**Blue Moon of My Heart**

*March 17, 2013*

Why must your Blue Moon keep on rising in my Heart.

My Thoughts of You be naught but fraught with Broken Dreams.

When I am alone with our Memory the Teardrops start.

No matter how I try and cry and hope it always seems.

I will never wash your hurt out of my Soul and Mind.

Though I close my eyes to blind my Spirit to my need and want of You.

Bind my ears to whispers of the Plythes and Promises we so pledged.

Cast out and bury them instead.

Forget the Love we knew.

Will my Tongue to speak no Tender Plea we once more Twine.

Alas they all betray their Poor Old Master and I Find.

I still hear You tell me it is over.

We are through.

Your laugh at my humble Prayer it not be true.

I still see You take his arm and walk away.

Turn your face and quietly say.

I am sorry if I told you then.

That I loved you and was yours for all if Time.

Perchance I really meant it way back when.

The Bloom if Life was still so young and fragrant on the vine.

Once more I face the rise of your Moon of Misty Blue.

Alas you will nere ere once more be mine.

Alas I may wait until the Tides no longer rise and fall.

The Streams no longer dance and gambol to the Sea.

No longer does the Dove coo a gentle Dawn or sing to Lovers as night fall.

No Sun will rise nor set.

No Stars Twinkle Beam and yet.

You Blue Moon will still keep on Rising.

For we will nere more be.

You are never ever to return.

All though I can never ever forget You.

No matter how I try and all I do.

My Poor Being will nere accept nor my heart learn.

For me your Flame no longer burns.

You are never to return.

You will nere come back to me.