You'll only see a man

By Ignacio Medina Jr.

Tomorrow
the closest person that I've ever had
in this new life
goes before the judge,
his family
mine
will be present
reasons for all the hupla is apperant
I sit in my cell hundreds of miles away
standing by the eyes that will misjudge
only see a man, marked by the sun, serious
because life didn't wait to embrace everything
his heart couldn't say,
and eventhough he'll argue my stance
looking within
adamant I would say
how I bare witness
in positive, genuine change,
tears
searching for truth
healing
even to the day he left,
helping me in faith
spiritually
guiding me to remain free of the noise that dances around
burdens and works to derail visions of greatness
thankful
he's no longer a threat, someone is dead
sad yes,
yet knows the tolls taken to reach this moment
his family bared the burden,
there for every beat
now will see him free.  (continues)
Please safe guard him,
the guys still got alot to get a grip on
addiction the culprit
for the lengthy sentence
first for love & belonging
then to numb
his pain,
one I couldn't share
because he's my true friend.

And I pray.

(the end)