LOVE
THRU
RAZOR WIRE

Songs & Poetry of Lovers

By: Allen Vela
Dear Prisons Foundation Representative,

Thank you for the opportunity to get my very own book placed online for everyone to read for free. I hope the content is not too provocative. I did not include the more sensuous poetry. All art and poems are original and are mine. I have included a SASE for you to notify me when my book goes online. Again, thank you very much...

"Love Thru Razor Wire" consists of: A cover page, an introduction, and 20 pages of art, poems and songs.

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My heart was warmed by the sudden flow of adrenaline on a very cold day last December 2018, by her message on the Unit's Kiosk, "Hello. I don't know if you remember me...". "Why would I want to forget you?", was my first thought. So that's how I began my reply back to her. I hadn't seen or heard from her in twenty-seven years, so I had a reason to be excited. We have a daughter together, (she just turned 28 in November). I don't remember what month it was when we went our separate ways, but it was a cold day for both of us. Losing a woman's love hurts - I lost her smile, her words, her touch. It was one of the saddest experiences I ever had. In fact, it put my life in a free-fall, and I went through some very dark days.

Regaining her love and trust when I knew I didn't deserve it was such a gift, a gift from God that is, so I will refer to her within this book as "Grace". After the two initial messages, we started falling in love all over again within the first two weeks. She reminded me of how I once sang George Thorogood's "Bad to the Bone" to her as I played my guitar, and how when she hears that song how all of these emotions and memories begin to run a course in her mind. This inspired me to start writing songs and poetry to her while we watch this new relationship unfold through the razor wire while I'm here in prison, and we're 800 miles apart. So far it hasn't been an easy relationship, she's sent me hundreds of messages, and a few photographs, and we've talked on the phone, finding out just how much we share in common. And it's her words to me that I believe truly drive our relationship and make it the beautiful piece of art that it is: "I think about your kiss, touch, body and mind all the time. When I watch TV I think that is how I am supposed to be kissed or touched, and I know that is you and only you...". This book is for you Grace. I love you, and I know this is meant to be. Enjoy...

- i -
The years have been unkind to me
Tear stained eyes only blind hearts see
My silent songs lodge where none can hear
Echo their loss unknown to Fear
No light abides in my dark corner
Love fled fast to duty - no honor
Countless nights I've planned to dig
Perceiving the wall was yet to big
Knuckles and knees turn black and blue
The cracks filled in - you seal them too
Tear it down they shout then flee
There stands the judge, "these walls for me!"
Bars don't break and gates won't swing
Raven mocks the dove and it's broken wing
Razors for miles - on countless pole
Suppress the schemes of endless foe
Hold them in and make them pay
Year for year and day for day
Checks and balances - neither lift nor drop
Feed the big machine that will not stop
The years will by no means be kind to me
Not here - not now - not meant to be ...
These walls-for me?
I get a sickening feeling lodged inside me that I don't understand, harassing me, growling at me, and biting at my throat. It comes along often. I don't invite it in. Pulls up a chair some days, and just leers at me, invites me to his party of razor blades, drugs and alcohol. Reminds me about the gun, saying, "Go ahead and bleed a little..."

Then he gets me in his iron grip, I don't even put up a struggle, nor attempt to break free, it's a waste of my strength. His open mouth displays teeth like saw blades, and a tongue like a hornets nest. The blackest eyes suck up all my light, they have no pity. When hopelessness washes over me with it's gray waters, and helplessness like a violent storm. When sadness speaks it's nothingness, clusters of woe and regret cling to me. Finally loathing shines void of light at the end of every tunnel. What do I do with all of the fairy tales I heard growing up? And all of the lies I was told to keep me quiet about the abuse? What about the broken promises? And the dreams that never came true? Sadness stays. Housed in this body of solitude, while I wait until my time is up.
I keep on digging for the answers
Will the light shine in, somewhere
When I thought I knew for certain
Never even had a prayer
All I wanted was to hold you
Feel your body touching mine
Kiss your lips again so tenderly
Dreamt about it a thousand times
Now the letters we sent are all faded
The echo of our words grown faint
Waited for a sign from heaven
Felt the unrelenting hand of fate
Crushing all my hopes and dreams
And plans of love sublime
Had to dig this whole time knowing
I can't escape the sands of time
Such a vision of love, from this side looking in. Lyrics of ecstasy repeating again and again. Unblemished, unfettered, tender and true. Nothing dark or perverse could ever subdue. Yet, with one slash, the blade did find a breach. Swift, relentless, dagger, driving deep, driving deep. Darkness, then memories of her face keep drifting near. Reaching forth to touch her, then to watch her disappear. The dream gets lost. "Help me", but her breath cannot save. They pull me down to hades, these icy hands beyond the grave — where song dies quiet, words fall deaf, with love rendered cold, none here conquers death. Through skeletal forests that revile every soul, gnawing at my mortal wound. Unhealed. No dreams there survive. Face to face, their song must yield.

