

## A NEED

*Damon D. Brewer*

I have a loving wife at home.  
Why do I feel the need to roam?  
She is my one and only—  
Yet I am always lonely.  
We both are true.  
But I am always blue.  
We promised to be true,  
And we will.  
But I feel a need to roam this world still.

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