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They were children

They learned to take care about others
instead of being taking care of

They learned that life is not funny
instead of being spontaneous and laugh
until the stomach's in pain

They learned not to speak
instead of bubbling all the time

They learned not to feel
because it was the only way to survive

They learned not to take place
instead of filling the room laughing,
talking or crying

They learned to adjust themselves
They learned to be invisible
They learned to be quite
They learned to do what being told
They learned they were on their own
They learned to be feeling unloved
They learned to live as a dead, already
in the beginning of life

They...they were children

These children looked like children
These children was dressed like children
These children never acted like children
These children were never awared of
how it felt beeing a child.

These children were left on their own,
Beeing on their own, with no one there to see them.

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