

Love too Much

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$\text{♩} = 90$

Her heart of stone, my lark has flown with the pie-ces of my heart. There's a gol-den band still on my hand that said we'd ne-ver part. It's not ly-ing a-wake in the dead of night. That keeps me hol-ding on. It's the years, the fears and the storm of tears and the ten-der-ness that's gone. But all I e-ver did was love you Too much, too deep too strong. Noth-ing in this world a bove you. How did lo-ving too much go wrong? How can lo-ving too much be wrong? Can you feel my grief? Is there no re-lief from this love less place you've made? You broke my heart. Now I'm torn a-part. Let me dwin-dle, let me fade.

Her heart of stone, my lark has flown, with the pieces of my heart.
There's a golden band still on my hand that said we'd never part.
It's not lying awake in the dead of night. That keeps me holding on.

*But all I ever did was love you ... too much, too deep, too strong.
Nothing in this world above you. How did loving too much go wrong?
How can loving too much be wrong?*

She sings no more, the clothes she wore hang lifeless, limp and blind.
But still she's there and she's everywhere in my heart and soul and mind.

I'm a sad, lost ship in a sea of tears. My self is sinking deep.
I don't know why I am anymore. All I can do is weep.

'Cos all I ever did ...

Can you feel my grief? Is there no relief. From this loveless place you've made?
You broke my heart. Now I'm torn apart. Let me dwindle, let me fade.

But all I ever did ...

Am I to blame for the love that changed? Did I care too much, too long?
And I'll never know why it hurt you so. To be wrapped in a love so strong.
Now my lark she sings so far away that her song is lost and gone.
But the sweetest sound, that I ever heard in my heart it lingers on.

And all that I can do is love you ...