# **Poetry Series**

# selvin mcrae - poems -

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# selvin mcrae(FEB 6 1975)

I'M JUST AN ORDINARY BROTHER WHO SPENDS A LOT OF TIME ADMIRING AND APPRECIATING ART IN EVERY FORM. I AM A MUSIC PRODUCER / PROMOTER SO I SPEND ALOT OF TIME IN THE FLAVA SQUAD RECORDING STUDIO MAKING AND EDITING MUSIC. FLAVA SQUAD ENTERTAINMENT INC., THE NAME OF MY COMPANY, CO -OWNED WITH MY BROTHER, IS THE MEDIUM I USE TO EXPRESS MYSELF PUBLICLY. I AM A LOVER OF POETRY SO I DO SPEND ALOT OF MY TIME WRITING AND I'M NOW A PUBLISHED AUTHOR OF 'THE OCCUPIED MIND', A BOOK FILLED WITH POEMS AND WORDS OF WISDOM. THIS BOOK IS AVAILABLE ONLINE AT . I AM A LOVER OF NATURE, IN ALL ITS FORM AND ANYTHING ELSE ABOUT ME IS WRITTEN IN 'THE OCCUPIED MIND' BECAREFUL OF YOUR INTERPRETATION OF ME BECAUSE I DO WRITE FOR SOME WITHOUT VISION TOO. VISIT MY WEB SITE AT

# A Woman's Worth

A Woman's Worth Written by Selvin 'Ewan' McRae

I know sometimes I take you for granted But of course you do it too I guess because we know we have each other We sometimes allow our pride to rule

You say I treat you disrespectfully
And you are putting a stop to it
You wish I could learn what a woman is worth
And I agree unconditionally

But how can one appreciates a woman's worth? When she doesn't allow you to figure her out I contemplate at times of her true facts Yet my interest to know her, she blocks

How profound she might say
Saying why not use wisdom more wisely
She thinks I have more knowledge than I portray
So her tolerance of me, isn't a pleasant taste

Knowledge allows us to know right from wrong Wisdom allows us to learn the truth, of right or wrong Understanding allows us to deal with the situation So how can you deny me knowledge? Is my question Of what a woman is worth

## **African Princess**

African princess Written by Selvin 'Ewan' McRae

With hair neatly trim or even curly permed Beautifully locks maybe culturally braid To the shoulder it touches, like wool being pressed No one is as beautiful as my African princess

Having eyes as clear as crystal, maybe red as blood Shed so many tears for love, no one else could Tan, slightly tan or even dark like the chocolate African princesses on earth are the angel's witness

With bodies carved out, like a custom figaree From the head to the chest and the waist to the feet Possessing so many qualities and stored up energy Without African princess, what would this world be?

With piercing of the belly button, nostril or ears Very religious you are, always giving god praise Holding high family values, not wasting your days My African princess, you all have set the pace

So much wonderful are they, on the inside Always bringing their man, that good vibe Sparkles the relationship, keeping it alive African princesses, has true love that never dies

Of course to me, they made the best housewives Cooking and cleaning, while keeping the kids bright Ooooooooooh, imagine when it turns to night African princess will rock your world, to daylight

African girls oh my beautiful African princess in your tight jeans or a skirt you are so gorgeous They lust after you even more, when you wear a dress Come on you all, the world know, you are bless

## **Barack Obama**

Barack Obama Written by Selvin 'Ewan' McRae

Blessed is the sunrise in the morning Beyond the sunset is a golden lining Peace be still in the tranquil night There's a bright future in our sight

The power is identified and felt
Of this great man, the world looks for help
Barrack Obama is specially sent
So flamboyant, charismatic and eloquent

The forty fourth president of America Shocked the world to be an offspring of Africa Genuinely possessing the qualities of real love As harmless and pure as that whiten dove

With our hope destined for reality
And a reality that represents change
We can make that change said Obama
Now we have made that change forever

He has given all a pride of strength
Also a fresh air of togetherness
A determination to achieve success
And a purpose to work for everyone's interest

Infected with the good spirit of our fore parents
He taints the souls of those who fear the off springs of Africa
Though they are covered deep in betrayal and sadness
His intentions are to bring them peace of mind and happiness

