**Love Phoenix**

*Rabbit Creek- June 29, 2015*

Thee Fiddle As Our Love Rome Burns.

Cold. Algid. Tepid .

As Trust Fades To Dead Coals. Ashes.

No Feeling As Amour Leaves Turn.

Union Severs. Mystic Moment Dies. Passes.

No Stirring Save Perchance. Gelid Breath Of Might Have Been.

Tragic. Sad. Mournful. Winds.

Blue Spell Of Once Was So.

Stark Pain Of Being Deep Within.

Dark Chambers Of The Soul.

Why Pine. Want. Wish.

For What Is Not.

Embrace Phantoms Of Eros Gone. Dead. Fore Lorn.

For Nothing But No Mas Lives.  Is By Such Loss Spawned.  Begat. Begot.

Once Over Reigns.

All Love Trust Be Be Done. Finished. Gone.

Death Of Love Be Born.

Yet Say Perchance One Fading Coal.

Yet Be Fanned To Flame Anew.

As Phoenix Rise From Dead Ash Of Old.

I Be So Graced. Renewed.

With Nouveau.

Alms. Treasures. Gifts.

Precious New Flare Of Love From You.