**Trying to Forget**

*Fairview- August 3, 2014*

Sitting At The Fairview Bar Again.

Trying To Drink Away The Blues.

But All Those Memories Keep Pouring In.

Since The Day You Walked Out.

Told Me We Were Over.

You Were Through.

I Just Hope By Closing Time.

If I Keep On Drinking. I Can Antethesiologise My Mind.

So I Can Head For The Land Of Nod.

Sleep With Out Those Dreams Of When.

We Were One From Two.

And Then.

Stop Pining Thinking. Of How Much I Miss And Need You.

Looks Like They May Cut Me Off.

Pull The Pin.

Not Another Taste Or Pour.

And Then.

Cut The Cord. Show Me The Door.

Just Like You Did.

Another Losing Score.

They Tell Me I Have Had Enough.

Looking Wasted. Numb. Struck

Bottle Blind And Dumb.

Blasted. Rough. Jumped The Tracks.

No Needle In The Grove. But

Wasting Away My Troubled Mind.

Drowning Out My Shattered Soul.

Ne'er Mind The Tab Or Heed The Toll.

Roll Back Cruel Tides Of Fate.

Mask And Chill The Heartache.

Is What I Am Trying To Prove.

Yet Whiskey Still Can't Kill The Pain.

Help A Soul Who Is Half Insane.

From Needing. Wanting You Again.

Still I Keep Emptying Bottles.

Trying To Kill It All.

Until. I Can Forget.

Pretend That I Am Over It.

Nothing Else To Do.