The heart of mankind beats untimely when he speaks
So calm and inspiring, deep down in our soul he does reach
I am almost confident his actions are not that of his
But the power of the most high I believe, is here to relive

Born bless to be blessed with such a family
The pleasant faces of Michelle, Malyia and Sasha Obama
The most beautiful first ladies of America
Glowing brilliantly before the cameras

Yet this stretches way further than the obvious
There are those that are envious and those that are oblivious
However our President will show them we are smart and strong
With the aid of that signature maker in his left hand

For the right reasons, yet some prefer that which is wrong Playing hate all over like a scratch record playing that song Yes sir, no sir, yes mom, no madam Surrounded by hypocrites, a very deadly weapon

But as the eagle which we are
His eye penetrates from a far
They will dig for him dozens of pits
Yet their missions will never be accomplished

You will be remembered as an icon, I predict
With legacies of how much you created and not deleted
You will unite the Middle East which will be great
And I do admire your strategies to regulate, not manipulate

So I salute you Mr. President
Barrack Obama, America's 44th President
You have opened a door for tomorrow's children
May you and your family life be of happy endings

## Between Me And God

Between me and God Written by Selvin 'Ewan' McRae

The purpose of my life on earth is to give god praise After three scores plus ten, it's the final stage And if I should pass away at an early age Don't you worry about me, please don't be afraid

I will be gone, but in his arms I'll be Away from all evil and sickness, am free Enjoying his kingdom on those streets of gold Now pay attention as my story is been told

Don't sit and cry; please don't do that over me Because the road I've trod, is everyone's journey For you all I'll wait, yes I'll wait patiently So don't let me down, because we are family

Follow the commandments, it's the only way Recognize him as your savior while you pray Continuously hail him, whether night or day He is our creator; he had made us from the clay

Been with the father stirs up so much joy
From a distance I feel it, yes, from a far
Brilliantly his love glows like the morning star
Worry about me no more, am wrapped up in Jah arms

## **Black Rose**

Black Rose Written by Selvin 'Ewan' McRae

In the Garden of Love is where life on earth began
This Garden where all things collaborated as one
So colorful, fruitful and fertile
Complimented by the fresh, nourishing nutrients of the soil

With fragrance filling the air from the freshly blooms
Descending from colorful petals-red, white, pink, yellow and blue
The beauty of it all' isn't from any of those
In the midst of it all stand a beautiful Black Rose

Different, beautiful and a one of a kind So bright and vibrant, visible from miles Proud, courageous and strong That's the way it was in Ethiopia where it all began

Surrounded by all colors of beauty
They stand together in God's unity
Obtaining many friends and foes
It's none other than the beautiful Black Rose

Many teaches it is white, others say it's black
But it all simmers down to one main fact
With a garden with ALL the colors of rose revealed
Black woman! The BLACK ROSE, remaining from the rose color wheel

## **Break Your Silence**

Break Your Silence Written by Selvin 'Ewan' McRae / reggaedjewan@

Break your silence hun don't be afraid Speak your mind ma' tell it to that friend Let your voice be heard don't be scared There are a lot more like you out there

I see you hiding under those shades
All swollen, battered and bruised
With a straight face, holding your head up high
Yet in your eyes I can tell your smile is a lie

Break your silence girl I'm listening
This is abuse don't make it a secret
Break your silence, tell it to me
And remember after abuse, it is decease

Over a million abused each year worldwide Some has never recovered because they died Took it all in the name of love but love lied Only because this thing called love is blind

Set your self free, tell it to me
Of course change is in me likewise he
But if you continue to cover for him
The change in him you'll never see

Break your silence and set your self free

# **Destiny**

Destiny
Written by Selvin 'Ewan' Mcrae

I believe in what I stand for And every living being should too Your greatest attribution can be your greatest fall But at least I'll fall loving what I do

I will never be a temperamental artist
As I continue to cherish the passion of art
A lover of my culture and nature
A lover of the past and of the future

No man knows their time or hour Neither can a dead man tell a tale Life is so short and unpredictable And of your heart desire you can fail

