

## Dion "Bronx Poem"

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I was born in the Bronx on a strong day  
I guess you can say  
The beat in the street, the streetcorner sound  
The singin' in the moonlight, the pure light  
The harmony's tight  
Informed we can fight  
We got heart  
And [unintelligible] always

Yo, when I'm inside a song  
I'm strong, I can't go wrong, It's where I belong

Come along, it's good, it's bad  
Who said it was perfect  
Only God is perfect  
Only God is good

Man he blessed me beyond my wildest dreams  
I can sing from the highest mountain  
I can sing from the highest rooftop  
I'm talkin' life, I'm talkin' beauty  
Truth, love, hate, scammin', lyin', dyin'  
Yo, life is hard

But life is the art  
It's better to be clean than to be cleaver  
Clean and sober, that is

My God is the Creator, not a dictator,  
He's the life-giving lover,  
My father, no other, my brother, my best friend  
Never lied to me, even died for me

Life is good  
We're talkin' you  
We're talkin' sweet Sue  
We're talkin' virtue  
We're talkin' faith, hope, love, wisdom,  
Courage, honesty, patience

Then there's blue skies,  
There's miracles

There's families and babies and crazies  
Changes you won't believe  
I got aces up my sleeve

And God keeps blessin' me  
In spite of me  
He's the best  
If I didn't know me I'd be impressed.

I don't wanna underestimate what He can do in my life  
He gave me you in my life  
He brought me through all this strife  
Everybody here, we've been through it all  
Real joy, closeness, distance, journey, the ups, the  
downs  
The issues, the tissues, the drugs, the thugs, the  
drinkin', the stinkin' thinkin',  
Throw up, grow up

Tears, fears, torn, mourn, reborn  
Yo! Hallelujah!

I've never been the same, took away my shame  
I used to play the blame game  
How lame  
Man I got a wife who drives me sane

Here I am authentic, genuine, a truth-teller, no bullshit  
Don't have a fit,  
God's on his throne  
He's in control

Heroes, villains, king, queens, saints, sinners,  
James Dean, Norma Jean, mmm vanilla ice cream  
Elvis, Buddy, Hank  
Honky-tonk blues guitars, cars, bars

Yo! Stand proud, rock loud, do-wop, be-bop, rock-and-  
roll, good for the soul  
The Yankees, JFK, I did it my way, rock and roll is here  
to stay  
Ain't that the truth

Martin Luther King, say what you mean, mean what you  
say, but don't be mean  
I have a dream, he paid his dues, king of the delta  
blues  
Elvis Aaron Presley played that thing, rock and roll  
king,

I ride with the King of kings

He brought me through, thanks to you, and you and  
you.

Man I'm glad we've got each other, no doubt about  
that, that's where it's at,

With great love and affection  
The kid from the Bronx  
Rave on.

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