

Poetry Series

**NikiAlex Zander**  
**- poems -**

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## NikiAlex Zander()

I'm a new writer. Started 12~17~13. I've 50 poems written and 9 short stories..I am eager to go from starvin writer to paid writer..haha  
All poems are avail. Delivered UPS in a frame..call for prices..805~630~1038..PraiseToday...

# A Judgement Day.

Will We know when Our End is Drawing near?  
Will You walk that Way A Believer and Have no Fear?  
I always try to do the best that I can.  
I always put My trust in The Lord, YOU Are The MAN.

I need to Cry in the Rain  
I need to Try and ease the Pain  
I want to Cry and Get It Out,  
I want to Try and ease this Pain.

Around Here, It doesn't Rain.

Sometimes, I put Myself way out on the Edge,  
As YOU well Know.  
It needs to be done. Don't Ask Me Why?  
I know, YOU Won't Let Me Go.

Still No Rain Still Have This Pain  
I want to Cry I don't want to Die

I may fall a little, but I know its Me and not YOU.  
YOU are with Me always  
I am the One who needs to see, this through.

Is this the Way You want Your World to End?  
Did You think You could live all Your life,  
With~out ME as Your Friend?

Do You think NOW is a good time to change Your Way?

OR, Do You want to wait and  
Take a Chance on A JudgeMent Day? ?

NikiAlex Zander

# Amyssong

I want to write You a song all about Your Young life.  
Something You can read later when You are a Wedded Wife.  
I want Your song to be a joyous song,  
One You and Your friends can sing along.

You are somewhere up the coast,  
At that Little School You love the most.

I want this to be a Birthday One.  
I want You to go out, but not too much fun.

Sing the praise of Our Gods love,  
All Our love and joy comes from Above.  
Sing the praise of Our Gods truth,  
Our Beautiful Girl is the living proof.

Last year as a Teen, never again.  
Will always be Your Dad, always Your Friend.  
No matter what They say or what You do,  
I'm Your Loving Dad and I will always  
Love You...

NikiAlex Zander

# Answermethis

You find You may have lost Your Way?  
Denied Your Faith?

Now what to do.  
Denied Your GOD?  
Wish You could undo?

We have an Answer,  
We kneel down and Pray.

You have questions, I AM the Answer.

You have doubts, Have Faith.

You are told lies, I AM the Truth,  
And the Truth is ME

I Am the One, the Son from Galilee.

Remember; Only I can Save You,  
Only You can Praise ME  
ThankYou Jesus..

NikiAlex Zander

# Baby God

This Wise~Mans tale We will tell in the peace and shade of My gnarled fig tree.  
We will speak of poems, Weeping Willows by the stream or of young calves of  
Beautiful Ivory.

We talk about Praise and Gods love and to do the Right Thing.  
Man does need Gods word, but He's still intitled to a King.

The morning starts with Our Ancient Sun shining bright  
Very bright, for the end of a cool Winters night.  
The ground is covered looks like choppy purple seas.  
Its not the water, its the flowering Jacaranda Trees.

We will talk about times when large Gazelles ran free.  
I will tell You true tales about ME before I was ME.  
I will tell You a story about quiet Lions, deer and Hunting quail,  
It may sound a little strange, but its not a Fairy Tale.

We will sit under My old Acacia, its where We can always talk.  
Yes, I walk on Water, but I still have to Walk.  
I spoke with Abraham, I gave Moses the tablets too.  
Raphel was the 'BurningBush', somethings I just won't do.

We talk about Israel, David and His Son Solomon, as Kings.  
I gave the Shepard boy that 'stone', then He made that Giants ears ring.  
So as the Snow Leopard creeps up on its prey, to Kill unseen.  
So will the shepard boy, soon become Your King.

The Saga of King David, He was King of Israel,  
Slayed a Giant with a rock, when He was just twelve.  
It was not a fair fight, He had MY 'MagicStone'.  
No~one knew, Until after it was thrown.

I told Lots Wife, 'Dont look back'.  
Don't know what else to say about that.  
I knew the Meteor would Explode close~by.  
It was Raphels idea to give Sodom that 'Drive~by'.

Then there's Adam and Eve, that wasn't Me,  
Someone put a Serpent in that fruit tree.

Lord, Did You cry when You were a Baby? Yes We all do.  
Remember, You are like ME not ME like You.

I can't come to the Rescue every time and time again.  
I sent Myself, to free You all from 'Oringinal Sin'.  
Hide in the Noon day sun, till, You can sing 'My Delight'.  
Honesty, Justice and Mercy will be Your Lifes Highlight.

Do not put the Lord Your God to the supreme test.  
I Am a caring God, but You can be buried with the Rest.  
There is no room in Hell, for a truly Honest man.  
When You walk with GOD, its Hand in Hand.  
So wear Your 'Death Robes' and fight Evil till the very end.

When You walk with I Am that I Am, You Walk With A Friend..

NikiAlex Zander

# Baby Toes

A 'Heavenly Wind' comes riding In,  
Sweet and Warm, Free of Sin.

What 'O Wind do you bring to Me on this  
First Christmas Eve?

A Joyous Song for us Three?  
Find the Baby for us to see.

What 'O Wind sing us a Song  
Clear the Sky, Your Star will help us Along.

'Heavenly Wind' blow so Soft and Sweet,  
Help us find the Baby, so we can put,  
Gifts at HIS Feet.

NikiAlex Zander

# Believer

Am I a Believer or do I just follow?  
Am I follower and Just follow along?

I Want to Believe and put my Trust in someone.  
But with so many beliefs. Which is the Right One?

Are we Passengers on a boat with No~one at the Helm?  
Does Gods creations, seem to overwhelm?

All I have seen teaches me to trust  
The Creator for all that we can not see.  
Is it so Easy to Believe in Everything that We can see,  
That we do not Believe in that, What we can Not see?

Is it so hard to find the Right One?  
God said, 'Not really, I sent My Son.'

Does it seem We are floating adrift in a Sea?

'I sent My Son to Set you All Free.'

All I ask is you Believe in Me...

NikiAlex Zander

# Brendas Song

I want this song to fill your Heart.  
For you to Sing when we are Apart.  
We can go somewhere, like up the coast.  
To that little Cove, the one you like the most.

I thought We fit together like a pair of gloves.  
We can sing our song to share our Love.  
I like it when You are here with Me.  
With God by our sides, the Way it should be.

We can go somewhere We haven't been.  
Help our Love get started Again.

I want to write a Song that's just for You.  
A Song that you will Love through and through.

Do you want God to Love you through and through?  
Do you think God should really believe in you?

Close your Eyes and start to Pray,  
Ask God if He will Show you the Way.  
When He says Yes, you better say O.K.

Tears of Joy will run down your face.  
I can't cry no more I have to be true to myself.  
God is Number One at Brendas Place..

