



BRIDGES

A P O E T C O L L E C T I O N

B Y

9jahotblogstorybooks

D e d i c a t e d T o P o e t r y L o v e r s

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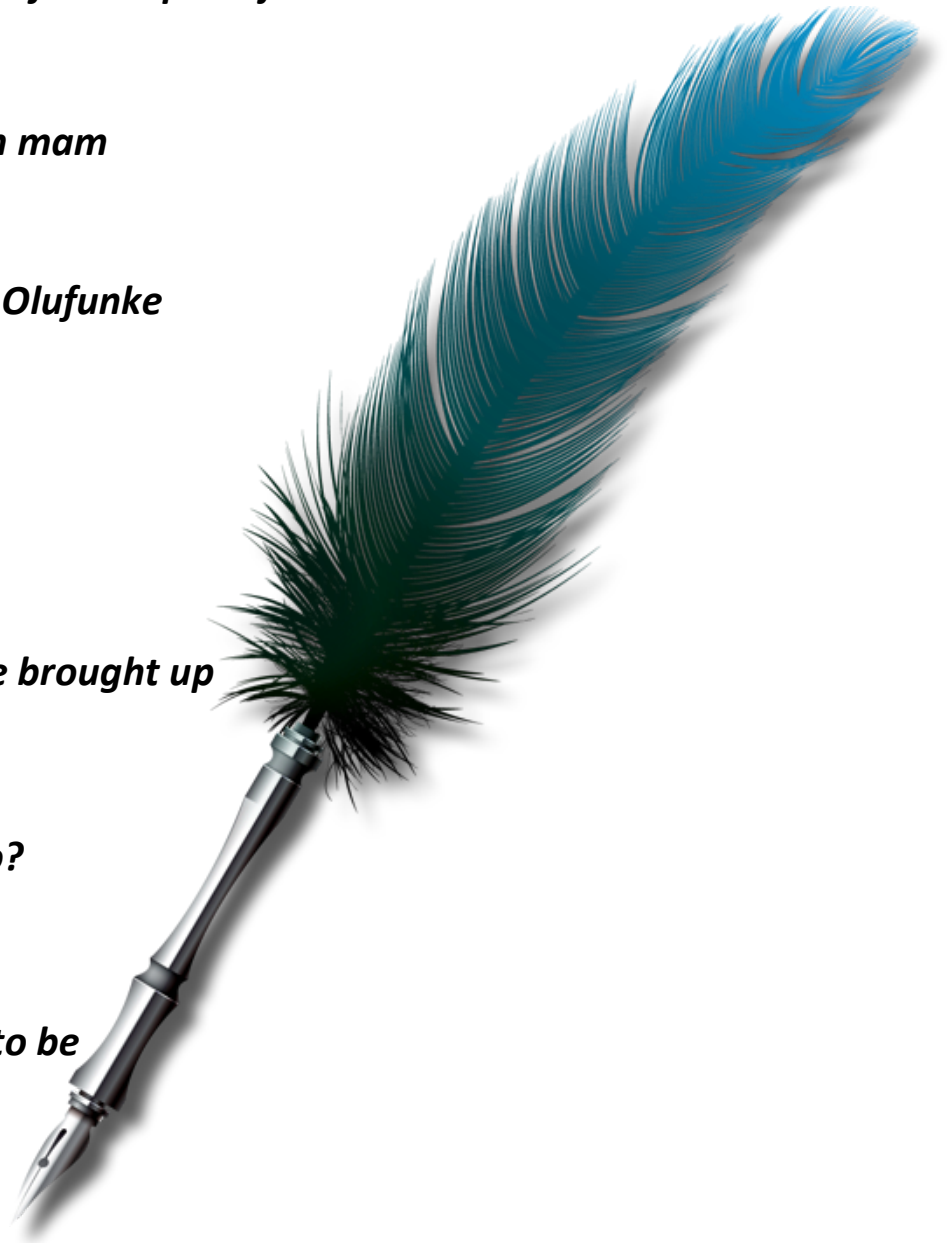
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POESY LIST

- *Let go and let God ft. Dolapo Tajudeen*
- *Fondness ft. Trish mam*
- *Happy people ft. Olufunke*
- *Dark futures*
- *The way we were brought up*
- *Wetin man go do?*
- *Where we want to be*
- *Bridges ft. Helen*



LET GO AND LET GOD

In every way possible
And in everything you do
Process the life of the veterans in the Holy Book.
Let God.

When there's no way
And the footprint from your past doesn't stay
When you've tried all you could
Dude!
Let go of your worrisome heart
And let God do his Art.

He created the beautiful birds
And when they are sleepy,
Provides them beds,
He clothes the lily
And he must give help to the needy!

When the fishes dream of what to eat
When they go hungry
See the multitude of seaweeds he says
Let down those jaws of yours
God did

Let Go and Let God
This is how you live rent-free
And everything you enjoy, like a shopping spree
So let go your worries and put off being sorry
All you need is to Let Go and Let God.

And when you don't want to let Go
Still, let the Go be a report to God.



