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“Connecting Intellect with Wit”

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Prisoner

I'm a prisoner of this world.
No, no ball-and-chain or steel bars
But nevertheless, a prisoner,
For my mind is locked up
and the spirit is not free.

I can't do as I choose,
But I do as I'm told.
I don't remember the trial,
whether guilty or innocent.
How long will this sentence last?

Let my mind go; let my spirit rise.
Give me the keys to a new world
and the gift to use it wisely.
Release me that I may live in peace.

– Dale McCombs, 2014

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