NikiAlex Zander

# Caesar Who

Give Caesar His due, but  
The only true way to know God  
Is  
I AM the Only GOD  
God has no Religion  
God is Religion  
And  
Religion is ME

I sent MY Son  
To set You all Free  
All I ask is  
You Believe in ME

I AM that I AM  
Light a Candle for ME

I AM GOD  
My Son shares OUR Name

ThankYou Jesus

NikiAlex Zander

# Child God

Hello, I'm Miss Niki, these are My Daughters,  
Bobbie~Jo and Little Amy Sue.  
Bobbie~Jo is five, Amy Sue is just two.

We are at the Mall, our usual Tuesday Afternoon.  
Sara and Jane are already here, Miss Brenda, will be along soon.  
We are at the Mall, trying to get our shopping done.  
Lots of shops for the kids, WalMarket for me, its still lots of fun.

Playground for the kids, there are six in all,  
Stays pretty quiet though, on this side of the Mall.

We say, 'Hi' to a lot of workers, They are always around,  
Rico with the Helicopter, He's always the Clown.  
Carrie the Cookie Girl, She's our favorite,  
Even though She never gets our flavors right.

We are not really here, much later than two.  
Security Guards coming through,  
I saw one, He looked new.

His name tag said, Jesus', but He really didn't look Hispanic.  
His hair was a little too long, but I've never been one to panic.

I said, 'Hi'. He said, ' Hello, Beautiful Children you have here.'  
I said, 'Thank You, Sir', 'Yes, I know'.  
He said, 'I don't like it when people think  
I'm the 'Grim Reaper', that's not Me at all'  
'Im more like the 'Gate Keeper', inside this Mall.

My girls were playing, Miss Brenda was there.  
Said I was goin for a Coke, Jesus' said, 'Sure I'll wait here.'

I wasn't more than a minute or two,  
When a Cry rang~out that filled the room.

THAT'S MY GIRL..! I wanted to Cry, I turned and ran  
But felt calm, I don't know why.

Mommy, Mommy, Jesus Saved Me, and She didn't cry.  
I dried the tears from My eye.

I looked~up, there He was.I said,  
'Are you somekind of Holy~Man? '

Jesus said.'I Am the Answer, The Gift of Life.  
Trust in We, You as a Wedded Wife.  
I Am the Light and the Truth,  
The Giver of Life, Your Children are the 'Living Proof'.

Believe in Me and Your Children too,  
We brought them up together, Me and You.  
When 'Bad Things' happen We both Cry,  
    I Know You do,  
        So Do I...

NikiAlex Zander

# David

Come sit under My Young Fig Tree, this is where We can talk.

Yes, I walk on water, but I still have to walk.

I sent Samuel to anoint David as King,  
At the pool of Gibeon, that started the whole thing.

Poems We will tell in the peace and shade of MY Tree.  
Stories of Willows by the clear stream or of Calfs, of carved ivory.  
As the Leopardess creeps upon its prey, to kill unseen,  
So will this shepard boy, soon become your King.

My Name is David, I am the King of Israel.  
I killed a Giant when I was twelve.  
It wasn't a fair fight, I had a ' Magic Stone',  
No-one knew, until after it was thrown.

After that An Outlaw, no longer a shepard boy,  
Lived in fear for ten year, My only safety was Troy.  
An Outlaw with nowhere to call my home  
Two years later, I took the 'Kings Throne'.  
Samuel met Me at Gibeon, said it was ' Gods Way.'  
He said to anoint Me and that I would soon have my day.

There was plenty of trouble, it was all around.  
King Saul hated me, after I took that Golden Crown.

We have Old Friends in Melita, on the North Shore,  
They are excellent Ironsmiths, We can always use a few more.

We will go to Hebron, Way up in the sky.  
We will train Our Men for Battle, with My Sons and I.  
We will need material for Gods 'Special Tent'  
We will know soon what, instructions will be 'Heaven Sent'  
Use the 'Istar Gate', its the only way through

Here is the'Seal of Shema', this will help too.

The Death Stork is near, calling His 'Siren Song',

Do Not Answer, Death will soon be along.

So wear Your'Death Robe', paint Your face Black and Blue,  
When Death does arrive,  
He won't find Me or You...

,

NikiAlex Zander

# Everlastinglove

Your Way is the Only Way.  
Your Way is the Right Way.  
My way is just Wrong.

Your Plan was not to Fail.  
My plan was planned to go Wrong.  
Your Love is Always True.  
My love is all ME and not enough YOU.

Now I have never felt so Sad.  
Now I have never felt so Mad.

My Son, Once You are with Me,  
I Am Always with You.  
Remember, We go way back,  
To when You where Two.

Your Love runs through My Veins,  
You were MY Life. Why did I Change?  
You never Lied to Me,  
I was the one who Lied to You.

Now I have never felt this Way.  
Why O'Lord, Did I have to Stray?

Listen, My Son, I will tell it all to You,  
All I ask is, You Believe in Our God, as I Do.  
Believe in Me...I Will, Rescue You.

NikiAlex Zander

# Fig Tree

Stories We tell in the peace and shade of My Old Fig Tree.

Stories of Ancient Willows by the stream or of white calfs of 'Carved Ivory'  
As the Leopard creeps up on its prey, to kill unseen,  
So will the 'Shepard Boy', soon become Israels King.

666 is the sign You will see. That is the way We shall go, You and Me.  
It is called 'The Dead Sea', its waters are infested,  
You drink too much, You will become infected.

What did They bring? Mint, Cummin, and Dill?  
Please thank them for Me and be careful, not to spill.  
You may see some ripe figs while You are there,  
Wrap some in leaves, so We can share.  
If You see a 'Madonna Lily' please bring one to Me.  
They are so bright and pretty, as You will soon see.

Nicodemus has the Myrrh, His path is very clear.  
Everything is in Gods plan, as You will soon hear.  
Only Jews can go past into the Churches courtyard here.  
It is forbidden, if You go, You will die from fear.

An Ossuary is the one box, I will not need.  
Believe in My words, I say 'Take Heed'.  
The 'Low Doorway, Tombs of The Kings', is not for Me.  
Honesty, Justice, and Mercy, will set Your Soul Free.

NikiAlex Zander

## Five Questions

Will Your Love finally let Me see?  
Get Us to where We both want to be?  
Will My Love Finally pull Us through?

Don't know what I'm going to do  
Can't Shake this feeling I have for You

Don't know what I'm going to say  
Can't say why I feel this way  
Don't know about this feeling for You  
Can't see why You feel this way too

Don't know if My Love is true  
Will Our Love pull Us through?  
Or will it be the end, of Me and You?

NikiAlex Zander

# Flight 302

Searching for You and  
'Your Doomed Flight'.

Cannot get to You

'Emergency Rescue' on  
'The Forbidden Night'.

Cannot get through

Her voice comes through,  
'Save Me' out of the night.

Still, no rescue in sight

Into the night We continue to fly.  
Its black as hell. I heard a cry~  
Out in the night.

