

## LET ME FLY (A poem)

I've opened my eyes to a cell ~ something I despise  
built on lies and ties that bind the hands of time  
don't mind telling the world that on the outside  
I'm smiling, but on the inside I'm crying slowly dying  
hoping that they let me fly.

Have you ever spent time wondering who you are  
chasing a dream and wishing on a star  
hoping that a voice would send you a form  
of salvation from afar or a whisper of love  
to make you feel good about who you are ~  
a call that would send your heart soaring high  
creaming out let me fly.

Cell door closing, cell door opening  
officers tripping doing what they want  
suffering no consequences, some deserve  
to be incarcerated behind these prison fences  
but no ones willing to listen because the  
world sees you as nobody when your in prison  
your close to no longer living but you have  
the decision to remain sane if you choose to  
share disrespect and disspace in the eye ~  
scream let me fly.