

Cristian Diaz, AY-0115
WordsUncaged Submission
(Poem)

“Mist Over The Mountain” (3/16/18)

This life of having the urge to fit in, boastful in pride
On the contrary it has taken from me,
Everything I love most.
And it will continue to take from me.
It's slowly sucking the life out of me;
Like many of the men here
I see the pain in the hearts of lonely men
Even now, if life has no meaning in this place.
our eyes still look for the sunshine
in this place where even killers have to pray