**The Jewel of Yes**

*August 29, 2013*

Alas Thy Jewel of Yes what Lye safe within my Heart.

What nurtured Seed Sprout Flowers of Love and Trust.

Drifts away as a Sad Mirage.

As Over Starts.

Treasures of Thy Plythe I stored within now with

Thy certain No crumble fade to Dust.

Where once I knew Thy Loves certainty.

Future taste and fruits of Thee.

Such Gifts Thy Heart and Spirit so with Souls Promise pledged be Mine.

Alas Fickle Shift of Loves Sands decreed such Ecstasy no mas.

Fini. Not to be. Gone. Gone.

For all of Space and Time.

All Empty be Thy Horn of Love for One as I as I now only find.

Where I once and still doth to Thee bare Heart Spirit Soul.

Offer Thee my All. No Limits.

Veil. Curtain. Shield nor Net.

Thy Bell Jar of Angst Taboo to bare Thy self to I descends.

As Then.

So quiet calm and cold heeds the Cry and Call.

Of Self fear to give Thy all to One as I in turn.

And Yet.

No Arrow may Fly from Cupids Bow.

To find its Path and Mark.

But Breast be bared to a Lovers Touch as though.

No Fear Care Pain Hurt Woe may flow.

Only Then so Still will Thee and I be One.

Pray spark coal flame candle of We still grace the Dark.

Our Light spawn Path beyond Thy Cloisture of the Self.

Pray that those Velvet Bonds Fragile Chains of Thy wary caution what bind our

Love be shorn cast out cast off so cast apart.

Pray may Self Demons of the

Past be faced and fall as Light of Love breaks free through

Clouds of Thy doubt what trouble Thee.

Pray may Thee as I Love with No Limits.

Pray may our Future start.