Son Down

I can't imagine my son down in a system designed to defeat him and suppress his freedoms Institutionalized injustice, treatment unfair and public defenders that don't even care. Sometimes it don't matter what's true and what's real The first thing they offer are plea bargain deals to lessen the time; agreements to cop it Our sons get railroaded and we need to stop it Are they being fed lies or given the truth They serve so many years that they outgrow their youth It happens so often and the courts just can't wait I don't want to see my son down to their fate If my son lost his freedom, it would cut like a knife or if he got locked up for the rest of his life I love my son and if I only make one vow, it's to fight for a change 'cause I can't let my son down

by Dorette Chapman