

# Setting Here

I set here inside this cold and dark  
cell. Just another lost soul in a world so cold.  
Looking for a light that will lead me home. But  
Maybe I'm cursed never to find that light to call  
mine or maybe I'm just blind. Or maybe my  
words are just like smoke on the wind.  
They disappear never to be seen again. But still  
here I am writing with this pen again just  
waiting for the end. And hoping one day this  
curse will end.....

I hope some one out there likes my writing  
and art. With my mess ups and all. Even if  
it is a little on the down side

But if any one would like to talk to me  
you can scroll back and find my info where  
you can write me

Thank you for your time

Joe

