TROY'S POEMS

By:
Troy Erwin
Name: TROY ERWIN  TDCJ # 01871142

Title of Book: TROY'S POEMS
Date: 3/30/17  "POETRY"

A SMALL BOOK OF POETRY I WROTE WELL I WAS DOING TIME IN PRISON.

My Prison Address: Bill Clements Unit
9601 SPUR 591
AMARILLO, TEXAS 79107

My Outside Permanent Address: 1094 CR 99
JASPER, TEXAS 75951
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Date of Birth</th>
<th>Gender</th>
<th>Race</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>ERWIN, TROY AIKEMAN</td>
<td>Apr 5 1994</td>
<td>M</td>
<td>W</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Height (ft. in.)</th>
<th>Weight (lbs.)</th>
<th>Hair Color</th>
<th>Eye Color</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>506</td>
<td>143</td>
<td>BLD</td>
<td>BLU</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Legal Resident</th>
<th>Place of Birth</th>
<th>Citizenship</th>
<th>Rec. Status</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>123</td>
<td>CA</td>
<td>US</td>
<td>A</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Receive/Departure Code</th>
<th>Receive Date</th>
<th>Inmate Type</th>
<th>Unit</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>RD</td>
<td>2014-07-09</td>
<td>TF</td>
<td>HOLLIDAY</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>FBI No.</th>
<th>State ID No.</th>
<th>Texas Dept. of Corrections No.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>652695HD9</td>
<td>08586638</td>
<td>01871142</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Offense(s)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Min. Date</th>
<th>Max. Date</th>
<th>Sentence Begin Date</th>
<th>Offense County</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>2015-05-23</td>
<td>0001-01-01</td>
<td>2013-05-24</td>
<td>JEFFERSON</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Offense Cause</th>
<th>Max. Term (oxymmmdd)</th>
<th>Offense</th>
<th>Offense Date</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>12-15271</td>
<td>00020000</td>
<td>BURG BLDG</td>
<td>2012-09-06</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>NCIC Code</th>
<th>Penal Code</th>
<th>Offense Sentence Date</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>22990001</td>
<td>030020</td>
<td>2013-07-08</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Min. Date</th>
<th>Max. Date</th>
<th>Sentence Begin Date</th>
<th>Offense County</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>2028-05-16</td>
<td>2019-06-23</td>
<td>2013-05-17</td>
<td>JEFFERSON</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Offense Cause</th>
<th>Max. Term (oxymmmdd)</th>
<th>Offense</th>
<th>Offense Date</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>12-15552</td>
<td>00150000</td>
<td>BURG HABIT</td>
<td>2012-09-15</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>NCIC Code</th>
<th>Penal Code</th>
<th>Offense Sentence Date</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>22990002</td>
<td>030020</td>
<td>2013-07-08</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
(Good Intentions)

I carry the scars from the lessons I've learned, tears I've cried,
cheeks that I've turned. The suffering is written on the pages I've
lived, joy is sullied through the love I can give. So I navigate through
life at a careless high speed, tossing aside the guidance I would need.
Hold on, sit tight, and open your eyes, cause the devil is tempting with his
sweet lies. His demon was sitting shotgun again. My love for him
rose like a hooded beast, with his basket of promises spread out like a
feast. So I fed on the lies and the pain it would cause, gulping them
down with not even a pause. Good intentions led me to a highway in
hell, but who was left now, who could I tell? The ones I've loved
we're no longer there, for the lies that I've told had left them all
bare. Now sitting in prison, behind walls that I've built, from the pain
and suffering then coated in guilt. So I fell to my knees with my hands
to the sky, can you forgive me, will you please try? I'll carry these
scars from these lessons I've learned through the tears I will... cry...
and cheeks I will turn.
(REPPING CHRISTIAN)

LORD FORGIVE ME OF MY SINS CAUSE IM TIRED OF SINNING FEELS LIKE I BEEN TRAPPED EVER SINCE THE BEGINNING OF MY BIRTH. PICKED UP THE BIBLE DEVOURED IT LIKE DESSERT. EVERY SUNDAY YOU GONNA SEE ME UP IN CHURCH WORSHIPING THE LORD CAUSE THIS IS ALL THAT WORKS. LORD I GIVE YOU MY SINS TO Toss IN THE OCEAN. ACCORDING TO YOUR WORD THEYLL BE FORGOTTEN. THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR LETTING ME BE BORN AGAIN. USED TO REP WOOD NOW IM REPPING CHRISTIAN. HAD TO TRY SOMETHING NEW BECAUSE MY WAYS AINT BEEN WORKING. EVER SINCE I BEEN CONVERTED, I FEEL LIKE ITS BEEN WORTH IT. NOW IM SHAKING ALL THESE DEMONS CAUSE I KNOW THAT THEY BE WORKING. THEY CAN WORK ALL THEY WANT I AINT COMING IN. GOT THE POWER OF CHRIST TO CONQUER ANY SIN. EVERYONE KNOWS SATAN LOSES, GOD WINS. CONSIDER MYSELF BLESSED JUST TO BE HIS FRIEND. USED FORGIVE ME FOR MY SINS, AND LET ME COME TO HUNGER. JUST WANT A LITTLE RELIEF OF THIS MISERABLE BURDEN. BUT LORD ILL BARE IT ALL IF THATS WHAT IT TAKES FOR YOU TO OPEN UP THEM HEAVENLY GATES.
(FATHER'S LOVE)

