**My World of No**

*August 28, 2013*

Welcome To My World of Woe.

World So Bestowed on One as I.

By Thy No.

To My Lovers Kiss.

Touch. Caress. Plea.

World of Lost Love.

Doleful Lament. Pain.

Despair.Torment.

Pangs. Throes. Of Hurt and Suffering Mute Cry.

Of Quiet. Silent. Sorrow.

Countless Dismal Rise Set of Sol.

Dark Tomorrows.

Unending Grief.

Wounded Psyche.

Crippled Self.

Tortured Soul.

I so Bemoan. Mourn. Grieve. Rue.

Since Heartbreak said Hello.

Since You Turned Away.

Said GoodBye and Left.

Walked Out on Me.

Took Your Dolorous.

Lugubrious Leave.

World of Empty Solitude.

Bereft. Devoid.

Of Thy Love or Thee.

World Sans Grace of You.

As Nightwinds whisper to Blue Moon.

Empty Void of Over Starts.

Sing a Sad Lost Lovers Tune.

As Our World of Love is Torn.

Asunder. Rent Apart.

I lye abed with No Trace of Thee.

Save Doleful Despondent Melancholy.

Forlorn Memories.

Await a Downcast Dawn.

Another Heartbroken Morne.

Another Crestfallen Captive of Thy Siren Spell.

Mystic Inamorata Alluring Art.

As into My Self I Turn.

Gaze and Peer.

Behold. Within My Atman Anima Pneuma Private Room and Mirror.

Listen to My Spirits Silent Inner Ear.

I Know. See. Hear. Apparition. Specter.

Wraith Like Vision of My Shattered Being.

Sound of Breaking of My Crushed Cracked Fractured Splintered Heart.

You may read amongst Our Love Leaves what have fallen drifted to No More.

From Dead Vines of Faith Love Trust and Ecstasy.

Amongst Which We Twined before.

A Tale of Naught but Angst Pain Despair and Woe.

As You said those Fateful Words.

Struck My Soul a Fatal Blow.

Not to Be. Never. No. GoodBye.

Adios. Ciao. Au Revoir. Sayonara. Adieu.

You spurned my Touch and Love.

Never Loved Me. Turned to Go.

Walked out the Door.

Now the Walls Close in with Mournful Silence of the Night.

I Toss. Turn. Reminisce.

My Spirit Cries.

I endure Empty Void of Thee.

Await the Morning Light.

Alone in Bed of Heartache Fears and Tears.

Wrapped in Cold Sheets of Misery.

All Love Leaves.

Ball of Future. Hold. I may read.

All My Poor Spirit. Being. See.

Is a World of Lost Love.

Agony. Unanswered Need.

Is a World without Love.

I thought we Shared.

Of Which We Treasured Pledged and Knew.

A World of Wasted Days.

With no Sun nor Rays of Your Aura Warmth and Stuff of Life.

At Your No. Never. Over.

Thrust of Beloved Lovers Nay Dagger Knife.

Your Mortal Missive of Ixnay.

Your Assent of Qui. Yes.

To My Love Entreaty.

Ardor.Touch.Caress.

Will Ne'er be so.

A World of Naught but Misty Blue.

A World of No. Never. Gone.

Forever. Without You.