

my youngest daughter wrote me a letter and this poem
what she asked me. I wrote this poem on her 12th
a birth I didn't see because I was in jail, on my way
-Harmony Wonders? -

Young heart

little hands

Write a letter

asking imprisoned father

Do you love me?

With every heart beat

I wrote back 9/13/13

- Throne of Pain -

I sit in a darkened room

trying to find the string

that binds me

to this life of tears.

only sound I can hear

is of tears falling

into the ocean at my feet

only I'm not crying

And I'm sure

I am alone 1/19/14-