

Even In The Darkest Hours

Samantha Fox

Mornings come and go
Times pass me by
And I don't feel like food anymore
My mail lies unopened
The phone doesn't ring now
And I'm lying alone on the floor
And what if my friends
Know they give me advice
About how I should make a new start
But it's alright for them
They can listen and laugh
While another kid pours out her heart
Well, I've read every line
But still I refuse to accept
That you're not coming back
Were there too many heartaches?
Or maybe it's me
But I'd change if I just had you back
Days come and go
Times pass me by
Never thought it would come to this
I couldn't imagine
A time when I wasn't
Kissing lipstick from your lips
Mornings come and go
Times pass me by
And I don't feel like food anymore
My mail lies unopened
The paper's unread
And I'm crying alone on the floor, ohh