

The Broncos' Song

PICTURES

Martez L. Evans

I recently looked at pictures...
And they tell our history
When times were good
-BLACK-
We had big afros,
and carried picks with fists in our
pockets.
We were Suuuper Fly, with our butter-
fly collars,
and our bell-bottoms jeans
that I couldn't stand...
'Cause in the winter the cold wind
Would blow up my bells and freeze
certain spots.
Pictures of you and me brother
-BLACK-
You had buck teeth and I was round
and fat.
Chuck Taylor's were the bomb,
dad's Cadillac was brown,
and he wore a feather in his hat.
-BLACK-
Every cool brothers crib,
and every hot mama's shack,
was an art gallery, decked with velvet
paintings,
and wood carvings of a strong black
man,
and a strong black woman in a death
love clutch.
-BLACK-

FOREVER

by Joanna Lowe

I can't describe this feeling that I feel inside
It's far too deep to hide
Some call it, LOVE
But how can a word so small describe this thing I'm
thinking of

Every night I go to sleep smiling within
You've taken me so many places that I'd never been
On a one way street of dreams coming true
And Heaven only knows what else is in store for me and you.

This feeling that I feel
Is too strong not to be REAL
And I know it will end never
Cause what we have is...FOREVER

So many times people claim love when what they really
feel is LUST
But these feelings we have reach for what's right and
what's JUST
The bond that we share is so divine
That God himself must have sent it to be yours and mine

Cupid could never create anything this deep
To make me pray for your safety everynight before I sleep
My Love, this time I know that love is true
Because I never felt this kind of togetherness and
foreverness until I met you

Out of Sight

by Yogii

You say your not gonna call
you say your not going to write
to loose touch with me my love
that's just not right
Needing to hear your voice
since your touch has gone
and the only communication
the words from an *Eargasm*
taken from me in your haste of action.
You say your not gonna call,
You say your not gonna write
what kinda love is this
when
your on My mind
But out of sight.