

KUSH WIND
U
SAVED MY POEMS
FROM
ABORTION, ABUSE
SONNET SHACKLES, POETICAL CAGES
CHARTERED TRIPS, UNRHYMIC FLOWS
UNINVITED LABELS, RACIST COLD
U SAVED MY WORDS FROM QUITTING
FROM
THOSE WHO HEARD MY MUSIC AS NOISE
TOYED IT THEN WOULDN'T DANCE TO ITS BEAT
BUT U GAVE ME BACK MY DRUM W/ BASS DEEP
LENT ME A LESSON
"BLACK POETS DON'T LEAP LIKE THE WHITE BOYS DO"
YEAH U
SAW MY BLEARY
THAT I HAD ENOUGH TOO SOON
U
SNATCHED MY SPIRIT
KISSED IT WITH POET PASSION

MADE ME PROMISING AGAIN
U SAVED MY POEM
U SAVED MY POEM
U SAVED MY POEM

MIJIZA/SH

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