Visions going darker, every line erased. Every note is out of scale, the violin's strings break. Maiden do not weep for me, not a single salty tear, these waves of pain flow endlessly to replace the drought of fear. What songs? What kiss? What touch? Whose soul was golden? Perhaps, in the dream, not the heart that you were holding. Quote this then, "Stay in the grave. Please do not rise." If it cannot repeat just one more verse, the song withers and then dies. All breath his breath is gone, and the eyes cannot open. The love that's dead before us, is the love that you lost hope in. No funeral song. No rose to breast, the soul once prized, turned gray as the rest. The death of the prince. No sleep for the beauty. No rest, no peace, from that day, since.
Sittin alone, beside myself
In this lonely prison cell
Praying to God in heaven
Release me from this hell
Lord, I can't live this way no more
Don't want to feel this way no more. So cold and lonely
(She sings): I'm prayin for you. But your hidden from my eyes
I'm lonely too, come home to stay
Hoping upon hope
I can feel her reaching out
Her voice can break the silence
(She sings): It's you I can't live without
(Chorus): Won't you open up your warm heart and let your spirit soar
Open up these prison gates, don't want to stay here anymore
And I'm gonna get there. Gonna be there - some day soon
Tear stained stainless table
Mark a tired and broken heart
Judge might show me mercy
Lord I need a brand new start
I just can't live this way no more. Still cold and lonely
(She sings): I'm prayin for you, I've gotta see you
You won't be lonely anymore
Hoping upon hope
Finally feel you reaching out
Our voices break the silence
(She sings): Our hearts can break the chains of doubt
(Chorus): Won't you open up your heart for me and let your spirit soar
Open up these gates of steel, don't wanna stay here anymore
I'm gonna get there. I'm gonna get there. Yeah, I'm gonna be there
I'm gonna hold you. I'm gonna kiss you. I'm gonna be there - one day-soon!
Today something unforeseen occurred
there came a whisper to my soul
Just before the sunrise
as soft as fresh laid snow
Should I recognize this voice
can I grasp her words at all
They penetrate my sleeping heart
reviving me as they fall
The breath of a hidden angel
bringing forth a flow of tears
Memories of a long lost love
I've missed so many years
I pray this time forever
her voice will never cease
And remain throughout this vision
until my soul can find release
Should I invite this messenger of love
"Stay always by my side"
"Never leave or else the dream will end"
"face to face we will abide"
Amazing how God works
all things for the good
Love is strong it overcomes
the space where sorrow stood
She swore this time she'll never go
"Return her love" whispers back my soul
I can't wait
To hear your voice
To see your eyes, your face, your smile
To touch your skin
To breathe you in
To kiss your lips
To caress your hips
To hear you say "I do"
To make slow passionate love to you, any where, any time, lights on, for as long as we can
To hear your stories again and again
To dance with you barefoot in the sand
To tell you my stories once in a while
To do whatever it takes to make you smile
To love you
To honor you
To cherish you
To hold you
To complete you
Then hold you, and hold you
Until we breathe our last breath
Lips
Your lips
They'll soon be on mine
I'm taking your lips
And I'm taking my time
Together we'll press them
All through the night
Mine to yours, yours to mine
As we close our eyes tight
Impossible for now, but
We'll soon make it right
Parting your soft pink rose petal lips
Embracing your face, neck, waist and hips
Exploring your secret there with my tongue
Remembering how it felt to be young
A kiss is good but
For more than one place
I'll end up there
But we'll start face to face
Your lips to my lips
Close together and hand in hand
In a lush Texas field of blue bonnets we stand
Watching the field coalesce and swirl
The warm breeze ebbs, flows and whirls
With our striped winged friends buzzing about
Collecting their payload then flying it out
Back to the hive to reverence the queen
We consider the miraculous things that we're seeing
The beauty around us we don't understand
Consider the woman now also the man
Decades removed from where we began
LOVE runs it's course in our hearts once again
A little off course first time in our flight
Now a king and his queen setting things right
Never expecting may be this is our place
In a Texas field of bluebonnets we stand face to face

