**Not to Be**

*October 19, 2013*

If You will Give My Heart Back.

I Think I can Face The Day.

Even Just Cut Me a Little Slack.

Somewhere along the Way.

Maybe Pretend that You Still Love Me.

Fake It that You Care.

Just a Pause in My Misery.

As If You Were Still Here.

Beside Me Held Within My Arms.

Pray May I Even Dare.

To Fool Myself Your Private Charms.

Might Still Yield to My Plea and Prayer.

Our Bodies. Souls. Spirits Kiss. Mingle. Meld. Merge. Twine.

You Grant Me Lovers Leave and Bliss.

Say Yes. As I be Yours.

So You are Mine. Tonight. Tomorrow.

Begone Such Pain and Sorrow.

For All of Space and Time.

Alas Such Mirage be Naught.

But Wishful Musings.

Longings of My Mind.

For Over Is. Fate has Wrought. Loves Tragedy.

To My Heart Brought. Your Cold Heart so Unkind.

To One as I Who Loved But You.

So True. Faithful all the Years.

Now No Stars Twinkle.

No Sun Shines.

The Moon Be Naught but Misty Blue.

My World Each Day Dies.

Cries. Lost Love Tears.

Each Dawn I Wake to Find.

You are Gone.

Moved On. Nere Thought Nor Glance.

Back to One As I.

Who Still Hopes Your No.

Was Mere for the Moment.

Yet Knows The Agony.

You are Done With Me.

We are Not to Be.

Yet Pray.

Please Tell Me Why.