

# What Caring Means To Me

*Written by Mike*

I've got a new job now  
I didn't need to apply  
The hours are long  
And the days are sometimes hard

I'm called a carer now  
I know her ways  
Sixty years we loved  
Before I got the job

And as days go by  
I fear by steps she'll forget me  
And as days go by  
I fear by steps I'll lose her

I've got a new job now  
I'm paid in her flashes of shared memories  
And knowing she's safe  
It's the best and the worst job I've ever had