To: Grace  1/03/2019
When I leave here
I wanna come straight home to you, in the summer, in the rain
So the thunder and the rain drops
Can hide the heart ache and my pain
All the dying I've done
From being apart from you for so long
Gonna hold you tightly in my arms
Til this loneliness is gone
God its been so many years
They kept me from you in this place
Those memories I no longer want
Only you can fill that space
My heart is like an open door
Please come in and lock it tight
Grace bind your heart to mine
With a single touch our passions will ignite
When I leave here
I leave it all: my past, my failures, my shame
To make your kisses and our dances
The LOVE song of my heart's refrain
And all the crying that you've done
Been far away far to long
Hold me tightly in your arms
Till the loneliness is gone
God we've still got so many years
To be together in our place
All the memories we create
At the rhythm of loving's pace
Then finally we'll get it right
With your heart bound to mine
These lyrics I will sing to you, one stormy summer night -To: Grace 1/13/2019
- SOUL MATES -
By: Allen W. Vela

You and me, we didn't know it
But we are soul mates, matched in heaven
Before time even began
Dream now my Love, your eyes and lips so soft and sweet
I'm with you, you're with me
We're together
We've always been, we'll always be

To: Grace 1/21/2019
Mile after mile of posts, wire, and fences
raised to keep me in here
A harmless man with no false pretenses
Guards are posted all around
their sole purpose is to beat me down
Concrete impregnated with steel
for only one reason
To keep me from you
season after season
They cannot fetter or chain
both our heart's strongest desire
Even though I am here and you are there
Like a well nurtured vine
grows yet stronger still, our love thru razor wire
There was a treasure that was hidden, from my eyes for a while 'Til sands of time were swept away, exposing her lonely smile I was in a far away place, when the sun reflected her jewels and gold Attracted by her gleaming array, she made my weak heart bold I didn't have to search for her or sail a distant sea I didn't cross a vast expanse, her treasure came to me Her sparkling carried in the light, like the brightest star On the darkest night I didn't have to toil to unearth her This treasure just appeared And seemed as though she'd slip my grasp Yes that is what I feared I didn't have to map or plot, when she came into my hand I am wealthy in her LOVE for me, not an ordinary man I cannot calculate her worth, I dare not even try Just so glad this second time, she did not pass me by And so even other men might covet what is mine I will hide her near my pride filled heart So no man may share my treasure and her love sublime

To: Grace 1/25/2019
I had a dream about you last night
You were standing over me looking down at me
While I was waking up from sleep
And you had a big smile on your face
I tried to reach out to touch you
But you were too far away
Then you disappeared
Felt like you were here watching over me...
How long can she wait
She says she searched so many years
When her heart aches overtook her
She led the soft parade of tears
So how long will she wait
May be 15 or 20 more
Will she be on the other side
When I step out and close this door
How long can she wait
Is the love she has that strong
When the years just seem to drag on by
Will she really wait that long
So how long will she wait
She knows we're both getting old
If we cannot touch tomorrow
Will her heart still be mine to hold
Jesus how long will she wait
And do I want to make her wait

To: Grace 2/14/2019
We place our love on the wheel
Then we shape it daily
Keeping it moistened with our kisses
Our emotions and words make the wheel revolve
At a speed only we determine
We apply pressure evenly with our hands
Our fingers entwined do the work together
First yours as I embrace you from behind
Our bodies impossibly close applying pressure too
I lean into you, you lean into me
Every stroke of our fingers is important to the piece
Our thoughts giving definition to this labor of LOVE
When we say too much or the wrong things
It throws our LOVE off kilter
It warps and becomes deformed and invaluable
So I kiss your neck and ears softly to keep my words few
You turn your head to meet my lips, you're quieted too
WE have skilled hands, we taught ourselves
Learning from every mistake, this takes patience and care
But is our life's purpose, our art
The wheel turning day after day
Our LOVE is on the wheel, we placed it there
Forming it the way we imagined it to be
Then comes the fire to test its integrity
Afterward the decorations, if it survives
Then again the fire, hotter still
All a necessary process for this life
And for this beautiful purposeful piece we call LOVE
She's beautiful
She's always been
She knows this
But she hides it
From the world, why
Knowing I love her
With all I am
I don't care
About her past
Any imperfections
Or any scars
My love covers those
All I care about
Is that she knows
She's beautiful
She'll always be
And she's mine

And you're mine
you'll always be
you are beautiful
Is that you know
All I care about
My love covers those
or the scars
The imperfections
about the past
I don't care
With all I am
Knowing I love you
From me, why
but you hide it
I know this
you've always been
you are beautiful

BY: ALLEN W. VETA
- BEAUTIFUL -
My songs caress you in your long dismal sleep, with strokes of memories as in a dream both vivid and deep. They wash over you leaving you dripping in cold salty tears. In a breath our words were lost, days, weeks, months then years. LOVE is too strong for fear to defeat, and when my LOVE reappears, my song will repeat.

