**Certain**

*November 3, 2013*

I shot for your Moon and I Missed.

Tried to jump over Your Sun.

Not even a Half Hearted Kiss.

Looks like I am just not The One.

Who may taste the Way to Your Heart.

Lye twined in Love in Your Bed.

Savor Two Spirits joined Nere to Part.

Alas I dance Alone in the Sad Night Instead.

Yet Pray I still nourish an Ember of Hope.

How Else may a Poor Being Cope.

Say May there still be a Spark.

Slim Ray in the Dark. Even Illusion Mirage

Phantom are more than A Door that be Barred.

Cold Shell of Bell Jar.

A Love Never Born.

Morte. Dead.

Wonder might It still Be.

Perchance If I just willed It So.

You would say Yes to Me.

Tell Me You Never meant Never.

Never Meant to Strike My Soul such a Blow.

Perhaps You might take back Your No.

Just as the World will not Turn.

Sun cease to Burn.

No longer Rise. Set. Shine.

I am sure You really Care.

Can count on Your True Love.

Always True and There.

Just as certain You may see the Light.

Know You will know We are Right.

Know You will still be Mine.