

Poetry Series

Elvis Airohi
- poems -

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Elvis Airohi(24th april 1993)

Elvis ohis airohi is a nigerian who was born in sokoto, he hails from edo state, he is the prominent member of the airohi elites generation. He the first child of two, he studies mathematics in federal university of minna, he writes poem, movie scripts, sings, rap and act. He's an all round entertainer whose solaced on bringing something unique in the arts world. Thou flaired in inspiration of love, he's also gotten fond of influencing anybody he meets. His touch and perfection has been something never seen before, a new dynamic poet who gets his inspiration from God, he's sourced in divinity rhema to pen whats the latest to the books, a new type of person the world should watch out for, he's coming in styles

Aisle Of Our Hope's

We didn't held on for nothing,
we were born to face everything,
even though we are drew to something,
it's our hope to cling,
to the highest beyond what see.

It was as though our pains,
lead the way all for our gains,
like marrying the page,
to give birth on the stage.

O'er the path we thou walkest,
yet un-defined yet we swayed with joy,
to move on as our hearts trail,
gushing dews on us in this rain,
blessings unexpected as we dash forth

Elvis Airohi

E-Rated Poemier- Go Slow

you hastened like a car,
saying its getting far,
my heart in drowning fear,
as you go am in tear.
Please go slow
we still have us to glow.

I know you need the fame,
you are the fastest to make a name,
please go slow,
so we can glow.

Am in plea with my lips,
as i watch you as the world peep.
It's not about all this race,
it's about our face,
if we lose this grace.

For our self sufficiency,
made us ride this car,
now we not going far.
we have lost our touch with our creator,
with our blazing actions.

Pls go slow,
so we can glow.
I did want to pray,
so we would not be a prey.

Elvis Airohi

E-Rated Poemier- If It Had Ended

you sought to mend,
our war so our friendship wouldn't end,
though you erase the pain,
you did cause, to seek the gain.

That you would mend,
so we wouldn't end,
though your actions were wrong,
you thought your passions were all.

You said it was all about the fashion,
that our love would blend,
trying to create a uniqueness,
that is not like the rest.

You failed because our love didn't blend,
now it's about to end,
how do we fend,
knowing we didn't blend.

Now in our vagabonding,
faith brought us together so we could bond,
now we walk happy along the aisle,
sharing our vows, it did not happen.

If it had endend,
we did go on wreckage paths haunted,
as the memories of the past is taunted.
By the crowd,
we were hoping to make proud.

Now lets flee to our universe,
and write memories on the page,
acting like we on the stage.

Thank God we did blend,
now we can fend,
on the moment, that we did blend.

If it had ended,
we wouldn't be mended,
now we blend,
it would not end.

Elvis Airohi

Erated Poemier: Breath In Sparks

This special moment we belong, this cradle of joy we long, we keep
pausing eternity for now, just to get a
glimpse, where night tides fall, where our breaths
spark life. I thereby have
prolonged, the verses of our closure, to be romanced in the
wind of time, where our breaths would
spark, till times rolls over, we, ll be writing for love,
that we are here, and our breaths sparked.

Elvis Airohi

E-Rated Poemier: Drunk

in the ushering,
of discovering,
what made me tick,
i sought to pick,
what would made me sick,

filled my belly with my desire,
thinking it would make me higher,
fueled with the will to fire,
what draws me to hire,
what am crazy for.

Drunk i was to the beam,
struck to be in the dream,
of what i was obsessed,
that i became possessed.

Drown by the intoxication,
of the beer am into,
that i saw things in two,
thinking it was pleasure,
though it brought me pressure.

how can i escape this moment?
Of words i spilled that made me a poet.

Elvis Airohi

E-Rated Poemier: El Wayiyo

a music of my pain,
threshold of birthing gain's,
i sing with my dying flute,
like the stair of a surprise,
with the longing i rise.

El wayiyo,
what a nice place,
at the sunset of pleasure,
i create the atmosphere of pressure,
though all still of pinging melt.

But el-wayiyo,
a nice place again.

Elvis Airohi

Erated Poemier; One Last Chance

Fading night of the blue, the dark crimson in our abode,
naughty neighbours knocking, on the pastures of our love, seeking
the chanelite wheel, that we live on.

How much could we create, today that we
blend existence, in paradigm of old genesis, down to the uncton,
we in love, is it in the furnances of our
paths, we seekest to ignite.

