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How's Your Couple Communication?

The Tale of the Lonely Nag and the Winsome Whine

How come when I am not around
You're mad that I'm not there?
But when I'm home you seem to act
Like you don't really care.

Just when I need a hug the most,
Your game point's neck and neck.
It seems like when I've much to say,
You're tired and feel a wreck.

How come we never get it right?
It used to be so good.
I wish just once we could go back,
And make it as it should.

I love you dear,
And you love me.
I know somehow that's true.
I'll tell you this when you're not tired,
Or tied up in some stew.

Perhaps next time we have a fight
I'll hug you anyway.
I'll hope that you can hold me too;
And maybe save the day.

And on and on the whole thing goes,
Til we are old and blue.
I wish for once things would go well.
Please know that I love you.

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