

Without Tomorrow

"My Poetry"

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She leans to the edge with tears in her eyes do you
love me
I quickly reply look in my eyes of course I love you

Don't throw away everything
Your the best of me
Your my poetry
My saving grace

Pretends not to hear anything I say
I wont let you go but she just looks away
Says she can fly to release all her pain I wont let you go
and end it this
Way

Don't throw away everything
Your the best of me
Your my poetry
My saving grace

I reach for your hand then your gone
All by your design
I realize you go on
But I can't put out your fire

Don't throw away everything
Your the best of me
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