If I get hurt doing what I love
Or even die doing the above
Then I will die as an icon
A legend is how my name will be mentioned

## **Dreams Of Life**

Dreams of Life Written by Selvin 'Ewan' McRae

Walk the ladders confidently to the top Until your dreams are accomplished Sail diligently on top of the clouds Making your dreams become reality

Stay focus holding a firm meditation
Let your dreams be your guide in your actions
Your dreams, if you are honest, pure and true
Will triumphantly and victoriously see you through

Your dreams can determine your life
Your dreams can inspire others life
Dreamers, a good dream is what makes life
Let your dreams be as the staff of life

Your dream is what you make of them
Rise to the occasion and reach for the stars
Life is like a roller coaster or a steep hill
Yet even though, the father has kept us filled

# **Guilty Truth**

Guilty Truth Written by Selvin 'Ewan' McRae reggaedjewan@

I have something I'd love to share with you Follow along now, as I testify to you what's true

If you are important people will discuss you Yet with great minds this should motivate you Never get distracted by the small minded few I am now found guilty, for speaking what's true

People fear what they don't understand Imagine if they understand how they would react? Never ask a question you wouldn't like the answer It can cause your inner peace to suffer

There are times when you are fully aware
Yet you should pretend you aren't aware
In order to let those who don't know
Think there are others out there that don't know

Some are threatened by the truth some how They only appreciate the disgusting lies The truth sometimes is an offence that hurts Nevertheless speak it for what its worth

People can't talk what they don't know Yet they can only say what you let them know Having tongue as deadly as an arrow and a bow Remember you reap exactly what you sow

Never feed your soul with vanities of the world
This is bound to fade away along with your soul
Pay little attention to the outward beauty of someone
This can deceive you vigorously as Satan

Some of you behave like crabs in a barrel Tearing each others down from reaching the top Show appreciation to those who make your hearts smile Because they will only be here for a short while

One minute you will be well loved
The next minute you will be so hated
You'll never be able to gain everyone's love
To some you will be highly underrated

You may not have everything in life to make you happy
Yet some of the happiest people in the world don't have a thing
Seek your truth in Genesis through Revelation
And never lose your way for fortune and bling

There are things you'll have to deal with in life
That will fill others life with lots of surprise
Just as the twinkling star dances in the dark skies
So will be my words circulating free of lies

Take a look at yourself in the mirror
Do you hear what I hear or see what I see?
What if I should punched your left jaw
Would you do what's right and turn the right cheek?

Dream good dreams, be a good dreamer
Travel in love among strangers
Sisters never stop your brother's success
Brothers your sister's well being should be your interest

The Bible; the only aid to our tribulations
Especially Psalms, Proverbs and Revelation
Be found guilty of speaking the truth
Regardless of the price, that's the path to choose

I will stick to my promise and write in truth That is why this is titled Guilty Truth A chapter a day will keep the devil away So be humble my children and learn to obey

# **Just A Fantasy**

Just a Fantasy Written by Selvin 'Ewan' Mcrae

Just a fantasy of me and you
With handcuffs, whips and chains
Not in a public domain
But privately outside in the rain
And I start to rub your frame
Lightening strikes again and again
Klasph! Klasph! As you moan in orgasm pain

Then you are all over my body
Pouring hot wax and drinking champagne
Your tongue then glides
As I make movements of the tide
You head down south
Licking me once, then twice
Recognizing that's what I like

Then the thunders roar as I grab your hair Stroking you so hard like I don't care Then I gently grab your throat Hitting you with more passionate strokes And as I kiss you around your neck You scream to make me know you like it Once more again I know you are getting wet

I throw you up against the wall
And you whispers don't stop
Then without hesitation I gave you my all
Hitting it on the balcony in the rain
Now am hitting it from the rear
Again and again you swear
Slapping you so hard as if I am getting paid

Back inside on the floor
I give it to you hardcore
Sliding my stiffness in your wetness
You shout gimmie that

As I grab the cheeks of your butt
I saw your eyes roll back
Then ahhhhhhhhhhh we both buss that nut

