**LOST LOVE WALTZ**

I Was Waltzing Round Mystic Fickle Dance Floor.

Of My Love Filled Euphoric Heart.

With One I Needed Trusted Treasured Loved.

One Who Made My Very I Of I.

Moi Rare Flower De Amour.

Who Made My Ens Esse Soar.

Pray Sail. Fly.

Who Made Me Whole.

When She Tore My World Apart.

Chilled My Being.

Precious Self.

Killed My Fragile Soul.

Said No Mas.

Over Done Goodbye.

Told Me Finished.

Told Me E'er Forever. No.

She Had To Go.

She Could Not Stay.

A Moment More.

Just Walked Out.

Turned Her Back.

Just Walked Away.

Took All Her Dear Rare Love Charms.

Left My Poor.

Sad Cold Empty Arms.

Walked Out The Door.

Never Even Told Me Why.

Just Left Me To Mourn. Cry.

Ah That Sad Dark Fatal Blow.

So Hard. Cruel. Unkind.

So Eternal Torment

Of My Poor Cracked Crushed Broken Hopeless Tortured Mind.

For All Of Space And Time.

Ah. Pray. Say.

It Be Mere Mirage.

Dark Fantasy.

She Be Still Twined.

Melded. Merged. Fused.

With Me.

Our Loves Death.

Not Yet.

Not Yet.

So Soon. So Soon.

Our Blue Misty Lovers Moon.

Our Love Mort.

N'er E'er Be So.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 11/19/15.*

*Goose Creek.*

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