**Love Thorns**

*August 10, 2014*

She knocked me flat on my back.

Gut punch.

Then one to the jaw.

A regular No Mas attack.

Lovesick deep down in my craw.

Shattered my poor broken heart.

Destroyed my life in a day.

I gave her my all from the start.

But she smiled. Laughed.

Said it's over.

Just walked away.

At night I toss. Turn. Lie awake.

As tears fall. Walk the floor.

Tell myself it's not true.

That she's gone.

Sleep with one eye open.

To keep a good watch on the door.

Hoping she will come back with the Dawn.

As I venture outside with my heart ache.

Alas as I walk down the street.

I see her face in every new face.

Her form in each lady I meet.

For love only lasts but a moment.

Roses bouquet petals wafts bloom flower and then die.

But the prick of the thorn lasts forever.

Forever my lost love soul pines suffers and cries