

"Winds Are Changing"

(By I'm Back)

By Robin B Lipinski

Who am I?
I'll never know.
Who are you?
I'll never agree.
What really is real?
You'll never know.

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Star child taken by force, forced labor, forced to be made.
Calling home the place the father learned.
Mother naive, young, sexual wants by force, forced labor, forced to be made.

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Nine months years ago, centuries in the making, it became time.
Adoption sounds civil, sounds right, sounds normal, her sounds of pain, forced to be made.
Closure leading to open doors genetic material only lies to those who cannot understand.

I'm back, never will I ever be taken by force, forced labor, forced to be made.
I'm back mother; you'll never know me as my father controls my destiny, my course.
What really is real?
You'll never know.

The End