When a father loves his son he makes him feel like he's the only one. Though love sometimes feels harsh his disciplining comes straight from his heart. Hard love is better than none for it will strengthen his beloved son. For his son he always wishes the best, prays to God that he be blessed. Life is already hard as it is. So he encourages his son to enjoy being a kid. Life is short and soon we'll know. But for now they'll both enjoy life. Till the day the son meets his wife, the father's love will not end there. If only his son knew how much he cares. Years will pass and grandchildren will come. The father will be happy he had a son. Now the father knows his love will carry on. Even when he goes to the great beyond.
(A New Me)

Today I begin a life that's new; the past has faded away, whatever the future may hold for me, will have its roots in today. Today I begin a life that's free, from habits ill-acquired, a strange new strength has come to me, a strength that God inspired. Today I begin a life that's meant to fulfill God's plan for me and I pray that I may be today all that God meant me to be. Today I begin a life that's blessed with quiet serenity, and my heart is filled with thankfulness, to the God who created me.

Troy Erwin
(ANOTHER DAY)

LORD, THANK YOU FOR ANOTHER DAY WITHIN THIS LIFE OF MINE.
GIVE ME STRENGTH TO LIVE IT WELL, WHATEVER I MAY FIND.
ALSOED FROM YOUR ABUNDANCE, WHATEVER I MAY LACK, TO USE THE HOURS WISELY,
FOR I CANNOT HAVE THEM BACK. LORD, THANK YOU FOR ANOTHER DAY
IN WHICH TO MAKE AMENDS, FOR PETTY WORDS, INFICTED ON MY FRIENDS,
FOR SOMETIMES LOSING PATIENCE, WITH PROBLEMS THAT I FIND, FOR SEEING
FAULTS IN OTHER LIVES, BUT NOT THE ONES IN MINE. LORD, THANK YOU
FOR ANOTHER CHANCE IN WHICH TO TRY TO BE, A LITTLE MORE DESERVING
OF THE GIFTS YOU'VE GIVEN ME. FOR YESTERDAY IS OVER, AND TOMORROWS
FAR AWAY, AND I REMAIN COMMITTED TO THE GOOD I DO TODAY. I KNOW YOUR
WAYS, AND YOU KNOW MY DAYS. WITH YOUR HELP I PRAY PLEASE GUIDE
MY WAY, TO BETTER AND MORE GRATEFUL WAYS AND BLESSED DAYS.

Troy Erwin
(Journey of Mind)

Sunday through Monday through Sunday again. From city to city and finally the pen. The days turn into weeks, which turn into months, the months turn into years, and the years seem too much. I'm working my calendar one day at a time. When will it be over, this payment of mine? As time goes by ticking, I'll spend my time thinking on how to be a better me. Now Sunday through Monday through Sunday again, soon it will be that one day this journey will end. "God please help me; I pray." Amen.
(A MOTHER'S TRUE LOVE)

You taught me patience, respect and how to care. You showed me love and how to always share. You were always there when I needed you the most. You are my mother and you are my true friend. You have encouraged me to do great things every day. This is a friendship that I could never repay. You taught me about the great one above; and you always gave me a mother's true love.
WHAT HAVE I TO DREAD, WHAT HAVE I TO FEAR, LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS? I HAVE BLESSED PEACE WITH MY LORD SO NEAR, LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS. I HAVE NO FEAR, FOR MY DEAR LORD IS HERE.
(REMORSE)

Love is lost and time is forgotten. The pain was wasted, the shame was stored. I sit here now ashamed and bored, and think back if only more would I still be here and would the pain of today bring back more pain or would I feel remorse.
(A MOTHER'S LOVE)

