**Perhaps**

*July 8, 2013*

While Once We Twined and Lived as One.

Secure each Rise and Set of Sun.

Our World turned but for I and Thee.

Yet now that Day what never was to dawn and be has broken yea has come.

Thy Sol now rises sets.

Thy World turns not for I but anothers Heart instead.

Alas I hear see and know You may now no longer be

Mine nor give Thy Love to Me.

As Our Plythe Bond Union so pure of Days before.

Now be Asunder Over Dead.

Ah might Thy steps yet still be held.

Pray it might be.

Thee not yet walk out that door.

Still though such Your Mind Spirit Being have to

Mine such Tragic End so sad so said.

Though Your lips eyes body say no.

Pray stay.

Take not Thy Leave.

Grant me but one more

Day and Night.

Pray that I may still believe it not be so.

Tell my poor crushed Soul.

You may still yield as I so Plead.

Your wall of Ice melt with my Love give way and fade before the Morning Light.

Rather you be still by my side.

Your heart hand and love cold as stone.

My own as empty as the Sky.

Heavy as my Spirit be wrapped in Lost Love Shroud of Lead.

Yet still my love of you might linger on.

Than my poor Heart and Spirit die.

At Morning bear an empty bed.

Awake to find You gone.

Perchance I may still touch You with my very Self.

You heed my Call and Cry.

Our Love has not yet died.

Alas all I may do is hope.

Try to believe.

Still be and cope.

Ask for one more chance.

Perhaps You will say Yes.

All I can do is try.