

A Forgotten Child.

- I'm just another file thrown into a pile; just another name on a Court docket. A child that has been forgotten.
- Locked away in a group home feeling all alone; no one to turn to
And no one to lean on just me trying to hold my own.
- I'm a foster child that DSS has taken away. I'm afraid it's in DSS
Custody that I'll remain.
- They are not trying to get me out and I'm missing out on what
Life's really about.
- They put on a fake smile and act as if they care but let us face it
The money is the only reason they are there.
- To the number and the name that I have been given there is a
Face and a body of a human being with feelings just like any
Other child but because I'm in care they assume me to be wild.
- But like I said before to them I'm just another file thrown into a
Pile; just another name on a court docket a child that has been
Forgotten.

By: Savannah Hall