

# (A Lifer's Wish.)

J Beck F 73607

Soar Through the skies with me and  
Imagine the Experience of a Lifer  
The heartache, The sadness, The Joy  
and the smiles, Looking for friends  
To write letters and send pictures  
of the forgotten outside. The clear  
blue sky The ocean spray in the air,  
as I enter yet another year of my  
life patiently waiting for a letter from  
somebody who would be a part of my life  
J. Beck

hey whats up this is Jason I love  
this poem because it tells the truth  
of how I feel in my heart sometimes.  
and its not just about a person in  
prison but somebody on the outside can  
feel this way also. so if you have  
the same feelings I do please  
write with my love and  
friendship.

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