**Contemplation of a Lost Love**

*March 13, 2014*

Alas. My mind still shatters.

At Thoughts. Memories Of You.

Heart. Soul. Spirit. Broken.

Shards Of Self. Scattered.

By Winds Of Love.

What Blew. Askance.,

Proved Fickle.

Fleeting. Untrue.

Ghosts. Specters.

Wraiths In Loves Looking Glass.

Of What We Had.

Once Knew.

For Now Our Love.

Be Over. Dead. Past.

Our Moon. A Mournful Blue.

I Cannot Still.

The Tears. What Come.

Will. My Heart Not Cry.

Yet Haunting. Agony. One.

Can Only Ask One. Why.

I Sit Alone.

I Contemplate.

The Nothing. That Remains.

The Love Was Ours.

Ah. For What. Where.

It Did Fly.

On Wings Of Might Have Been.

Will It Ever Come Again.

From Loves Cold Ashes. Reignite.

Flame. Flare. Burn.

Restored.

Anew.