

This one I composed around 1994. My son Rodney came to visit and I noticed a woman in the visiting room that reminded me of my girlfriend when I was arrested, DJ.

### I LIED

I thought the memory of you was gone,  
I thought it buried beneath the sentenced years.

But now it rises bright as early dawn,  
And I remember You and Home and Tears.

My tears are falling like rains of earth,  
You are the storm and roses of my spring.  
You could not know that from my very birth,  
I was meant to be with MY pretty thing.

I cannot break those ties, I had no choice.  
Returned to prison, left you and home behind.

But still I hear the echo of your voice,  
Find rain and roses in my mind.

You told me that you loved me  
And then you cried,  
I said I had no feeling  
but then I lied.