

"I Am Loyal"

Friends of mine for many years,
Why is it you don't come near?
I'm a burden now it seems
And not welcome on your team.
I do miss the times we had;
Time that's spent alone is sad.
How I wish you'd visit me;
I'd see you if I were free.
I can't move like once I could;
How I wish you understood:
I'm no diff'rent -- I'm the same --
All that's changed is now I'm lame.
I'm still mobile in my chair:
I can wheel most anywhere;
All the things I did with you,
I would like again to do.
In my chair I'm not as fast--
Where we go I may be last--
Please wait patiently for me;
I will do my best you'll see.
I suppose I'm not the one
Whom you want for time of fun;
But on this you can depend:
I am loyal to the end.

T. R. Hobson
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