

Jude

Jude was raised on a dairy farm, an adopted boy
Given up for adoption by a couple too young
Sixteen and thirteen, a couple they were
Everyone said they wouldn't last, he was too poor.

Off she went to have the baby, away from her man
To a land not known to the young mother
For nine months she carried the load.
In the end, only to be given up to another.

She returned to her home, older and wiser
When back to her beau, she had no other.
She was all he had, nothing else mattered
Everyone said they wouldn't last, he'd find another

For twenty years they stayed together.
Raised two girls, with each other.
Cancer took the young mother, in her mid thirties
From the two girls and the one given to another.

Both laid in bed those twenty years,
Wondering about the baby that was given up.
The pain too great to mention it to the other.
Everyone said it wouldn't last, not forever.

Words finally spoken to each other, before she died

They tried to find the baby, surely grown up.

She left before he was found, I'm sorry to say.

I know him now, the son given away

He's a fine young man, full of ambition

A family of his own, with its ups and downs

Knows the full story, and the conditions

That make up his life, with all the admissions

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