# **Just Relax**

Just Relax Written by Selvin 'Ewan' McRae

Often times we spoke
And I gave you my word
Yet you are living in doubt
So I beg of you, just relax

I will never fail you Neither will I hurt you My reason for living is you So why don't you, just relax

You do the weirdest things Sometimes you think absurd Of me and past relationships But please, just relax

You are my yesterday and my tomorrow My past, my present and my future The mother of my son and my wife to be So honey I beg of you, just relax

You expect me to go that extra mile Saying I haven't done it in a while But I am never ever a hypocrite So please calm your nerves and relax

Relax, relax, you say is all you ever hear
The only one reason is, and you swear
I know you really love and care
And there is no doubt you'll always be there

Just Relax

## Life Is Like A Book

Life is like a book Written by Selvin 'Ewan' McRae

Life is like an open book
Can, t predict the future
Got to read between the lines
Absorbing the culture

Get ready for tomorrow

Life is love Love can becomes hate Hate can becomes sorrow Review your past

Get ready for tomorrow

Flip the pages, turn the chapters
Grasp the contents, form your character
Decipher life's journey and rule your destiny

Get ready for tomorrow

Slowly turn the pages
Don, t read too fast
Acknowledge the acknowledgements
Good friendship will last

Get ready for tomorrow

What you reap is what you sow Don, t assume make sure to know Erase dark memories, Cherish those that glows

Get ready for tomorrow

# Me, Myself And I

Me, Myself and I Written by Selvin 'Ewan' McRae reggaedjewan@ /

Everyone is unique in there own ways Yet we are only human Created in the image of God So some of his powers we might have I live my everyday as my last Visioning the depths of others I then take control of my surroundings Exploring earth and its contents thoroughly Who ever say life would be easy? When we see others differently Seeking refuge from the Holy Scriptures There we can always find peace Some tremble in the presence of their enemies Getting that sudden rush of fear But I'm strong spiritually and mentally So I'm privilege to feed my enemies fear My imagination runs wild Wondering why some hardly smile But been righteous in and out I realize some are just lost souls Am I more blessed than anyone else? When the blessing of Jah rains on everyone's head Concern about the world's misery and distress I fall to my knees and pray for ease Now your heart races in fear And you're looking but you can't see You're listening but you can't hear You're touching but you will never feel If only we could identify our weakness Then we wouldn't have a problem The only problem would be Being unable to find the solution They tarnished my credibility

Accusing me of homicides

Knowing it is actually suicide

Making it so hard for me to survive in society
Honesty will take us a long way
And I will not use dishonesty to spear anyone's feelings
The persuasions and the temptations
The frustration and the conclusions
And in the midst of it all
I'm still Me, Myself and I

## Modern Black Folks

Modern Black Folks Written by Selvin 'Ewan' McRae

They have told lies to disgust us Painted pictures to discredit our trust They have tried disgracing us for centuries Even told lies about our history

They have spread propagandas
Disrespecting our fore fathers
Yet these modern days black folks
Are here to prove it differently
We have a class of vision
A vision that will take us further
A vision that will guide our character
A vision of responsibility and intelligence

Our life tells stories of different eras
We are now executives and greater
We are former slaves
Distributed from different parts of Africa
Traveling on large vessels at sea
Trading from port to port
Escaped, then set free from the Amistad
There we were viewed as cargos
However our pride have kept us strong
Along with our crave that cannot be filled
So deep, as if it's professionally drilled
Those crave of peace, love and prosperity

The days will turn into night
The nights will not remain nights
The revolutions and the prisons
The abolition of slavery
The voices of Marcus Garvey and Selassie
Black folks and their rights
Our spirits will not be satisfied of us been fearful
Yet some allow fear to come upon them

Leaving them peace less and restless But I have a dream of a revelation A dreamed of a united black nation No longer second-class citizens; but Presidents, prime ministers and top executives Overcoming the obstacles of hate With discriminations abandoned In a community of peace and unity Yet the spirits of our banished brothers And that of our raped mothers Coinciding with that of our abused children Has given our tarnish soul The strength an the will power To rise like the roaring waves And after been branded as Niggers We have proven to be Nothing less than pedigrees and champions

!!! These Modern Day Black Folks!!!

