

Clouded Views by Ronald W. Clark
I sit on death row day after day
Watching my life waste away
Yet I think back on a life I once had
Where times now don't seem so bad
Thinking of all the love I had
But the drugs surely clouded my view
And ruined my life and others too.
Written 8/11/99 ©2000



"Life As I See It"
Life as I see it surely can't be
The way we live life back here unfree
For this is truly not a life
And anyone can see
That life back here just isn't meant to be.
c 2000 Ronald W. Clark 12/25/99

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REPLY ID: 98mk

Sunday
May 13, 2012

Dear Deblegs

Thank you for your comment and for your help
with posting this. Could you please let me know
that you received this. Last year when I was down
here I had a problem where my mail was being thrown
away for about two months. And so I'd just like to make
sure these are reaching you. I keep a record of what
days I send these out and what's in them. Thank
you very much for your time and help.

Death Row

In Peace & Love Bonnie

Written by: Ronald W. Clark, Jr.
February 1, 1999

Ronald W. Clark Jr.
The Death Row Poet

May 13, 2012

Death row is a place
Where a man is disgraced.
Where flogs don't land
And birds don't sing
Where there's no love
For anything.
Where one seeks love
But cannot find
For people truly feel
We are a waste of time.
So you sit in your cage
Day after day
And watch your life
Waste away.
You have no hopes
You have no dreams
You have no meaning
It surely seems.