

# The Broncos' Song

## *Untitled*

*by Angela Segarra*

Peace of mind  
All I've ever asked for is  
peace of mind  
To have the freedom to love  
and to be loved  
With peace of mind

Love in itself does not allow for  
Peace of mind  
A struggle between right and wrong,  
life and death, happiness and sorrow.  
Be courageous and strong,  
or give up and walk away?

Peace of mind  
How can I find it and  
love at the same time?  
Loving you brings happiness  
but I have lost  
My peace of mind.

## **There and Back**

*by Krystal Williams*

*from the picked fields of oppression  
a struggle up the hill during recession  
a voice from the dark past  
motivating our people at last  
"Stop the Genocide," the voice cried!  
We've seen enough of your gun aside  
raise up, replace your anger with hope  
there's a better way to soar....to cope  
the hands of paleness feel no sorrow  
they yesterday, conquered today, and anticipate tomorrow  
come interlock our phalanges, like a link  
and on our journey, lack, we won't sink*

## THE WARRIOR'S GARDEN

*by Spencer L. Williams*

I sit amidst warriors, yet I am a warrior of a different kind.  
Once pledged the same oath.  
Once had the same mind.  
Surrounded by history, beauty, and culture.  
A mere four and twenty, sojourning just a little further.  
A seed God has planted in my field of care.  
Yet, like an unskilled farmer, I left the garden unattended with fear.  
Anger has ruled my power and controlled my thought.  
For selfish battles, needlessly, I have fought.  
A young squire desiring to be a mighty knight.  
Wrongs that are now impossible to make right.  
Wars are in every nation, yet a warrior, I bow to no command.  
But to defend my God, my people and to regain our land.  
I must travel back to the field and till my garden.  
For until then will my sins ever be pardoned.  
Soon or late, all warriors rest, and all battles cease.  
Only until the field and the garden become one shall I find peace.

## FRIENDSHIP

*by Brenda C. Simmons*

**FRIENDSHIP IS A PRICELESS GIFT  
THAT CAN'T BE BOUGHT OR SOLD  
BUT ITS VALUE IS FAR GREATER  
THAN A MOUNTAIN MADE OF GOLD  
SO WHEN YOU ASK GOD FOR A GIFT  
BE THANKFUL IF HE SENDS  
NOT DIAMONDS, PEARLS, OR RUBIES  
BUT THE LOVE OF REAL TRUE FRIENDS.**