

I wrote this one around 1998. I was writing, and getting visits from an old friend named Sue.

NO MORE LETTERS

A letter each day
To give a clue,
My way of saying
I'm thinking of you.

In time of need
You showed you care,
By taking the time
To always be there.

We're separated by bars
A place called jail,
But even this steel
Can't stop the mail.

The time is soon coming
When letters won't do,
For I'm coming home
To be with you.