**Such Mournful Sorrow**

*August 29, 2013*

So Sad to know.

Nowhere for my Mind to go.

No part of Your No that I don't understand.

You smiled your Soft Smile.

Your Sweet Ruby Lips and Green Eyes told me so.

My Touch to You is forbidden.

I can no longer Hold Caress or Taste You.

So with Your Quill of Lost Love to Me on Scroll of Over so Scribed and Written.

Our Moon be Dark and Blue.

So say You to my Soul.

You will never be my Woman.

Nor take Me as your Man.

Yet My Heart and Spirit still Pine and Cry.

Ask the Gods of Fate to show some Mercy.

Pray that You might tell me Why.

Your Warm Promises of Your All at Loves Start.

With My Own All to Thee were met with no more.

No More than Fickle Mirage of Devotion and LaMour.

Left Me Adrift Marooned Castaway in Lost Loves Sea of Woe and Misery.

On the Rocks and Shoals of Your No wrecked broken smashed apart.

For My own Plythe of Love and Trust with No Limits did I so cast before Thy Grace. Though There Is no Part of Your No I do no understand save

I strive toil struggle to comprehend.

Still I seek to Cyper why and how when We have this

Gift bestowed of Cosmic Meld in Time and Space.

How to Fathom Your so certain No and Face Your Mortal Blow.

True Loves End.