

The Care Home / Hospital Bell

Why do you not hear it?

When I ring my bell?

Why do I ring it several times?

Please do come and tell,

I may be old and frail,

My hearing not so good,

But you are so much stronger,

With YOUTH rushing through your blood,

When I lived at home,

If the doorbell went,

I always answered with a smile,

No matter whom they sent

And when I want the bathroom,

It's my bell that you don't hear,

To have an awful accident

Is my biggest fear,

Or when I'm really thirsty,

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**My throat and mouth so dry,
Why do you not hear my bell?
It makes me want to cry,
Why don't you sit where I sit,
If only for a day
Then I can ignore you,
When I pass your way,
A nod, a smile, a wink,
Or the question "how are you?
Would really cheers me up,
As I am sure it would you too,
You see I may be old and frail,
And my dementia makes me wander,
But it doesnt mean I don't eat and drink,
And dream of pastures yonder,
Sometimes I feel so lonely,
Sometimes I feel so down,
I really feel much better,
When you come around,**

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**So when you hear my bell,
Ringing in your ears,
Come and ask "What's UP?
And allay my fears**

Best wishes, Norrms and family xxxxxxxx