## On The Inside

On the Inside Written by Selvin 'Ewan' Mcrae

I closed my eyes tightly
As I appreciate who I am on the inside
So torn, with many lessons to learn
Losing so much, yet there is still a lot to earn

My heart is filthy rich Yet it is always broke They take the love it makes for a granted Leaving me with only hopes

Insecure about some things; that's me Wondering if I die, would they miss me My pride sometimes kills me Yet still; I cherish who I am, on the inside

Wonder if anyone sees the brilliance within me Did they stop for a second, to look and listen? Do they see a soul that shines through out all seasons? Yet for no reason I'm mistreated and mistaken

One day my talents will be illuminated Shining so bright unlike any other lights In awe, I'll fight for people's right Yea, that's how I choose to live my life

Their tears will fall as they wish to call
But my fortress is so tall and yet too far
I built myself a shield, by their will
And still, they just don't know who I am, on the inside

## **Soul Mates**

Soul Mates Written by Selvin 'Ewan' Mcrae

It is said that love is blind And good friendship is hard to find There is love that last for a season And there is love, that last for a lifetime

Love is a precious gift of life With an emotional, physical and spiritual effect Love brings peace and sometimes sadness But it's a never ending joy and happiness

Imagine having love and friendship With your one and only heartbeat The one you make your soul mate The one you have your kids with

Your desires sometimes might not be met As the true feelings are not displayed But with true love and been best of friends Such relationships, have got no end

Love has many definitions
Likewise friendship too
But there is only one for soul mate
And that is me and you

# **That Touch**

That Touch
Written by Selvin 'Ewan' McRae

I'm melting like a snow cone Swimming in my perspiration Listening to your voice alone

Bump chill covers my body
With my third leg straight in front
As I'm about to knock on your door

The squeaking sound from the door And the crunch from the knob Reminds me of you blowing your job

The excitement excites me
As I made my entrance
And feel your hands rubbing my back

Your soft palm and delicate fingers Creates that sudden attack That causes my eyes to roll back

But in a hot second And a steamy minute Our passions has quickly eclipsed

I gently kissed your tits And fingered your clit Watching you biting on your lips

I felt you trembling weak You cried and you screamed As I began to perform my surgery

A self taught surgeon With magic in his hands Is giving you that touch That touch for what you long
That touch that plays your favorite song
That sweet touch that relaxes you like a lamb

## The Beautiful Stars

The beautiful Stars
Written by Selvin 'Ewan' McRae

You are indescribable beautiful, you twinkle little stars I see you all shining from a far Twinkle, twinkle little stars You shine so brilliant in the dark

It's amazing how you all twinkle and dance In my high times I see you smile and laugh For saying this some will think I'm absurd Yet in this poem only half the story is been told

You are all scattered across the lonesome sky
And no matter where on earth I am you're still up high
Accompanying the darkness of the night
You twinkling stars is a beauty to the sight

I notice how you show respect for the moon When it's brilliant you guys hardly bloom Yet it would be nice if you would embrace it Like a song you should caress and harmonize it

Yet I gather it's not your doing But it's that of the heavenly king Regardless we appreciate you all You twinkle, twinkle little stars

# The Great Reggae Music

The great reggae music
Written by Selvin 'Ewan' McRae

It's the music of the kings Comfort to the ears of the queens Keeping the children jolly and merry Not having any special season

Spiritual if you want it to be Yet as cruel as the roaring sea Have you marching as Jah soldier Shouting peace and one love Rasta

All filled with words of uplifment
Giving wisdom for the fulfillment
Equal rights and justice plus enjoyments
So much pressure, on the head's of governments

Have you exercising to stay in shape Dancing to the drum and to the bass Skanking your legs working the waist Reggae music is so sweet to the ears

They say this music is like magic Some say there is magic in the music Feeling it in your heart and your soul Reggae music can never grow old

Burning out all corruption and bad vibes Calming the beast of the wild Giving hope to the cripple or paralyzed Reggae music got them trying to dance

I could go on for ever and ever and ever And you will listen or read for longer Allowing you to know yourself and others Accepting and conquering each day for better

