**CRY OF WHY.**

My I Of I.

Cries. Cries. Cries.

Why. Why. Why.

Did You Take Your Love Battle Axe.

Cleave My Heart Right In Two.

Walk Out. Say You Ain't Ever Coming Back.

I Will Never Ever Get Another Piece Of You.

What Did You Take Your No Mas Love Gun.

Shoot My Love Soul Through And Through.

Tell Me I Will Never Ever Be Again Your Special One.

Turn My World Misty Blue.

Why Did You Have To. Lead Me On.

Then Throw Your Cruel Love Bomb.

Blow With Your Nay Non No.

My Poor World Apart.

Why Did You Have To Go.

Love Fini Gone.

Done Over Have To Start.

Was It What I Said.

Or Did Not Say To You.

What I Did.

Or Did Not Do.

Who Know. Who Knows.

All I Know.

Is My World Is Dark Cold Misty Blue.

Cause You Said You Just Had To Go.

Turned Your Back.

Said You Were Never Ever Coming Back.

Our Love. Fini. Done. Over. Through.

I Had For E'er Lost All Hope.

Of Love. Amour. From You.

Now I Have No Way To Cope.

Except.

Perhaps.

Try To Blind My Eyes.

Try Not To Die.

Try To Wax Up My Ears.

Try To Hold Back My Tears.

Try To Ignore My Fears.

Try To Just Pretend.

It Really Is Not The End.

It Really Is Not True.

I. Really.

Really Have Not.

Really For E'er.

Lost You.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 1/12/17.*

*Anchorage At Dinner.*

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