

wrote on 7-23-09

One Day

By Selma E. Jones

One day my heart will stop, one day I'll die,
one day I'll have a funeral, one day my mom will cry.
one day I'll be released from prison, one day I'll continue my life,
one day I'll settle down, one day I'll find my wife.
one day I'll have more kids, one day I'll buy a house,
one day I'll probably cheat, the next day I'll divorce my spouse.
one day I'll be happy, one day I'll be sad,
one day I'll be lonely, one day I won't be a deadbeat dad.
one day my son will see me, one day I'll start to care,
one day he'll hug me, and one day I'll be there.
one day my mind will be at peace, one day I'll have hope,
one day I'll have happiness, one day with the pain I'll cope.
one day this small jail cell will be a dream, one day I'll wake,
one day I'll be in my own bed, one day I'll see my mom's face.
one day I can apologize, and one day I'll smile,
one day I'll cry, one day I can say I traveled miles
one day I'll be rich, and one day I may have enough,
one day I'll be famous, one day I'll overcome the rough.
one day I'll admit my wrongs, one day I'll say it's all my fault,
one day I'll ask God to forgive me, one day I'll say ego got me caught
one day I'll be at peace with me, one day it may be soon,
one day I'll obtain freedom, one day I'll escape this little room.
one day I'll ask for forgiveness, one day that time will come,
and that time is now! because I really miss my son