

So Unkind

I struggle with my hopes,
I struggle with my dream's,
and I struggle everyday,
with my life, it seems.
Stretching one day
off into another,
existing in this world
for my mother.
A world so, so unkind,
unlike hers this is mine.
Held off-in suspense,
held in by razor wire fence.
Concrete, steel and stone,
I'm left here all alone.
Where day's turn into week's,
week's into month's
and month's into year's,
blended together
with so many tear's.
A world of doom, a tiny cage,
a small ass room,
Nine by six feet-
of living space.
A world like no other place.
Two world's, two heart's,
separated miles apart.
Yes, unlike her's this is mine,
A world that is so, so unkind.

Written by: Ronald W. Clark, Jr
October 22, 2005

My Contribution

Written by: Ronald W. Clark, Jr.

I've seen gray skies
tear drops and lies,
The anguish and pain
caused by cocaine.
I've seen it caused
by demoral
some L.S.D and alcohol.
Trying to escape lifes confusion
Off in a bottle
life feels the illusion.
But you cant truly escape reality
through cocaine, weed, or ecstasy
For it'll never, ever set you free.
Yet it will cause so much pain,
and in the end you'll see it's in vain.
For drug's will lead you
to a dead end street.
The prison, ghetto,
or death you will meet.
And this is my contribution,
to show you drug's
is not the solution.

Daunting Existence

I strain to look out, so far away,
through the crack in the window,
at the dawn of the day.
To catch a glimpse of freedom
far off in the distance,
escaping this cage
and my daunting existence.
I can see freedom,
but only in my past,
so please tell me why,
am I trying to last?!
Existing in this world,
that has deminished all hope,
so please tell me how
I'm suppose to cope?
For I stand at my cell bar's
staring off in the distance,
yet I still have to cope
with my daunting existence.

Written by: Ronald W. Clark, Jr
October 24, 2005

My Vow to Love

I can't promise you today,
nor can I promise you tomorrow,
nor can I promise you that I,
shall never cause you sorrow.
I can vow to love you,
till death do us part,
I can vow that you,
shall always have my heart.
So every promise, every vow,
I shall surely keep,
But I shall never promise
that you will never weep.
Yes, I could promise you the world,
but it would only be a lie,
so I shall only vow,
to love you till I die.

Written By: Ronald W. Clark, Jr.
Ocotber 28, 2005

Bat out of Hell

I was living life
like a bat out of hell.
Then I dropped into
A Death Row cell.
Yes, my life came
to a halt
And I can truly say
it was my fault.
For I was doing drugs
Hanging with thugs.
The price I paid
for the mistakes I made.
The prices were high
For people would die.
Now for another man's lie
My life will be lost.
Thus he does not
have to pay the cost.
He was the triggerman
Enemy one. Called me friend-
and put me under the gun.
But that's the life-
the life I was liven
Yes baby-
it was unforgiven.
For now they seek revenge
through a dirty syringe.
Yes, I fell
For I was living life
like a bat out of hell.

Written By Ronald W. Clark, Jr.
March 10, 2005

Loneliness

I know loneliness
like most will never know
I know loneliness
like most will never feel.
I know loneliness
a feeling that's so surreal
I know loneliness
like no one should ever know.
I know loneliness
I know it's feel
For I'm captivated by it
held to it's will.
I know loneliness
I know it's self defiance
I know loneliness
I know it's deadly silence.
Yes, I know loneliness
I know it all to well.
For this loneliness
is my deep dark hell.

Written by Ronald W. Clark, Jr.
October 3, 2004

-Insanity-

Here where insanity looms
in the implorable cage of doom
Where you shall languish
in complete mental anguish
For here days turn to weeks
weeks into months and months into years
all blended together
with devastating tears
insanity shall rain
causing heartache and pain
For it shall appear
that insanity is near
Captivated by concrete, steel, and stone
Where the heart shall exist, exist all alone
My apparition of hope
is dangling from the end of a rope
Captivated and distraught
with suicidal thoughts
Withering here under the sentence of death
smothered by this cage
gasping for breath
In the implorable cage, cage of doom
Where insanity clearly, clearly looms.

January 18, 2005

In Love

It was a cool winter night,
the star's were shining bright
Love was in the air,
the fragrance every where.
Her name I was calling,
through the rain drop's
that were falling.
Her body quite devine,
pressed hard against mine.
I removed all fear,
as I whispered in here ear,
I'm madly in love with you,
oh yes, baby it's true.
I let out a sigh,
as I gazed into her eye's.
Stating, until-death do us part,
you own one hundred percent
of my heart.
I will scream it-
from the highest mountain's,
I will scream it-
from the tallest trees,
so that everyone shall know,
that I'm in love with the.

Written By: Ronald W. Clark, Jr.
October 25, 2005