**Thoughts on a Spent Love**

*January 27, 2014*

A Penny For Your Thoughts She Said.

Ah Had She Only Known.

Of Thoughts Of Love Grown Cold And Dead.

On Wings Of Over Flown.

Ah To Be Alone.

But Still She Lingered In My Bed.

With Flesh What Had.

In My Man Soul Stirred.

A Rise. Indeed. A Need.

Passion So Unfurled.

So Yes. I Did Demur.

Smiled A Smile Of Recompense.

Gathered To My Fevered Loins.

The Velvet Grail Of Mystic Fur And Scent.

So Soft. So Sweet. So Moist With Honey Dew.

With Caress So Rare. So Warm. Keen Desire

Flared Anew.

I Hungered. Craved. Thirsted. Yearned.

Longed For More.

Pierced Her Silken Bush.

Treasured Garden Gate.

Satin Down. What Guards.

Sultry Seductive Sirens Door.

Till Climbed We Both The Heights Of Love.

Peak. Climax.

Of Lovers Who. Sailed Far Beyond The Sky Above.

Melded. One Body Mingled.

Joined From Two. Crescendo.

I Died A Nobel Death.

Pure Joy Forged From Raw Desire.

Mortal Lust. Till I Awoke.

Ah Nothing Left.

Where But A Moment Before.

Flash Of Aphrodite's Fire.

The God Of Must.

Bade I Must Taste Her Luscious Fruit.

My Thoughts So Full.

Of Eros Destiny. Pregnant.

With Impulse. Wish. Want.

Need Love Of She.

Then No One Spoke.

The After Glow. Soon Fades.

I Know. Spark Of Fear.

Dark Uncertainty.

What Casts Her Adrift.

Alas. In Tenebrous Light.

Waned Loves Mind.

Ardor Of The Night.

No More Mine.

No More Lyes With My Heart.

Our Love Paths Part.

Our Time Be Past.

No More I Seek Such Love.

Nor Mate. Nor Pine.

That We Be One. Forever Twined.

But Rather Quiet But Desperately.

Implore The Fates. Deign.

She Devine. She Hear.

Know. See. My Thoughts Unspoken.

Words Of Goodbye Farewell.

Unsaid.

Those Thoughts Of Love Grown Cold And Dead.

Pray She May Grant To I.

Release. Love Liberty.

Pray That She Set Me Free.