

Love of a Black Man



The love of a black man is like no other
Because in him there is an essence of
The unknown and power unseen

His hands are like an iron mitt with just enough soft

To melt us like snow

His lips are full and strong

And taste like a promise unfulfilled

In his love is character of true

True to the knowledge of who he is

True to the passage of roads he's seen

True to the fulfillment of his dreams

Because, you see

When he looks at you, he sees his destiny

The love of a black man is limitless

When he knows of himself

It reeks of a feral masculine scent

That is but a touch away

A glance away

Oh but when he looks at you what does he see?

His ability to be himself?

When the day is done and the mask is off

Can he be not the man the everyone else sees but ...

Who you see?

And, when troubles rain down

Like an endless torrent of woe

When he begins to question his worth

Is the money right

Is his status tight?

And there's not enough time to catch a breath

Can he cry in arms of understanding?

Or be judged a punk or a loser

As time immoral has judged him so

In your eyes will he see a mirror of himself?

Oh but the love of a black man is fleeting and yet so real

It reeks of a long day's work

And brandy

And calloused hands that caress so sweet

And heat that envelopes a dream

His love is long and strong and hard and ... oh!

Did you feel that?

Was it the way he kissed or licked or gripped?

Was it the way he looked into your eyes when he

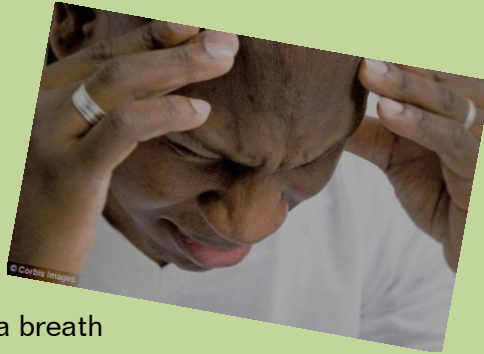
Oh! Discovered that he was home

The love of a black man is fragile

Like dropping a rock on a deck of cards

It is not self-sustaining

It is the rarest of all finds



And requires strength to hold
Because his back is strong
It holds the cares of his love and...
Needs to strength of
Softness to remind him
That he loves not in vain
And to encourage him that
The whips and chains of his
Own struggles
Cannot taint his heart
And, if all is good you will take flight
In his world that knows true
Because the love of a black man
Is you

