**I Must Go**

*August 29, 2013*

I seek from Thee no more than I in turn so Offer Give and Plythe.

Yea with my Love Trust of No Limits nor Bounds I so cede my very Spirit Heart Fruits of my Mind and Soul.

Speak to Thy Inner Chamber with no Restraint nor Veil of All of

Why How What I feel see am from Grace of Thee.

So bound be I to Thee by Loves soft Caress and gentle but mournful Call.

Cast to Thee my All.

Such Pearls so dearly sought and bought with Rare Precious Essence of Life.

Say Yea so Thee in kind.

From Thy own True Musings Self Creed and Soul Commandments so entwined.

With Fears Aches Taboos and Love Cuts Scrapes Bruises of Thy Heart and Mind.

Or dread of Self Ego Id Image of Slings Arrows Rock Stones Dim Self Blundered and Shackled Scorn of Masses who may nere We comprehend.

Alas Thee once again.

As Thee have and now to I so tragically impart.

Paint Thy Sure Dark Portrait of Thy No.

Sans Word of Why Wherefore or From save mere Missive of Angst Pain Woe to Heart of Love and Trust that it be so.

No Mas. Say I.

But face the Loss of Dear Vision I so believed We lived and shared.

Two melded as One so merged and Twined now so render asunder.

From Thy gelid whisper gaze so very guarded body cautious form distant aura.

Yea Thy very repel and recoil at my Lovers Touch.

What strike a Fatal Blow.

How might these poor verses deign to capture or

sing of such suffering and how my very Being bleeds at Such .

Yea No Mas Our Mirage of Love so Dance.

My Self may no longer so embrace in Beings

Mirror a Phantom spun of such Myopic Love Straw and Chaff.

At Thy swift Thrust of No.

Thy Lovers Icy Velvet Lance.

So scribes in My Heart our tragic Loves Epitaph.

So wounds my Hope and Fragile Balloon of Love and Trust so held for Us.

No Mas. May Road be known what calls to I for We.

Our Union not to Be.

Yield to Thy Firm and Fatal No.

Face Visage of Over.

To Love Plea of I to Thee Thy Glacial Eros Shield So Flared.

So Bars. Yea it be such and lough.

Bear I. Raw Burden of Thy Love Trust Concern and Fears.

Love Scars of long passed Years.

Yet still Silent Sighs and Tears.

Thy so inflicted Love Wounds of LoveLoss Pain and Woe.

I hear. I see. I know.

Your Heart be cold and Thee hold me not as Full Love Mate.

Man Woman so Melded Joined Merged as One by Fate. I yield. I cede.

I abandon all Illusion. I trundle on Life's path.

Heed the Jesters Sad Sardonic Mirthful Smile and laugh.

Yea turn and quietly move on to the drifting Void of Thee at fade and fall of our

Lovers Star Crossed Light.

Soft Blue mist. Fog of the Night.

No Mas. No more doth Our Love be.

By Thy Firm Plain Certain Words and Silent Shell of No.

It be so. No matter My Love Trust for Thee.

No Limits Bounds nor Hold.

No Quarter to My Being Heart and Soul.

Be I so True to Thee and All I am.

I must. I must. I must. I must go.