STRUCK OF LOKE

Just like a kid, I never did learn to duck, just my luck, I got struck and went down hard.

Just like my Father I always thought that I should, but never could, take the stage and really shine.

Just like my Mother I always felt betrayed, by those who left, instead of stayed and left me behind.

Just like my sisters I've been confused, by life abused, and so abandoned hope of claiming what was mine.

Just like my wife I've held on tight, to save my life, as years whirled by and never tried not to be blind.

Just like a kid, I never did learn to duck, just my luck, I got struck and went down hard.