Into the night, like a 'Blackened Sea'.

'Please, help Me', 'You must get through'  
Lost to 'The Night', She will get her due...

NikiAlex Zander

# Followthefish

'The Suns of Darkness' will shine, but only at Night.  
'The End has Just Begun', Follow My Light.

There is plenty of trouble, it follows Us around,  
We have to be on, 'High Alert' when We are in this town.

We are Outlaws now with no~where to call Home,  
We are Outlaws now and all through~out Judah, We will Roam.  
We will walk straight through the dark 'Valley of Gohr',  
The walls are slippery steep, it has no Floor.

There is No Room in Hell, for a Honest Man,  
When You walk with GOD, its His hand in Your hand.

We will go to the City of Pitmon, to get our supplies,  
Be sure You take care, there's still plenty of Enemy Spies.  
Mint, Cummin, and Dill, We need a little of it all.  
The safe passage through this town, is written on'The Wall'.

Use the 'Istar Gate', its the Jews way through  
There is a 'Secret Passage', that I will show only to You..  
Remember, only Jews can go past, into the courtyards here,  
It is forbidden, if You go You will die from fear.

You may see Fig Trees while You are there,  
Bring some of the ripened fruit in the leaves, so We all can share.  
Get the 'Minas', its the Ancient Greek coin We will need,  
Hebrew on one side, Greek on the other, so all the Men can read.  
Here is the 'Seal of Shema', it will help You all to get through.  
Once You are there, find Felicia, She will know what to do.

We will go to Hebron way up in the Clouded Sky.  
We will train Our Men for battle, with My Sons and I.  
We have good friends in Melita, on the 'North Shore',  
They are 'True Warriors', We can always use more.

Have Your Women, weave Us all a 'Flaxen Robe' for here,  
It is the 'Death Robe' that Death, truly does fear.

We will walk the shores with the 'Holy Son'  
We will walk with Him, till His will is Done.

Ask for Forgiveness, Breathe God In,  
He will Wash Away All of Our Sin.

NikiAlex Zander

# Found

I see Your flame, Its starting to flicker  
Take MY Hand follow MY Light  
I will save You from the  
'The Father of Lies'

Dream of ME Close Your Eyes  
I will quiet all of Your Cries.  
I AM The Son, The Holy One

I AM The One The Miracle Son  
Take MY Hand Walk with ME  
I AM The Son The One from Galilee.

Say a little prayer Ask to be Found  
Call MY Name I AM, I'm always Around.

I AM Your Savior who will set You Free  
All I ask is You Believe in ME.

NikiAlex Zander

# God's Tears

You say You're lost,  
Are You trying to be found?  
Are You having everyone look for You, all around?  
This might not be Your day,  
You could be lost...

Do You want to be found,  
not matter the cost?

If You find Me, the cost will be totally free,  
All You have to do is Believe in Me.  
Believe in We and Your Children too,  
We brought them up, Me and You.

When bad things happen, We both cry,  
I know You do, so do I.

I Am the Answer, the Gift of Life,  
Trust in We, You and Your wedded Wife.

Please GOD, don't let me do anything to make You cry!

ThankYou Jesus...

NikiAlex Zander

# Holy Sea

Don't give up Don't give in,  
Try to fight the temptation of Sin.

Ask for Forgiveness breathe Me in,  
I will wash away all of Your Sin.

I Am the One who Died,  
and Rose Again,  
I Am the Son who Freed,  
You all from Sin.

I'm the One, who accepted the Blame,  
I Am the Son, who shares Gods Name...

ThankYou Jesus...

NikiAlex Zander

# Home Safe

Close Your eyes and start to pray.  
Ask for Gods Help and show Us the right way.

I am so worried about going out this late at night.

There are no~worries, We will be back without a fright.

Its so dark and lonely out in the Open Sea.

There are no~worries. He will be there waiting for You and Me.

I'm almost scared, its so Black, no Stars, no light. Can't see.  
Why are We going out tonight? Its like a 'ForbiddenNight'.

I say, 'No~worries, You can always trust in Me.  
A ride on the Open Sea, will help to set Us both free.  
It does not matter how far We may roam,  
He will be there waiting, to see Us Home (safe)

I do not understand, how will He get Us Home Safe from this,  
'EvilDarkenedNight?

Remember, I said, 'No~worries. We will follow His bright 'Light House' light.

I Am the Light, Follow My Ways.  
I will be with You, till the 'End of Days'...

NikiAlex Zander

# I Am Life

Please tell me, Who You are?  
I'm the One who always cares.

Do I know, who You are?  
Don't You know? Who I Am?

Trying to touch the Candles Flame,  
Looking for SomeOne to Take the Blame.

I Am the Flame I Am the One  
The One who Died.

I Am The Son  
Who Was Crucified.

ThankYou Jesus..PraiseToday..

NikiAlex Zander

# I Am One

My times ran OUT...

HELLO

I Know, You can here Me  
Save Me

Only You can save You  
Help Me  
But I can save You

Close Your eyes Trust in My Light  
I will save You from,  
'The Father of Lies'

You saved me. I am alive!

Take My Hand Walk with Me  
I'll take You to The 'Holy Sea'  
Believe in Me I Will Set You Free

I Am The One  
You Can Put Your Trust in Me

ThankYou Jesus

NikiAlex Zander

# In The Park

I walk in the park nearly everyday,  
I see an older Man, He always waves.  
He said His name was Jesus', though He really doesn't look Hispanic.

We say, ' Hi and goodbye', over~n~over,  
Then one day He walks over.  
He said, ' What do You know about 'Original Sin"  
I said, 'Isn't that when Lucifer pushed, ' All~In"?

Jesus' and I walked hand in hand into the light  
His smile and laugh was amazingly bright.  
I heard You are some kind of Holy~Man,  
Talk to me Mircale~Man.

I Am the Truth I Am the Light,  
Believe in Me Breathe Me in,  
Faith in Me  
No more 'Original Sin'...

I said, 'ThankYou, Jesus..LoveYou..'  
And never saw Him again.

NikiAlex Zander

# Is This You?

Do You Scream and Shout at Them all day?  
Do You cry and pout, tell Them to, 'Go Away'?

Do You cry and wail because You can't see?  
Do You think its always Them, and Never Me?

Do You trust Your Friends, but only so far?  
Do You let Your Kids, even drive Your car?

Do You think Drugs are a part of the Plan?  
Or should all Drugs, Go in the Trash Can?

NikiAlex Zander

# Jane's Psalm

Your blood runs through My veins  
You were My life. Why did I change?  
My blood runs with Yours, I Am always with You  
I Am Your 'Soul Mate', We go back to when You were two.

You carried Me this far and I bailed.  
You are The Truth, I am the one who failed.  
You never lied to Me, I am the one who lied to You.  
Your plan was not to fail. My plan was planned to fail.

