

With a little help from my friends

Written by Jean

Slowly, each day, I lose a bit more of you
But I'm grateful for friends and for family who
Share their memories of what a great guy they once knew.

We try, with their help, to make each day
For the man we all know and love, who may
Be able to live his life in a more contented way.

In the past, I assumed you'd be looking after me
When I'm old and forgetful with an arthritic knee
My lack of hearing, poor sight and my COPD.

Now, I need to help you to live the best life you can
And fulfil the vows made when our marriage began
For better, for worse, in sickness, in health was our plan.