

# Behind the Bars

Behind the Bars, these Walls and this Glass

I remember the years that slipped past.

In Sadness, I've wondered what's really in this

Life as I sit Behind these Bars looking out.

So filled with hopes, many wishes and full

of Dreams. Everything is gone or so it seems

wanting to Cry, to Scream and Shout, as

I sit Behind these Bars looking out, wanting

to Run but where could I hide? I've learned

the rules and how to abide wondering if I

could do this wondering without doubt.

As I sit looking out. Behind these Bars

these walls and this Glass I try to Forget

the years that slid passed holding onto Memories

and realizing what freedom really is as I sit

Behind the Bars looking out.

938 FM 1673  
SNYDER, TX. 79549  
#1591339  
TEDDY DROKE