Is this where I hit the wall? Will this be the end of it all?  
I want to love You again. I want to be free of sin.  
I know You died to save Us all. You are The One I need to call.  
You are the 'Holy One', I have 'no fear',  
You will chase "The Darkness", right out of here.

'Sit under My Fig Tree, it is where We can talk, '  
'Yes I walk on water, but I still have to walk

Lord I think Im being fooled by the 'Reaper'  
So I go to You as the 'Gate Keeper'

Say a Prayer to be freed from sin  
Knock on My Door, I will let You in.

I Am The One who returned from the Grave  
To re-new Your faith You must be brave.  
There is no room in hell, for a honest man  
When You walk with God, it will be hand in hand.

Hide in the Sun, to You Sing My Delight.  
Rid Yourself of this 'Blackened Night'

Move into the Light, touch My Flame,  
Then You can Love Me and become 'Holy Again'.  
You may have strayed, but You are now, Found Again  
Stay on the Right Path, to remain free from Sin.

You have questions? I Am all Answers.

You hear lies, I Am The Truth and The Truth is Me  
Only You can Praise Me  
Believe in Me, I will set You free...

NikiAlex Zander

# Jesus Saves, One More Time

My Name is Ronda. I'm a Nurse at .

I just got of My twelve hour shift, but it was eighteen, because I did half of Shannons.

I was walking down to the Cafeteria, man I'm tired, but I really wanted a cold peach Dannons.

What, I love those things, low fat of course. I like the whipped Strawberry ones too.

Someone said, 'Try the Lemon Custard, its the bomb'. I said, 'no thanks', somethings I just won't do.

I got My Yogurt, I'm all in for the day. Ready to go home,

I'm off the clock, out the door, did I just hear a moan?

No, no can't be. I'm tired its Me hearing things. There's that moan again.

I can't look, I'm meeting Lisa, She's my best friend.

The speaker sounds, 'CodeRed room 214'. What the heck, that's one door back.

I gotta go, that's not for Me. I look~up, there He is, going back.

'Arent you going to help Me', He asks. Yes Sir, I say. Right Away.

We go in the room, there's a Little Girl, Choking on the Floor.

I grab Her, Heimlich, She coughs, She crys, choking No More.

I look~up to say thanks to Him, but He's not there.

I look around the room, I'm the only One there.

I asked the Little Girl, 'Did You see Him? ' She shakes her head, 'no'.

I know He was here. Where did He go?

Nurse Bobbie rushes in. Looks at Me and says, 'You saved Her life, Ronda, You will be on Regis'.

I said, 'Bobbie, it wasn't Me, I think it was JESUS...

NikiAlex Zander

# Let Us Love

Don't know if I should even Feel this Way.  
Can't see why I would even act this Way.  
Don't know if My Love is good for You.

Will Our Love pull Us through?

Let Us sing Our 'Happy Song'

Will Our Love, be a 'Love Song'?

Let Us sing, sing a 'Joyous Song'

Will Your Song fill~up My Heart?

Or will it just..Tear Us Apart?

NikiAlex Zander

# Look~in

LOOK~OUT I hit that wall.

Will this, End it All?

I see Your light its getting dimmer.  
'Save Your~Self its just a glimmer'

I need Help send some~one to Me  
There's no~one here, just You and ME.

~ ~ DontGive~Up ~ ~

I need Help I can hardly see

Take My hand you can follow Me  
'Theres blood in my eyes, I can't see.  
Feel My Light, close Your eyes to see.

Who Are You?

I Am all Answers, The Gift of Life  
Ask for Forgiveness, Breathe Me in.  
I will wash away all of Your Sin.

I AM that I AM The One who Died  
I Am the Son Who was Crucified

I Am the Truth I Am the Flame  
I Am the Son Who Rose Again

I Am YEWH  
MY Son shares Our Name

NikiAlex Zander

# Lost Child

This is a tale about My Friend, Lost Child and Me  
I am Da'Ve, I am a Warrior, I am Cherokee.

My Dog and I were riding the Canyon Trail, just scouting around.  
We heard this sound down near the Pinion, sounded low, but not on the ground.  
I said, 'Check it Jake'. He shot off like a Blast,  
If it is somekind of prey, it won't last.

I saw Jake stop, look~up. He gave Me a bark, then a little Growl, then He looked  
at Me.

I went over there. Couldn't believe what I did see.

It was a 'Red Tail', maybe about three. She looked hurt, caught up low in a tree.  
I said, 'Jake, What do You think? Looks like We have a New Friend here, You and  
Me.

Three Weeks later, She's flying with Us towards the 'UpperRidge Road'.  
Jakes riding with Me. Lost Childs doing the spotting now,  
We're lookin for Mountain Goat.

Suddenly We hear a Scree, I look~up, Jake looks at Me.  
Off to the left, there, We both see.  
'Get~em', I say. Off He jumps to bring that Goat down.  
He's a Huge YukonBlack, He doesn't mess around

We hunt together as a Team, us Three.  
My Dog, My Hawk, and Me.  
We hunt all day for Deer and Mountain Goat, sometimes even Quail,  
When We work together, We never fail.

Remember what the 'Great Spirit' says,  
'Open Your Heart to see the 'New Ways',

Listen to the Humming Bird sing Her song,

We will not let Hate, ruin our 'Glory Days'.  
When You respect'Our Mother', You can do no wrong.

We will fight through Our 'Dark Nights', to get out of this Haze.

We will sing Your Praises on how You truly Amaze.  
We will fight against All Evil, till the 'End of Days'

'Shooting Blind' it maybe, but We do Love OurSpiritualWays...  
SweetDreamOnly...

NikiAlex Zander

# Lost Night

'Radio On'

We are sending Our Pilot out  
    Into the Night.

Looking for You on  
'The Forbidden Night'.

Stay with Us and continue to fight,  
We are sending 'Number Two'  
    Our 'Rescue Flight'

Cannot get through,  
No time for rescue.  
She said We were through.

Cannot find You  
No time for Rescue  
No time for You

Cannot get through  
Cannot Love You  
Cannot help You

Her Voice comes through,  
'Find Me, Help Me, Save Me NOW.'  
    'It will set You Free '

No time for Rescue  
This flight is through.

Lost to 'The Night'  
She will get Her Due.

NikiAlex Zander

# May Be

My Heart is Happy with many a song,  
Some You sing soft, some You sing low.

My songs thou, DoNot to Me belong.

Some are so sad, You sing low~n~slow.  
Many are happy alive and free,

But My songs do not belong to Me.

The Wind may Scream, but have no fear,  
My songs are Beautiful as You will hear.

You may hear OurSong or the Bird on the wing,  
It may be a Train, You may hear the Wind sing.

That may be OurSong heard in a low tone,  
May be just the Wind, in a low moan.

But Our songs do not belong to You or Me,

A Wicked Wind sings Them, They are set Free..

NikiAlex Zander

# Metal Of Jesus..Knowfear..

Please tell Us Who You are?  
Who am I? We feel scared.  
Don't you know? We feel fear.  
Who I am? I AM that I Am.

