

# THE VOICE POETS AND WRITER'S PAGE

## AS I SIT HERE ON THIS RAINY DAY

As I sit here on this rainy day  
Writing my thoughts and wondering what to say  
I remember the good times we use to share  
Because to me you were always so fair

As I sit here on this rainy day  
I can almost hear you say  
Always you will be mine  
Even until the end of time

As I sit here on this rainy day  
I know that being separated like this has tested our love  
But please promise me that forever you will be mine  
Even until the end of time

As I sit here on this rainy day  
Thinking only of you  
I guess that's why I love you so  
And I'm going to keep you

Even until the end of time

Charlie Brown

## ONLY TIME WILL TELL

You will be leaving me soon my friend  
We will always miss each other  
But life must go on  
And others we must find

We have had many precious and wonderful moments  
Nothing could ever replace them  
Can we have happiness over good memories?  
Only Time Will Tell

Together we could make it for a life time  
Separated we can only hope and pray  
Even though I'll be sad and lonely  
I'll always have a smile on my face for you

Be wise and hip to everybody's ways  
Because there's a lot of bad happenings everywhere  
Maybe sometime in our life time we will be together again  
But Only Time Will Tell

Charlie Brown

## MEMORIES

Often and fondly I think of you.  
I think of what was and  
What wasn't and  
What may have been;  
But mostly, I think of what will be and  
What may become.

Ronald "Ron" Williams

## I MUST CONFESS

To drink the wine that's so divine.  
To spend my money, instead of talking to my honey.  
To look at my tool and pick up Kool.  
To layout a five, to get my coat, to take a drive, to the store.  
To get one more.  
To place on my desk.  
To force my will power to a test.  
To cast my eye on that colorful nest.  
To drink a glass without request.  
It tastes good - I must confess!

Darcel Rhodes

Equality for all.  
This was Martin Luther King's call.  
His voice echoed down every hall.  
We are not here to fight, but for equal rights.  
Equality made his non-violent foe a defeat.  
Equality brought bloodshed upon his feet.  
Equality made his friends and family weep.  
Equality for all was his destination.  
His walk from Alabama to Memphis showed his determination.  
Equality caused incrimination.  
Equality caused discrimination.  
Equality you see, by Martin Luther King's battle spree.  
Is the key that kept us unaware of life's daily affairs.

Darcel Rhodes

## ECHO O O O!

Listen, listen, listen, listen, . . . .  
Watch, watch, watch, watch, watch, . . . .  
Be Ready, Be Ready, Be Ready, Be Ready, . . . .  
When, when, when, when, . . . .  
Not Tomorrow, not tomorrow, not tomorrow . . . .  
Not Yesterday, not yesterday, not yesterday, . . . .  
But Now, but now, but now, but now, but now, . . . .

## TOMORROW

Inside the fence, behind the wall  
Waiting for tomorrow to come  
Hoping for a miracle, wishing for a dream  
Is there really everyday life here?  
Anyway it seems  
Looking around the corner yesterday, today  
Hoping tomorrow will soon come  
I wish they would skip today  
So tomorrow would be here  
Tomorrow, Tomorrow is just another day  
But every tomorrow will pass, bringing me  
Closer to that day

Charlie Brown



FSU CONCERT CHOIR GETS SET FOR TOURS -- The Fayetteville State University Concert Choir, under the direction of Dr. Lemuel Berry, Jr., is getting set for the spring tour which will

cover eastern and mid-western states as well as Canada. The tour is scheduled to start during the spring break.