

Prison Life

It's waiting on letters when doing time that
Your friends and family don't send a dime.
It's waiting on visits that never take place
From friends or love ones who forget your face,
Like making plans with someone you knew,
But plans suddenly change and now it don't include you.
It's hearing them say how much they care,
But in your time of needs they're never there.
It's all of those feelings, love, honor, and pride.
Those painful emotions that's hurting inside.
It's expressing yourself to loved ones and friends,
But they can't feel your pain and no way to make amends.
It's calling and hearing the blocks on the phone,
But maintaining cause life goes on after the tone.
It's really messed up when you're doing your time,
But that's just **Prison Life**. Out of sight, out of mind.

IN STRGGL, I REMAIN

Thomas William Jones III
THOMAS WILLIAM JONES III (TEE)