**That Lady**

*May 14, 2014*

Sitting on a sidetrack.

Waiting on a Midnight Train.

Hope to get my Lady back.

I still Love Her.

That's a fact.

Please let Her tell me True.

She loves me too again.

Waiting for a Fast Flyer on Loves mainline.

Still Hope to hop on board.

Although my whole Spirit died inside.

The Day She spurned to be my Bride.

I can't just lye and linger at trackside.

I've tossed away my self-esteem and pride.

If She will let me jump on her Coach I'd love to ride.

Yet still I wait and watch them slow Freights roll by.

With deep distress and dark discord.

Down and Blue.

Heart is Busted.

Not sure what to do.

Hurts to know I trusted. Her.

She did me so wrong.

Treated me so untoward.

Tears still fall like rain.

Hard to bear the pain.

Them Rocks Sticks Stones and Wicked Barbs she threw.

Head says keep on crying.

Heart says keep on trying.

Cast off the woe moaning and moping.

Trying to keep on hoping.

Trying to deal and keep on coping.

With the sad reality.

The Lady what told me no.

Said there's the Door it's time to go.

Lost She what said to me.

It's over. We are through.

It's so hard to look in Mirror of Memory.

So Hard to know.

So Hard to see.

Can it be so.

How can it be.

That Lady that I lost.

That Lady.

She is You.