

# Monday Morning, Desperate

You see the shadows standing by your door  
and as it inches open you say  
I can't take it anymore  
it's all too often  
they take it out of you  
why can't the love the way you love  
why can't your dreams come true

and I see the pain running from your eyes  
it tells me that you're desperate to find a love that can melt your cold heart inside  
heal your hurt and ease your mind

look in the mirror  
at your battered face again  
it brings a tear to your eyes as you turn and see headlights in the driveway  
he's coming home again  
why can't he love the way you love  
so hard to understand

you've traveled far from the place you once called home  
now this time you feel so alone  
this love will find you, the one you're searching for  
and if you can love with this love  
you'd be so much more, so much more