**Against the Wall**

*May 8, 2013*

Standing up against the wall.

Watching Life roll by.

Trying to comprehend it all.

Trying to Cipher when or why.

My Sun might rise again.

What turned the Moon so Blue.

It may have been the woe and pain.

The Day that I lost You.

You walked out. Away.

The Music faded. Died.

You left and broke my Heart.

What did I do or say.

I tried and tried. I even prayed.

You might come back just one more day.

But still I cry each night.

From three am to morning light.

The walls close in.

The memory of You and Us.

What we had back then.

Ghost whispers of lost love begins.

Sad dreams and teardrops start.

Alas there is no answer.

No Hint of Maybe.

Faint Star of Hope.