**Broken Bubble**

*August 5, 2012*

Looks like the Bubble is broken.

The Ties that Bind are no more.

My Heart breaks at your Words Unspoken.

The Rain of Pain as TearDrops fall.

Ah my Poor Soul and Spirit soared when.

You Plythed Your Love.

A pledge of Trust.

Yet has Call of Another's Must turned Your Head again.

Our Union crumbled with a Turn of the Wheel to Dust.

Your Gift of Yes meant Yes.

All your Words

Smiles Thoughts seemed so Real.

But now alas I cannot bear to Think or

Guess.

If you really Care.

How You really Feel.

Once I knew at each Pillows

Touch and Kiss of Dawn.

Peace. I was Yours and You were Mine.

Now Alas all

I can know is You are Gone.

All Mirrors will yield.

My Moments Find.

Are Ghosts of Your Words of Love.

Promise of True.

As All that Awaits is Sad Song of No and Clouds of Misty Blue.