

# The Broncos' Song

*The poetry of  
Terrence Devon Sherrod  
the First*

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## ZAZEN

i am stone  
diamond at the center  
sitting on the ocean  
a waterfall before me  
moon shining through it  
a forest behind  
sun beaming upon the green  
heaven is on my left hand  
hell on the right  
a crown of stars adorn my head  
with only blackness above  
nothing below  
i possess the secret of fire  
in my hands

## tonight

tonight  
i want you at my side  
i want to feel the warmth of  
your body  
the softness of your skin  
i want to feel your gentle hands  
caressing me late at night  
i want you to love me  
as i love you  
i want it to last forever

## heaven in my hands

i hear the roar of mighty thunder  
calling me from beyond the void  
the sound shatters my every barrier  
baring my soul before the almighty  
letting the lightning strike true  
burning deep within my spirit  
purging me of my every demon  
purifying my very existence  
clothing me with flesh  
that i may walk upon the earth  
soar above the trees  
swim the deep waters  
perchance to dream  
that i  
i am the chosen of the earth  
the glory of the heavens  
with stars upon my crown  
and heaven in my hands

## le mort d'osiris

i am him who makes the silence  
powerful in life  
omnipotent in death  
the grave claims me  
i am fallen silent  
no longer do i sing  
the music of life  
i now compose  
the harmony of mortality  
for i am slain  
avenge the death  
horus, my son  
slay the evil set  
in my holy name  
isis soulmate  
kill the noise  
i think you're beautiful  
when you are silent  
death becomes me

We are the same, you and I  
The same sun shines upon us, you and I  
We eat the same food, drink the same water, breathe the same air.  
If you do not eat, you will die, so will I  
If you do not drink, you will die, so will I  
When we are sick, the same doctor can cure us both,  
with the same medicines,  
And Hate and War kill us both, just as dead.  
And you say we are different  
I ask you- how?  
Do you not shed tears?  
Do you not grow old?  
In all the ways that count; in life, in Love,  
in Dreams,  
we are the same.  
WE

-Norbert James