

Once I had so much, now I've lost so many things
One family one house, and two wedding rings
I've lost all my friends, and my little fishing boat
All I have left is pain, trying so hard to stay afloat
Things I thought you couldn't lose, those that are deep inside
My character respect and dignity lost all those and my pride
I used to have some direction I've seemed to have lost my way
I even lost my confidence, so I don't have much to say
I made it in high school it was some old wooden shelf
Wasn't surprised to lose it, but was shocked to lose myself
If you never actually die, can you truly lose a person
No obituary has been written, so I continue on searching
If I find this better man spoke of, I'll take one of those
Found some old family pictures, so I know I'm getting close
I've even lost some memories, how do those things disappear
I learned about drug effects, now it became very clear
Now I'm losing interest, listening to people on this earth
Don't even know my name and still tell me what I'm worth
Feeling a bit crazy, can a person lose their sanity
Now I'm trapped in this man, that know one would ever plan to be
Don't react to anything proper, can't identify any feelings
I've made some real progress, due to the HOUSE OF HEALING
Quickly gaining confidence no longer feeling frail
A program such as this, could empty the county jail
I see my life improving, no more contact with police
I appropriately place the credit, it falls gently on reverence

By ROBERT POLGLAZE

In Memory of

ROBERT CAPLES

BRITTANY M^CADORY