

Poetry

(39)

11/12/2020

questions inside prison walls
 awake at night
 inside darken cells
 what will it be like
 if the doors ever open
 for these broken old bones
 will anyone be there
 to claim these ashes
 the box holding
 my worldly position
 to shed a tear
 say a kind word
 will it still be
 this place
 without compassion
 burned inside my mind

Steve Burkett 11/5/2020

how long will it take
 to cross this wide street
 when we were young
 I was always the first one there
 you were always
 asking me why
 I was so happy
 it's because you were there 11/11/2020
 Steve Burkett