Memories

Darkness and loneliness

Fill my cell with pain

And fear to great to yell.

I wait for the mailman to deliver to me
As I wipe away tears that no one will see.

I pray so sincere with head raised above Please God, soon send a letter love.

I long to gaze upon pages so dear
With wishes to bring my loved ones near.

Words of diamonds on pages of gold

A message from heaven as their story is told.

We love you, miss you, pray you'll be free.

A treasure filled envelope just for me.

Please bring memories of joys I once knew Family, friends and things I would do.

The darkness and pain of my cell will prevail.

As my name again, was not called for mail

Gerardo Blanco Jr. 12-25-06