## Artist Vs. Poet, Assurance, Closure

I'm just about ready
To give up on you.
(One more fight)
Then I will be through with you,
A change that I would not
Have expected to occur.

And every time that I Look at you, I'm reminded of what We have been through. This routine has become So tiring;

I'm at a loss for words!

'Cause it's too hard, too hard When you have lost control. It was never as easy as it was Before you and I lost touch. This might sound crazy, But I don't know How to let you go. It's hard to keep on fighting, When all you know is losing.

Let me tell you how it's been These two weeks have been A living hell. Overcoming the fact That this would never be. Don't tell me it was that easy To give up on something That you never fought for.

'Cause it's too hard, too hard When you have lost control. It was never as easy as it was Before you and I lost touch. This might sound crazy, But I don't know How to let you go. It's hard to keep on fighting, When all you know is losing.

Maybe we should Take some time To think about What we should do. Maybe we could Take some time To think about, To think about...

I would have said that we Should have had the Best of times Have changed since You and me lost Something that we had.

'Cause it's too hard, too hard When you have lost control. It was never as easy as it was Before you and I lost touch. This might sound crazy, But I don't know How to let you go. It's hard to keep on fighting, When all you know is losing.