

WAIT FOR ME!

by Brotha Achim

You waited for my return
from the abyss and bile's of prison
You pleaded for visiting approval
and waited for calls and letters
that never came.

You put your life on hold
You sacrificed your all
You waited alone when those
Who used to wait grew tired of wait-
ing
You kept faith and you believed in
me

You waited in the midst of so
much despair when others
had long forgotten
believing it was useless and
pointless to wait

You saved me and how I survived
will be known only to you and me
You simply knew how to love
and how to wait
Like no other could

You trusted and you trusted well
You waited and you waited well
And against all odds

I SHALL RETURN!



POLITICAL PRISONER

Working to Bring Justice to the Unjustly Imprisoned