

A.A. ACCOUNTABILITY

Rick R.

If, when born, we understood, and had the power to choose,
How many of us would have picked, a life controlled by booze?
The cards we're dealt in youthful years, affect how we progress,
And when we added alcohol, it ended in distress.
Did we have power to change our ways, relying on self will?
The ones that harbor that idea are, out there drinking still.
I thought that I was guilty for, the way that I was living,
And of that life I thought my friends, could never be forgiving.
But I was wrong and in A.A. God changed my way of thinking,
To a life of peace and quiet, absent of the drinking.
A person's not responsible for, contracting a disease
That rendered him a hopeless soul and, brought him to his knees.
There was no choice when he was born, conditions paved his road.
The guilt and shame he carried was an overwhelming load.
Accountability is how; he learned to right those wrongs.
He finds himself in AA and, that's right where he belongs.
Who could fault a person who, accounts for all their flaws?
Then turns them into assets and, never seeks applause.
Keep this in mind when judging him, we're not all referees.
Those failings were all symptoms of, a horrible disease.