

A Undying Love

There is a man
Whom I love to talk
He's from a good family
Born of good stalk

He'll give you a smile
And a playful poke
He is a good sport
And can take a joke

He loves music
And often he sings
To his wife's face
A smile it brings

For it sparks a memory
She can still hold
Most she has lost
As she's grown old

Sadly He looks at her
Every day he comes in
What happened to her
Seemed a terrible sin

But this disease
Has a cruel fate
It is a Beast
That won't discriminate

It can attack anyone
Which is very sad
No matter if your good
Or if your bad

This man comes in
And holds his wife
With who he wanted
To spend his life

He sings to her
Takes her for walks
Feeds her meals
And to her he talks

Of the life they shared
And developed a bond
How they grew together
And each other grew fond

They love each other
Make no mistake
And have a bond
This beast can't break.

By Sean Hammond