

# **SHACKLED**

**By Robert Hart**

They had me shackled on buses, sending me far, far away.  
The place they sent me, you wouldn't wish to stay.  
Because the place was crazy and it didn't make sense, to be living beyond gates, walls  
and barbed wired fence, but there's no use to holler, cry or complain, I was stuck in that  
place can you feel my pain?

Sometimes at night, I wanted to scream and shout, but mostly I wondered if there was  
away out.  
And there was away out and it was through that front gate, but until my time was up, I  
just had to wait.

But just as I am sure about our sun, star and moon, my time will end.  
I will be home one day soon.  
I'll be back in her arms and holding her hand.  
Making her proud to say, "This is my man".

And when I come home I will be home to stay.  
Because I'm taking my kids to school and out to the park to play.  
Home sweet home, that's the place I miss, but it's her sweet lips that I can't wait to kiss.