

Dogwood, In The Line Of Fire

I didn't die a natural death
My life was stolen from me
Before my first natural breath
Casualty of circumstance
Someone make a decision for me
They never gave me a chance

Where's that first birthday I hoped for?
The candle I'd blow out
No one will ever hear me laugh or ever see me smile
I would have make my parents proud

They weren't much more than children themselves
I felt her honest reasons
Though she said it would further her health
I'm on the inside looking out
Please don't just give up
At least give me to someone else

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The candle I'd blow out
No one will ever hear me laugh or ever see me smile
I would have make my parents proud

Adoption, abortion
Am I responsible for your action?
Life versus death
They make the choice, they let me go

Disregard human value
What if your parents did this to you?
Victim of circumstance
This is our last dance

Eleven weeks old today
My mother made a pro-choice
A purchase I would have to pay
They found a price on my life
Consider this my farewell
My good bye

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