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Still Smile

By Lebron James 2013

I think of how much better, I'll be when this is over,
gotta find my son Malachi, my proud little soldier.
I don't know how old he'll be, when I get out of here,
Feel like I'm in a war, and I been fighting for years.
The justice system got me, jumping through so many loops,
I been AWOL for 11 years, abandoning all my troops.
Been taken captive by the man, who threw away the key,
Kept me in a gated community, for almost half a century.
Still fighting for my freedom, still don't have it made,
Heard my family crying, when the judge gave me 2 decades.
I wanna give up, but it's not the Lord's will,
He's been my only communication, on this treacherous battlefield.
I been on the frontline, fighting in this war,
Some say of my time, and what am I still fighting for?
I wanna escape, but my release is coming soon,
then I could be reunited, with my entire platoon.
Became a very mature man, read and became smart,
my parents and son were wounded, so here's your Purple Heart.
I know it caused you heartache, but we're still blessed,
Please stand tall and proud, with these medals on your chest.
The battles almost over, but still can't get no sleep,
constantly looking over my shoulder, seeing white flags of defeat.
It's been 11 years man since I been away many miles,
even though I would my platoon, I will still smile!