**Sing Not**

*April 14, 2014*

Sing Not To Me Of.

Youth And Love.

Nor Speak Of.

Unburdened Soul.

Mating Of Lovers.

As So Twines The Dove.

For Now Scribed On The Scroll.

Of Age Dead Over. Done.

Dry Husks Of Lost Youth.

Lost Love. Sorrow And Fear.

Withered Fruit.

What Lonely Aged Wretched Wrecks.

Life. Times. Hounds.

Have Run.To Ground.

With Lost Love Blows Cuts Tears.

Be So Scribed.

Carved On Dark Marble Stone.

Alas Thy. My. Forlorn Names.

As Come To Be So Writ.

So Come To Pass.

We Be Severed. Alone.

Ne'er To Be Loved Agane.

But Cast Aside. To Mourn.

Fade. Suffer. Cry.

As No More Than Empty Love Shells.

Love Wraiths In Cracked Love Mirrors.

How Did Our Love So Quietly Slip By.

Perish. Die.

Sing Not To Me Of Youth And Love.

Bear I Not Such Woe And Pain.

Pray Only Tell.

My Broken Heart And Self.

Secret Of. Pray Explain.

How May I Relive.

Capture. Regain.

Those Days Of Youth And Love.

What Drifted With The Moments.

Vanished With The Years.