

REFLECTIONS IN FAMILY MEDICINE

LOST..... (Reflection on Alzheimer Disease)

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The light is getting dim,
and the night is near.
Another priceless moment
will soon disappear.

Faces that I once loved
no longer they seem Clear,
Time has lost its meaning to me
Life itself has become unfamiliar.

I need someone to guide me through
this night in a strange land
A light to show me the way,
from Someone who may understand

That,
 My thoughts are not with me
 but I still have my pride . . .
 My memories might be gone,
 but a heart still beats inside

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