

The Greatest Everything But

He was the guy anyone could turn to at any time.
He had a terminal disease;
the need to please.
His shoulders were soaked from the tears of mankind.
He was paid in praise;
It charged him for days.
At the drop of a hat, he was gone to console.
While I sat alone;
Crying at home.
He was the greatest of all in a therapist role.
But not to me;
Never for me.

All who needed a hand needed only to call.
Available on demand;
Previous plans be damned.
Travel plans and dinner dates started to fall.
None of that mattered;
Relationships tattered.
Strangers' obligations were first on the poll.
Home only to rest;
After others got his best.
He was the greatest of all in a supporting role.
But not to me;
Never for me.

He could motivate the downtrodden to carry on.
Help them dig deep;
Put worries to sleep.
Staying with many people until the break of dawn.
Ignoring the home;
Leaving me alone.
He would help strangers at the expense of his soul.
Taking on their pain;
Letting himself drain.
He was the greatest of all in a motivating role.
But not to me;
Never for me.

He was the greatest everything to everyone.
A call away;
To save the day.

He would put in hours until the job was done.

Overexerting;

Always hurting.

Everyone in town was better off, so what?

I paid the price;

For him being nice.

He was the greatest everything, but

But not to me;

Never for me.