You are the Truth. You are the Light.  
You are the Answer, to 'The Forbidden Night'

You fear the dark? I Am The Light.  
You feel fear? Have Peace  
You have questions? I Am All answers.

Close Your eyes Follow My light  
I will save You from 'The Father of Lies'

We hear You are somekind of 'Holy Man'  
Please, talk to Us 'Miracle Man'

I Am not a Man, I AM that I Am

You fear Death I Am Life  
You have Doubts Have Faith  
You feel Scared Believe in Me  
You hear Lies I Am The Truth

And The Truth is  
I AM that I Am

NikiAlex Zander

# Metal Of Jesus..Knowpain..

I Am Your Saviour  
I Know Pain

I Am Religion  
And Religion is Me

I Am the Son  
From Galille

Believe in Me  
I will set You Free

My Pain was Mankinds Gain  
I Know Pain

Put Your Hand near the Flame  
Feel the Flame?

I Am the One who accepted the Blame  
Feel the Pain?

I Am the Son who rose Again  
I Am the Flame

I Am the One The Giver of Life

Faith in Me Believe in We  
Believe in Me Faith in We

I AMthat I Am

The Flame  
For All Eternity

NikiAlex Zander

# My Love

Don't know about these feelings for You  
Can't shake off My Love for You  
Don't know what I want to say  
Can't say why I feel this way

Don't know what I'm going to do  
Can't shake this feeling for You  
Don't know what Your going to say  
Can't say why You feel this way

Don't know why I should feel this way  
Can't see why I would act this way

Don't know if My Loves good for You  
Will My Love finally show through?  
Will Your Love fill~up My Heart?

Or will it just keep Us apart?

NikiAlex Zander

# Myway

We were working at the Mesa, just Me and the New Guy,  
The weather was erie, not a cloud in the sky.  
Wild Thunder echoing, out over the Range,  
No Birds would fly, I thought that was kind of strange.

We took a little break, I passed the water around,  
We talked about life and how its wonders abound.  
He asked if I thought todays World was Ok.  
I said. ' Fruit on the trees, Birds singing Their song,  
Crops growing in the field, I can see only a' Little Wrong.'

He said. ' I think Your right, there's not, 'Too much Wrong',  
I did it, My way. People should just get along.  
I like Your way. Its better than the rest.  
I like it too. I always try, to do My best.

The lighting flashed, I prayed the Men wouldn't riot.  
He just raised His hand and everything got quiet  
. .  
Are YOU, somekind of Holy~One?  
He just smiled, said.'We will soon see, My Young Son...

NikiAlex Zander

# Napalm Inthe Rain

Hello, My Name is John. My Men call Me, 'The Lance'.  
I'm a Sargent in The Tank Corps. We are fighting here in France.  
I have Three M~100 style ShermanTanks, in My 'Battle Clutch'.  
We have burned a lot of Gas, haven't done much.

I'm from Utah, USA. Its RealWinter here.1945 Sept. Twentyfourth.  
We are Hunting GermanTanks in France, near AnnaCore.

The Germans have Sixty MarkVI Panthers, fresh off the factory floor.  
Our Military Intelligence says, 'May~be They have Eight, can't be too many more'.

The Weather is so Bad, No Planes can fly.  
HeadQuarters says, 'There can't be too many'. 'Do a 'Drive~By'.

The Shermans have good speed, but there's not much else there.  
The Stock 76mm Gun is weak. The Germans, They don't care.  
The Armor Piercing Rounds aren't that bad, You have to get in real close.  
Our strategy is, 'To Fight Like A Ghost, .

I have Eight 'HellCat', TankDestroyers held in Reserve for My Team, available to Me.

It was so foggy that Winters Morning, No~one could See.  
Our tracks clank~out, heard through the Early Morning Dew.  
The German is out there, Hope its just a Few.

Paul is to the Left of Me. Its just Us Three..  
We are Rolling into the Killing Zone, Hope its not Me.  
Its so foggy its like Soup, like Split~Pea.  
Move Left. Ten Yards. Paul, Don't bump in to Me.

A call comes through, TwentyFive Panthers, South of Blue Hill.  
Call~In all the HellCats. Gunner, Load Her~Up. Sabot,  
We are moving in for the Kill.

We are in Eastern France, its such a Beautiful place.  
You can smell the Flowers as They can Smell the Diesel too.  
The Germans are Here also. It is a Death Race.

Cannons Roar, there's Chatter, Smoke, Fires burning All~Around.

Move To Brown Hill. Get the Hell Out of This Town.  
TwentyFive or Thirty Panthers, are out there Prowling around.  
In this Snowy Weather with no Planes, They won't be Found.

Will Death Freeze My Very Soul? Are there somethings I can't Control?

You believe You are safe wrapped in Twenty Ton of American Steel.  
When the Worlds Imploding all~around You, Its Hard to feel, Safe.

HeadQuarter is in Trouble, about to be OverRan.  
I sent Three Stuarts that way, There is No Plan.  
Move into the Trees, Don't Take a Chance.  
An Explosion Rings~Out, Joe says, 'I'm Done, Go get~em Lance.'

Our moment arrives. The fog lifts enough to give Our Pilots sight  
Our Planes attack, ThirtyTwo GermanTanks, explode and burn  
Through~out the Smoke Blackened Night.

Napalm In The Rain, It Is A Hot Mess.  
Stay out of Their Way, Our Pilots Don't Like To Guess.

Five Days of Killing how much longer will this go on?  
Rendezvous with Red Three, South of the frozen pond.

You Hope Someone gets Out, But You Know They Won't.  
I want to Paint My DeathMask, My Comander says, 'Dont'.

Night is Day with Dead twisted metal burning away.  
You try to be Their Leader, 'Dont Give~Up', is all I can say.  
We fight against each other from over a mile away.  
Will Today be, My Death Day?

The air is filled with the Stench of Burnt Flesh, it allaround.  
If We are alive tomorrow, We will all get drunk in this stinking town.

I Hate That Smell... I Can't Get Clean.  
I try to Wash it off, CAN'T, Even With Gasoline..  
This is the worst five days of My Young Life,  
I wrote Three death letters to My Beautiful Wife.

Our Planes can no longer Fly. The air is thick with Snow.  
There are Burning Hulks of Metal everywhere. We have nowhere too go.

You try to Stay Alert, to do Your Job for Your Men who are Your Friends.  
It is so Hard to Think straight. There are so many things, I just Don't Know.  
Do You think My Deamons, Will ever let Me Go?

Brett, Try to raise Command. We need more Ammo and Gas.  
The Germans are on the Run. Tell the Major, We kicked Their ass.

Our supplies are getting scarce, Our food is running very low.  
It will be Christmas soon, We All need to Go  
HOME

NikiAlex Zander

# Non~rescue Flight

A voice comes through, Out of the night  
I heard a Cry, Out in the night

'Its getting dark, it soon will be night.'  
' I can't find My way out'.