Worldwide listened, by every race and species

Populating the world, have you making babies Pay tribute to bob Marley and the wailers Reggae music is spreading like wild fire

Hitting you so hard yet you feel no pain Like food to the belly so is it sweet to the brain Some may think that this music is insane But even though it is world acclaimed

When will they give it what it deserves?
This great music needs to be preserved
Is it because it is the songs of the slaves?
Well tell them they don't have to be afraid

## The Laws Of God

The Laws of God Written by Selvin 'Ewan' McRae

Life without laws imagine it
Yet the ones God gave us we overlook it
He has created this world with five laws
Yet some say with him, they were nailed to the cross
He warned us, if one of his words shall pass
Then so be it, heaven and earth will pass

He spoke sincerely from his heart
Laying down his laws
With an intention to give us a second chance
Yet we overlook them, without taking a glance
He spoke of kings; the earthly rulers
Maker of the laws of their land
In these days its' presidents and prime ministers
Maintaining the civil law of man

Then there is the one about our bodies
The things we feed our brain or what we eat
Remember the body is the temple
So our health, with care we should handle
Love your neighbors
And have no other God, but Jehovah
The father instilled in us high morals
Yet most of us are anti-social

Man; find a woman for your wife
Omitting adultery and fornication
We should only make love to the opposite sex
The ceremonial law takes effect
Then there is the natural law
Upholding the laws of nature
Yet because of sin the laws have broken
Leaving us disasters and un-controllable animals roaming

The laws of God are here to stay Thank God we still can pray From the dust we came, from the clay

# The Lighted Path

The Lighted Path
Written by Selvin 'Ewan' McRae
REGGAEDJEWAN@

I've got to get myself together
Not spearing other's feeling
Even if it causes tears to roll down the cheeks
As long as the truth I speak
I will not be a hypocrite
Neither a nuisance to society
Living a life of love today
Since tomorrow, is not promised

Help! Help! Some will cry
So I will always lend a helping hand
Even before help is sounded
I'll let a helping hand, be privileged
Be cautious of the surroundings you be
Letting your path be a light
Beware of jealousy and strife
For no reason, you will be disliked

The beauty you see on the outside
Can be the devil on the inside
We have to find that inner strength
To keep us on the path, of our legends
Our life should inspire others
Taking them to higher heights
As we rise to the occasion
Differentiating the fool, from the wise

Life has its lavish luxuries
Its temptations and its frustration
The law and the lawbreakers
The Good Samaritans and the evil ones
Keep these words of wisdom
Let them be the light to your path
For you to see when it's dark
For you to stand up for your right and talk

This Lighted Path

# The Occupied Mind

Occupied minds
Written by Selvin 'Ewan' McRae
reggaedjewan@ /

For you all, I will always write what I see
I will even include the things that I feel
No short change, from you I will never steal
I will always bring it and give it to you real

We sit around numerous times and we wonder,
In depth, sometimes we even look into ourselves
We read novels and often times by the media, we're mislead
From all this nonsense around, we try to make sense

The mind is a powerful tool of the body, use it Don't go hallucinating and be gone with the wind Believe half of what you hear and some of what you see Exercise the use of your brain and keep your minds free

Attentively, we should watch, listen and pay attention Interpret the parables, please, no miss-interpretations Expand the mind, participate, and just follow along Say yes when it's true and no when it's wrong

Occupied mind or un-occupied mind, which one are you? Is your mind an open shell or fill to the top as a well? Like the internet is our brain and I know this is true Log on within ourselves and break the un-occupied spell

# The Poor

The Poor Written by Selvin 'ewan' McRae

Being wealthy will make many friends
While the poor is separated from their neighbors
He that gives to the poor giveth to jah
While he that exalted the poor exalted jah

Our riches and inheritance are from jah
But ye with an idle soul shall suffer hunger
The desire of one's heart is upon his kindness
No need to proclaim to everyone your goodness

Everyone is friend to ye that is a cheerful giver No one recognizes those that has no gifts to give Limit thy sleep before you face poverty Open your eyes, receive bread and be satisfied

