

By Odell E. Jones

No sunshine in sight,
clouds cover my darkened soul
Like a cold cellblock.

Love of a woman
thought the flames were undying
man I was so wrong!

Silence! then a tear
skipped heartbeats, a soul that hurts
Please just let me die

Prison you can rot
toss the key out the window
like you throw out trash

Talent from my hand
Always make love to the ink
Sharing all my thoughts

Life is all cracked up
A boring comedian
Eggs thrown on a stage.