

Greg Ennis
Words Uncaged
(One Poem)

Changed Lives

So much love, so much hate
All kept in confinement behind an electrical fence
Some have literally grown up in prison
Most have found a need to become better men
Moreover, they do, I have seen it

The hours of life are growing late
Appreciation for that life is left without sharing
There isn't anyone in the night to wipe their tears
These men are unable to share the blessings they have become
Custody can attest to the change in their lives

Communities could benefit from these men
They have learned to love in deed, beyond words
Hearts that long to take action
It has been a long hard road to this place
Will any take notice of their arrival?

So much love, hating the wasted lives
Look into their eyes and see the light
In their efforts stony hearts have softened
Family member are proud to call them sons
Husbands, brothers and yes, Dads

If only society would take the time to see
Perhaps there would be an end to the LWOP death
They have changed for the better against great odds
They continue to be blessings to other prisoners
Are we to be the only beneficiaries of their changed lives?