

SHIFTING SANDS
Author - Jane Lockyer Willis

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You understand, don't you
that I no longer do?
But my eyes smile just the same,
yet I can't recall your name.

Have I met you before,
how much do you know,
how long will you stay
and why don't you go?

You understand, don't you
that I no longer do?
Yet I feed and sleep and eat
just as you do.

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My bed is not my own
that much is true.
The nurses come, they go
some old, some new.

You understand, don't you
that I no longer do?
Unlearning every day
the narrowing of my view.

When you have gone from here
Your memory intact
Write on a card my name
and send it back.

About the Author Jane Locker Willis

Writes as a hobby. This poem is written from the point of view of a sufferer of this disease and attempts to express some of the confusion and pain they may experience.

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<http://playsbyjanelockyerwillis.co.uk/>

<https://tslbooks.uk/product/guys-and-ghosts-jane-lockyer-willis/>

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