**Cup of Love**

*August 20, 2013*

Our Cup of Love Now so Empty as Dark Void of Deepest Space.

Blackest Night.

Died. So Lost Love Star crossed.

So bound in Cupids Bonds Chains Disgrace.

By that Tumult Turmoil Storm of Over struck and tossed.

As Ones Heart and Soul Spirit Self are so Love Marked in Darkest Woe.

For all of Time and Space.

So of Hope so Barren.

Rend Asunder.

So Torn.

As Morte as Aphrodite’s Sad Dying Smile .

Fall from Grace. Ore Demise.

Final Waltz. Dying Dance.

Of the Last Unicorn.