

# Memoirs of an Alcoholic

Drink, drink, drink

I can't even think

I wish I could rewind

I wish I could leave it all behind

I long to be sober

But it looks like that's over

I wake up in the morning all I care about is me!

Not what should be, my family

My family meant the world to me

Now it just can't be

My world now is beer

I hold it so dear

The devils got a hold on me

He just won't let go of me

I used to be so bright

Now I look a terrible sight

I walk in the street

My future looks so bleak

Thought my happiness was in a can

But that was not Gods plan

I'm in a bottomless pit

I don't even fit

Please someone help me out  
Because I don't even have the strength to shout

There is no pill to cure this ill

I have an addiction

Is this a prediction?

That there is no hope

I just can't cope

I should be strong

I should feel I belong

*By Karen*

# Memoirs of a Recovering Alcoholic

Its over can in the bin  
I'm no longer committing a sin  
Fresh as a daisy  
No longer tired and lazy  
Back on track  
I thank God for that  
Peace at last

It's like I've come out of a coma  
No longer a drunken loner  
My best friend has gone  
Oh well the can didn't belong  
I'm out of the gutter  
Now I'm going to flutter  
Like a butterfly  
Now I'm sober, I can see the blue sky  
No longer in a drunken haze  
Eyes no longer glazed

Thank you everyone for helping me too be someone  
I love you everyone  
I can think clearly  
I can see all those I love dearly  
It was like a bad dream

I was crying bursting at the seams

I'll stay strong

But so long

Best friend never again

Because I have lots to gain

You are lost never to be found

Because my feet are firmly and stable on the ground

I'm looking forward never to look back

My family is back, it's them I did lack

Gone is the drunk

Now I am me and happy to be

*By Karen*