**Lament of a Trice Betrayed Lover**

*May 10, 2015*

When First I Gave You All My Eros Trust.

Granted. Pledged. Thee.

All My Love And Hope.

Thee First Fell Prey To Another's Lust.

Yielded To Thy Own False Call Of Must.

Say How Was I To Cope.

But Believe. Accept.

Thy Cries. Protests.

Of Undying Remorse. Regret.

Have Faith In Thy Verity.

As Thee So Earnestly Professed.

No More Would Our Love Be Beset.

By Thy Betrayal. Of Such A Fool As Me.

I Believed Thy Full Repent.

Thy Promise Of Eternal Pure.

Amour Fidelity.

When Next You Strayed. Wandered.

Found. Venus. Aphrodite.

Joys. Fruits Of The Night.

Sensual Carnal Delights.

On Another's Couch.

In Another's Arms And Bed.

My Heart Once More.

Cracked. Broke. Cried To Mournful Sound.

Of Your Hollow Words Of Promise.

Once More False.

Racked By Unfaithfulness.

Faded. Withered. Dead.

But Still You Cast Your Siren Spell.

Got To My Poor Foolish Head.

So Sincerely Said.

You Would No More.

Break Our Bond. Vows.

Our Trust Of Such Exclusive Amour.

Alas Mere. Deceit. Guile.

Which Brings Us To This Tragic Cusp.

Of Now.

For Once In Two Lovers Life.

One May Fall Prey.

To Another's Eros Pipes.

Drums. Flute. Lute. Fife.

Still Reunite. Know Again.

Love Grace. And Alas.

Perchance. At Second Chance.

To Temptation. Succumb.

Come Back. Once More.

Union Not Yet. Finished. Overcome.

Save. Restore.

But Alack.

From True Love Path.

Thee Anon. Agane.

Betray. Stray. Trice.

So Wander. Turn Away.

From Sooth.

Troth. Truth.

Where There In.

Lyes. Fatal Lie.

To Faithful Trusting Lover.

As I Of I. All.

We Of We. Dies.

Be. No Mas.

Over. Done. Fini.

No More To Say.

To You. Of I And Thee.

No Mas. No Mas.

No Mas. Save.

No Mas.

Adieu.

Goodbye.