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A MOTHER'S LOVE; IT MUST BE SENT FROM
HEAVEN ABOVE. UNCONDITIONAL LOVE, NO MATTER WHAT YOU DO, REAL LOVE,
FOREVER STRONG AND TRUE. A MOTHER WILL NEVER LET YOU DOWN, WHEN
YOU NEED THEM THERE ALWAYS AROUND. YOU'VE BEEN GREAT THROUGH ALL
THE YEARS, THROUGH ALL THE JOY AND ALL THE TEARS. EVEN WHEN IT SEEMS
MY LIFE IS A WRECK, IT GETS BETTER WITH ONE, I MISS YOU LATER. WORDS
CAN'T EXPRESS WHAT YOU MEAN TO ME. HOPEFULLY ONE DAY I CAN MAKE
YOU SEE. TIMES ARE HARD AND I CAN'T BE THERE, BUT YOU'RE IN MY
HEART AND PRAYERS. JUST KNOW I LOVE YOU NEVER HAVE A DOUBT, NO
MATTER IF I'M HERE, OR IF I'M OUT, THIS IS JUST A REMINDER FROM YOUR
SON, SO YOU KNOW IN MY EYES YOU'RE NUMBER ONE.
(I promise)

They say beauty is in the eye of the beholder, and love is truly blind. If I could go back to the beginning, I promise I would be more kind. I'd value your beautiful smile and cherish your loving presence. If I could go back to the beginning, I promise I would worship your essence. They say you don't know what you have until it's gone and that time heals all. If I could go back to the beginning, I promise I wouldn't let us fall. I'd treat you with more tenderness and be a man you would be proud of. If I could go back to the beginning, I promise it would be true love. It is better to have loved and lost than to have never loved at all.

Troy Erwin
(TRAPPED AND ENSLAVED)

(IN A DREAMING MEADOW)

He labor and dreams in every weather, life and the dream
He plows together, and slow or swift in the soil of
sorrow. He plants a song for the new tomorrow and fields
that know his tender keeping are lashed by storms, similar to
reaping. But what to the dreamer is violent weather when the
dream and the crop have grown together?  

Troy Erwin
DADDY'S GIRL

I remember times when I'd be sad. I wouldn't run to my mother, but to my dad. He'd always find a way to make me smile, and never made me feel like a child. The way he loved me will be how I love my kids (always there for me and never let me down). He always knew what to say, even when I was scared at my wedding day. But he gave me courage and advice told me it was time to explore life, also to go travel the world, and that I'd always be DADDY'S GIRL.
(A Shot)

Picture a man dying on the cross, giving sin a toss, saving those that are lost. At such a cost, that's far from cheap, teaching us how to turn the other cheek. You heard wrong if you think that's weak. Ain't nothing wrong with being meek. They say you'll find whatever you seek, and a door will open if you knock. Opportunity knocked once now I'm on top. Thanks be to God for giving me a shot. See I believed if I asked I'd receive. Now we received I know I'm blessed to even be.
HAVE THINE OWN WAY, LORD!

HAVE THINE OWN WAY! THOU ART
THE POTTER, I AM THE CLAY.
MOLD ME AND MAKE ME AFTER
THY WILL, WHILE I AM WAITING
YIELDED AND STILL, THOUGHT THINE
OWN WAY, LORD!

HAVE THINE OWN WAY! WOUNDED AND WEARY, HELP
ME, I PRAY. TOUCH ME AND HEAL
ME, MY SAVIOR, I PRAY. TODAY YOU
WILL MOLD ME INTO THE MAN I'LL STAY.
(Sorrow and Strength)

God hath not promised skies always blue, flower pathways all our lives through, God hath not promised sun without rain, joy without sorrow, peace without pain. But God hath promised strength for the day, rest for the labor, light for the way, grace for the trails, help from above, unfailing sympathy, undying love.
(MY DAYS ARE WHITE AS SNOW)

I look upon Jesus, sinless is He, Father, impute His life unto me. My life of pain, my sin and woe, cover with His life, whiter than snow. Lunging the joy for the day I make parole, Jesus holds a robe white as snow, Lord, I accept it! Leaving my own. Gladly I wear Thy pure life alone, and have joy for the day I go home. For you have changed me and I am not the same. For now I wear Thy pure life of love, not shame. For I was the only one to blame.
Thousands of lies from day to day, thousands of lies you hear and say. A lie from me, a lie from you, a lie that's told to hide the truth. A lie to make a loved one stay, a lie to make someone hurt, a lie that tastes bad like a mouthful of dirt. A lie you tell in a moment of anger, a lie you tell to a stranger, a lie that's told out of hate and spite, a lie you tell to make yourself right. Some lies are extravagant and some just a simple word, some lies are sweeter than any truth ever heard.
(MY FAITH)

