**MIRAGE DE DEAD FLOWERS OF LOVE**

With Mournful Gaze.

Of Lost Love Eyes.

I Languish.

Ponder Ethereal Mirage.

De. Dead Flowers Of Love.

Neath Cold Dark Misty Sad Blue Moon.

Yet Still Hope I.

Amour Sun Break Grace Cross.

Lighten My Most Grey Wistful Sky.

So Soon. So Soon.

So Soon.

For Though I Know.

Love Loss Of Thee.

Our Union. Cracked. Shattered.

In Deepest Temporal Ruin.

Perchance. Perhaps.

From Mort Blossoms

De Our Love Seeds.

New Passion. Love Bond.

Sprout. Bud. Flower.  Bloom.

For Love Be Naught.

But Möbius Path.

Tides What Aught Ebb Flow.

Say So. So Perhaps.

From Love Done Over Past.

Once More Perchance.

We Too Will Know.

Alms. Gifts Of From To Each.

Of Self Nous Being Soul.

For True Love.

E'er Buds Blooms Blossoms Flowers.

Amongst The Nouveau Hours.

N'er Know End Of Day.

N'er Truly Dye.

Nor Waste Away.

Reborn.

Each Morne.

Each Moment Beat Breath.

Touch. Kiss. Caress.

Of Mind Body Eyes.

Love Eternal Life.

E'er Forever Vibrant. Young.

N'er Algid Gelid Cold.

N'er Wither Fade To Old.

PHILLIP PAUL. 11/23/15.

Rabbit Creek At Dawn.

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