**Final Tear**

*October 21, 2012*

Once more my World breaks Dawn.

I stir. Awake. Trundle on.

To Silence of Your Voice.

No Word.

Nor Note of Care.

Does One suppose.

Such Thoughts as those.

As though I matter.

Dare. Still look to Thee.

For Harmony.

One Who.

In Turn may share.

A Love and Trust.

Are Yea mere Fantasy.

Say rather. Must. I heed indeed.

Thy distant Void for Me.

As though. Alas.

So come to Pass. We are not to Be.

Just face Days Sad Call.

Know Yes. Our Own Fall.

Of We and Night.

So soon will bear Sols set.

Fading of our Light.

My Empty World Thy Stillness of Heart Soul Spirit doth Beget.

All Hope gone.

Just turn and quietly go.

Embrace Phantom of the Years.

Shed a Final Tear.