

The Stress of This Place" Pt. 5

Stressed? Yes

But in the same breath I'm blessed

See first and foremost I'm alive

Even though right now I am living on the inside

I pray that one day I will be free

And I know that they will release me eventually

So until then I just take what I can get

Stay in my lane far away from the bull sh—

Then be thankful for the little events

And make the best out of this confinement

Remembering to keep my struggle first

And understanding that things could be a lot worse

Concentrate on things that are necessary

Don't over worry the phone or the commissary

Hopefully I'll get a visit every now and again

And a letter once awhile from a good friend

But even if these things don't become my reality

I can just take this time to build a better me

See I can confront this sentence face to face

Or I can just fall victim to the stress of this place

The Wordist — WAM