

# The Forgotten

## Elegy

Ignored and hated by many, he can't stand the very sight of him self.

Believing only that people wish him harm,  
while all the time there is a sympathetic eye from an admiring lady.

As the years pass, she slowly gains his trust,  
but not without incident.

Being of a passive and loving nature,  
she helps to transform his anger with regression.  
Eventually his fears are changed into a positive belief  
in the goodness we all possess.

Ignored by the many, adored by the chosen few  
Friends he hasn't any, just his own point of view

There stands a lady inbetween the shadows  
Waiting patiently for you  
Holding out her hand she whispers  
Together we'll pull through  
She transforms his anger  
Helps him wipe away the tears

I'll be there, standing next to you  
I'll be there I will pray, I will pray for you  
'Cos you're one of the forgotten children

One of the, one of those forgotten children  
One of the forgotten friends  
Cast away those sins forgiven  
Fight on, fight on to the end  
You & acute; ve gotta fight on