

# CAN'T YOU SEE

By

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So many thoughts going through my head as my mind divides into factions.

Weighing the differences of people like me and incarcerated people of different factions.

The trouble makers get all the attention acting out just to get reactions.

While my growth and all my accomplishments are overshadowed by the distractions.

But I know when its time for my actions to speak they're going to rant for me.

Showing you this sentence is no longer necessary so you'll recant for me.

A voice in my head says "You won't be overlooked", another says "But can't you be?"

On the surface I'm humble but my soul is screaming  
- CAN'T YOU SEE...

The disparity between who I was and who I am due to my evolution.

Are you blind to my elevation or are you too focused on retribution,

To factor in all I've achieved and my behavior during its execution.

Because if rehabilitation is the purpose of my imprisonment then we have reached the resolution.

You can tell the type of a tree by the fruit it bears  
- So can't you see

The sustenance of the ripened character that has grown in me

I dream of the day when a C.O. calls out my name with glee.

And says, "Hurry and pack up all of your things.  
You're Free."