

MY TEETH AND GUMS WERE SUCH A MESS

AND I FELT SUCH UTTER DESPAIR

THEN I MET A MAN WHO SAID HE COULD HELP ME

AND THUS BEGAN YEARS OF REPAIR

ALTHOUGH IT TURNED OUT I LOST ALL OF MY TEETH

IT WASN'T DR. POPPER WHO WAS TO BLAME

IT WAS GENETICS AND YEARS OF NEGLECT

AND FOR THAT I FELT THE SHAME

HE LEARNED HOW TO DO IMPLANTS AND FOR THE NEXT

FEW YEARS GOT ME THROUGH THE PAIN AND TEARS

IT TOOK MANY YEARS TO COMPLETE THIS TASK

BUT WHEN THE IMPLANTS WERE ALL IN PLACE

THE BEST THING THAT ONE COULD SEE WAS THE SMILE

THAT APPEARED ON MY FACE

TO PRESERVE THE WORK THAT HE HAS DONE I KNOW

THAT HE IS HOPING

THAT ONE DAY SOON I WILL STOP SMOKING