

## **EARLY DAGNOSIS, Sometimes We Know Best**

What do you mean Dementia?  
You're only a young man,  
The doctor smiled, and shook his head,  
I could have turned and ran,  
Why won't they believe me?  
I know when something's wrong,  
When every day is short,  
And every night so long,  
First I started to stumble,  
Then my speech became so slurred,  
I get so frustrated,  
When my words aren't heard,  
Then I began to dread,  
People coming round,  
And jumping like a firework  
At every little sound,  
I was 50 at the time,  
When the Dr shook his head,  
And now I'm 54,  
With so many things unsaid,  
So Doctors will you listen,  
To what we have to say,  
Sometimes we know best,  
Don't push us all away

Norrms and family xxxxxxxxx