Just as I am, without one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou callest me to come to Thee, O LAMB OF GOD, I COME. PLEASE TAKE ME HOME, FOR NOW I'M GROWN AND ALL ALONE. BUT WITH YOU I KNOW I'M SAFE AND MY FAITH HAS GROWN. O LAMB OF GOD, PLEASE TAKE ME HOME.
COME WEARY ONE COME

I heard the voice of Jesus say, come unto me and rest, lay down though weary one, lay down thy head upon my breast. I came to Jesus as I was, weary and worn and sad, I found him in a resting place, and he has made me glad. For my Lord has blessed me; the days and my weary nights, are no more, sad. The days are blessed and in him I can't be mad.
(You're My Guide Home)

Holy Spirit, Fa\iluf guide, ever near the Christians side, gently lead us by the hand, pilgrims in the desert land. Neatly souls for ever rejoice, while they hear that sweetest voice, whispering softly, he\adweer come! Follow me I'll guide thee home, to the palace you will come, for I am the lord your peace, blessed be you to the palace you must come!
(Gone)

You are nowhere to be found and there is nowhere else to look, as I sit and wait in here and think of all the time it took for me to finally realize that you are really through. I just never would've thought that it would come from you. One mistake after another led me here to be forgotten. All I wanted was the love from you without it ever stopping. I look to my left and I look to my right, but other than my past, you are nowhere in sight. I just hope you realize before I go it doesn't take the golden gates of heaven for you to know how it truly feels to lose someone and how the hurt continues on, when you think of goodtimes shared and then you blink and there gone.
(First Time)

I saw the devil for the first time when I was 17 years old. A couple of months later he had me stealing outside in the cold. My father kept asking, "Son, why won't you listen to what we say?"

This is real life, and I was gambling with my last breath, and I know that the wage of a sinner's ways is death, so I ask, "Lord please cure me of my evil ways, before the time comes that I have to live in Satan's evil ways."
(Troublings)

A troubled mind with thoughts of a broken home one lost soul learning to deal with life along all I want is a place to belong, what I get is time and no sleep, tears and no peace, more heartache and the pain never seems to cease, my mind wanders to the lives of those I left behind and how they are always on my mind, full of laughter and life and how I love my family, now im locked away, forgotten and all alone, awaiting resolution and the day I go home, the hours are eternal and the days never end I try to be patient but I feel alone with no friends I see peoples fake smiles but I see what's behind their eyes I read through their gimmicks and see truth behind their lies, they say they feel my pain and know how I feel yet they question my strength and wander if I'm being real I am as real as they come cause there ain't no shame to my game I got no reason to fake it cause in lies there's no gain, these tears don't make me weak or even less of a man they won't know what I've been through so they will never understand, I could try to explain but the truth may not make sense cause my eyes were clouded and my mind full of nonsense. I made plenty of mistakes but that does not mean I don't care no one knows what I was going through to understand you had to be there, as I sit here and write my eyes are wet with tears my mind is still troubled and my heart still filled with fear the time will come when all of this will be behind me and I will be free no more generations no more bars I'll hold my head up high don't ever forget me cause without you in my life I just know that I love you and my love will always stand true, the cannot keep me forever and soon I'll be there with you.
(My Time Wasted)

The time that I've wasted is my biggest regret. I spent in these places I will never forget. Just sitting and thinking about the things that I've done, the crying and laughing, the hurt and the fun. Now it's just me and my guilt, behind a wall of emptiness. I allowed to be built. I'm trapped in this place, just waiting to run back to my youth with its laughter and fun. Now memories of the past flash through my head, and the pain is obvious by the tears that I shed. I ask myself why and where I went wrong. I guess I was weak when I should have been strong. Living for the drugs and the happiness I had grown, my feelings were lost, afraid to be shown. As I look at my past, it's easy to see the fear that I hid, afraid to be me. It's time that I change and get on with my life, fulfilling my dreams for a family and wife. What my future will hold, I really don't know, but the years that I wasted are starting to show. I just live for the day I'll get a new start and the dreams I still hold deep in my heart. I hope I can make it, at least have to try, because I'm heading towards death, and I don't want to die.
(our heart)

though we're apart, you're not far away. for it is inside my heart, where you stay. it's there that i find you, in my times of trial. you're my love, giving me strength, as i go all these miles. when i close my eyes, and dream through the night, you come from my heart, and once again are in my sight. when i wake up i'm smiling, and all i can say is, thank you my sweet mother for blessing my day. though we're apart, i'm not far away. i pray in your heart, is where i shall stay.
(Love For My Mother)

As a child I was always embraced by a woman with a beautiful face, with her I always felt safe, never wanted to be any other place. When I started to walk, I sometimes fell. She'd lift me up, then all was well. She always encouraged me to just do my best, just being her child I knew I was blessed. A thousand mistakes she forgave them all, still loving me now behind these walls. Unconditional love is all she gave, till I die I'll return the same.

