

# After Caring

I used to be a carer  
At the time it felt like strife  
Though life is easier these days  
I really miss my wife.

As a person she was able  
Could cope with anything  
One thing that used to phase her though  
Was when I'd start to sing.

Since we first met, I've loved her  
And she loved me also  
She's gone but I still love her  
And I miss her so.

Her absence leaves a huge hole  
In my heart that's Audrey's shape  
It's a hole that's there for ever  
A grief I can't escape.

But with help from friends and family  
I will find myself new life  
I owe it to the love I shared  
With my lovely, loving wife.

