

## 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