**Crying Smiles**

*August 29, 2013*

When Smiles cry and Loves Lost Caress.

With Poignant Soft Adieu.

Thy Whisper of No.

Bears Morte of Yes.

Alas eager Hello dies a quiet mournful death.

As Thy Eyes to I bid Au Revoir.

Ciao. Goodbye. Such folly perchance to deny or ponder why.

Hope. Pine. Dream. Strive or Try.

That by grace of Thy Heart Thy grant me Leave.

I might touch and meld with You.

I turn and lough the years have fled.

Wind blown Our fallen Leaves of Trust.

Can it be so our Love be Dead.

Life be so cruel sans mercy unjust.

Say doth the Plythe of Thee I held.

Safe within my Store of Faith.

Now Crumble with the Moment as Thy Spirit From my Embrace Withdraws and Tells.

A Tale of farewell.

So fall to Sword of Fate.

Ah say does this Day so meant to be of Joy now rather carry sorrow and dost.

Love Treasures Fade.

Turn to Dust.