

I want to tell you a story,
Listen to the rhythms of my heart,
And watch the dancing steps of my pen.
The heart would speak,
If the ears would listen.

More like the nose would twitch when the ass breaks wind.
For my story is not of pleasant rhythms of the heart,
but odorous truths that define the real world.
I would rather you stand still to hear the solemn words,
but dance you may until my story's done.

Down in the depths of my heart rings a bell,
The melody of it's singing chants with the beautiful symphony.
Her name, like a song on repeat, keeps playing,
Echoing in every chamber of my heart

But deep down in my belly are the butterflies in my stomach,
feeding on my hunger for her.
For the emptiness that they have brought,
I can only repress the thoughts of shooting my shot.

My love for her keeps my fear silent,
It shouts ferociously, tugging at me for attention.
Would she love me back?
Or will my heartfelt request be met with closed doors?

Surely, it would be met would Iron bars.
It would have been more probable with Miss in-my-league,
but even she said no, half a decade ago,
so what chance do I have with my queen?

Hope makes not ashamed,
So the holy scriptures say,
Be that as it may,
I won't let fear have its way.
I would take the shot,
And hope it hits bull's eye

But how can Yakubu strike again,
when he threw that goal away.
He can only hope and pray,

that somehow he wins the game.
Just maybe, she'll be the one to call my name.
She was a goddess anyways
and had seen my intent gaze.

Win or lose,
I'll still try.
She may have misjudged my Love-filled eyes,
So with words from my mouth,
I'd speak out my heart,
With those magical words, the ancient ones carved,
If "I love you" doesn't catch her heart,
Then, "I will be with you forever" would likely do the trick.

Oh, I said that the other time.
This time "lose" is not an option,
cause I'd rather we're just friends,
than our friendship ends cause I made a move.
Or is it better to move
And risk a hit from vroom.

Slowly,
My heart found peace at her decision.
She had promised to keep my heart from falling
She said she'd cherish it as hers and in exchange,
She'd let go of her guarded heart,
She'd break the bars that kept it locked away and let me into those Chambers.

Or so I dreamt.
Oh no my friend, she said,
let's be just friends.
You are a great person,
and I hope u find ur match,
but I have someone else in mind,
for now, u and I are just fine.

