**Porquoi**

*October 22, 2013*

Why Fore My Love Have You So Wrought Total Eclipse Of My Love Sun.

Say Turned All Rays Of Our Amour So Stygian.

Cold. So Decreed I Be No More Your Chosen One.

So Cracked My Heart and Chilled My Very Soul.

Say Pourquoi?

You Will And Proclaim No More.

Our Star Of Ardor Tenderness to Twinkle.

Shine. Black As The Deepest Hole Of Loss.

Melancholy. Gloom. Desolation. Woe.

Despondency. Despair.

So Be The Depths Thee Has So Plunged My Anima and Mind.

With Thy Gelid. Frigid.

Insouciance. Indifference.

Thy Neither Pay Me Heed.

Nor Deign to Care.

Alas My Heart What Still So Beats For Thee.

Cries With Silent Sorrow As Call Of The Widowed Loon.

For So Our Love Is Dead. No More to Be.

So Blue For All Of Eternity.

For Loss Of You. My Sad. Tortured.

Haunted Moon.

Pray Love Of My Life That Thee Might Awake.

Cast Off This Dreadful Spell Of No.

As I From This Waking Dream And Sleep What Be So Fraught With Mournful Pain.

Perchance We Greet New Dawn of Love.

No More Thy No Be So.

My World No Longer Dark.

Morte. Lifeless. Over.

Thy May Bestow.

Thy Grace Of Yes.

Our Love Reborn Again.