

# *Silence is Lonely*

When at first our hearing begins to fade;  
Though the signs are foretelling, we may choose to evade.  
We tell others they don't speak clearly, they mumble a lot;  
My concentration is elsewhere, that's why I ask what.  
Please talk a bit louder, your voice is so weak;  
I could hear you OK if you'd look at me as you speak.  
I can hear you just fine, when you're close at hand;  
If you would learn to enunciate, I could understand.  
Being with family is one of life's greatest joys;  
But don't expect me to hear, with all of that noise.  
It's easy to blame others, though it's not really fair;  
It's your hearing problem, solve it, show others you care.  
He who said "silence is golden" spoke for himself only;  
For the hearing impaired, "silence is lonely."

Roy Bain  
1996