

I'M IN TOO DEEP

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LOVE IS A SCRAMBLED NEST EGG TO DETANGLE
THE CONCRETE WALLS OF MY HEART ARE 25 FEET
SO DON'T DANGLE ME HOPE

LOVE CAN'T SEE HOPE FROM MY ANGLE

MY FREEDOM IS STEEP

STEEPER THAN NINETEEN YEARS OF INK SHY OF LIFE

BLEEDING FROM LETTERS SENT FAITHFULLY

WITH ANSWERS SELDOMLY RECEIVED

THIS STORY WAS CONCEIVED FROM MY SCARS

EMOTIONS ARE RAZOR WIRED AND BARBED

FEELINGS NO LONGER DECEIVE ME

YOU CAN SHIV ME WITH I MISS YOU'S

AND I'LL SURVIVE EVERY HOODWINK

TO TALK PHONE CALLS

TALK LETTERS AND TALK VISITS

BUT WE BOTH KNOW TALK IS CHEAP

EVEN SPARE TIME IS A LUXURY

I'M IN TOO DEEP.

-- CARLOS "SUNDIATA IBN ISLAM" BROWN