

It's Supposed To Be Love/ Abbey Lincoln by Mary R.

Your voice
is a staircase
a marble rolling under the bed
a pint of porter
honeysuckle at the window

What I Got by Taylor W.

Lovin is what I've got
While I go to the spot
At 12 on the dot
Sit there and watch my self rot
And root to the spot
I pop the rock
Then drop to the block
Stop the rock
Pop the heart with my love
Because lovin is what I got.

"Too Good For Words" and/or "Angel Taylor" by Anonymous

Jealousy.
In its purest form.
You want him but he wants her.
Fairly common,
for high school.

We've all been through it.
Wanting to be wanted
by one specific someone.
It just doesn't work out.

Someday,
each and everyone of us.
Will be his, or hers,
until the end.

"Look at Miss Ohio" by Kelley B

Mild daylight pushes through
Gauzy blue curtains
As I stretch across my couch
Thinking about where I am now, here;
Thinking about what is a thousand miles away
In any direction.

If I could,
I would make a tea
From the ashes of these afternoons.
I would sweeten it with honey,
I would disguise it with milk
And sip slowly.

“Video” – Indie Arie by Jenny C.

Grab
skirt hem
and sashay
in time
and rhythm
as she sings
"I am
the Queen."

Lift shoulders
up next
to ears
and temples
up
and
down,
bare arms
and hands
flailing fabric
to the words:
"...love myself
unconditionally."

Do this on
a hot day
where concrete
will turn
kernels
to popcorn
pop pop
pop
skipping
to "...I may
even paint
my toes."

Dance
until sun
and Indie
Arie
have created
from your insides
out a glistening
crown
beading
at your hairline.

Safe With You by Samantha L.

Safe from harm, heart ache and pain,
Never living life in vain,
Waiting for your dream to come true,
Then realizing that dream is you.
Suddenly no longer feeling safe,
But still find comfort in your face.
Hurt and confused,
My heart permanently bruised.
Up and down like the oceans tide,
Life being a roller coaster ride.
Now living in the fast lane,
No longer feeling sane.
Love captured my heart,
And you took it part by part.
Your who I want for the rest of my years,
If I had your love there would be no more tears.
Taking a chance scares me too,
But at least I know I'm safe with you.

Eiffel 64 (I've Been To The Edge) by Samantha L.

Iv been to the edge,
Now I stand looking in,
Reaching out no one can see,
Yelling too, no one can hear me,
But I know that it is because of me that I am here.
The way iv lived,
The way iv let go,
The way I block everyone out,
The way I never let my real feelings show.
People never understood what I was about,
Treated me as a different instead of an equal,
There looks made me want to shout.
God only knows
That iv looked down, looked down, more
Than once,
But here I am standing
Wandering what I shall do next,
But I'm not sure
All I know is
iv been to the edge,
Yes I've been to the edge,
And Eiffel65 knows that
Iv looked down , looked down

Someone by Lissney L.

Somewhere in my heart,
Beyond all my pride, holds a secret desire
To intense deep inside.
Imprisoned with all
My passion and love.
Unknown to anyone
But the lord above.
A desire for someone to cherish,
And hold,
The need for a love to call my own.
Someone who keeps me shining,
Through day and night.
Someone to kiss,
And make up with
After a fight.
Someone who appreciates
And respects,
All I can be.
Someone who's strong,
Enough to commit
And love only me.
Someone who will be there
To kiss away my tears
Secure my doubts,
And release me from my fears.
Someone who I can,
Depend on to be
My best friend.
Someone who can restore,
My faith in love, once again.
This love is like
A dream that has yet
To become true.
Or so I believed,
Until I found you.

A Gangsters Life by Lisseny L.

As the hours pass, and the lonely days end. I keep looking for ways to make this broken heart mend.

All I have right now are pictures to remind me of the past. Just thinking of me and you, shows how stupid I was, for thinking we would last.

The streets are not easy, full of gangsters and thugs. Pendejos die everyday, maybe because of drugs.

Trying not to join in, but cholos don't care if you lose your life. The ones that care, will think it wasn't fair.

Chilling with homies, living "the crazy life". It's suddenly not their fault if you got stabbed with the knife.

You hustle, you've blaze and everything in between, and I'm still here by your side.

But now you've become the most wanted by the police. Your chance of being in the free world slowly decreases.

Hoes at every corner, trying to show what they can do. Then you come back to me and expect to understand what you're going through?

You know I'll always love, and be there for you for everything you do. But being a "gangster" isn't going to show a way to a happy life. Don't regret what you do, because where you end is most likely where I'll end up too.

Good bye by Saba S.

Of all the memories that come through my mind,
The moments of our good bye are the hardest to hide.

I smile when I feel your lips on mine.
Our bodies pressed together, our hands intertwined.

And then it all comes rushing back to me.
You and I together, we were meant to be.

Whipping away a tear, I stumble as I dial your phone.
I want to be back in your arms, right where I belong.

You answer the phone with a croak thickened through tears.
"I miss you, I need you." I've waited to hear for two years.

But, my dear love, life goes on and I must say good bye.
I love you but we cant be together, how matter how hard we try.

I'll always remember how you made me smile and laugh without a fear.
But I can not move forward if I keep looking in the rear view mirror.

Good bye for now, Good bye for ever.
My friend, my castle, my prince, my lover.