heard equality is unattainable, for many still feed on diets that are not balanced;
Could it be that life is not fair to some people? Is it then dark?
So far there is life, there is hope; this is beyond the slate minds that are blank;
Imitation is limitation I heard; Am so busy trying to make my own impression;
My impressions will be baseless if I don't conquer the limits of my limitation;
Thank God for the gift of life; be happy and free to live your God-giving life;
Life is good; Yes! It will be better for all that have life and still strife.

The future is so competitive; I only hope for the best in anticipation;
To the best of memory, all in the past has been solidification of the foundation;
I pray, the temple of my life doesn't fall; still clinging to the help from above;
You are the captain of the ship of your life; let no pirate sail above you;
You are in charge, take control of your ship and sail against the tides of the sea;
With a focused third eye, all that you seek to look, you will surely see;
These walls don't keep a secret; I'm obsessed with life, want to keep on living;
Making plans to not just exist, but to live a life that I hoped and planned on living;
Life is everybody's priority; we all have our different priorities in life;
Life is so beautiful that even death seeks for a life.

A LETTER TO TIME

Dear time,
How are you and how are you doing?
I hope everything is alright with you?
If so, thanks be to God.

My aim of writing is simply complex,
I don't know how and where to begin,
But still, I have got to tell you my mind;
This is a letter of how you have treated me.

You gave me time when I needed none;
You refused to give me time when I needed one;
You denied me some opportunities that would have helped me;
You granted me so many opportunities that didn't help me.

There was a time when I was lonely and you refused to give me company;
In thirst and hunger, there was neither water nor food provided to me;
Why did you allow me to witness some painful moments?
I wasted my time crying and wailing; Spent most of my time sorrowing.

Thank you, for the opportunities you gave me that I utilized;
Thank you, for the time you gave me to correct my mistakes;
Thank you, for the sweet moments I witnessed and enjoyed;
Thank you, for the time you are giving me to use and live on.

In conclusion, thank God for the time he gave you to give me;
Tell him that am grateful for his benevolence, care and protection;
I have learnt how to manage the time you give me and those you don't give;
Greet the year, month, week, day, hour, minute and second for me;
Take care and remain a blessing until we see in time to come.

KARMIC ARREST

Relentless force, abiding ripper of time;
Ceasing moments to effect its consequences,
The time keeper that over-regulates time; no mistakes;
Spoken of about its witnessed and un-witnessed unspoken acts;
After the rain come sunshine; mystified cause and effect;
What you sow, so shall you reap.

What goes around comes around,
Threatening phrase of karma; zigzagged warning;
All these I saw, heard, and witnessed overtime;
Still, none of it could change my unflinching iniquitous act;
Conscious that it will happen; just a matter of when?
Eventually, it happened at time most suitable for karma.

It happened as it has always been happening,
In moments when I have forgotten about my un-forgiven sins,
As the ocean current kept my pirated ship sailing amidst the storms;
Sailing to an unknown destination that only fate knows the direction;
In that moment when I ignored all other obstacles of the ocean;
Little did I know that an ice lies in front just as fate planned for the Titanic;
In split seconds, it happened; karmic arrest!

IT DIDN'T MAKE ME

I made many mistakes,
Yet, my mistakes didn't make me,
I reminisce on the past,
Everything been so fast,
Now, we are here,
But, we aren't here for we,
Busy playing the part while everything falls apart;
Vain festival; eating and choking, drinking and purging.

All is well; those very smiles, we kept on forging;
We are losing it while trying to gain it and keep it;
When it goes wrong, we are reminded to forget it;
But we need it, as a reminder not to do it again;
If you feel the pain, you are alive and living;
When you are dead, you can't feel the pain;
We need the pain to keep us sane in this lane;
In the end, we can only keep our name.

DISVIRGINED TRUTH

Everyone had someone,
Someone will always need someone,
She is the girl I met in a very tight corner,
She is the girl many guys love to take to a corner.

She is the keystone the builders most needed,
She is the keystone that I never for once needed,
There are many keystones, just needed the right one;
Complicatedly, she turned out to be the keystone that might be the right one.

Bounded by some social boundaries, it's complicated;
I am restricted by no stated restrictions, still complicated;
I am convinced beyond all restrictions; I owe friendship not much debt;
Love, trust and respect; The only seemingly debt.

Convictions can't convince everyone, same old story;
Still, love has no boundaries and doesn't need convictions; always the story;
Facts separated from fictions, the truth is for free;
There are no more limits; the boundary of love is free.

PAINT OF PAIN

Give me a scar to remember,
A scar to see, one to remind me of the pains;
I can deal with the physical no matter the marks of the damages;
My mind may not deal with the emotional, the pains are always seeming endless;
Paint of pain; paint me with a colour I can see and deal with.

Dear pain, I understand that you're inevitable;
I know that you will always be a part of my journey in this life;
You may make my life so hard, but I get stronger with each passing one;
For each one I survive, I always hope to survive more and more;
Paint of pain, paint me with a colour of Hope.

Hunt me, hurt me, but please don't harm my soul;
Break my heart, but leave me with a paint of good memories;
Don't paint me a picture I wouldn't want to remember;
If I keep remembering that you hurt me, I may be pushed to hunt you;
Paint of pain, paint me with a colour of Forgiveness.

I don't paint, I only write to be great;
Paint me a colour I can write about amidst my pains;
Let no injury cause me penury, less harm to my memory;
The body you hurt can die, but my soul lives with my memory;
Paint of pain; paint my world with the colour of love.