TROY ERWIN 28.
(OUR PATH)

You will never reach a higher mark than you set. Set your mark high, and God will guide your path, ever so bright. And you will see every step with the help of God's light even in the darkest night, your battle will fight, with the help of God's might. You will never lose a fight. For our God is there, and you have won the night.
(No Freedom)

I'm laying here at the PAMID program staring at the brick wall. I can hear many voices out in the hall. I wonder how long I have to stay in this place before I see a familiar face. I don't know how I got in such a mess. But I'll be here long enough to figure it out, I guess. There's nowhere to go and not much to say. I'm all locked up so here's where I'll stay. I know what I did was wrong. I just hope I don't have to pay for it long. If only I had thought ahead of time, maybe then I wouldn't have committed the crime. I know when I finally do get out I will live my life to the fullest, and honest with no doubt. I guess I didn't realize crime doesn't pay especially now since they've taken my freedom away.

TROY ERWIN 30.
(MY TIME)

As I look around me, my GAZE turns up higher to the cold concrete wall and the sharp razor wire. The crime I have committed and time I must be locked away all alone with my pain and solitude, hour after hour and day upon day left alone with my thoughts; how did I end up this way? far away from my loved ones, my family and friends, I patiently await my chance to make amends. The choices I made, I made all alone; there's no blame to pass, and I'm here on my own to serve out my sentence and to alone for my crime, and hope that society will forgive me in time.
(im the man in the mirror)

when i look in the mirror, what do i see? a young man that looks just like me. it must be me. this much i know. the place i've been, i don't wish to go. i stare in his eyes and see, silent rage from months of being trapped in a cage. i know this place can change a man. i've learned first hand, trust me, it can. live day by day that is all i can do. looking for love i get from so few. the game of life is not so easily won, it's definitely much easier said than done. enough talk. i will write my book of success. it's time to change my life and my ways and make a future hold brighter days. the next time i see my own reflection, i went to smile with love and affection. the next time you look into a crowd, you'll see me standing, head up, proud. the man in the mirror, life has been rough but that's in the past; i've had enough.
BELIEVE IN

FAITH IS SOMETHING WE SHOULD ALL HAVE TO BELIEVE IN SOMETHING HIGHER THAN OUR DAD TO BELIEVE IN WHAT WE CANNOT SEE BUT KNOW FOR SURE WITH CERTAINTY KNOWING GOD EXISTS, WITHOUT A DOUBT WE FIND HIM WITHIN AND WITHOUT. BY SEARCHING OUR THOUGHTS AND EMOTIONS OR CONSIDERING THE UNIVERSE'S MISTIGNS IT DOESNT TAKE A GENIUS TO KNOW THURES A GOD. JUST BE TRUE TO THYSELF AND STOP BEING A FRAUD.
(REMEMBERING)

IN PRISON REMEMBERING ON THOSE THAT I'M MISSING WISHING I COULD HAVE
LISTENED TO WORDS OF ADVICE IN THE ROLE I'M REMEMBERING DAY AND NIGHT
THINKING OF MY WHOLE LIFE KNOWING I WILL WIN THE FIGHT TO GET BACK
TO MY LIFE TIRED OF MISSING MY FAMILY PRAY THEY WONT STAY
HAPPY AT ME AND HOPE THEY UNDERSTAND THAT I'M ONLY HUMAN FOREVER
FORGIVE ME OF MY FORGIVE AND FOR BREAKING THE LAWS UNTIL THE DAY
IN FEBRUARY I'M REMEMBERING OF MY FAMILY.
MOM, I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT YOU ARE MY ROCK. I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT THE LOVE I HAVE FOR YOU WILL NEVER STOP. YOU LOVED ME WHEN I DIDN'T LOVE MYSELF. YOU LOVED ME WHEN I LOVED NO ONE ELSE. YOU ARE MY ROCK I WANT YOU TO SEE. YOU ARE THE BEST MOM ANY WOMAN COULD BE. YES I UNDERSTAND THAT IM IN TROUBLE. I KNOW THIS ISN'T THE WAY YOU RAISED ME. IM BLESSED AND HIGHLY FAVORED. MOM I CAN HONESTLY SAY, I'LL SEE YOU LATER. I WAS JUST DROPING THESE LINES TO LET YOU KNOW THE LOVE I HAVE FOR YOU WILL ONLY GROW. MOM, NO MATTER WHAT, MY LOVE WILL NEVER STOP. THIS IS BECAUSE, OF COURSE, YOU ARE MY ROCK.
It's easy to hide behind a letter and say whatever you feel.
It's hard to look a man in his eyes and talk about what is real.
It's easy to shout, curse and bang behind a locked door.
It's hard to see that compromise is worth so much more.
It's easy to blame everyone for where you sit and what you do these days.
It's hard to put the blame on yourself, where the responsibility lays.
It's easy not to cry; to pretend you do not care.
It's hard to fool yourself when no one else is there.
It's easy enough to dream of having a beautiful life.
It's hard to put words into action through hardship, pain and strife.
It's easy to do wrong and not mean what you say.
It's hard to be truthful when honesty doesn't pay.
It's easy to betray someone you once called a friend.
It's hard to see bridges burned; you can never mend.
It's easy to pass judgment on what the eye can see.
It's hard to know what's in the heart.
Is all we'll ever be.
It's easy to ignore that justice rules the land.
It's hard to reach for someone with a helping hand.
It's easy to believe that love will always be there.
It's hard to be left behind by one who does not care.
It's easy to look back to see where we went wrong.
It's hard sometimes to look ahead to find where we belong.
(love)

