

Sometimes I know the words to say  
Give thanks for all you've done  
But then they fly up and away  
As quickly as they come.

How could I possibly thank you enough?  
The one who makes me feel whole  
The one to whom I should owe my life  
The forming of a brand new soul.

The one who's there at nights  
The one who helps me when I'm crying  
The one who's continuously an expert  
At picking up when I was lying.

The one who sees me off to school  
And spent the days alone  
Yet magically produced a smile  
As soon as I came home.

The one who always makes sacrifices  
To always put us first  
Who lets me test my broken wings  
In spite of how its hurts.

What way is there to thank you?  
For your heart, your sweat, your tears  
For the ten thousand things you've done  
For oh-so many years.

For changing with me as I changed  
For accepting all my flaws  
For not loving cause you had to  
But loving just because.

Thank you for the gifts you give  
For everything you do  
But thank you most of all  
For making my dreams come true!!

*A poem composed by Brandy, age 15, for her foster parent*