

## Sweet & Sour

by Adeyeye James Oluwatobi

Silence is heavier than a mountain  
the sun knocks , darkness persists  
birds lounge in anthems of redemption  
But when ruin owns a body,  
no river can wash away its stench -  
Has Life not hauled you several times  
Into the fierce hands of uncertainty?  
You've been a lost axe many times. In a dark sea  
But the way you wear yourself everyday is a miracle  
We sink back into ourselves ,  
Hold on to pillars of faith & hope  
& that way we became survivors  
Of yet a moment more    escaping the palm of soar goodbyes.

