

10/13/11

STARTING TO CRY

Many, many nights go by thinking of you starting to cry. The guilt I feel chills me to the bone because I know I should be in your happy home. The Judge sentenced me to time away from you, now I sit in this cell feeling sorry and blue. My love seeps out of these bars on my cell, knowing the fact that I've put you through hell. Thoughts of the future enter my mind, wishing I could fast forward this slow moving time. Yes, many, many nights go by, dreaming of you starting to cry.....