THE GREAT CONFLICT (OF LOVE)

 I took down all her pictures today and mingled tears with bleeding in my soul. But the tears from my breast couldn't outward manifest, too deep, cut too deep, was the toll. I know we talked about no idols of the heart and that it's out of place to think we need anyone external, anything but what's inside us but, baby, you're inside me where I bleed baby you're inside me where I bleed.

 REFRAIN:
 And I want to be inside her

 where I know her heart is churning;

 though I douse the flame every hour, again

 the fire for her, in me, keeps burning.

 In the struggle to push her away and pull her back

 there's a lesson we prove to keep learning,

 as I scream, "I never want to see her, again !"

 I wait, longing for her returning,

 Oh heart, oh, wounded heart, Stop yearning !

 [she's returning ! - no, she's not ! she's returning ! - no she's not !

 - she's returning ... she's returning ... aahhooh ! she's returning ...] * †

[INSTRUMENTAL]

Oh, wounded, broken part of me

 it was never supposed to turn our this way.
 We'd agreed to only dance and stop short of romance
 but look where we are today :
 You struggling to push me out of your life,
 me struggling to want you no more
 and both of us asking our Match-Maker/Creator
 what these great conflicts of our hearts are for What these great conflicts of our hearts are for.

[REPEAT REFRAIN]

- 3. There's so much she does that's wrong but everything she does is right. With resolve I must push her out of my life, with passion I pull her to me with all my might. Love isn't supposed to be this way, but, then, again, who wrote the book ?
 - of the rules of the heart where fools play the part \dots
 - Mere mortals, with an immortal quest we undertook
 - Mere mortals, with an immortal quest we undertook.

[REPEAT REFRAIN]

Written: September 8, 2014

* Bracketed text is spoken – almost sung; two competing voices

* "Aahhooh" is a Tom Jones-type of wounded love scream from deep inside