**CRY OF NO MAS.**

I Howl My Horror. Pain.

Of Lost Done Over Love.

To Cold Heartless Sky.

What With Callous Indifference.

Drifts. Hovers. Above.

As Tears Fall Like Winter Rain.

Within My Tormented Soul Doth Lye.

Dark Spell Of Love. TOver. Done.

Alas. No One.

Cares. Heeds.

My Cries.

Nor Takes Note.

Of My Poor Unending Woe.

At Thy Cruel. Neigh. Non.

N'er E'er Again. No.

Thy Words So Coldly Cast.

As Thee Whispered.

Unfeeling. Spoke.

Our Love Be Dead. Past.

Finished. No Mas.

Mort. Died.

Thee Walked Out.

Done. Over. Left.

My World Empty. Bereft.

Of Hope.

No Way To Cope.

Yet. But To Endure.

This Lonely Walking Numb State.

Algid. Gelid. Stroke.

Of Fickle Fate.

Of Love Done Over. Lost.

No Chance.

For Happiness.

No Respite. Nor Rest.

So I Howl. Cry. Shout.

At Misty Moon Of Blue.

Torture Of Losing You.

To Ears Of World. So Deaf.

Blind Eyes.

What N'er Hear See.

My Lost Love.

Done Over Agony.

I Wander In Stygian Void Of Hopelessness.

Each Moment.

De No More. Amour.

Tormented. Beat. Breath.

A Life Of Lost Love Living Death.

Dark Gloom.

Desperate Depths.

Only. A Fellow Cast Off Lover.

May Conceive. Perceive.

Deign To Guess.

N'er E'er To Hear Agane.

Blessed. Avec.

Your Precious Gift.

Assent.

Of Qui. Si. Yes.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 11/6/15.*

*At Dinner In Anchorage.*

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