

July 25, 2013

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**MOTHER'S-V\***

Two feet touching the floor  
one kiss in - one kiss out,  
with a guards watching  
your moves.

The darkest cloud  
produces the brightest light,  
with bad moments  
someone is calling at  
your door - You have a visit.

Love by mail,  
phone calls are  
different from seeing you  
in person and living color.

It is a great happy moment  
but I don't have much  
to say or to tell you  
because I don't have visits.

Seeing my friends  
dressing on sundays  
Iron the clothing  
and perfuming themselves  
it makes me happy for them,



Over the years  
grief and loneliness  
have been my predator  
but with God's power  
I'm tolerating the damage.

I sincerely sorry for  
what I have put you through,  
coming into prison seeing me  
in the name of love.

I'm visiting you every day,  
whenever I open my eyes  
you are there. Visiting  
me or not, you are a gift  
from God who gratifies my  
own existence.

Can you visit me again?  
I really love you...