

4-24-11

PHYSICAL STRENGTH

Sitting in my cell with precious thoughts in my mind,
As I gaze up at the picture of my daughter.
Looking innocent and beautiful as can be,
But yet, not by her side is her Father.
Never before have I held her,
Nor, have I set my eyes upon her.
Though, I'm deeply hurt by my own actions,
I still pray for the day we are united.
Seeing every one of my features upon her face,
And not even if she could, could she hide it.
Beautiful wavy hair, caramel colored skin,
With her Mother's eyes and cheeks.
I would have done anything,
Just to hear her squeak.
Roaring with laughter and giggles,
And wanting to be held in my arms.
Though, I only can have these thoughts,
She is my physical strength behind these bars.
So, I'll forever cherish her picture,
Until the time we see each other.
And when that day comes,
She'll probably already be a mother.
But never failing will be my desire,
To maintain these precious thoughts I think.
For every time I look at my daughter's picture,
Is where I gather all my physical strength.

Lorenzo Gomez Jr.