अनुराग

प्रेम की पराकाष्ठा पर

उसने अपने प्यार को महसूस किया नीलम ताल के साथ

वह उस धुंधलके में नहीं था

यह प्यार निखर उठता है

और पृथ्वी पर लहरें भेजीं

उनका विश्वास उनके भरोसे पे थे

यह वासना नहीं प्रेम था।

प्रेम परवान चढ़ रहा है

खुशी के साथ यह चमक रहा है

चारों ओर, चारों ओर,

प्रेम ही एकमात्र मार्गदर्शक है

और यह अंधेरा नहीं शुद्ध था।

"मरते दम तक

या हमेशा-हमेशा के लिए"

और शायद यह बेहतर था,

कि यह वादा टिका नहीं।

यह अनंत से परे है

हमेशा के लिए यह नीचे रहेगा वादा से,

इस प्यार को सुरक्षित करने के लिए। बेहतर के लिए उन्होंने प्यार से हाथ मिलाया।

और जब यह विफल हो जाता है किसे दोष देना है?

उन्हें, जिन्होंने अपने तरीके से कोशिश की? या भाग्य?, नियति? इससे उन्हें रहने में मदद नहीं मिलती?

प्यार कभी नियति का नहीं होता भाग्य है और अगला हो सकता है प्यार जलता है और दूर से हालांकि समान नहीं है,

फिर भी यह प्यार पागल है।

अंततः,

यह प्यार हमें बनाए रखे,

और हमें खुद से आगे मार्गदर्शन करें और इसमें।

और जबकि हमारी खामियां हमें धकेलती हैं

हम झुके

और फिट रहे

प्यार के लिए,

ये प्यार करे,

भगवान के हो,

शुद्ध, और स्नेह से भरा हुआ।



FONDNESS (*English Translation*)

On the epitome of love

She felt his love

With sapphire rhythms

He was not in that dim

This love sparkles

And sent waves across the earth

Their faith was in their trust

It was love not lust.

Love is on streak

With happiness it's glows

Across, around,

Love is the only guide

And it was pure not dark.

"Till death do us part

Or till forever and ever"

And maybe it was better,

That this promise didn't last.

It's beyond infinity

For forever it will be beneath

Promises, to make this love safe.

For better they held their hands together in love.

And when it fails

Who's to be blamed?

Them, that tried in the own ways? Or fate?, destiny?

That didn't help them stay?

Love is never of destiny Fate is and may be the next Love is kindled and from afar Though not being same,

Yet this love is insane.

In the end,

May this love keep us,

And guide us further from itself

And into it.

And while our flaws pushes us

May we bend

And be fit

For love,

May this love,

Be of God,

Pure, and full of fondness.



HAPPY PEOPLE.

Over mountains and seas

Over fountain and all things we can see On the bridge of life

In the city on high,

There's this people I know

One with contented peace of mind.

They worry about nothing

Except peace and pleasure

Giving all and taking none

Having fun and sharing love.

This people are gods

With the fear of God

With happy faces and hearts

They create beautiful memories.

Maybe you feel

That someday

You'll be there

Where happiness is free

But love is the captivity that we choose

Maybe Most times it feels

Like we are confused

But the price to freedom Is happiness

Because happiness is free.

So this people

They take and they take

They give and they give Love without conditions.

Happy people indeed.



DARK FUTURES

There's no light at the end of the tunnel

It's just pain and suffering that's in there

Promises are meant to be broken

Hearts are getting burnt in the fate's oven

So if you can't contain the heat

Leave the kitchen

There's peace in wars

Sin, where there's law

But we'd run as fast as we can

The future is dark

And only us can make it brighter.



THE WAY WE WERE BROUGHT UP

It was the way we were brought up

To share the little we have

And be careful with the way we talk.

It was the way we were brought up

Without fear or favour

We help in the little way we can

To think and react like a man.

So while we were young

Our toys were shared to make us strong

Our bond grew

And with kindness too.

And when we had only a plate of soup

We'd share with our friends that had none

That was our happiness

To see how friends worry less.

It was the way we were brought up

To love without conditions

And give without holding some.

It was just the way we were brought up

And it was never wrong.



WETIN MAN GO DO?

Wetin man go do

E go be one day sha Na wetin me I believe

Na my biggest relieve

From landlord

To family matter

To woman palava

Everyday

Na another different shege

As we dey solve one problem

Another one dey come from the atmosphere

Work no even dey

And when we plan budget on top our pay The only one way we fit say na Omo

Wetin man go do?

Na like this we go dey dey?

Wetin man go do?

Wetin man go do?

Our fears don surpass our tears

And our shoulder no fit carry all this wahala E too heavy to bear

They man must to suffer?

And some no go even see any lover

But tell me

Wetin man go do?



WHERE WE WANT TO BE

Sometimes, where we are

Is not where we belong

And it's far

Like the days and the night

And darkness and night.

Sometimes, we lose

Sometimes, we find

Sometimes it's for the goose

And the gander won't mind.

But where we want to be

Is where we would be

Like the waters that are still

We begin to believe that we are what we are not.

I am beginning to think

That I do overthink

For things that are not real,

And pains that would not heal.

Maybe if the bridges are burnt

Our ego would heal us

Maybe if we walk away from the bridge

Our pain would leave us

And love would be love.



BRIDGES

As man was made,
So was woman,
But as each day passed
They grew apart.

And as time grew by,
They longed for each other.
Like two pieces of a puzzle

Its touching
How they still drifted
There was something in between,
Not love, no, not that thing.
But something stronger
And different.

The bridge broken,
All hope seems to be lost
As it seems there was no way to get back together.
The differences in them glaring

But somehow,
The bridge was fixed.
This time uncertainty was in the air.
Would this bridge be a tool of them leaving?
Or would it always connect them?



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And to you reading this:

I love you too!



THE END