

carefully done

something simple

i volunteer

to be your

lover

steve burkett

12-5-11

you are my dream

my stay

my hope

my beacon

inside prison walls

*where we hide

your heart

brings happiness

to my heart

in the darkest hours

just before dawn

where

prison walls listen

as

we sing softly

the songs

we've learned

we laugh

we cry

we tell truths

we lie

inside prison walls

where we hide

steve burkett

8/2/13