It will be dark soon, still there's no light.

'I am going to Scream~Out'

Out in to the night  
We continue to fly.

This flight is through.  
No time for rescue,  
On this night.

We said Our last good~bye out,  
Out into the Night..

NikiAlex Zander

# On Judge Ment Day Ii

I always try to do the best that I can.  
I always Trust in The Lord, I Believe in His Plan.  
I need to Cry~Out Into the Rain.  
I need to try and Ease This Pain.  
I want to Cry in the Rain and Wash this All Away.

Around here It doesn't Rain.

Will We know when Our End is drawing Near?  
Will I Believe? Will We Walk that Way and have NoFear?  
Sometimes I put Myself way~out on the Edge,  
As You Well Know.  
It needs to be done. I don't know why.  
I do know its You and You won't Let Me Go.

Still No Rain Still In Denial Pain

I know You are with Me and You will let Me back in  
I want to Cry~Out I Don't want to Die in Sin.  
I may fall a Little but I know its Me not You.  
I Am the One who needs to See this Atonement through.

Is this the Way I want My World to End?

Did You Think You Could Live ALL Your Life,  
Without ME as Your FRIEND?

Do You THINK, NOW..is a Good Time to  
CHANGE YOUR WAY?

OR, Do You want to Wait  
And Take A Chance

On Judgement Day? ? ?

NikiAlex Zander

# On Judgementday

Will We know when Our End is drawing near?  
Will I Walk Tall, that way a Believer, and Have No Fear?

I always try to do the best that I can.  
I always Trust in The Lord, I Believe in HIS plan.

I need to Go and Cry out in the Rain.  
I need to try to try and ease this Pain.  
I want to Cry in the Rain to Wash this All Away.

Around Here, It Doesn't Rain.

Sometimes, I put Myself Way~out on the Edge,  
As You well Know.  
It needs to be said, I don't know Why.  
What I do know is, it You and You won't let Me go.

No Rain. Still In DenialPain.

I know You are With Me and You will, Let Me In.  
I want to Cry~Out, I Don't want to Die in Sin.  
I may fall a little, I know its Me and not You.

I Am the One Who needs to See this, Atonement through.

Is this the way I want My World to End?

DID YOU THINK You could LIVE ALL YOUR LIFE,  
Without ME as Your Friend?

DO YOU THINK NOW, May~Be a GoodTime,  
To CHANGE~YOUR~WAY?

Or Do You Want to Wait?  
And Take a Chance on,

JUDGEMENT DAY? ? ?



# Purplesea

This morning starts with the Sun Shining bright.  
Very bright for the End of a very cool Night.

The ground is covered, it looks like a 'PurpleSea'.  
Is it the water? No, it is a 'Jacaranda Tree'.

My Crew is here, They are hard at work.  
They are all here, Mike is Our Cook.  
It will be a great day, because We all get along,

At the end of My shift, I will Sing My 'Happy Song'.

NikiAlex Zander

# Purpleseas

The morning starts with OurAncient Sun shining bright.  
GoldBright for the end of a very cool Winters Night.

The ground is covered, it looks like 'Rolling Purple Seas',  
Its not the frozen water, its the flowering Jacaranda Trees.

What O' Wind will You bring Me today?  
A PleasureBoat, to go out on this 'Purple Sea'?

What O' Wind will You blow yon way?  
Across 'Pruple Seas', where My Lover waits for Me.

Whistle Your Wind, though the 'Weeping Willows' tonite,  
Sing Your Song, on this quiet Lovers Night.

Sing Your 'Wicked Song' with~out a moments fright,  
Blow Us across Gods Purple Seas,  
till We see,  
Tomorrow Mornings Light..

NikiAlex Zander

# Roll Call

We are in Eastern France, fighting for what We Believe.  
My Name is Roland. I shoot down Germans here, over Saint Lucie.  
I am American. My Mother was born in France.  
I have two squadrons of top pilots, We fight for cash.  
It is our code. Our Men are killed everyday.  
We are fighting against Evil, trying to preserve OurWay.

This New Guy shows up, no papers, He says He's from Philly.  
He is kind of a long haired kid, but They say He can fly You silly.  
'He is a Genius', They say. Does all this, Knows all that,  
He did increase Our Planes engines horsepower, by 25% flat.

He talked about how You had to Believe to really fly.  
How You had to put Your trust 'In The Lord'. Don't ask me why.  
He told Us, 'Our concern is not whether God is on Our side when We fly  
everyday,  
'My concern is, We need to be on Gods side, if We want to win the day.

Do you think that God will help you fly?  
We are in combat, should we even ask why?

His name is Jesus', but he doesn't look at all Hispanic.  
He said, 'I will show you the true way, now is not the time to panic.

He trimmed the wings so that we could fly a little tighter.  
25 miles a hour faster, two new 'Wing Guns', now we have a real American Built  
fighter.

Do you think that God will believe in you?  
Would you believe in me, if I did not believe in you?

I always wanted to fly into battle with you.  
I wanted a friend who would always be true.  
The German planes can't fly any faster, his design shows a lack of diving speed.  
We can turn tighter, now, a short burst is all we need.

Do you think that God should help you kill?  
If you ask Him to help, do you think He will?  
Now in Jesus's American fighter, Our pilots are the 'Cream of the Crop'.

When we fly together in combat, we cannot be stopped.

Is this my time, my time to die?

If we don't believe in the Lord, who will cry?

We are in beautiful eastern France, but the French don't care.

The Germans here are very good, we must always be aware.

We are in the air over France fighting to just stay alive.

Are we trying to touch the candles flame,

If you get burned, who's to blame?

Trying to touch the candles flicker,

You will bet your life, on who's quicker.

NikiAlex Zander

# Royboy~n~me

Working for the Gov. That's what We do.  
Here is a day in My life, that I will Tell you.

We are a Hard working Crew, this is just Part of what we do,  
Getting it done so you Don't have to.  
I'm a CityWorkingMan, doing my thing,  
Workin' hard all~day till I Hear that bell ring.

Me~n~Roy we are just a couple of Regular Guys,  
We work out in the open, Still in disguise.  
I work in 'Streets', Roy is in 'Cars',  
Been there five years, keeps me out of the Bars.

Monthly meeting, we are 'Mooseing' again,  
Twelve trucks in the Lot, lunch with cousin EFrain.  
Have my own Truck, Roy has two,  
Take mine EveryWhere.. Roy does Too..  
I like Dodge, Roy likes Ford.  
He's financin' a Hundie, can't afford a Ford.

Got a lot of Work I do everyDay,  
Monday for One, Thursday the Other.  
If I get Real busy, I call my Brother,  
If he Can't make it, I call my Other brother..

A solid Four days, that's What we do.  
Jess gets 24 hours a Week,  
And he's not Even, On the Crew..

