

## Dementia

Orthodox

Do you feel it when it starts to slip?  
Do you even realize that you've lost your grip?  
I don't know who you are  
But I know who you've been  
It's sad to see you lose your way again  
Now what you've found is what I resent  
So I'll bite off my tongue while I learn to pretend  
And when you forget my name  
Will you still know my face?  
Will you remember how we used to be  
Or will it all be erased?  
Dementia!  
Digging and searching but I can't find you here  
How could you disappear?  
Dementia!  
Tell me - where is the person I once knew?  
Tell me - what has it done with you?  
Dementia!  
And when you forget my name  
Will you still love my face?  
Will you remember how we used to be  
Or will there not be a trace?  
Dementia!  
And when you forget my name...  
I'll still hold your face