

Walls

By Joshua Fox

I wish I could escape this wretched prison,
These walls by which I am confined,
Locked away here all alone,
With no company but my mind.
It may be just a foolish fantasy,
But nonetheless I wish to find,
If even for the briefest moment,
A voice to me that's kind.

I can escape from my confinement,
If I only had a way,
To pass on through these walls,
Be rid this dulling gray.
To let the new light shine upon me,
The dawning of a wondrous new day,
It may not be reality yet,
But at least I know it may.

Now is the time for my escape,
I will no longer be contained
These walls shall be a heap of rubble,
Never more will I be shamed,
My life is mine alone at last,
My spirit never to be tamed,
For I have broken down these walls that bound me,
And my freedom I have claimed.