

LOST CHILD

I am a child,
I did not choose who I am or where I was born.
I may be calm, I maybe wild,
I may be happy or forlorn.
My parents are the ones who gave me life, and
Protect me from stress and strife.
But when I am taken away from them,
I may have to start my life all over again.

I was locked in a box car with my parents in Germany,
But when the car stopped, my parents were taken away from me.
I was filled with fear, my parents with rage,
As we were taken away and placed in a cage.
They were pulled from my life, never to see them again,
I did not know they would be herded in a prison pen,
Stripped naked and gassed until they were dead,
Then tossed into mass graves for their final resting bed.
If I was lucky and lived through the hell,
I would have nightmares and no one to tell.
I miss my parents, I wish they were here,
I think of them always through my thoughts and my tears.

I am a child trying to get into the United States,
With my parents, trying to avoid a terrible fate,
In the country that I am trying to escape,
To avoid being tortured, murdered or raped.
America was founded by immigrants and others,
Looking for freedom from oppression,
To live in peace with their sisters and brothers,

To be the land of the free was their mission.
But now as we cross the border, we are given orders,
My parents were taken away, and all I could do was pray.
I was filled with fear, my parents with rage,
As they took me away and put me in a cage.
I did not know if I would see them again,
At least there were no showers to put them in.
I was loaded in a van and driven away,
Across the country far, far away,
To a place where I had never been,
Hoping and praying that I would see my parents again.
How little life changes over the years,
You would think prior lessons would make things perfectly clear.
There are so many children with one parent or none,
Who have no control over what has been done.
But to separate families who want to stay together,
Is an action that should be done, NEVER!

I am a child, an innocent lad,
I don't know hate or being mad,
Until I am taught how to act that way,
So please teach me love and help my parents to stay,
With me in this wonderful country,
The land of the brave and home of the free.