A son always tries to follow his dad's steps. Remains obedient out of respect. Looks to his father like a glorious idol. Like one of the prophets straight out of the Bible. For his father he will get good grades and listen to all that he says. The son knows the father's advice is love. Therefore obeying is an automatic must. Between the two is mutual trust. A loyal son will never have doubt. He'll follow his father down every route. For he knows his father is righteous so he obeys out of love. Loving his father is his only drug.
(THINKING OF YOU)

DON'T LET THE MILES BETWEEN US KEEP OUR LOVE APART, JUST
LISTEN CLOSE AND YOU WILL HEAR THE BEATING OF MY HEART. NO
DISTANCE, WILL EVER KEEP MY HEART FROM LOVING YOU, THERE
ARE NO MORE TEARS FOR IT TO WEEP FOR A LOVE THAT RUNS SO TRUE.
I'LL BE THERE WITH YOU ONE DAY SOON, TO LOVE YOU EVERYDAY,
AND THEN MY HEART WILL SING A TUNE, AND YOU WILL HEAR
IT SAY. I'VE FINALLY FOUND MY ONE TRUE LOVE, AS TRUE AS ONE
CAN BE, AND NOW YOUR ALL IM THINKING OF, FOREVER STAY WITH ME.

Troy Erwin
THINK TWICE, THINK TWICE. THINK TWICE IS GOOD ADVICE. GOOD ADVICE IN ANY ASPECT OF YOUR LIFE. YOU SHOULD THINK TWICE OF WHO YOU CHOOSE AS A WIFE. FOR MARRIAGE HARDLY EVER SUCCEEDS. SO THINK TWICE BEFORE YOU PLANT YOUR SEEDS. IT IS A FACT THAT YOU REAP WHAT YOU SOW. IF YOU PLANT YOUR SEEDS OUT OF LOVE, LOVE WILL GROW. IF YOU PLANT YOUR SEEDS OUT OF LUST, YOUR MARRIAGE WILL EVAPORATE. SO THINKING TWICE IS GOOD ADVICE BEFORE YOU CHOICE, 9 TIMES OUT OF 10 THE RESULT WILL BENEFIT YOU.
(A NEW DAY)

Don't weep for yesterday, for yesterday has gone. A new day has dawned, for you to build upon. Look beyond the clouds to where the sun is shining still. When they have passed on by, your dreams will be fulfilled. Life is like a tapestry, being woven everyday, weaving all that happens, as you walk along its way. So even if clouds descend, you'll find they soon will be gone. And joy and happiness, are life's path that you'll walk upon.
Poetic words come and go. Deep parts of my soul wanting to flow like a dammed river, unleashed, a san soul demands to speak. Oh! Heartache, oh! Spiritual pain, I fight you daily with only myself to blame. My mind wants attention. My heart seeks fame, but my troubled soul craves freedom - freedom to find my inner child, wipe away the tears he cries, take away the lies you were told. Your spirit is free, not even these bars that hold me can take away the peace I've found. As my soulful river has been unbound.
(IN PRAYER)

WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS! ALL OUR SINS AND GRIEVES TO BEAR, WHAT A PRIVILEGE TO CARRY EVERYTHING TO GOD IN PRAYER! IS WHAT PEACE WE OFTEN FORFEIT, IS WHAT NEEDLESS PAIN WE BEAR, ALL BECAUSE WE DO NOT CARRY EVERYTHING TO GOD IN PRAYER! CAN WE FIND A FRIEND SO FAITHFUL, WHO WILL ALL OUR SORROWS SHARE? JESUS KNOWS OUR EVERY WEAKNESS, TAKE IT TO THE LORD IN PRAYER! HAVE WE TRIALS AND TROUBLES, IS THERE TROUBLE ANYWHERE? WE SHOULD NEVER BE DISCOURAGED, TAKE IT TO THE LORD IN PRAYER!
Life in the is like hell on earth, everything is fading away like the stars of the morning losing their light in the glorious sun then would we pass from the earth and its toiling, only remembered by what we have done. Oh, when the Savior shall make up his jewels, when the bright crowns of rejoicing are won, then shall his weary and faithful disciples all be remembered by what they have done.
LOVE NEVER CHANGES, PEOPLE DO. YOU KNOW IT'S LOVE WHEN IT DOESN'T HURT YOU. LOVE IS NOT A QUANTITY, BUT IT IS A QUALITY. YOU CAN'T PAY FOR LOVE, BUT YOU CAN GIVE IT. YOU CAN PRAY FOR LOVE AND YOU CAN LIVE IT. TRUE ENOUGH LOVE HAS A LOT OF FORMS. IT CAN BE LOVE OF A RELATION OR LOVE OF A FRIEND. SOME WILL CONFUSE IT FOR LOVE BUT IT IS LUST. LOVE WILL GET YOU TO HEAVEN, LUST TO ETERNAL FIRE. LOVE IS STRONG AND FAR FROM WEAK. LOVE IS COMPASSIONATE FOR THE MEEK. LOVE IS SWEET AND LOVE IS KIND. THAT'S WHY LOVE LAST FOR AN ETERNAL TIME.
(Joy and Sorrow)

Welcome Joy, and welcome Sorrow, come today, and come tomorrow, I do love you both together. I love to mark sad faces in fair weather, and hear a merry laugh amid the thunder; fair and foul I love together. Meadows sweet where flames burn under, and a giggle at a wonder; dancing music, music sad, both together, sang and mad; laugh and sigh, and laugh again, o—the sweetness of the pain. All my thirst for sweet heart ache, spirit here that reign, spirit here that pain; spirit here that burn, spirit here that mourn, spirit. I bow my forehead low. Spirit I look that dancest and prancest all passion struck, my works soul laughter all passion struck. For the joy is pain and the sorrow luck.
THINKING ABOUT LIFE AS I SIT IN THIS CUBICAL. DON'T THINK LIVES A BITCH, TO ME SHE'S BEAUTIFUL, KEEP HER Bobbed UP-HAIR DIP, EVEN NICE CUTICLES. WANNA TAKE HER OUT WITH ME EVERYWHERE I GO, CAUSE SHE'LL ALWAYS LIFT ME UP WHEN IM FEELING LOW. INHALE, EXHALE, SHE'S ALL I WANT TO BREATHE... NEVER GET ENOUGH OF HER. I WANT HER MORE ABUNDANTLY, TRUE ENOUGH SHE IS HATED CAUSE SHE'S HARD TO UNDERSTAND. IF YOU PAY CLOSE ATTENTION, YOU'LL SEE SHE'S US HUMANS, BUT A WHOLE LOT LESS CONTRADICTORY. TREAT HER GOOD AND SHE'LL LEAD YOU TO VICTORY. TREAT HER BAD AND SHE'LL SNATCH YOUR LAST BREATH—THAT'S WHEN YOUR ASS WILL MEET DEATH.
It's hard to understand these thoughts in my mind. No sense for a man to be doing all this time. I never thought the things I did would put me in prison. I was just a young kid with a twisted vision. Everybody in this world makes mistakes. But when I do I gotta suffer every day. I'm just a young kid in a men's prison. Had to grow up real quick, kept my head high and thank God I made it. Life is good and life is bad, so I'ma be thankful for all that I have. All I can do is live my life. When evil approaches I'ma put up a fight. Ain't trying to let nothing hold me down. Even though a lot I don't understand. Like poverty while there's a promise land. All I can do is live as I am. Who am I to question God's plans.

Troy Erwin
(GRATEFUL)

Love is profound, that means its deep. Glad you're the one I found cause we are meant to be. Love never fails and its far from weak. Even thru the worst trials and tribulations our love is doing great. I will never ask for any other. I love you baby, you are my true lover. And it will last forever cause it's true. I'll always be grateful for the day I met you. Consider myself blessed cause your love is great. Us joining together in marriage is far from a mistake. Our love is unconditional, its strong, kind, fair and its great. Just sending you these words to let you know I really care.
(Good Intentions
1 Promise)