NikiAlex Zander

# Sailboat

A Heavenly wind comes riding in,  
Sweet and warm, free from sin.  
Cool for the dawn, dew for the eve,  
The prettyist clouds you'll ever see.

What O wind do you bring to me?  
My lovers song through the Willow tree.  
To sail across the open sea,  
Our sail awaits upon the water for thee.

NikiAlex Zander

# Scream Inthe Night

A Womans voice  
Out of the night

'Rescue Me'  
I'm down by a stream  
'Help Me'

I'm going to Scream  
'Find Me'  
Can't find My way out

'Save Me'  
My times ran out

Why should I even,  
Try to Cry.

This will be my,  
'Last Good....'

NikiAlex Zander

# Shooting Blind

I am Da 'Ve, I am a Cherokee.  
I want to ride the EndlessCanyons with My Brothers in Arms.  
I want to live with the Spirits and all Their Charms.  
We ride Our Horses and hunt the Buffalo in the Spring.  
We need the meat and skins for Winter, all that They will bring.

Do you still remember Me?  
The 'Humming Birds Song', will set Us free.

I am a Warrior, going through different trials.  
Living Our lives, riding over Our different trails.  
I have lived My past, My future is still free to Me.  
Shooting Blind, Is it the food or the Shamans Peyote?

Thank YOU for the friend, YOU sent to help Me.  
Please watch over Them, as YOU did for Me  
To blow Her a kiss, that would be fun.  
When You respect the Spirits, We can live as one.

I always Dreamed of riding into battle with You.  
I wanted a Friend, who would always be true.  
I want to live Our lives, free on the RangeLand.  
I want to receive all that Nature has, maybe even, give Her a hand.

Open Your heart and see the New Ways.  
We will not let Hate ruin Our 'Glory Days'.  
We need to live together with Nature, so We all can live.  
Move with the seasons so We get all They can give.

My Dog is a YukonBlack. My friend, Lost Child, is a Hawk.  
Sometimes We run, sometimes We just walk.  
No matter what is said, Im the only one to talk.

Listen to the Humming Bird, does She sing a song?  
Will She sit on Your finger?  
Maybe, but it won't be for long.

Born to fly free, My Hunting Hawk, Lost Child  
Soon to be released and go back into the wild.

We hunt together as a Team, Us Three.

My Dog, My Hawk and Me.

We hunt all through the day for Dove and Quail

When We work together, We never fail.

Follow the Wolf Pack, They know where the food is

We will make traps and snares, not all the game is His.

Tell My Maker, HE may have to wait.

The Reaper does not yet have His Hand on My Gate

We will fight Evil with all Our weapons and wits.

We will fight to 'The End of Days. We will Never Quit.

A life worth fighting for against Nature or other Indian.

'Shooting Blind' it may be,

But it is My World We live in...

NikiAlex Zander

# Shore Break

I was wandering down the coastline just the other day,  
A Man I've never seen before waves to Me and says, 'Good-day  
Are You heading down south, Mexico way'?  
It may be a long way, but I was thinking, ElCabo deSanta Fe.  
Mind if I come along, it is a beautiful day?  
I thought for a moment, I said, 'Sure that would be ok'.

He was an older fellow, dressed for the outside,  
Seemed rather mellow, looked about sixty-five.

We walked quietly, parallel to the shore.  
We walked for miles with the sand as Our floor.  
Monster Waves were crashin all-around,  
We walked for days, just listening to that sound.

The path was sometimes narrow, sometimes the path was steep.  
It seemed like We walked all night,  
I wanted to stop and just go to sleep.

Our paths were chosen, marked in the night light.  
We both walked off, into the moonlit night.  
We walked together, both with-out a fright.

Later, I saw the marks on the ground,  
Where once there was two, now only one could be found.

I said, 'My friend what could have happened here'?  
He said, 'I had to carry You awhile, calm have no fear'.  
I said, ' I knew You wouldnt just leave Me here.  
,

## TALK TO US HOLY-ONE

If You are lost, ask to be found  
Call My Name I AM, I'm always around.

I AM Your Savior who will set You Free,  
All I ask is, You believe in ME

Take My hand walk with Me,

I Am the Son from Galilee

I walked the shore with YAWEH the Creator..

ThankYou Jesus      GivePraiseEveryDay...

NikiAlex Zander

# Sky Fighter

It is a slow perilous journey, You must take extra care.  
We are going up to the 'Devils Peak', to fight evil in the air.  
We will learn from Master Ozgoo.  
It will be like chasing a rainbow.  
You should not fear, Our path is crystal clear,  
It is the 'Death Robe', that Death does forever fear.

Have Your Women weave Us all a 'Flaxen Robe',  
That is all We will need when this Epic is told.

Have five Men hunt for small Deer and Gazelle  
If You see a 'White Shoe Ibex', please, leave Him be.  
If You kill this Magnificent Beast, You will burn in hell.  
It is Our most 'Sacred Goat', as You will soon see.

We have true friends in Hebron, They live up in the snowy sky.  
Our mortal enemys will not go there, don't ask Me why.  
It's a five thousand pace march, straight-up a windswept hill  
We all should be dead tired, I know I will.  
It's a slippery long climb to get to Their rocky safe haven  
If you get lost, just follow the Red Raven.

We will train for the battle, that will soon come this far,  
We will have Superior Weapons, thanks to Our good friend Zophar.

The 'Dark Black Stork' will be near, calling His mournful siren song,  
Do not answer, 'Black Death' will soon be along.

So wear Your 'Death Robe', paint Your face bright blue.  
666 is the Ancient Greek sign We will see,

When 'Black Death arrives,  
He will not be able to find

You or Me...

NikiAlex Zander

# Spirit Of Life

My Dog and I were out one Cloudy Morning, scouting for Buffalo.  
We went down by the Summer Stream, when I saw something, I still don't know.  
I was so confused My thoughts were indecent.  
She is the most Beautiful thing. She seemed Heaven Sent.  
I said, 'Jake, Am I seeing the 'Water Princess of Spring'?  
He just softly barked. His howl, will make Your ears ring.

The next thing I knew, We were five miles away,  
It only seemed like a moment. That was My first day.  
My first day as a Man, I didn't know it then.  
Jake did though, He has always been My Loyal Friend.

I am Da'Ve, I am Cherokee, Chief of Our Tribe.  
Jake and I have been friends since I was a Boy.  
When You grow~up on the Nation, its only pure joy.

Listen to the Great Spirit, and do the RightThing.  
Listen to the Humming Bird, She really does sing.

I found out from My Mother, LittleFlower, the Girls Name is WhiteDove.  
I am not sure about Her, I know I'm in Love.  
She is very young and not from Our Tribe.  
Now, when I see Her by the stream, I do not hide.

I asked LittleFlower at what age I could marry?  
She asked Me, When You think of WhiteDove is Your heart merry?  
Do You think about Her everyday?

She thought I should ask the ' Spirit of Life', to help Me find My way.  
WhiteDove is so Beautiful, She shines like the setting sun.  
I do not know much about love, She is the One.

