Poetry Series

DUROJAIYE ADEBOYE - poems -

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DUROJAIYE ADEBOYE(27th - july - 1992)

Durojaiye adeboye moses was the successful young writer conceive by durojaiye solomon and oluseyi in the year 1992, he was brought in a comfortable way along side with his two siblings sophia and John. A young educated man is he with an undergraduate degree in philosophy is story never ends but continues as is life keep moving forward.

A Cream Pie

Beauty they say is in the hands of the gods. How beautiful you can be is determined by the divine The beautiful ones are not yet born Yet I stumbled at one In the early days of my youth A cream pie is what I call her A daughter of the great Zeus. A descendant of the goddess Aphrodite Beautiful like the blue sea Eyes like the sparrow bird Blessed with hair like a lilly Her smiles like the victory of troy Bringing joy to the heart of men at war What a beauty to behold A goddess in human clothing The unknown daughter of Zeus The goddess of joy A cream pie I know

A Journey Of A Tasteless Love

I am eating my honey and honeycomb

I am drinking my wine and milk

I drank my wine to a point I became drunk

And lay low like a drunken monkey ready to be locked in a cage of love

As my heart beat and asks whose cage of love am I.

He unlocks the key to my open mind

And behold a beautiful young lovely's angel

Appearing in a beautiful red scarlet

With her eyes shining like diamond

And her lips is as red as an hibiscus

Are smile are comely in nature

And are feet are like the feet of Princess Elizabeth

Are voice sounds like melody?

As she move closer and says, I love you

My heart gazed and lost all the turmoil inside it

As my lips where short of words

My hands move to grab her hands

But she disappear so soon like the moon

As my eyes awake in light recognising that I have been in the world of fiction

My lips where full of words

And my heart was back to zero point

As my lips where open

And words like what journeys of a tasteless love I have been.

A Little Girl Love Song

At the coolest of the day

In the spring of the year

Where everywhere looks dry and hot

Comes a sweet melodious song from the forest

Where I bend and cut

A song not sang by all

A song not meant for all

Only presented to the loved and the very loved

Words not easily understood

Because it purchases more of the love language

And it carries the hears and heart of the hearers away

My heart stops to cut

As he was lost and carried away by the rhythms

My heart holds it beat and seeks the love of the singer

My eye follows to behold the damsel

Only to discover that it was a little girl song

Singing for the love of the world

A Poisinous Attack

What A poisonous attack you gave me ROSSI

What A poisonous attack

Your poison attack my spirit and soul

Making me strong all night long

Your poison passes through my vain

And makes me lose consciousness of myself

Where ever I find myself

Your poisons are like milk in my body

And vitamins to my soul

The venom of your poison that pass through my vain

Gets rid of the turmoil inside me

Making me say I love you Rossi

Even when I don't know you

Or seen your bonny and adoring face

All I know is that you will be my bride

Ancient Love Come Back To Us

Ancient loves come back to us Your youth cry come back to us When we remember the years you where with us When we remember the time we feel your deep and warm feelings in our mist When we remember the season when you ancient love was loved by all When we remember the days when people really meant the word I love you When we remember the period lovers die for your sake When we remember all this, we say ancient loves come back to us

Ancient loves come back to us

Your youth cry come back to us

Come back to us because when we look at our days and time we discover you no longer exist

Ancient love you no longer exist in the live of our people most especially our youth

You have been despised, stunned, imprisoned and vanished from our hearth All we can here is your echo like that of a rushing might wind We no longer see you in our mist

Ancient loves come back to us

Your youth cry

Don't allow the heart of your youth to be lost to lust

Because since your departure many of the youth have been devoted to lust Your youth no longer love one another all they desire is lust for one another Lust as taken away your pride, she as taken away your joy from the heart of the youth

She as corrupt your youth, and despised your future

Please ancient loves come back to us

Come back to us ancient love come back to us

The youth says come back to us

You have been existing even before we where made

You've showed us your love because you first loved us

Don't allow the heart of your youth to be given totally to lust

Don't watch your beloved youth dine with lust

Ancient loves come back to us and help us see that the beginning of lust is the end of all

Ancient loves come back to us

We beseech you come back to us We your beloved youth await your coming ancient love Come back to us.

