**Love Verse of a Shrinking Violet**

*January 12, 2015*

In Garden Of Love Alas I Be Mere Shrinking Violet.

N'er Dare To Seek Share Pollen With.

Or Taste Mystic Nectar Of.

The Fabled Gracious Rose.

When Gentle Rain Avec Kiss Of Spring Brings.

Sprouts Blooms Of Amour Laced May Flowers.

My Heart Mere Withers. Breaks. Skips.

Quietly Surrenders.

To Once More No Mas. No Mas.

As All Before.

With Void Of Love Beset.

My Own Blossoms N'er Flourish. Know.

At Each Nouveau. Rise Of Sol.

At Break Of Day.

But A Mere Timid Glance.

Then Shy Away.

So Soon. Sun Sets.

Gives Way To Loves Lost Witching Hour.

For Love N'er Blesses.

Graces. Humble. Meek. Shy.

Who Most Would Embace With Open Arms.

Grant. Pledge. Of. Mind. Spirit. Soul.

Afford Qui. Si. Yes.

What N'er Dies. Of Their Very.

Atman. Nous. I Of I.

So Promise. Give. So.

Eternally. Betrothed.

But Rather Favors.

Smart Strutting Cock What Crows.

With Plumage Fine. Bright.

With Siren Songs Of Grand Delights.

What Having Lured One To Their Brilliant Breast.

Mere Laugh At Thought.

Of Si. Qui. Yes. Dance.

Frolic. Into Dark Bourne Of No.

Realm Of Never.

Dark Star Filled Stygian Night.

So Maidens Men Who Cry For Love.

Amour. Pray Heed My Simple Note.

What In Blood Red Journal Log Roll Of Heartbreak.

In Ink Of Love Sorrow With Quill Of Longing.

Be So Dearly Scribed. Marked. Wrote.

A Quite Pledge Of True Love Yes.

From Purple Verity Of Enduring Shrinking Violet.

Will Serve Thee Such Countless More.

In Matters Of Life. Love.

Than All Manner Of Rare Songs Perfumes Rouge Petals Of Ethereal Fickle.

So Soon Wilting Fading Long Gone Rose.