Dream after dream, line upon line, note after note, the question it seems—Can a kiss awaken a heart adrift in a dream. Now, eyes wide awake, and quickening pulse, lips agape to take a breath in. My love, my lust, my purity, my sin.

When the dream is lost the reality remains, truer to life, death feels no pain. My hands lift you up, our lips do meet, with both our eyes shut, our songs will repeat.

Was it you I awoke or did your beauty awaken me. If I'm the one lost in your dream, then maybe I'll see. Does your song caress me in my long dreamless sleep, with my heart in your hands, your dream is so deep. Kiss upon kiss in my bed where I lay, stroke me with your memories. Keep the shadows at bay. Place your song in my mouth before I slip away. With our lips together, our hearts skip a beat.

When your eyes open again our song will repeat...

I know how this story ends...

To: Grace 2/22/2019
Pick up the handset  
Punch in the code  
Wait and listen  
About to explode  
Excitement is building  
A shiver then a shake  
"Begin your conversation"  
I stutter and quake  
You're there on the line  
On the other end  
The voice of an angel  
My beautiful friend  
My words come out garbled  
You say it's all right  
Chills creep up my spine  
You're such a delight  
I could listen all day  
To your wonderful voice  
With "one minute remaining"  
They leave us no choice  
We say our "I love you's"  
I lean back on the wall  
"Expect me tomorrow"  
(Please answer my call)
I love you enough to send my song in the night. My lyrics wrap LOVE around you and pull you in so close to my heart that you can hear them dripping my melody all over your body with every heart beat. So close I can taste your breath thick in the rising mist. So tight that every breath you take is mine, and the breath we share, we steal from LOVE. The strength of my arms is forbidden to fail to embrace you. The thoughts in my mind do not race endlessly when our eyes coalesce and then lock on each other. My lips will not close as I kiss my LOVE song into your mouth – dripping sweetly down into your soul. MY body tense as every molecule presses into yours, only to find you pressing back onto me. Until the dawn appears and we both evaporate like the dew into the sun's rays where no one can witness the secrecy of our unity. It's the night that reassembles us, where we begin the cycle anew. Our song can be heard in the heavens, because our souls are more heaven than earth. And only the angels can hear.

To: Grace 2/04/2019
I was still too naive to understand
The first time that you took my hand
Nervously, I began to sweat
You showed me things I would not forget
Saw true LOVE, caught the gleam in your eyes
Surrendered to your passion, you weren't surprised
You melted my heart in the front seat of your car
Touch for touch, kiss for kiss, couldn't go too far
Secrets we kept, some stories we told
In each other's arms, even silence was gold
 Everywhere we went, the love was there
At the park, the beach, even college, I swear
So distant but always within reach
Now even I have a few tricks to teach
Knowing this time we will take our LOVE serious
Seeing life's plan was nothing mysterious
Some day I'll look deep into your eyes
A wonderful thing, your look of surprise
Taking your hand I kiss it, then down on one knee
I promise to love you forever, marry me please
We can do all the crazy things we were doing before
But this time it's just us, me loving you
You loving me, forever more

To: Grace 2/14/2019
What if our next kiss is as good as our first
What if we try now, for better or worse
A long sweet kiss to chase away the sorrow
Why would we want to wait 'til tomorrow
Your soft lips on mine, to titillate our senses
Indulging in LOVE under no false pretenses
With both our eyes closed or open to see
Was it ever this good, or not meant to be
Holding you in my arms and you on my lips
Fully drinking you in or just taking a sip
I love you so much, yet you're making me wait
Let's not make our next kiss to late

To: Grace  7/30/2019
- LOVE ANGEL -
By: Allen W. Vela

I hear sweet music
Songs that bring delight

Her wings out stretched
Silvery feathers draped in light

Soft brown hair
Waving in the wind

Her warm dark eyes
Penetrate my soul within

Platinum silky gown
Flowing like a stream

Love angel of comfort
Holding me in a dream

To: Grace 9/10/2019
I love you
I want to undress you, touch you, kiss you, taste you
I want you hard and hot and deep and fast
And then I want you slow and sweet
I want you under me and on top of me
And sitting and standing
I want to see your eyes when pleasure makes you light up
I want to hold you when come down
And try to find your breath
I want everything with you
I want to see you with all the things that you dream of
But most of all I want you

