**Winds of Amour**

*October 30, 2014*

Buffeted By Gelid Cruel Winds Of Lost Amour.

Swept By Tides Of Thy Spurn.

Thy Certain. Disdain. Rejection. Slight.

Searching For The Light.

Blinded By Your Most Firm Demurrer.

So Hard. Unyielding. Sure.

Aground On Rocks Of No. Marooned A Shore.

In Dark Stygian Night.

Still I Cradle Candle Of Hope.

Guard Flicker Of Loves Flame.

How Else Might One Still Deign To Cope.

For No Mas. Done. Never More.

By Any Dent Or Name.

Say. Pierces Soul.

Mind. Spirit. Heart.

Strikes Cold The Will To Be.

As Tears Of Self So Fall.

Black Chasm Looms.

So Doomed.

Void Of Done.

Tragic Death.

Of Love Star Starts.

Destroys All Atman Peace. Spark Of Harmony.

All That Be Left.

All That Survives.

All That One May Possess.

Be Mirage You Meant Not Eternal No.

Illusion Of Perchance. Perhaps. Maybe.

As Though.

You Might Still Tell Me No Was Only Hurled In Blind Anger. Heartache.

Angst. For When.

It Seemed You Had To Leave. To Go.

But Now.

You Know.

We Were So Meant To Share This Cusp Of Entropy.

Meld Merge Fuse Mingle

Merge Twine.

Forever One . I Yours. You Mine.

You Might Come Back.

And Then.

Sorrow Of Lost Love Be No More. Past.

I Might Still In This Cosmic Cusp.

Wink. Blink. Of Space And Time.

Be So Saved. So Blessed. You Still Might Tell Me Yes.