**Cross my Heart and Hope to Hope**

*July 10, 2013*

Too tired to try to die.

Just hang on.

Try to cope.

Still I ponder and wonder why.

My Moon is Blue.

Our Sun has set.

Now he has You.

But I'm not dead yet.

Though Sky be dark.

Our Worlds apart.

Our Train pulled out.

Our Ship has sailed.

What's Life about.

Once Love has failed.

Why care to ask.

Why care to know.

The Past is Past.

Who said it would last.

The Tears flow.

Like summer rain.

Hurt and Woe.

Hollow Void again.

Haunting Cry of Why.

Naught but dull ache and pain.

How it be so.

Why now be when.

The cold and fickle wind.

At midnight blows.

For Us the end.

Your Song of No.

Tears out my Heart.

As Over starts.

My Being Morte beside.

Dead Spirit what lyes.

With Ghost of gone.

I trundle on.

A hollow shell.

As Time so tells.

A Tale what holds.

A battered husk of Self and withered empty Soul.