

The "L" Word

Reminisce

To reminisce, to reminisce, about little miss
Was it because I wanted to hit, or because of that special kiss?

To reminisce, to reminisce, about little miss
I would occasionally ask what if I made it official.

To reminisce, to reminisce, about little miss
But I didn't want to, wasn't ready to commit.

To reminisce, to reminisce, about little miss
We had history and now we're on different paths.

To reminisce, to reminisce, about little miss
I stayed in touch because she was great to talk to.

To reminisce, to reminisce, about little miss
The last time we spoke was like the first all over again.

To reminisce, to reminisce, about little miss
That hug took me back, and the slight touch of her fingertips.

To reminisce, to reminisce, about little miss
For that one moment, I wished for another first kiss.

You're in love until you're not.

You're happy until they're gone.

You're excited until they let you down,

Stop calling back,

And show up with someone new.

You're optimistic until they make it impossible.

You're caring until they stop caring,

Or learn they never cared in the first place.

You're in love until you're not.

You're in love until they stop.

You're in love until you're not.

This is just a thought.

Declaration of My Daughter

You will know that you possess the greatest power on earth.

You will enter every challenge like you're already the victor.

You will be humble in front of your competition but know that no one compares to
you.

You will leave every battlefield with a level of arrogance only the intelligent will
see.

You will claim every man pathetic because they are not your father.

You will consider every woman beneath you because they are not your mother.

You will know what trust is suppose to look like.

You will know a father's love for his children.

You will know that you are the embodiment of my absolute best.

You will be the greatest gift I give to this world.

You will be the biggest piece of my heart.

You will know that you're the physical manifestation of my happiness and hope.

If you leave this world before me,
There will be no reason for me to stay.

Every fight, you will win.

Every obstacle, you will conquer.

If you fall, you will rise up stronger.

I will teach you all I have spoken,

I will guide you 'til my last breath.

My wisdom will live on through you.

You are not a mistake,

You are my daughter.

You are not just any woman,

You are my daughter.

I say all this with confidence and conviction,

Because you are my daughter.

I wanna be like you

I never thought she would say

"I wanna be like you.",

because she has always been like me.

The first time we watched a football game together,

Nebraska vs Wisconsin,

she asked, *"Why didn't he just throw the ball?!?"*

The fourth time we watched a superhero movie together,

Avengers Infinity War,

she told me she liked the villain's story arc.

The third time I made her a grilled sandwich,

Cuban sandwich,

she said *"Make sure the crust is golden and the cheese is melted."*

The twentieth time I played jazz in the car,

Seeker by Hiromi,

she was grooving in the backseat and played over and over.

The first time she got her heart broken,

A preppy asshole,

She said *"Fuck it"*, and we played Call of Duty for hours.

The last time she left her high school,

last day of her senior year,

she said *"Peace out, Bitches."*, and went downtown to eat.

The seventh time she got accepted to a college,

Spelman,

she asked me,

"How do I become successful like you?"

"How do I become great like you?"

"I just wanna be like you."

So I told her,

"You already are."

"Now you have to be better."

"I already spoke it in existence."

And so she did.

The Reason I'm Alive

Her black and powerful hair
Holds the DNA of first living thing on this world
As the wind itself,
Swift,
And flowing,
Can't be duplicated.
Can't be stop.

Her beauty leaves a path of devastation everywhere she goes.
The emotions that display themselves through her facial expressions,
Undeniably stunning to the eyes of every living thing.

To be in the very room,
The very presence of her,
Feels like a violation.

To have a slight touch of her smooth melanin skin makes my body melt.

The way she walks.

Her strut sends power through the ground as if it's holy land.

The way she moves.

A true embodiment of confidence, strength and true greatness.

The way she talks.

She can command a whole room.

The most unreal thing about her,

She's my mom.

She's my grandmother.

She's my sister.

She's my aunt.

She's my cousin.

She's my future daughter.

She's my friend.

She is,

The very reason I am,

Alive.

The "L" word

Many forms of me

Pleasures long gone

A nightmare lived

Creator of the creator of the future

The very reason of your existence

Don't say you will never find me.

I'll find you.

So stop looking.