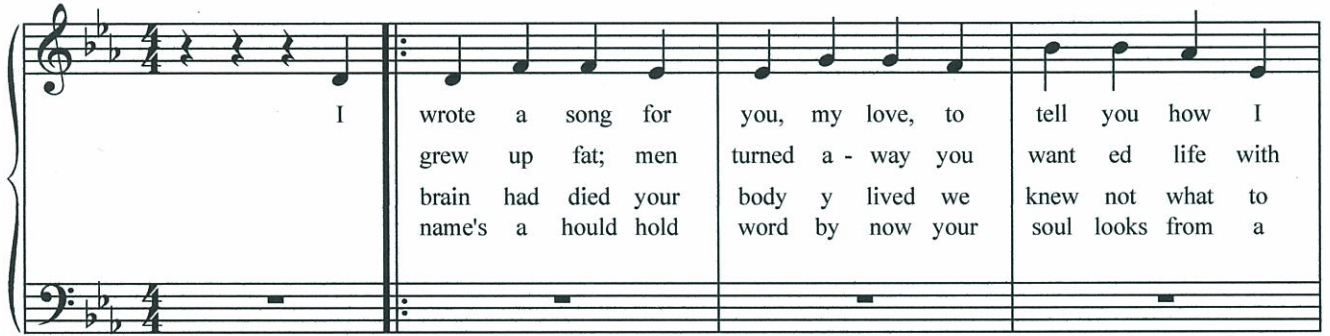


# To Terri From Mike -- A Ballad for Terri Schiavo

Ken Wear, after Terri's death

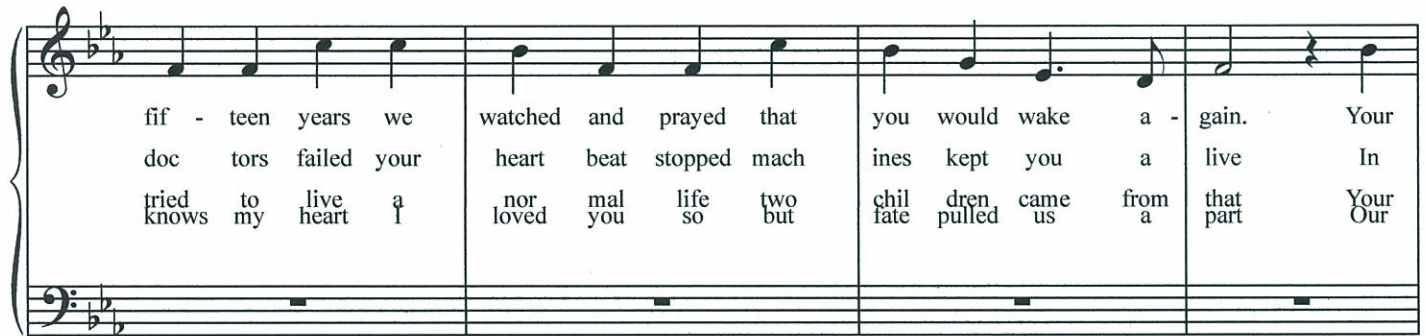
Piano



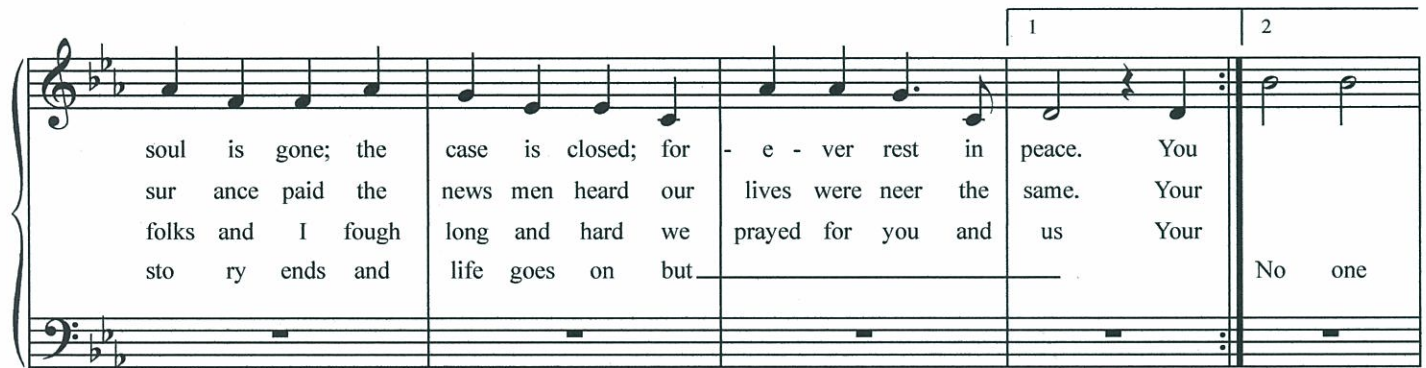
I wrote a song for you, my love, to tell you how I  
grew up fat; men turned a - way you want ed life with  
brain had died your body y lived we knew not what to  
name's a hould hold word by now your soul looks from a



feel Your mom and dad they loved you too; you e - ven made the news. For  
love Those six ty pounds you lost for me then led to your dis ease Your  
do bove But You mon ey flowed and the peo ple cared and our law yers found your case doubt I God

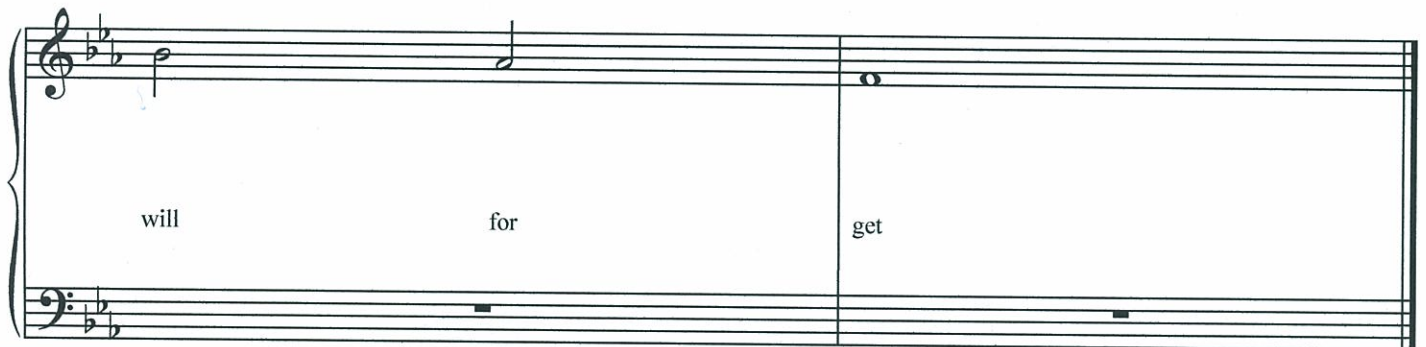


fif - teen years we watched and prayed that you would wake a - gain. Your  
doc tors failed your heart beat stopped mach ines kept you a live In  
tried to live a nor mal life two chil dren came from that part Your  
knows my heart I loved you so but fate pulled us a



soul is gone; the case is closed; for - e - ver rest in peace. You  
sur ance paid the news men heard our lives were near the same. Your  
folks and I fough long and hard we prayed for you and us Your  
sto ry ends and life goes on but

1 2  
No one



will for get