

Hear me Inside

Don't leave my words buried inside.
Wouldn't you hear what my heart harbours to share?
Though my heart sings merry songs arranged in shapes and lines;
for passion's sake, I cannot deny times that beclouded me in delusion!

In the past, I met crowds of men with none to share my heart but
was absorbed in thoughts stretching to pull my fate in faith.
Amused by self, I tried to recall my life in lines
replaying the desires that crippled my wants.

I have danced too long on this stage without affection cos
no good sentiment guarded me to deep tenderness.
Alone in the world, I treasured love amid perils.

No man offered himself nor pitied the lady in me
I was not graced for union only friendship without intimacy
Nothing was left, except my emotions folded in wraps.

Now, I remain celled in circles without endings
yielding my wishes with no influence on destiny.
I fixed hope within self for Creator's love without sense—
a wish to boost the will of sense!

Ifeoma Ezinne Odinye, PhD

Senior Lecturer, Department of Language and Literature
Nnamdi Azikiwe University, Awka, Nigeria
Email: ifeomaodinye@gmail.com
ie.odinye@unizik.edu.ng