

Your Sweet Name was on my Lips Again

Words and Music by Steven Craig Powell

I had so much going for me then.
There was so much love that might have been,
But I turned it down to wait for you.
Now I'm wondering what on earth to do.*

Your sweet name was on my lips again,
When I tried to kiss her as a friend.
I would try, but it was just pretend.
Your sweet name was on my lips again.
Your sweet name was on my lips again.

The above was written on 4/20/08. I am now reviewing this on December 8, 2009, as I contemplate events of the past two days, which may include Susan's death. She is missing, but circumstances suggest that she was murdered over the weekend. I am now truly "wondering what on earth to do."

*There's a sadness, knowing that you're gone.
Without you, how can I carry on?
With a heart I knew that I could win,
Your sweet name was on my lips again.

There's a beauty I alone beheld,
Can I find another? Time will tell.
I still hope that somehow you will give
Me a word, from somewhere, that you live.
How elusive is my happiness,
Since I learned that you were laid to rest.
I'd give all to see your face again.
Your sweet name was on my lips again.

Earth was a much better place by far
Ere you journeyed to another star.
Neither you nor I could ever know
That the time had come for you to go.
Only thoughts remain of where you stood,
But they can't sustain me as you could.
Most forlorn of all the sons of men.
Your sweet name was on my lips again.

Your sweet name was on my lips again.
How can I continue to the end
With a loss that I can never mend?
Your sweet name was on my lips again.
Your sweet name was on my lips again.