

THE SECOND DOOR

Behind the bars, a soul still breathes,
With dreams that bloom like autumn leaves.
Mistakes were made, the past is known,
But every seed deserves to be sown.

A man is more than what he's done,
The night must pass to meet the sun.
Through cracks in walls, light finds its way --
And even a stone can learn not to stay.

What justice seeks is not just pain,
But paths where hearts can rise again.
A second chance, a hopeful spark,
Can guide the lost out from the dark.

For hands once chained can build anew,
A life with purpose, strong and true.
With time to learn, with space to grow,
The change begins when I.Q. shows.

let mercy walk with justice's face,
and see the actual human in each place.
Release the past, unbind the door --
And find a future worth much more.

ME