YOU DON'T BELONG

My parents always told me they would tell me the truth
But oh how I wish I never would have known.
When all the other kids found out,
They were like crows picking on the dead.
And the sad thing is, it would never end.
They would get mad at me,
Maybe for something that I would say or do.
Next thing you know that would come out of their mouth was,
Your Mom never wanted you.
I would run home to Mom and she would hold me so tight,
And dry my tears till they were all out of sight.
Why do other kids have to say things to be so mean?
Don't they know that words can leave scars that run very deep?
Now as I got older I grew to understand.
What mom was trying to say to me all of those days,
When she dried my tears away.
That they were the ones that was blessed,
And I was very special too.
Because I was chosen and not just stuck with parents that didn't love me too.
They wanted me from day number 1.
I wasn't their accident that they had to cover up all the years through.
Now as more years went bye,
I finally opened my eyes.
But always wondered where did I get my eyes?
So after my mother passed away,
I started a search out on my own.
To meet this woman that gave me a wonderful life that she had never known.
I found out that I had a little half brother.
That was born to my biological mother.
Now that was more intriguing to me than all of the other.
So now I was on a mission to find part of my soul.
That I always felt was missing all those years ago.
And then when I found them all,
Much to my surprise,
We all met on St. Patrick’s Day 1995
And I will never forget my brothers wedding that I went to.
With all family and friends there and the big sis they never knew.
And there I was on the dance floor with my husband.
Finding tears running down my cheeks again,
As he tried to dry them and still holding me tight,
It all hit me square in the eyes that night.
As then I left the dance floor and searched for a phone.
And called my Dad to just hear his voice on the other end of that phone.
And oh how I remember his words to me that night,
Asking profusely what’s the matter?
Stop your crying so I can try to understand.
And as I told him I just figured it all out.
That I was there with a bunch of strangers is how it felt to me.
Proclaiming to be my family.
But that is not my family to me!
It was then I knew what Mom said all those years ago.
That I was the luckiest girl that anyone could have known.
To have 2 wonderful parents that loved me so.
And don’t you see I was very special to be chosen,
And so much more.
And I also told my father what I finally figured out.
The night I opened my eyes and finally admitted.
That I was adopted and I do belong,
To a wonderful family that is all of my own.

In loving memory of my Father (1999) and Mother (1978),
Thank you mom and dad for my wonderful life you
Choose to give to me.
Your very loving daughter,
Ann

Ann Gater
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Parents:
Marjorie & Edgar Grabemeyer