

Correcting My Wrongs

Over 23 years... on lock... I've been
No longer... the man... I was back then
Consumed with anger... was my way of life
To survive and eat... I moved with strife
Beaten by a parent... who claimed to love me
Thrown to the streets... how could she love me?
Correcting my wrongs... for the pain she caused
Today I think... in peace... I pause
Correcting my wrongs... I've severed those ties
I'm finally free... to be... just me
Paying it forward... I do what is right
I give to the hungry... bring the lost to light
Never to forget... the pain she caused
Today I think... in peace... I pause
Correcting my wrongs...

Jimmy Keys
"A Soulful Expression"