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## Words

Angela Cid

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## Words

Angela Cid

Words are the blood of our souls  
And when we speak, we bleed with emotions.

Emotions are the truth behind our tears  
And our tears are cause for speculations.

Speculations stem from fear and ignorance  
By those whose souls have been bled dry.

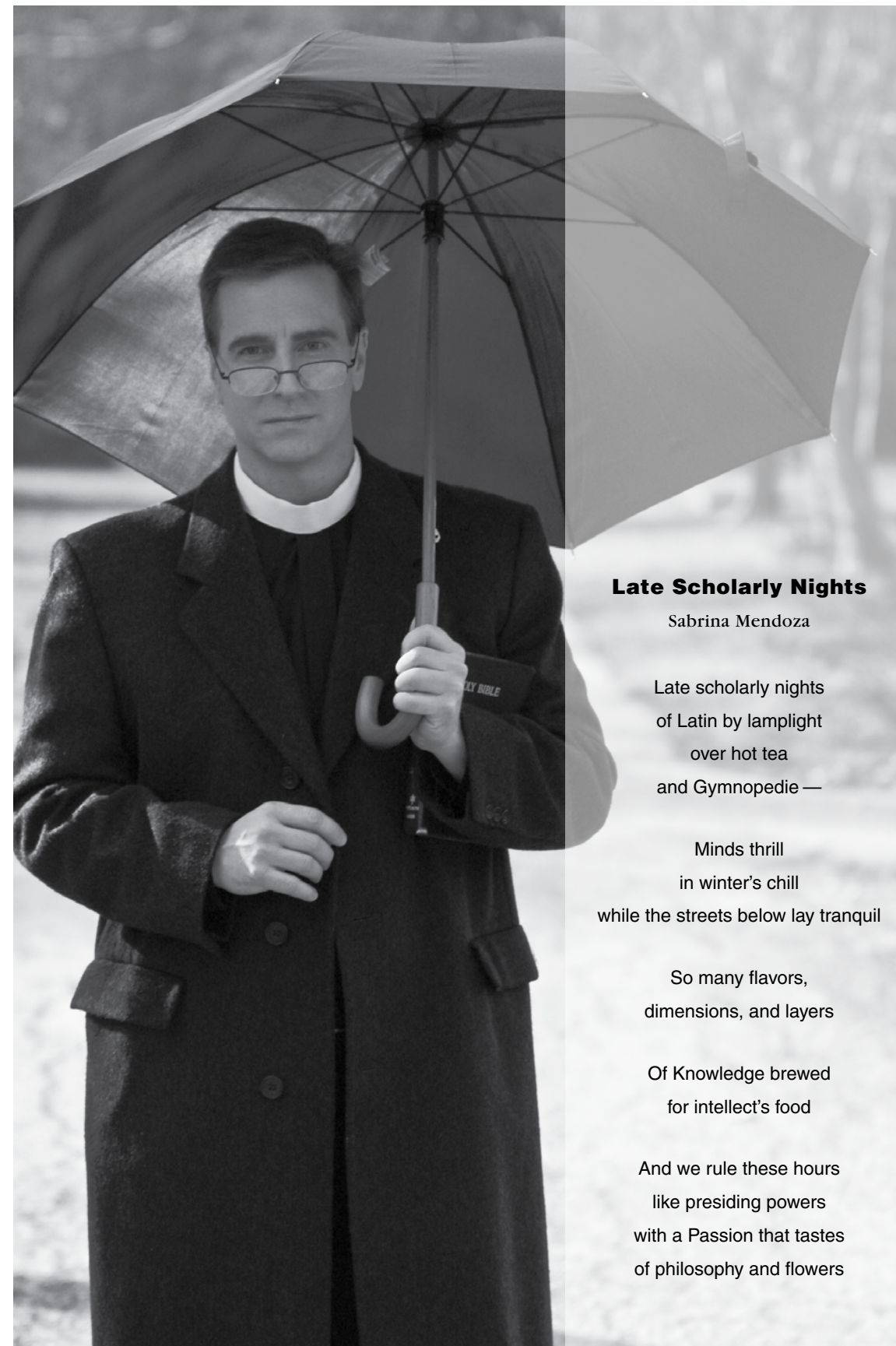
Dry are those who've tried and died  
Blind to everything but the very lie.

Lies are the absence of truth  
And the truth is all that sets us free.  
Free are those who have faith in all  
But those who don't will never be.

Be that of truth and let bleed  
Allow your soul to speak and shout  
The pains, the happiness, and the sorrows  
Of what our generation is all about.

Words are the blood of our souls  
And when we speak, we bleed with emotions.

Emotions are the truth behind our tears  
And our tears represent all our devotions.



## Late Scholarly Nights

Sabrina Mendoza

Late scholarly nights  
of Latin by lamplight  
over hot tea  
and Gymnopedie —

Minds thrill  
in winter's chill  
while the streets below lay tranquil

So many flavors,  
dimensions, and layers

Of Knowledge brewed  
for intellect's food

And we rule these hours  
like presiding powers  
with a Passion that tastes  
of philosophy and flowers

Father Daniel Shipley