

ONE FRIEND TO ANOTHER

JUST A LINE TO SAY I'M LIVING
THAT I'M NOT AMONG THE DEAD.
THOUGH I'M GETTING MORE FORGETFUL
AND MORE MIXED UP IN THE HEAD.

FOR SOMETIMES I CAN'T REMEMBER
WHEN I STAND AT THE FOOT OF STAIRS
IF I MUST GO UP FOR SOMETHING
OR I'VE JUST COME DOWN FROM THERE.

AND WHEN I'M BEFORE THE FRIDGE SO OFTEN
MY POOR MIND IS FILLED WITH DOUBT.
HAVE I JUST PUT FOOD AWAY, OR
HAVE I COME TO TAKE SOME OUT??

AND THERE'S TIMES WHEN IT IS DARK OUT
WITH MY NITE CAP ON MY HEAD
I DON'T KNOW IF I'M RETIRING
OR JUST GETTING OUT OF BED.

SO IF IT'S MY TURN TO WRITE YOU,
THERE'S NO NEED OF GETTING SORE.
I MAY THINK THAT I HAVE WRITTEN
AND DON'T WANT TO BE A BORE.

SO, REMEMBER I DO LOVE YOU
AND I WISH THAT YOU WERE HERE,
BUT NOW IT'S NEARLY MAIL TIME
SO I MUST SAY GOOD BYE, MY DEAR.

THERE I STOOD BESIDE THE MAIL BOX
WITH A FACE SO VERY RED.
INSTEAD OF MAILING YOU MY LETTER,
I HAD OPENED IT INSTEAD.