

BY EXILE "UNANSWERED LETTERS" HAVE YOU EVER HEARD THE ECHO'S OF  
NOTHING THAT'S EXACT WHAT HAPPEN AT PRISON MAIL CALL THE SAD  
FACES AS YOUR NAME WAS NEVER CALLED. THE ABANDONMENT YOU  
FELT AS ANOTHER DAY HAS PASS AND NO ONE HAS COMPASSION  
OR HUMILITY FOR THE LONELY BEHIND THE WALLS. CAN A PERSON  
BE THIS COLD? CAN HEART JUST FORGET YOU<sup>2</sup>, YOU OFTEN  
WONDER. IT LIKES NO ONE DESIRE TO SEE ME HAVE  
JOY IN THIS PLACE. WITH SO MUCH MISERY AND EVIL  
AROUND ME I LOOK FOR A PRECIOUS MOMENT OF A  
CARD, LETTER, SOME TYPE OF LOVE. INSIDE OF THIS  
CAGE I REFUSE TO ASTRAY FROM WHO I AM OR WHAT  
WILL I BE. EVEN THOUGH I DON'T RECEIVE MAIL I'M  
AT PEACE, HOPE THIS FINDS THE RIGHT PERSON AND YOU'LL  
TAKE TIME AND SPEAK FROM YOUR PEN TO FOUND  
COMPASSION ON THIS PRISONER ONCE WAS A FRIEND.