Blessed are the poor in spirit they say
For kingdom of heaven is theirs
The poor have the Lord as their shepherd
So they will never want or go a stray

The wicked regarded not the poor
While the rich boasteth in his wealth
It is easier for a camel to go through a needle eye
Than it is for a man who isn't poor to enter Zion

One can be poor yet great in riches
One can be wealthy yet poor as destruction
The richest is ye that is rich in god
Yet so poor is the wealthy man who is poor in truth

## The Powers Within

The Powers Within Written by Selvin 'Ewan' McRae

The things that life offer, appears not to be enough at times Seems as if I can never be satisfied, I realized Still I can never change what it has in store for me I just take one day at a time, letting it be

I meet and greet different people on a daily basis Some becoming friends, while others perfect strangers Some will stick around for a while While others lingers, as a problem child

I hear and listen to my advices
I see and I follow good examples
I learn from my mistakes and my mishaps
Imperfectly I try to survive, in this worldly trap

I could see through the eyes of an eagle Having multiple visions of the future I listen to them cheering on the air Unaware of tomorrow's cruelty; beware

I've entered races I knew I wouldn't win Still yet I've created my blue print Make decisions to comfort my interest Decisions which sometimes are my hardest

I have a will though that is much stronger than others A spiritual power which allows me to conquer my fears Yet some will never understand my ways Being human they criticize and try to destroy

But my powers will be illuminated so bright Bright enough to identify the fool from the wise Being able to figure the hypocrites and their lies All because of my Powers, on the inside

# The Sabbath Day

The Sabbath day
Written by Selvin 'Ewan' McRae

God has given man law to abide and live by Numerous times we fall short even though we try Only ten commandments from the most high Giving thanks and praise some still ask why

Thou shall not kill, commit adultery or fornicate
These are three of the ten to keep us in shape
Honor thy parents, love each other and be not covetous
Allowing us to develop trust and to think conscious

To some these seems like moving a mountain While for others it just flows like a fountain For some about life they are just not certain While others don't mine carrying that burden

We will not have any other god before thee Neither will we take your name in vain Just as you ask of us we will not steal As long as we are in our right mind and sane

One day at a time sweet Jesus
We often over look the law of the Sabbath
Obeying all nine we righteously sing and pray
Yet you told us breaking one for all we will pay

For some it is easy to live righteously in nine
Forgetting the Sabbath as if it is a crime
But woe unto thee who isn't deaf or blind
Have ears let him hear have eyes let him read the signs

# The Wings Of Love

Wings of Love Written by Selvin 'Ewan' Mcrae

We constantly argue and we fight
Disagreement, miss-trust yet no lies
Still you are the diamonds to my eyes
Why not take me away to be by your side

I want to fly away with you Away on your wings of love Somewhere in the dark blue skies Some place way beyond the stars

We could cuddle each others arm Sheltering from the storms The storms of passionate anger The storms of hate and grudge

All we need is each other
Hands in hands shoulder to shoulder
Mind to mind body to body
Take me to that place of you and me

PIEaSe Take Me AwAy On ThE wInGs Of LoVe

# The Writer Or A Messenger

The Writer or a Messenger Written by Selvin 'Ewan' McRae

I'm just an ordinary brother
Who jots my thoughts down on paper
Are these my own words
Or is it God inspired?

I made mention of my neighbors Family, friends and foes Christian, heathen and church goers And those I just don't know

I never see myself as a writer Neither do I feel like a writer Wonder if I'm really a writer Or should that even matter?

I've wrote of past times
Proclaiming things of the present
Yet it is still possible for me
To reveal future events

I'm a servant of the most high A designated messenger Giving it to you in parables Writing in a love language

I seek no fame or fortune From all this poetry in writing I just wish for them to be heard So I know I've done my work

Take of me what you read
I am what my words feed
I do write for some without visions
So be careful of your conclusions

## True Love

True love
Written by Selvin 'Ewan' McRae

I cry when you cry,
Feeling your pain, you feel my pain
Each others joy we like to share
Playing with your toy while with mine you play

Miserable am I, when you are not around Missing you so much, I blow up your phone Can't stand it when I am home alone Our love now has created a dome

