

Clockwork Quartet

"The Doctor's Wife"

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DOCTOR

Monday the twenty-sixth of March
The patient's passing seizures are becoming more
Pronounced by the day
The underlying cause
Seems to be some slow progressive decay
If I don't find a cure
I fear my patient must surely fade away
But I swear
I'll apply my science
To the cause
Brooking no defiance
I'll deliver her from this malady
She'll dance again
And I'll never forget when we first were courting
And she faced me, and her eyes were gleaming
In the moonlight, and she spoke so sweetly

WIFE

Don't let me go, my darling
Hold me safely 'til the morning
Promise, when the lights are fading
You'll save me.

DOCTOR

Tuesday the seventeenth of May
A worrying symptom has reared it's head this week
She's been bedbound for a month
And now the patient is no longer able to speak
She tries to utter sounds
But the grip of the illness is strong and the patient
Is weak
On the bed, in a cold sweat
Like a corpse, but she'll live yet
When I find the cure, I can surely promise
She'll laugh again
As she did on our wedding day
When we danced, and laughed the world away
Even now I can hear her say

WIFE

Don't let me go...

DOCTOR

Sunday the twenty-third of June
The patient no longer responds to stimuli of any kind
She's now my only charge
I clothe her and feed her, and nightly I read by her
Side
For though she's paralysed
I know that inside there must still be a functioning
Mind
Neatly laid on the bedsheet
I can still hear her fading heart-beat
I'll keep her stable and continue my research
She'll smile again
And I must bring her back to me
In her eyes I can see the gleam
In my mind I can hear her pleading

WIFE

Don't let me go...

DOCTOR

Tuesday the eighteenth of July
My latest apparatus is the only thing that's keeping
Her alive
I had to stop her heart
The mechanical replacement will ensure the other
organs
Will survive
Her body is destroyed
But what nature has neglected the fruit of modern
Science shall provide
And I've broken every code of practice
But for my love I'd shift the planet's axis
She'll return to me when she's been repaired
She'll live again
And I swear I can see the gleam
In her eyes amidst the new machines
And at night I can hear her whisper

WIFE

Don't let me go...

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