I believe there is somekind of Magic between Us two.  
There is a ceremony this Spring I will find out what I should do.

Do Not let others Hate ruin Your Gorly Days  
Open Your Hearts and see The New Ways.

I do Love the Mornings, when Our Land is fresh with dew.

Our Tribe Shaman says, 'If You ask the Right Way, She will help both of You.  
Our Magic is True. We are together Me and WhiteDove.  
We are so happy with each Other and We share Our Love.  
The Best Thing is, She likes My Yukon Black, Jake.  
If that had not worked out, Hers would have been a diferent Fate.

Listen to the HummingBird sing Her Song.  
Will She sit on Your finger? May~be, but for how long?

WhiteDove, will be My Wife soon. But Jakes My Dog and My Best Friend.  
He will do Anything for Me Now, and until the Very End.

Freedom is what We all want. To be who We think We can be.  
Do You think We have some~kind of Magic?  
'ShootingBlind' it may~be, its a Living Dream for Me...

NikiAlex Zander

# Spiritwalker

I Know Death.

Please have Your Women weave ME a 'Flaxen Robe',  
That is all I will need, when this Love Story is told.

It is a long slow journey, You must beware My Son.  
We are going to the sea, that's far under the ocean.

Its O K, to give Ceasar his due,  
I Am GOD, light a candle for Me,  
That's what Believers Do.

We will walk straight through the Ancient Valley of Ghor.  
Where the walls are so steep it has no floor.

The Black Stork will be near, calling His 'Sirens Song'.  
Do not answer, Black Death will soon be along.  
I know Death and Death knows Me.  
We battled one week, all day, times three.

We will walk the Jordan River, parallel to the shore.  
We will walk twelve miles, with just sand as Our floor.  
Wear Your 'Death Robe', and paint Your face blue.  
When Black Death arrives, He won't find ME or You.

The Reaper has followed ME these last six years or so.  
666 is the way, we will go.

I know Death, but no Ossuary box for ME,  
Your low doorway is something I won't need.

Nicodemus has the Myrrh, His path is forever clear.  
It is the 'Flaxen Robe', We all should really fear.

Tell the 'Prefect of Judea', He'd better be prepared,  
The 'Lion of Judah', will soon be there.  
I know Death and Death knows Me.  
Made ME carry MY cross, all through His town,  
Carry MY cross, with thistles and thorns for MY crown.  
I was nailed to that cross, now its a 'Holy Tree

Black Death may have its due'.  
But not with ME.

My FATHER, HE will come and HE will rescue ME.  
If You believe in HIM As I do,  
Say a prayer. HE will come and rescue You too.

NikiAlex Zander

# Superbowl At Ricos

Just another SuperBowl Sunday,  
Just another working day for Me.  
I have Jose helping Me, so I can be done by Three.

The meeting is at Ricos, its only a hour long,  
I'm off at five, might miss a Quarter,  
I will have the radio on.

We do get a hours pay. Two of Us have to Work,  
the rest of the Crew will stay. Eds the soda jerk.

This is An Annual Meeting but We aren't required to go.  
It is SuperBowl Sunday so Everyone will stay for the show.

My draw is two dozen Tamales, HomeGirl Maria makes them for Me,  
She makes the best pork ones, gives Them to Me for Free.

Miss Red is there, Queing the dogs, teasing The Boys,  
Working that grill, with a few of Her Toys.

Pedro brought the Brats, hot off the Grill,  
Cheese, flour tortillas, Hot sauce set on Kill.

We even have Aunt Pams 'BeanCasserole',  
Some things, You just can't control.

Ricos is the Spot, the Hot Spot to be,  
The Best thing is, They are CLOSED on Sundee! !

NikiAlex Zander

# Tail Gate Party

We are at the Stadium, at Our usual spot.  
We use ten spaces, that's O.K., its a huge parking lot.

We have a good time, We don't mind Waiting,  
We have a good time, We are just Tailgating.

Miss Red is here, queing the Dogs teasing The Boys,  
Working that grill, making lots of noise.  
Showing the Guys one of Her Toys.  
Homemade buns, grilled onion, just One of Her joys.

Shaking Her stuff, doing Her thing,  
Its a Sunday Afternoon, We are just Tailgatin'.

We like tailgating, do it all season long.  
Good friends, good food, You can't go wrong.

Bobby Joe brought the Brats, hot of the grill,  
'Cajun~Style' flatbread, hot sauce set on kill.  
I know You don't want to call Me a liar,  
You have One of those, Your mouth is on Fire.

There are plenty of Fans They come from all around,  
We live close~by, This is Our Town.  
We cheer for Our Team, the Stadium is always full OF IT..  
We lose a Close Game, We Don't take any BULL...

The Game is on soon, its always a thrill,  
MissRed wants the Eagles to win, I don't think They will.  
Should be a good Game, Everyone is excited,  
We do have extra seats, but You have to be invited.

We have a good time be it Fall or Winter,  
When We are Tailgatin', EVERYONES A WINNER! !

NikiAlex Zander

# Tigersroar

'Hello Everybody'

We are here at the Princess in the rising Phoenix Sun,  
It's late in the day and the fun has just begun.

'Heres a' Young Tiger Woods' on the par 3,16th tee.  
Seventeen Thousand here at the T.P.C.'

'Never been a 'HoleInOne' here, Brian.'  
    'Playing 152 today 9 iron.

He may lose, He could win,  
You will never see this again.

Bounce, bounce, roll, 'Ooh it went In.'

'Double Slap' for Fluff, Hi~Fives around,  
Just one shot, He's the talk of the town.

Pumping His fist, 'Black and Proud',  
Sharpie in hand He waves all Around,  
Pulls out His ball, 'T.W.', its in the crowd.

He was outside, but He brought the House down.

NikiAlex Zander

# Timetodie..Butnot2nite...

Is it My time?      My time to die?  
Is this where I hit the wall?  
Is this where, We end it all?

Denied Your faith. Now what to do?  
Roll over and die? That's not You.  
Denied Your FAITH. Wish You could UnDo?

You better say YES  
followed by a ThankYou Jesus.  
Say alittle prayer,  
Ask not to Die...Who knows?

HE KNOWS  
What its like to DIE!

NikiAlex Zander

# Your Plan

Your Love runs through My Veins.  
You were My life. Why did I want change?  
You carried Me this far and I bailed.  
Your Word is Truth, I'm the one who failed.

Your Plan was not to fail,  
My plan was planned all wrong.  
Will this be, My 'Death Song'?

Now I have Never felt so Sad.  
Now I have Never been so Mad.  
When I'm with You, I'm eternally glad.

Will We have a 'Happy Song'?  
Will My life go from right to wrong?  
Will this be My happy time?  
I do believe in You, You are Divine.

Say a prayer, ask to be freed from Sin,  
Knock on My door, ask to come in

And I will let you,  
Come back in.

NikiAlex Zander