

EIGHTY-FOUR DAYS

Martin Funcell

Three months ago you ended us
Twelve weeks gone by... miss you so much
Eighty-four days... my heart still crushed

Each hour that passes I think of you
Each minute I grieve ... lost love I knew
Eighty-four days... my head still blue

Seconds tick by... Oh so slow
Can't get over you... you should know
Eighty-four days... my spirit so low

Eighty-four days ... since I held you
Eighty-four days ... since I kissed you
Eighty-four days ... since I made love to you
Eighty-four days ... since you said we're through

Friends say time will heal my wound
My sorrow will sub- side... very soon
Eighty-four days... my heart marooned

I wait for the phone to ring
Hope to hear the door bell jing
Eighty-four days... since I heard you sing

Months, weeks, hours and days
Life melts down a candle ablazed
Minutes and seconds tick away
My love for you just won't fade
How did I let you
Slip away

Checking my email for some hope
Reading old love notes... to help me cope
Eighty-four days... at the end of my rope

Looking out my window... hope you drive by
Can we make up.. I just want to try
Eighty-four days... can't stop my cry

Eighty-four days ... since I held you
Eighty-four days ... since I kissed you
Eighty-four days ... since I made love to you
Eighty-four days ... since you said we're through