

# *The Broncos' Song*

## THOUGHTS

By Beverly D. Nealy-Arnold

An age of five, warmly referred to as spring time  
Seems it lasted only briefly but was bitter-sweet  
When the world as I thought could have been mine  
Now I have only learned to retreat  
And in my thoughts  
I am not sure what I thought but I know this is not what I thought it would be.

Love, found in self but not the eyes of others  
Wisdom, a learned trait as we grow older  
Freedom, gained only by losses of our brothers  
Peace, a nicer feeling smolders  
And in my thoughts  
I am not sure what I thought but I know this is not what I thought it would be.

Hate, the evil doer of all evils  
War, the horror which only steals  
Drugs, the killer of our children  
All of these have caused the pain I feel  
And in my thoughts  
I am still not sure what I thought but I know this is not what I thought it would be.

Dreams, defined only by my wish to make the world a better place  
Hopes, the stronger of my emotions  
Faith, something I am afraid to face  
Honesty, this is my ocean  
And in my thoughts  
Now I know what I thought but you see it didn't turn out to be what I thought it would be....

Thoughts of a soldier's wife during Saudi