**Don’t**

*Rabbit Creek at Midnight- September 10, 2015*

Darling Don't You Think My Crying Eyes.

Are Crying Tears For You.

I Am Crying Tears Of Happiness.

We Are Finished. Done. Mort. Faded. Washed Out.

Forever Through.

Don't You Think I Walk The Floor Each Night.

Just Because You Are Gone.

In Fact I Dance From Sun Set To Morning Light.

Rejoice From Dusk To Dawn.

That You No Longer Grace My Bed.

Our Amour Flame Is Cold Flamed Out Dead.

Our Love Ship Has Sailed On.

Don't Think I Care A Bit. Don't Think I Give A Wit.

You No Longer Fill My Arms.

I No Longer Drink Your Love Nectar.

Nor Taste Your Venus Charms.

You No Longer Grant Me Gift Of Yes. Qui Si.

Thy Alms Of Amour.

Passage To Thy Velvet Room.

Afford Sweet Entry.

Through Thy Musky Silken Door.

Don't Think My Moon.

Is Really. Dark.

Mournful. Misty Blue.

It Really Is Not So.

It Really Really Really Is Not True.

Just Think. Believe Me.

I Was Happy When You Walked Out.

I Hoped That You Would Go.

But Darling Whatever You.

Think Feel Say Or Do.

Do Not Gaze Into My Soul.

Peer Into My Head.

Listen To My Inner Voice. Or Look Into My  Heart.

For You Will See Naught.

But Raw Misery.

My Self. Shattered. Broken. Cracked.

Hear My Inner Voice

Sob. Pine. Long.

Moan For Thee.

Hoping You Will Come Back.

My World Black.

Algid. Gelid.

Torn Apart .

Since You Said Fini.

The End.

You Said No Mas To Me.

Told Me We Were Not To Be.

Said Death Of We.

Was Fated To Begin.

Our Love Blown In The Wind.

We N'er To Meld. Fuse Again.

Over Of Over Start.