

Jim's Song Regained.

Two brothers, yet so un-alike,
They'd been so different from the start,
Jim , an ordinary guy,
Bob was known to be so smart,
It seemed in school Bob led the class,
His marks were higher than the rest,
And soon he leaves his old hometown,
At college has a new address.

Bob soon has oh so many friends,
The higher class just suits his style,
He seldom thinks of brother Jim,
He hasn't seen him for a while.
In fact he hasn't talked to him.
Or to his parents now grown old,
His days at college rushing by,
His heart is getting oh so cold.

Now Jim is struggling with his grades,
The work is hard the days are long,
One gift he has, it is his own,
He loved to sing inspiring songs.
His voice is used to praise his God,
In Church or hall to move the crowds,
While Bob is on a different road,
With friends uncouth and far too loud.

When Jim walks through the College door,
No special friends, like Bob's, he finds,
Instead they only laugh at him,
Abusing him, they're so unkind.
One day they knocked him to the ground,
With punches, kicks, assaults they scored,
While Bob and friends watched from above,
His brother he had thus ignored.

Next day Jim left, returning home,
College life he could not take,
While Bob a new career explored,
So many nights Jim lay awake.
Depression came, hope moved away,
His parents prayed for oh so long,
And Jim would seldom leave the house,
For Jim had lost his love for song.

And far away Bob had it all,
Apart from peace he so desired,
He knew just what he had to do,
Next morning he, a taxi hired.
And to his brothers room he came,
And begged forgiveness for his wrong,
They talked for hours through the night,
And Jim regained his lovely song.

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