

# Luke's poems

## CELL BARS

I am caged physically  
Behind psychiatric cells.  
But they cannot  
Take my freedom  
Away from me.

Why can't I be different,  
Be myself,  
Without being constricted  
By psychosocial nametags  
By psychiatric  
Constrictions and  
Textual classifications.

I am free  
Lord, please give us  
The freedom to be  
Free.

I'm a prisoner  
In my cell  
But despite my mental subjugation  
I'm free as a  
Bird in the sky.