**Amour Over**

*March 2, 2015*

Nothing Hurts More Than Whisper Of Amour Almost Over.

Done. Unless It is Angst. Pain.

Of Might Have Been.

For When I Contemplate.

Woeful. Sad. Tragic Fate.

We Might Have Twined.

Combined. Melded. Fused.

As One. Alas Algid Gelid Tears Of Remorse.

Regret. What Fall Like Winter Rain. Begin.

For Nothing Begets.

Aches Like Ache Of Heartbreak.

Of Love That Could Have Been.

But Never. Sparked. Bloomed. Began.

What Still Lyes In Dark Void Of Never Born Land.

No Gloom Meets Gloom Of Wretched Moroseful Fate.

Of Thought Of Only. Only If.

Way Back Then.

I Opened Up My Heart, Self. Soul.

To Thee.

Spoke Words Of Love With Verity.

Devoid Of Fear Of Thy No.

Thy Demurrer. Rejection.

Let Thee Know How For Thee I Pined.

Hungered. Yearned.

Flame Of Love For Thee.

What Lay Within.

Yet Alas.

Mute.

I Never Spoke.

Frozen By