

WITHOUT YOU

Frank Crocker

1

Without you I'm the unpicked grape
Withering on the vine
Without you my sonnets wouldn't rhyme
Without you there'd be no kisses in the dark
Without you there'd, just be no spark.

2

Without you there'd be no one to hold
Without you I wouldn't want to grow old
Without you my tea wouldn't taste
Without you there would be,
So much time that I would waste .

3

Without you the days would be so long
Without you I'd get everything wrong.
Without you I'd be a door without a handle
Without you I'd be put through the mangle.

4

Without you, it would be meals for one,
Without you, well, life just wouldn't be such fun
Without you, I wouldn't want to get up
Without you, life would have sold me a pup.
Without you, every season would be winter
Without you there'd be gaps
Like a play by Harold..... Pinter.

5

Without you, who would set my ducks in a row?
Without you, there'd be nowhere
I'd really want to go.
Without you, there'd be no cherry on the trifle
Without you, no Parisian tower,
Would get an eyeful.

6

Without you, there would be no laughter
Without you, every morning,
Would be,
The morning after.