**Love Done Over Blues**

*December 23, 2014*

Oh The Sunshine In The Morning.

Prys Awake My Shuttered Eyes.

As Within My Heart Still Rings.

Those Sad Lonely Muffled Cries.

Of My Love Done Over Dreams.

Cause Your Love For Me Has Died.

As I Lye And Feel The Pain.

It All Floods Over Me Again.

My Tears Fall Like Winter Rain.

No Matter How Hard I Try.

I Am Love Done Over

Cold Inside.

Wishing Hoping.

It's Not So.

Maybe It Is A Brand New Day.

You Really Didn't.

Turn Your Back And Go.

Say No Mas. Just Walk Away.

Maybe It Is Not Love Done Over.

As It Seems.

Maybe It Was Just A Dream.

Maybe If I Just Wish

Hope Hard Enough Instead.

I Will Still Find You In My Bed.

Our Love Is Not Done Over Dead.

We're Not On Love Done Over.

Soul Dying. Overtime.

I Am Still Yours. You Are Mine.

But It Does Not Help.

No Good. To Pine. Or Hope.

Still No Way For Me To Cope.

I Am Plumb Done Out Of Rope.

Just Give Up. Just Give In.

Face The Heartache.

Torment. Then.

No Other Way.

Nothing Else To Think Or Say.

Love Done Over Starts Again.

Once More Love Done Over

Agony Begins.

Nothing Else To Do.

As With Such Gelid Face

I Am Beset.

Visage Of Pure Remorse Regret.

For All Those Things I Did.

I Did Not Do.

Would Have. Could Have.

Should Have. Might Have Been.

Just Try To Face Another Day.

Alone. Without You.

Just Try To Face Another Day.

Of Love Done Over Blues.