

## Dear Charlotte

Craig's Brother

Memory conveys that you were something to be  
When you weren't held captive in an aged body  
You had a family that needed you and job security  
You had everything a man could ever need  
But where did your children go? Where is your family?  
Did they turn into the adults that you always hoped they'd be?  
Did you finally retire from that job that tortured you?  
I thought all your dreams had come true  
So why are you depressed when your life is at it's best  
Is it really cause it's not what it seems?  
Or are you unable to see that you should be happy  
'Cause your still living in yesterday's dreams  
Your eldest son reminds you of the way life used to be  
When you didn't bear the chains of matrimony  
You had no job that you hated, no responsibility  
You were youthful and careless and free  
And the woman you wed, she seemed better in bed  
When there wasn't a ring on her finger  
Yes your life seemed all right when you partied all night  
Those days are gone, does the flavor still linger?  
Don't tell me life would be great if you were reprobate  
And had friends who were losers and fiends  
You've a family a wife and a meaningful life  
But you're still holding on to yesterdays dreams  
Loneliness reduces you to disharmony  
Your life seems so hopeless and melancholy  
You're still young but you can't find the strength to move on  
Now that the woman who loves you is gone  
Did you find she wasn't so close when you needed her most  
Is it hard facing up to rejection?  
You might understand that she needed a man  
But you're still seeking maternal protection  
Don't give up you're still young and your life's just begun  
At every corner opportunity screams  
Sometimes life is abrupt but it's time to grow up  
And stop clinging to yesterday's dreams