**Goodbye**

*April 9, 2013*

Of all the tragic sonnets of the ages.

Tapestries of sorrow woven with tears.

Tales of lost love scribed in ink of Heartache on the pages.

Of Crimson Journal of spurned lovers through the years.

No Fable of such sadness nor of woe.

Nor Eulogy of love so chilled and dead.

Might hold such grief and pain as one each night I know.

As alone at 3 AM I lie abed.

Ghosts of what we might have had dance in my heart.

Demons and Goblins of what I did or might have done waltz in my head.

Where our Loves warmth rose to shine each Dawn as did the Faithful Sun.

It has set in Evening twilight of faded caring.

Dark and cold. Nightfall begun.

Silence of your No whispers to my mind.

I close my eyes to lost dreams of You.

Beneath the Stars so dimmed with loneliness.

Longing for your Touch and Kiss.

Moon of Misty Blue.

The Teardrops start.

No more my Being soars.

Nor spirit finds. Peace. Joy.

Passion. Love. Trust.

Union of Ourselves nor of the Mind.

Alas I must say those Sad Fateful words of over.

Void of your bond with This Poor Pilgrim crys thus and why.

You bye Your Quiet No Have told me so.

Loves Play is through. For We of I and Thee.

For One of Thee and I.

Though I so Plythe.

My All to twine with Thyne.

You are not to be.

Will nere be mine.

Alas our love has passed.

Twin dye of Lost Love are cast.

I hear your Silent Sad Adieu.

With all My Love I say Goodbye.