1/16/2019
Your skin is so soft
Hidden under your clothes
I want to take them all off
View your body like a rose
And hold you forever
Kiss you, breathe you in
Devour you
You make love to me
I empower you

- YOU -

Quiet and soft
Fragrant and bold
Sunny then stormy
Warm never cold
Smooth to the touch
Sweet to the taste
LOVE is made patient
Never in haste
Subtle and fast
Lovely and blue
Here then there
Me with you
Like a moth to a flame
I need to feel your soft skin
Kiss and nibble, bite and lick
Stroke and caress, slow and then quick
Breathing you in, tasting your skin
Whatever fragrance, you bathe it in
Like the earth to the sun
I need your radiant heat
Feel you pulling me in
To your lips, plump and sweet
Cuddle and nuzzle, tickle and tease
Sweaty then cool, your skin in the breeze
With your skin touching mine, my mind is at ease
Drifting up, floating down
  Kiss has my head spinning round
Falling fast, plunging in
  My heart is stuck in love again
It's your words, It's those eyes
  It's your lips, there's no disguise
Eyes that beg, words that soothe
  Lips so warm, and buttery smooth
Hands that reach, breasts that rise
  Desire's rising to the sky
Got me hooked, I'm such a mess
  Your body puts me to the test
I'm so weak, holding you I'm strong
  Loving you again, I can't go wrong
Could be your hair, might be your face
  Mmm, still those lips, give me a taste
May be the smile, or our favorite song
  Curvaceous hips, I'm still holding on
Definitely your kiss, take a deep breath
  Just meant to be, that's my best guess
I love you now, I always will
  I thought I would tell you, just how I feel
You're my dream, you're my queen, my one true love
  My everything

To: Grace  7/03/2019
I love you my lover, my everything. You make love to my mind
Erotic images swirl around in my head, your messages fill me with desire
Closing my eyes I'm only with you,
The rest of the world fades away into a distant memory
You are the only real presence I can focus on. I feel you deep inside me
filling my soul with your heat,
Until our minds are connected
My passions building until I find release
When we make love, I want your body pressed against my heart
I want your hands spreading my thoughts,
Lingering over the curves of my passion, gripping my hopes
Stroking my opinions, and cupping my desires
I want your soul breathing heavily against my collar bone
I want your thoughts nibbling on my ear
Your passions pressed against my lips
Your hopes naked on my skin, your opinions hard under my hands
And your desires, I want your desires letting out soft moans against my soul
There's a full moon out tonight
And it lights your face just right
I see love sparkle in your eyes
Beneath the cool and blue star light - Yeah
(Chorus I)
Can I have this dance? Will you take my hand?
I wanna twirl you around, and pull you so close
In a dream there in the sand
The way you look at me. The way that it should be
And if I kiss your lips, would it be all right?
Then we could just make LOVE, for the rest of our lives.

It hasn't been the same
Since our hearts parted ways
When I saw that look in your eyes
It tore me apart, but now I realize - You're all mine
(Chorus II)
And I need this dance. I wanna take your hand
Just to twirl you around, and hold you so tight
In a dream there in the sand
What made you think of me? And how we use to be
I'm gonna kiss your lips, and it will be all right
Then, we can just make LOVE, for the rest of our lives.
And when I kiss your lips, you know it feels so right
And we can still make LOVE for the rest of our lives

To: Grace 2/19/2019
I need you, all of you
Your mind, your heart, your strengths
I need your opinions, your inspirations,
Your decisions matched with mine
I need you, all of you
Your hair, your eyes, your ears,
your nose, your mouth
I need your smile, the sparkle in your eyes,
your breath mingled with mine
I need you, all of you
Your neck, shoulders, arms, hands,
Your breasts, belly, and back
I need your softness, your firmness,
Your strength entwined with mine
I need you, all of you
Your hips, mons, soft bottom,
Legs, ankles, feet and toes
I need the woman in you to love the man in me
I need to stroke you, and hold on to you,
To arouse you, and squeeze you
To satisfy you, and tease you,
To push and to pull you,
To lift you up, and lay you down,
To kiss you always, and hear you breathe,
And hear you moan,
To adore you, and care for you,
And make time for you,
To write and sing LOVE songs to you,
I need you, all of you	To: Grace 2/06/2019