**Fools Mirage of Lost Amour**

*December 2, 2014*

She Walks In Private Chamber Of My Nous.

In Quiet Veil Of Naked Grace.

Sans Wrap But Natures Beauty Fair.

In Solo Finery Of Self Encased.

Be All My Longing Soul Desires.

Minds Mere Vision Of Her Simple Sensual Majesty.

Most Precious. Rare.

Alluring Breasts Hour Glass Form Hips Slender Limbs

Grail Of Thighs Ruby Lips Green Amber Limpid Eyes.

Fine. Mane. Private Tuffs. Of Rojo Hair.

Sparks. Lights. Births Rise.

Sustains. My Fervent Sword.

Flame Of My Eros Fires.

Mere Thought Of Taste.

Succulent Nectar Of My Lady's Mystic Honey Comb.

I Swoon With Love At Succor. Scent. Of Amour.

Moment She May Grant Me Entry In Her Velvet Sheath Love Home.

Spawns Peak Of Eternal Ecstasy.

Sweet Climax Of Ardor.

I Waltz Within Her Orbit Ensnared In Her Siren Web Of Must

Lye Awake Each Night Til Morning Light.

Caged In Bars Of My Wistful Wants And Dreams.

My Very Mind Spirit Reason Be Addled Askance

With Unrequited Love Sired Endless Lust.

My Head Be Aflame With Spurned Lovers Mad Foolish Schemes.

How Perchance I Turn Back Time.

How Perchance.

She Again Be Mine.

How Perhaps.

She Not Be Of Bourne.

Of No More.

Not Be Forever Of The Past.

How Perchance. I Misunderstood.

When I Asked For Her Hand Body Mind Heart Soul.

To Lye And Twine With Me.

No Way My Memory May Be True.

Be So. A Fools Mirage Of Lost Amour.

Controls.

What Happened.

What Was. Never Happened.

What Was Before.

Was Not.

She Ne'er Scowled. Frowned.

Said No.

When I Heard. Her Cruel Gelid Words Of Never Over Done.

She Really Smiled.

Meant. Yes. Of Course She Would.

We Would Know.

Pledge Fruits Union.

Of A Lovers Bed.

Of Course It Really Is.

As Real.

Just So.

Just As Though.

It Plays Within My Head.

Love Fantasy Within My Private Nous Chamber.

What Dances Before Love Blinded Eyes.

On Stage Of Cracked Bleeding Broken Heart.

Be True.

Be Real.

Be Genuine.

Our Love Never Died.

My Love. Never Ever.

Said. Never Ever.

Never Killed I Of I.

Never Ever. Said. No.

Over. Finished. Done.

You Are Not. Never Were. Will Be.

The One. Never Ever.

Never Said Good Bye.

Never Ever. Never Even Said Auvoir.

Or Sorry.

Just Laughed.

Turned Her Back.

Walked Away.

Walked Out The Door.

Said I Really Have To Go.

Never Ever Said.

We Were Over At The Start.

Never Tore Our World Apart.