**Over**

*October 4, 2013*

If I said I was Sorry as the Moon.

Would You stay just One More Night.

We would Entwine and Dance to a Lovers Tune.

On a Bed of Endless Bliss. Merge.

Our Bodies Join and Kiss.

Set of Sol to Dawn of Light.

Take back what I did and said.

Say and do what I should have said and done.

Speak Sweet Words of and to.

Lye only with. You instead.

For You are the Only One.

Yet even then So Soon.

Too Soon. Bright Sun of the Day.

Would pierce our Enchanted Chamber.

Mystic Room.

We hear Mournful Pipe of No.

Heed Call of Over.

Cry of Loon.

Wash Our Morne with Come What May.

For No Words Once Said may be unspoken.

No Deeds Done may be Undone.

No Broken Heart may be Unbroken.

Nor Once lost will ere once more Belief Faith Trust come.

Once Love is cast off and spilled.

Poured out like Old Spirits and Bad Wine.

Passion is Chilled. When Tides of Time.

Sweep back Flotsam of Mistakes.

Remorse. Regret. Alas.

We both so Turned and Strayed.

Ghosts of Our Faithless Folly still haunt Us yet.

Forever Marked. Once Betrayed. So

Though I Hunger to Taste and Know.

All We Shared Had Were Knew.

Alas It Ne'er will be so.

As Thy have to Another Thy Self Love Heart Bestowed.

Thy Very Desire Ardor Rare Gifts Betrothed.

So Cast Off Thy Plythe to I.

No More to Possess All of Me.

So Too. Have I destroyed Our Bond.

Lost You. No More for We to Meld and Be.