

What's the Deal?

By Aaone Enosa

What is it that you're feeling

Do you want me or you don't?

All this beating around the bush...need to stop and let me know.

I'm too old for these games and I'm wasting my precious time;

Life's too short to be playing games with my mind.

You're hanging on a thread with me I would say

My heart of gold deserves to make it to second base.

I'm outgrowing your mentality that's inconsiderate and stuck,

Long as we're on the same page, there's no we or no us.

You don't prioritize me as important in your life

I'm contemplating hard whether to be your wedded wife.

I need someone who knows how to balance life and respects,

Who reciprocates fairly, leaving one without regret.

I need a strong man that's humble and honest.

Who loves me unconditionally and treats me with respective modest.

So, do you want me or not? Seriously, I need to know.

I will be an asset not a liability with hard work it will show.

Things will work out for the better I believe, the power of prayer to heal

And asking anything I'll receive!

I am strong enough to take whatever answer you decide.

The sooner you give me an answer the sooner I start a new life.

Stand Tall

By Aaone Enosa

I am happy where I am

I am on my 2 feet, I can stand.

My foundation is steady and solid, like an acid that needs folic.

God who's my fortress and salvation, you are my rock in times of temptations.

Your will not my will Lord, is my motto

At the end of the day when I leave this earth, I'm riding solo.

It doesn't matter what my past is like

I've been through it to reveal my gift to write

My life on paper to inspire lost souls

Thank God for courage to be honest and bold

Every scar on my body has a story, once wounded and now healed I give God all the glory.

All my life I've been searching for a way out, I've been searching high and low but God stood
His ground.

People in my life come and go as they pleased

While I find myself alone, addicted to drugs and alcohol on the streets.

Institutions, jail, and death is the outcome of my sickness

There's help! Not having the desire to stop was my weakness!

God sure do work in mysterious ways, He used me to experienced trials and overcome what I
faced.

The beauty of my addiction is that I live today to tell, how God equipped me with wisdom,
strength, and courage to bring me out of my shell.

How He lifted me out of self-destruct and teach me to love myself more,

God, you're my ride or die, I anticipate what you have in store.

I've hurt many people who loved me so much,

My ruthless addiction would care less if I was treated as such.

My sincere apologies to every heart that I broke

I am not that person no more I chose a different road.

When sober, Dad's discipline reflects my actions:

Orderly and well organized like soldiers standing in attention.

I am no longer a slave to fear and blaming others

I take accountability for my part that makes me stronger!

I'm learning today that I need to be selfish with myself, by focusing and showering with love
that's heartfelt.

I was born with a golden heart, who loves hard without condition.

Your status doesn't matter

pleasing God is my mission.