

Poetry Series

Oluseyi Amoo
- poems -

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Oluseyi Amoo(26 April 1991)

Apologies

Each time you gave me your love
I took it for granted
I wasn't deserving of your love
Yet you gave me access granted

Each time you gave me a chance
I was a wastrel that made it worthless
I wasn't deserving of any chance
Yet you made all my wrongs harmless

Each time I was on the wrong path
You were always there to show me the right
Each time I was on the right path
You were always there to confirm nothing was wrong

You were always there when I had no dime
I was always busy and had no time
I made our love sour as lime
It could never get sweeter, nothing ever rhymed

You treated me as a precious stone
I treated you as the cast away stone
You treated me as a king on the throne
I treated you harshly making you groan

Oluseyi Amoo

Blue

Blue the colour of friendship
The symbol of importance

Blue the colour of the ocean
The symbol of deep beauty

Blue the colour of gemstone
The symbol of peace

Blue the colour of firmament
The symbol of heavenly beauty

Blue the colour of character
The symbol of dependability

Blue the colour of a warrior
The symbol of steadfastness

Blue the colour of environment
The symbol of calmness

Blue the colour of the mind
The symbol of understanding

Blue the colour of the heart
The symbol of confidence

Blue the colour of expression
The symbol of integrity

Oluseyi Amoo

Broken Words

It was over in a twinkle of an eye
My blood pressure rose very high
I didn't know whether to smile or cry
My rainy moment have suddenly become dry

I felt the forlorn agony in your voice
Our relationship was filled with decoy
I treated you like a pack of toys
You were left with no other choice

You tried all you could to make it work
Every of your effort I gave a knock
I never gave you the opportunity to talk
I treated you like a dork

I really very much miss our conversation
Will there ever be a reunion?
Are we going to very encounter unification?
Questions that requires no opinion
A bond that has had it conclusions

My eyes were red as crimson
The breakup came at the wrong the season
I kept you in the no care, no love prison
You were never happy, I was the reason

Oluseyi Amoo

From The Time Past

From time past his joy never last
always suffering from sorrow blast
good moments never appear fast
troubles are always coming in vast
resembling fast developing chloroplast

From time past he never knows joy
lovely moments rolls away like buoy
wisdom is impossible to employ
strength is hopeless to deploy
preventing any attempt to plan a ploy

From time past he always remain sad
the good time changes always to bad
his loving heart is never for once glad
life assignment always turn up hard
causing him to let down his guard

From time past he cease to be strong
all he does seems to be always wrong
he is becoming like a battered gong
excellent moment never last for long
reoccurring like a game of ping pong

Oluseyi Amoo

Green

GREEN

Green the colour of the mind
the symbol of hope
Green the colour of emeralds
the symbol of beauty

Green the colour of pathways
the symbol of advancement
Green the colour of vegetation
the symbol of freshness, fertility

Green the colour of relationship
the symbol of harmony
Green the colour of many trees
the symbol of perfect growth

Green the colour of the eyes
the symbol of improved vision
Green the colour of efforts
the symbol of strength

Oluseyi Amoo

Happy Birthday

For my beauty queen
On her beautiful birthday
My one true love
Through hills and valleys
Through smile and pain
Through sorrow and joy
My precious love
This moment of your life
Will be ceaselessly sweeter
Adorned with shining stars
My dearest friend
Today you grow older
Older into the year of laughter
Sandwiched with little wonders
May your days become richer
And every second brighter
My best friend forever
It's your beloved birthday
Revel in every delightful moment
Bask in the euphoria of merriment
Make this day a great fulfillment

Oluseyi Amoo

Hopeless Journey

We hope for a better tomorrow
Yet still borrow from sorrow
Putting thorns in our meadow
Aggravating the pain in our bone marrow

We hope for ourselves the best
Yet we use every day to rest
Fantasizing to have life of zest
Without setting our goals first

We have dreams to be glorious
Aspiring to be very glamorous
Yet we are not very serious
Possessing no particular focus
On how we will be marvelous

We believe ahead of us lies joy
Yet we grip our dreams like toys
We didn't know we were heading into turmoil
Because there is no buoy

We want a magnificent future
But no perfect vision structure
That will possess good features
To make us creditable human creatures

Oluseyi Amoo

Love Without Love

A smile from you
Make my world glitter as gold
Whispers from you
leave me with Joy to behold
Words from you
Make my beauty come out bold
Cares from you
Never make me grow old
Love from you
Makes my emotions unfold
Hatred from you
Makes my vibrant world cold
A visit from you
Makes my sadness sold
A kiss from you
Leaves me with words untold
Prayers from you
brings down my strongholds
A goodbye from you
Makes me want to loose life's hold

Oluseyi Amoo

Precious Night

Precious calm lovely night fall
bringing hope for tomorrow
eradicating today's sorrow
shipping them away with its barrow

Precious calm lovely night fall
the cotton on today's failure
opening ventures of bright futures
that will witness no fractures

Precious calm lovely night fall
shoving away the trice of worries
terminating the moment of feeling sorry
so much in a hurry
to welcome the bright morning

Precious calm lovely night fall
springing forth to bring comfort
to the wounded wiping the day's
tears showing them near view of greater years

Precious calm lovely night fall
closing the door on today's losses
letting go of the gross experiences
giving you the chance to be the boss

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Oluseyi Amoo

Red

Red the colour of blood
the symbol of life
Red the colour of danger
the symbol of death

Red the colour of roses
the symbol of beauty
Red the colour of lovers
the symbol of unity

Red the colour of tomato
the symbol of good health
Red the colour of hot fire
the symbol of burning desire

Red the colour of power
the symbol of energy
Red the colour of wine
the symbol of celebration

Red the primary colour
the symbol of production
Red the colour of carpet
the symbol of honour

Red the colour of card
the symbol of eviction
Red the colour an account
the symbol of emptiness

Red the colour of an alert
the symbol of readiness

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The Darkest Moment

Each day of the week I wake up smiling
I step out of my house always laughing
The moment I get outside I start crying
My fellow country people are suffering
Uncommitted unknown false sin

The children endowed with great talent
Are suffering undeserved punishment
Their abilities are being placed in prison
Making them futureless without reason

My heart is vigorously constantly pounding
The echoes of the people's cry very touching
I'm be forced to be the people's warrior
Hoping to overcome their greatest terror

I'm holding on to life's precious mirror
To show them the way of the superior
The government are without honour
My people are more than conqueror
As acknowledge by our sole creator
But they are being made inferior

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