For you my love I would ride or die Behind the bar I would spend my life True love coming at you, I will never lie This kind of love, has got us by a surprise

When we kissed, it's like our first
Drinking saliva, quenching our thirst
Being your doctor you being my nurse
True love has unbroken this hatred curse

Desperately we crave each others love Texting from work, sending kisses and hugs Now it's so bright, as bright a bulb That we have nothing less, than pure true love

## True Love Pt.2

True Love pt.2
Written by Selvin 'ewan' McRae

When that feelings comes knocking You can never deny it When that feelings comes searching You can never hide from it

That feelings that gives off shivers and chills
The same one that gives goose bumps
That feeling that makes you smile
The same one that makes you cry for joy

In times of sympathy you sympathized Empathizing in the times of empathy Feeling the electricity you will realize That the current is true love in disguise

Caressing the body and the soul
Tranquilizing the mind and the brain
Saying the right things at the right time
It's natural, with true love the light shines

True love is like a burning fire
Burning so hot, yet you can't retire
True love is your heart desire
Desiring that true love, your heart requires

True love lives forever and never dies
True love capture you in the twinkling of an eye
True love is truthful and is never a lie
True love captures you, before you can ask why

# **Unanswered Question**

? Unanswered Questions? Written by Selvin ' Ewan' McRae

Do you think it is weakness that causes me to cry? How do you feel, knowing my best I have tried? Why didn't you conquer, when my commitment I pledged? Is it because I have begged, that has given you the edge?

Do I insight, inspire or empower you? How about my love, does it fulfill you? Do you like when I privately teased you? Does my enduring pleasure excites you?

Then if so, why do you always cheat?
Why are you always roaming the streets?
How could you let another turn on your heat?
Is it an eye opener, to show me you are weak?

Do you know the laws of love? Why do you even say you love me? Do you even respect the relationship? If so, then why do you lie constantly?

Would you still love me, if I make love to someone else? What if I sleep around with a few of your friends? Wonders what tomorrow will bring? Will all this madness ever ends?

## Visions Of You

Visions of You Written by Selvin 'Ewan' McRae

As I sit here on this sunny, calm and boiling beach Viewing the distance horizon that seems out of reach Thoughts of you, keep haunting my imaginative mind Of you putting your soft and tender juicy lips on mine

Watching the waves gently creeps to the quiet shore And the sun glitters across the ocean as if it's lined with gold With the pelicans taking their dips searching for fish The thought of us being together is my only wish

You feed me; quenching me when I am thirsty
With a recipe of love so delicious and tasty
On the top of the mountains I see your face
While in the breeze I hear your voice whispers my name

If cupid could see this love for you in my heart He would definitely join us together, never to part If the goddess of love should answer to my plea She would make you the only one for me

With soft, smooth, delicate and beautiful skin
When I touch you the sensation flows from deep within
Honey you just can't imagine how much
I dream to feel your soft and tender touch

On a daily basis I have become a dreamer Dreaming of us endless time forever I just don't know what else to do It's killing me, all this vision of you

## Weed Of Wisdom

Weed of wisdom
Written by Selvin 'Ewan' McRae
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Some call it herb
Others call it ganja
Some call it pot
Others call it di chronic
Some call it marijuana
But for us, it is the weed of wisdom

Allowing us to hear the unhearable
Allowing us to see the unseeable
Allowing us to smell the odorless
Allowing us to touch the untouchable
Letting us taste the untasteable
For us, we taste the weed of wisdom

Herb burning in a rizzla
Ganja burning in a chalice
Pot burning in a bong
Chronic burning in a blunt
Marijuana burning in a pipe
Trees burning, is the weed of wisdom

Natural act of god
Natural plant of the earth
Natural for one to farm
Natural for one to enjoy what they farm
Love, for one to share from their farm
Yet, it's against the law to share the weed of wisdom

Some seek and shop for understanding
Others seek and shop for education
Some seek and shop for knowledge
Others seek and shop for joy
Some seek and shop for health
But with the weed of wisdom, we got it all

They have elementary
They have middle schools
They have high schools
They have colleges
Even universities
But for us, we have the weed of wisdom
What's your wisdom?