

Special Learner

by Melissa Forney ©2003

I didn't choose to be this way
I wanted to be smart
To gain your praise, my friends amaze
with gold stars on the chart
You'll never know how very much
I wanted to be fast
To turn in work with time to spare
Instead, I'm always last
I don't know why I ask you things
then ask you to repeat it
I don't know why I try to
finish work and can't complete it
I don't know why for me it's hard
to grasp the things you teach
It seems I almost get it
then it slips beyond my reach
My heart's desire is to inspire
succeed, achieve, and flourish
But I'm a kid in desperate need
of one who'll teach and nourish
All my expectations,
all my hopes so wild
For underneath the labels, see?
I'm just another child