

My journey will not be a long one  
I'm leaving it all behind  
But a long goodbye takes forever  
I'm slowly losing my mind  
There is no longer need to ever say sorry  
Presence takes place in absentia  
The thing I forget is to worry  
Now I inhabit dementia  
Strip away all I aspire  
What I've lost I never grieve more  
My brain packed it in to retire  
Marooned on some far distant shore