

State Of Mind

When I got locked, I had a million choices to make.

All I see is these cell walls, and the air is so fake.

The sound of the doors locking and this dull tasting food

The only way to describe myself, depressed is my mood.

Then it all changed when I got called into school

I went from feeling discouraged, alone and feeling like a fool to

Motivated for my unborn child and ready to change

Inspired to better myself with education, to better my brain

Is one out of the millions of choices that I had made.

Reminding myself to be confident, that it will be okay

Determined to get out with the skills to do better

Leaving with all my knowledge, that I'll always remember.

Keyshawn - Oneida County Jail