Keep your distance and build your fences. Block me from your sight; keep me out of your life. Remember the pain I caused, all of the cost. Hate me for who I was and for who I am save yourself from my deception, look at my ugly reflection. And lack of redemption, cry so it hurts, remember the words I said that caused you to feel so much pain. Don't forget the things I did so many times over and over again. Run so far away you never hear me call your name. Wallow in your sorrow. Never say you love me again. I'll try to handle the pain, but I still love you. If you find it in your heart to forgive me, I promise I won't abuse your love again. You are my step dad, and I hope to be your friend again.
(Deeper Than the Ocean Sea)

Fatherly love bestowed unto His daughter flows similar to the river's water. His love for her runs very deep. Deeper than the ocean's sea. Though her mother teaches her to be a lady, the father teaches her all men are crazy. Laces her up on how a man should treat her. To never tolerate a man that beats her, or the one that turns out to be a cheater. But too look for the man with morals. Fathers should never want to see their daughter sad. Only to see that they are glad to have a loving dad. He only wants her to be filled with joy, and to stay away from every single boy.
DONT YOU KNOW THERE'S A REASON WHY GOD TELLS US TO PRAY WITHOUT CEASING. THIS IS COMING STRAIGHT OUT OF THESSALONIANS. YOU AIN'T GONNA SEE TO BELIEVE ME BUT YOU MUST BELIEVE HIM, ESPECIALLY IF YOU'RE TRYING TO GET SANE. ONLY WAY TO LIVE IS THE RIGHTEOUS WAY. HOW YOU GONNA GET THERE WHEN YOU DONT EVEN PRAY. DONT YOU GONNA DO GOOD BUT THATS EASY TO SAY. WHO YOU TRYING TO KID ANYWAY. DONT YOU KNOW GOD KNOWS EVERYTHING. HE SENT HIS SON TO DIE ON THE CROSS. NOW TELL ME WHO YOU THINKS BOSS. IT SURE AIN'T SATAN. HE'S A LIAR. THAT'S WHY HE'S BURNING IN ETHERNAL FIRE. IF YOU DONT WANT YOUR SOUL TO GO THERE, YOU BETTER START ACTING LIKE YOU CARE. DONT BE SCARED YOU CAN DEFEAT HIM. BY THE POWER OF CHRIST YOU DONT HAVE TO MEET HIM.
(Life)

Should I live or should I die, it's the war that's in my mind. I often think of suicide. But deep down I want to live my life. The thing is - I feel miserable. Thru all the pain I endure, being alive is a miracle. How can one person go thru so much pain? I wonder am I living in vain. Committing a crime is costly. The loss of all my family still haunts me. No one should have to be alone.

Loneliness aches down to the bones. My family's alive but treats me like I'm dead. I wonder should I have gotten a job instead. I often hate to reminisce. Realizing who I miss makes me feel down. Then I think why should I care, it's not like my family's there. I guess it's time for me to decide. Should I live or should I die.
TIME FOR A CHANGE

I BELIEVE IT'S TIME FOR A CHANGE. CAUSE I'M SO TIRED OF THESE CHAINS AND IM TIRED OF ALL THIS PAIN. HOW CAN I FIGHT THE GRIM REAPER WHEN ALL THIS TIME MAKES ME WEAKER. HEARING TEMPTING VOICES GET ME MAKING BAD CHOICES. SOMETIMES I WISH I WEREN'T BORN CAUSE I FEEL LIKE I BEEN CURSED. BUT IN THE BACK OF MY MIND I KNOW OTHERS HAVE IT WORSE. GUESS I SHOULD BE HAPPY TO BE ALIVE. CAUSE SOME KIDS IN THEM 3RD WORLD COUNTRIES DON'T EVEN GET TO SEE FIVE. SO I NEED TO STOP TRIPPING LETTING THIS TIME GET THE BEST OF ME. OPEN UP MY EYES REALIZE THE LORDS BEEN BLESSING ME. FOR THE LORD IS GREAT AND I WANT HIM RIGHT NEXT TO ME.
I'm leaving now to fight my battles, high and low. I'm leaving, Mother, hear me go! Please wish me luck. I've grown my wings, I want to fly. Seize my victories where they lie. I'm going Mom, but please don't cry... Just let me find my way. I want to see and touch and hear, though there are dangers, there are fears. I'll smile my smile and dry my tears. I'm off to find my world, my dreams, carve my life, sew my seams, remember as I sail my streams. I'll love you, all the way, thru all my battles, and thru all my dreams.
(WILL YOU BE PROUD)

Would you be proud of the things people say about how you have spent your life? Only those who love you know what that life is worth. For it matters not how much we have had—what matters is how we live and love, and how we spend our life. If we could just slow down enough to consider what's true and real, and always try to understand how other people feel, and be less quick to anger and show appreciation more; and love the people in our lives like we've never loved before. What do you think the people you love would say about how you live your life?

TROY ERWIN 55.