Mend

Volume 1 | Issue 1 Article 10

2023

Freedom

Destany Beckwith

Follow this and additional works at: https://surface.syr.edu/mend

Recommended Citation

Beckwith, Destany (2023) "Freedom," *Mend*: Vol. 1: Iss. 1, Article 10. Available at: https://surface.syr.edu/mend/vol1/iss1/10

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by SURFACE at Syracuse University. It has been accepted for inclusion in Mend by an authorized editor of SURFACE at Syracuse University. For more information, please contact surface@syr.edu.



Layout by Troy White. Photo by Jill Wellington from Pexels: https://www.pexels.com/photo/silhouette-photo-of-woman-against-during-golden-hour-39853.

Freedom

Destany Beckwith

I have waited a long time for freedom,
I'm still waiting today,
Sun rises, sun sets, and that's another day.
I toss and I turn, dreaming of fresh air,
The three walls suffocating me, but my day's almost here.
2,190 days, oh how long it's been,
Everything has changed and I'm still stuck in what used to be.
I can't wait to see the world and family that is waiting for me,
I try to keep busy but as the day nears I grow more anxious.
Thoughts roam my head of how everything will be,
What I will wear, also what I will eat.
Where I will go, and how I'll follow my dreams,
Nervous, that I am, so much so,
But I know myself, and I'm no longer a caterpillar;
I'm a butterfly that's had time to grow.