

"The band-aid tears of a scar fighting to be"
(r.e.S.e.n.t.e.n.c.i.n.g)

My tears are quiet
and the soul of my heart,
is painfully hurting on bending knees
Praying the prayers of this hour, (legal mail)
reaches the mail box of Heaven immediately

Dear God,
my thoughts are patient
and the pages of this letter is written,
in penmanship so it's easily to read
the forecast of my mind, (has showed me)

the hurtful thunderstorm of my ways
I realized the wrong I have done
and i truly apologize for my ineffective ways
because the sentence of my life,
was based on inaccurate information

living to die before you have a chance to live
the guidelines without a retirement plan
and no life insurance
where the role model,
as we thought was being a role model

was role modeling by putting,
some drugs in our hands
if I could resentence the moment,
before he put them drugs in my hand
my heart probably wouldn't be broken,

from doing an invalid sentence
and I have been in prison
for twenty-1 summers,
feeling the cold air
when the love of love ones is distance,
and I'm not the same young man

I was from twenty-1 years ago
feeling the warm weather,
for twenty-1 winters
and the love of love ones is still distant

is their anything you would like to say
Dear Judge resentence the Reunion,
where it use to mean (Family)

(r.)edemption
(e.)ntering
(S.)ociety
(e.)ncouraging
(n.)umerous of people,
(t.)hinking for a change
(e.)ven when it seems like
(n.)o one knows your name
(c.)ourage is the heartbeat
(i.)nside within evolving the Dream
(n.)ow is the moment and
(g.)uidance is the one showing the leadership,

by any means
because the poverty of the Streets,
will hire you with no job qualifications (only felonies)
destroying the youthful minds,
to think youthfully
pain as you never felt it so painfully