

IS IT ME

IS IT ME! IS IT ME! IS IT ME! IS IT ME!
IF I TELL YOU MY STORY WILL YOU UNDERSTAND
HAD A CHILD AT 18 WITH THE ONE I LOVED
SAME AGE, AND ALL, FILLED WITH JOY
UNTIL I ASKED FOR HELP TO FEED OUR CHILD
OUR CHILD I INSISTED, LET ME FEED OUR CHILD

YOU KNOW HE CANNOT LIVE IN YOUR HOUSEHOLD
IF WE HELP TO FEED YOUR CHILD,
MAM, NO GOVERNMENT DOLLARS WILL BE YOUR OWN
UNLESS YOU SHOW HE IS NO MORE YOUR LOVE
MOTHERS AND CHILDREN WE CAN SERVE
NOT, NO MAN WHO IS NOT YOUR SPOUSE

I TURNED AROUND AND MY LOVE WAS GONE
HIS WAY TO SAY HE MUST UNDERSTAND
THE CHILD UPON US BOTH, I MUST BARE THE WEIGHT
SOME THINGS ARE DEEPER THAN THE EYES CAN SEE

IF I TELL YOU MY STORY WILL YOU UNDERSTAND
MY LOVE DID FIND ANOTHER HOME YOU KNOW
FOR WHICH NO RULES SO HARSH WOULD KICK HIM OUT
BUT SHORTLY HAD ANOTHER CHILD TO FEED
YOU KNOW THE RULES BY NOW WOULD STILL APPLY
CONFUSED AND HURT BUT SLOW TO BLAME
BURST OUT IN PAIN AT WORK THEY SAID

IS IT ME! IS IT ME! IS IT ME! IS IT ME!
IF I TELL YOU MY STORY WILL YOU UNDERSTAND.

IDA NJEE, BA. MSC.