Bloke And Anabiic

Once upon a time Though it wasn't your time In the period of myth and mysteries In a garden called Eden Surrounds by four rivers Where all is given Except for the mysteries of the tree That brought forth the knowledge of good and evil Lived a mighty bloke and is subject anatomic Who had all kinds of buddies But out of is buddy came is doom And the doom of all Making him to realise that what makes up a mans enemy Are the kinds of friends that surround him? He was stun, caused and sent out of is stately home To live like as slave on earth Making anabolic is controller And every thing he became thereafter Was as a result of anabolic decisions.

Human Heart

O! Heart, why are thy wicked?

Why is thy born evil?

Why is thy thought and imaginations sinful?

Is it because you are born out of the tree in the garden

And as tasted the ways and mysteries of the apple

Because everyone is your victim

You deceive, kill and destroy

You have been our life and our doom

Your parts are corny and stunned in nature

Darken in light and denying the truth of it

You brought to your bearer more pain and no gain

And worst of all you cant be known

Like they say, life does not forgive so as you

Memo Of A Friend

I wish we could be forever o! Pulchritudinous

I wish we could be forever

The road to life they say is a one-man journey

But with you I had a companion

My heart is filled with more turmoil

When destiny came to tear us apart

Because he knows that true friend are hard to come by

But very easy to pass by

Your beauty create in me a laughing heart

Your smiles build in me a strong desire

And your words are like light that lightings my course

You have great finesse and you are esprit de corps in nature

Even if we can't be forever o! Jenny

My heart will declare you forever

People Of The Sun

There were people in an ancient town of the sun a people of golden hair mare mortals but lived like immortals strenhtg like a loin and sight like an eagle they where gods made to worship the big letter G Gods they are of worth and value they are the great and the very great which is you and i.

Poor Me

Naked I come naked I go

what is the meaning of my existence?

Am born to survive and hope

Born to die

In a valley people say have no end except my end

When I came I cried they laughed

Now am going I cried they cried

Poor me

Every day I live every night I die

My mortality depends on death

And my survivals is build on them

Why they break my heart

I wish I could be an immortal

However, the wickedness of my heart won't let me.

The Call

A call to life A call to be born A call to grow A call to be become A call to be great A call to born A call to defend A call to to be old That all i hear A call as long as i live

The Divine God Of Nature Part 1 (Introduction)

I am the divine God of nature Strong and powerful Beautiful in glory All was made and formed by me I created the sea, clouds and sun Separated the night from the day The earth and all that dwell there in is mine Am the divine force of nature The all seeing eye of mankind Speaker of great power and knowledge Bringer of life and death Am the four spirit of nature The spirit of life, death power and knowledge Again the life bringer and taker by death I have dominion over all Am the divine God of justice Power, knowledge, life and death belongs to me I rule by peace and I judge by war Seeing all and knowing all Am the true God of justice The divine ruler of nature.

The Divine God Of Nature Part 2 (Introdcution)

You are the divine God of nature Creator of nature The divine God of peace and war Through knowledge and power You attain morality You become the God of doing right Taking delight in morality And dwelling in them that are moral You perfectly created a world of morality Nothing created you that is evil With your eyes you watch over us all Seeing all our morality And judging all our immoral act You are the power behind all that we see The true God of nature

The Evil Me

Who am I? When will my end come? Why are they running to get me? When will they stop chasing me? I was created by them but now am in control over them I am the darkness that walks at night And the evil that works in them I rule everything around them And they try to get me at all cost Desperate once does desperate things to get me Righteous once in lack of me become unrighteous to have me Am their life and death Hope and survival depends on me

Even in life and death they cant do without me Am the root of all their evil The fire that separate good friendship I created the wolfs and the sheep And I turn the heart of the fathers against mothers, sons against daughters Am the good and bad of all man kind Who am I? Am something you can't do without