**Pray Not**

*October 30, 2013*

You Can Beat Me.

You Can Whip Me.

You Can Make Me Write Bad Checks.

Kick My Dog. Make My Heart Bleed.

Scoff At My Needs.

Block My Sun.

Voo Doo My Luck.

Take My Gun.

Unstring My Bow.

Go Out With Another.

Spend The Night.

Wreck My Truck.

Trash My Stash.

Take My Pipe.

Break My Flask And Jug Sink My Boat.

Sell My Horse. Burn My Old Coat.

Raise Your DrawBridge.

Flood Your Moat.

Cut Off All Affection.

No Kisses. No Caresss. Half Hearted Yes.

No Hugs. No Love. No Sex.

Laugh At My Poor.

Plythe Of Timeless Amour.

Raw Ardor. Blow Me Off.

Freeze Me Out.

Make My Pallet On The Floor.

Shut Your Velvet Gate.

Bar Your Mystic Silken Door.

But Alas I Pray Thee.

Pray Not Say That I Most Dread And Fear.

Pray Not This Old Pilgrim That Loves Thee So Must Know And Hear.

Such Missive So Cruel.

So Cold. So Uncaring. Heartless.

Unkind. May Not Pass Thy Peecious Lips.

My Breast Not Endure.

My Ears Not Be So Cursed.

My Very Self Bear Not Such Fatal Strike Of Thine.

That Thee May Break My Spirit.

With A Word. A Mortal Blow.

When I Give You My All.

All My Self. All I Have. All I Am.

My Anima. My Very Soul.

Ask For Yours In Turn.

Pray Not This. You Turn Away.

Whisper of Ixnay.

Indifference.

Musing Of Quiet Sorrow.

Dark Empty Tomorrows.

Pain. Tears. Silent Agony.

It Be So.

Never. Not To Be.

We Are Over.

You Tell Me No.