

The Broncos' Song

A Love No More

by Gyendro N. Wahsal

I found your you born
in bright free light,
clean and bound between
the fractured sounds and seems
of my caught up dreams
and my lost, midnight suns.
Then on the run, I now stayed,
and then and there I now prayed,
because, I new, you were the one.
Not looking for love,
yet you seized my me, too.
And your soul smiled through,...
and your soul smiled True.
Ah, but that was awhile,
quite awhile ago, then:
when we paired like the dove
and my love was your friend.

One moonless night
you called on my me
and love's emptied echo
screamed his sad reply-
shattering night's lonely sky;
as pain-seared whys
drained down tear-stained eyes
that had only seen Truth in my lies.
I wasn't there to hold or to care,
so scared,...
you went away and cried.

I followed your tears
on the wings of lost love,
confused hope, and new-born shame
to a fear-filled room
where your you sat entombed,
face lit by a single, cold flame;
rocking an alonely,
weary-eyed gloom
in a bent-legged blue chair
of the same.

And right there, we both shared
a counterfeit care
as you carelessly, stairlessly
recited my name.

Stacked, hi-jacked, and brick-a-bracked pieces
of my unspoken dreams
suddenly sifted and screamed to my core
and lifted my swollen eyes
from my unredeemed token lies
spread told and cold and caught
upon your brought and broken soul
that slowly opens and quickly starts
to swallow and eat my little low heart whole
as my soul tries to hide, to belie, then deny
that love's died and that love is no more.

And yet do I run in to you
and yet do you see me through
to a me that will not leave your door;
seeking love I won't find
for though I see, am I blind,
to the fact that our love is no more.

Believe In Me

by Mo

We have together through thick and thin
Only now we have been chosen to be
much higher than friends
We are now lovers, which carries a very
special bond
The act of betrayal now could do do
much harm
My heart is yours, and all of its dimen-
sions
you have one-tracked my mind, so you
have all of my attention
So believe in me, because you are my
future
My only wish is that the feeling will
always be mutual
In you, true love is what I really found
I can hear everything your heart says,
without you uttering a sound
When the sky starts to blacken, and the
clouds starts to appear
Just remember a couple of bad days don't
account for a number of great years
For every storm, there's a rainbow waiting
at the end
So believe in me, because there is no
heart that Mo can't mend.

SOMEONE ELSE

by D' Marcus Beatty

His love stays restrained, characteristically quiet
because he must keep it locked inside
as he fears its release would crush his pride
Because his love is pathetically unrequited

He watches them together despite the heartache
as they laugh and smile at one another
telling him and the world of their union as lovers
With each playful kiss, his spirit breaks

Pain is now a familiar friend
as happiness is so fleeting and rare
he curses a life that never seems fair
And contentment found only with life's end

Though other girls smile and wave to him often
apathetic, he takes only the slightest notice
as he longs for only her sublime kiss
A coveted prize he knows he'll never win

So his pain he shall keep to himself
his feelings will remain his own
and in this world he'll stay alone
His love is in love with someone else