



DAY

You wake to stale air pumped through misery
uncontrollable light, squinting angrilly
banging of doors means they'll allow you to eat
on your path groped from temple to feet
comments, glares, their visions of grandeur
volcano's lava boils, if they only knew their danger
trying to spark the populas to react to abuse
hold on to your sanity, grip getting loose
the thought of the world left behind with a tear
savor the memories of that I hold dear
NO they won't beat me or keep this man down
deep from within strength worn as my crown
the sun surely shines toward the day of new life
seize that new day and behind leave this strife

T.J.M.

2002