

Never Alone
By Kallie Caito

You were born and all was well
Perfect as can be, I felt my heart swell
In two short months, things quickly changed
Suddenly, medical visits arranged
Your eyes and skin grew increasingly yellow
Your temperament was much too mellow
They drew some blood and told us to wait
The anxiety unbearable - awaiting our fate
Results were in, they said it was your liver
The path discussed made me shiver
A biopsy, a surgery, and talks of poor nutrition
An endless cycle of admission after admission
Preparing for the worst while hoping for the best
Months went by - the ultimate test
I lacked control as you got sicker
We had you dual-listed in the hopes it went quicker
A week went by and then came "The Call"
This news would certainly change it all
On your uncle's birthday, a special gift came
A stranger saved your life, we don't know her name
An innocent baby, just 4 months old
She had stopped breathing, is what we were told
You went into surgery and we waited and waited
Your liver was much worse than anticipated
You were amazing, recovering fast
Making liver failure a thing of the past
If ever you find yourself feeling alone
Remember your donor and how much you've grown
Every birthday and milestone and holiday, too
You're never alone, and that will always be true