Or the blue whale, of what mama guided us to,
we were guilded in destiny, to tame oppositions like the venom,
of snakes that were, st seduce us.

Life give us one more chance, as we learn to embrace
what today is, lure us into the tentacles of love,
in the pasture of what today is, one more chance,
feed us with one Fading night of the blue, the dark crimson in our
abode, naughty neighbours knocking, on the pastures of our love,
seeking the chanelite wheel, that we live on.

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today is, lure us into the tentacles of love, in
the pasture of what today is, one more chance, feed us
with one Fading night of the blue, the dark crimson in our abode,
naughty neighbours knocking, on the pastures of our love, seeking
the chantelite wheel, that we live on.

How much could we create, today that we
blend existence, in paradigm of old genesis, down to the unction,
we in love, is it in the furnances of our
paths, we seekest to ignite.

Or the blue whale, of what mama guided us to,
we were guilded in destiny, to tame oppositions like the venom,
of snakes that were, st seduce us.

Life give us one more chance, as we learn to embrace
what today is, lure us into the tentacles of love,
in the pasture of what today is, one more chance,
feed us with one Fading night of the blue, the dark crimson in our
abode, naughty neighbours knocking, on the pastures of our love,

seeking the chantelike wheel, that we live on.
 How much could we create, today
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 more chance, as we learn to embrace what today is,
 lure us into the tentacles of love, in the pasture of what today is,
 one more chance, feed us with one gaze ableak

Elvis Airohi

E-Rated Poemier-All Us

Together we could sail
even walk this trail
even navigate paths together
it's all us
it's as if we are world components
as if we are re-defined wheels
painting this story
even on this glory

we could just talk together
and reminisce moments
in our time apart
it's as though we in each other
all us
even in this sad world
we can crack up funny moments
with you i triumph in my victories

all us in this journey
they did wonder why i smile
even in moments of gravy episode
i can still write happiness
as i ink with glare along my paths
all us
holyspirit the reason i can face the world

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E-Rated Poemier-Driven

stern tests dare me
strange mess try me
i have to pass them all
to deliver a message
to say a testimony

without shoes i run
without hat i got ideas
am fat with principles
even though i faint
in the trials of moments
i get up strong

am like a man
likened to the strongest pillar
am likened to the wisest

am driven beyond
i don't know where am headed for
but am steering my wheels
running on my heels
am driven to somewhere
where i cannot say
where i don't know

am driven by him
who is driving me
my true source
in which i hold my breath
i know when i fail
i only try and bounce back
never lamenting to the ground
i am driven

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E-Rated Poemier-Ever Read

Ever read moments,
where clapping hands cheer,
where hungry feet melt,
where waving trees sing,
where sandy sands breeze past.

Ever read your pains,
and saw it might bring you gain's,
ever read through hell,
know you might create heaven,
ever read through rejection,
knowing that one day,
you could get accepted.

It's quite a world of magnetic irony,
you gaze and you just fade,
if you have ever read through,
all odds and world against you,
you would console your breaking heart,
and at least smile.

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E-Rated Poemier-Heel Out

Every it comes on me
i want to resist it
but it persist on me to yield
the temptation
the sweet lips of the lady
beyond her eyes is light
her principles have be wrecked
for the moment to seduce

so i take an heels out
i do not not want to partake
to trade the pleasure
for a treasure of the future
for one moment of gain
for a lifetime of pain
i take the heels out

out of her
out of the gift i didn't bargain
my body is the lord's
so am taking an heel out
i won't partake
forgive me woman
but am taking an heel out

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E-Rated Poemier-Someone Who Stole

i had all to do with
i had all of life in satisfaction
lacking nothing
no one could echo a sound
i did never played or heard

i had all
like a man who's heir
to a throne fatherhood promised
i took it all
and re-invented my legacy
far better than my father's
whom would challenge my greatness

but this not the end to the tale
i thought being popular
many might reason my shine
and hold my name like a star

but they treated me with hate
haters words whisper like dew
saying i stole
am being likened to someone
someone who stole

have outlived legends
and yet i still live
youthful like the baby born
but still whispers from the crowd
likened me to someone who stole
whom would set me free?

For am a man who must prove
to others i see everyday
for the person i am now
i didn't steal the name
i didn't steal the fame
but they say it's a game

whom would set me free?
For am innocent as a youth
made it all with ease
but am being likened
to someone who stole

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