

My husband is leaving me,  
Tho not by his design,  
My husband is leaving me,  
The man who was all mine.

Day by day,  
Inch by inch,  
He vanishes from me  
Moment by moment,  
Step by step,  
To a world I cannot see.

What is this rare and frightful thing,  
That's taken his keen mind,  
How could it happen,  
Just like this,  
That I am left behind.

I try to keep a happy face,  
And laugh with him when able,  
I try to keep his spirits up,  
And keep him at my table.

But I know that surely  
The end is near  
And I must face the day,  
That I am alone  
Without my friend  
My lover and my dear.

My husband is leaving me  
Tho not by his design,  
My husband is leaving me  
And I am right behind.

