**Nothing of Amour**

*March 2, 2015*

Nothing Hurts More.

Than Whisper Of Amour.

Almost Over. Done.

Unless It is Angst. Pain.

Of Love That Might Have Been.

For When I Contemplate.

Woeful. Sad. Tragic Fate.

We Might Have Twined. Combined.

Melded. Fused. As One.

Alas Algid. Gelid Tears Of Remorse.

Regret. What Fall

Like Winter Rain. Begin.

For Nothing Begets.

Aches Like Ache Of Heartbreak.

Of Love That Could Have.

Should Have. Been.

But Never. Sparked.

Bloomed. Began.

What Still Lyes. In Dark Void.

Of Never Spawned. Bourne.

N'er Born. Land.

No Gloom Meets Gloom.

Of Wretched Moroseful Fate.

Of Thought Of Only.

Only If. Way Back Then.

I Opened Up My Heart, Self. Soul.

To Thee. Sang Runes. Tunes. Words.

Of Love With Verity.

Devoid Of Fear Of Thy No.

Thy Demurrer. Rejection.

Let Thee Know.

How For Thee I Yearned.

For Thee My World Turned.

Flame Of Love For Thee. What Lay Within.

Poems Of My Love. For Thee.

In Thy Quintessence.

Love Journal. Scribed. Wrote.

Yet Alas. Mute.

I Never Spoke.

Frozen By Ghosts. Demons.

Thee Perhaps N'er Cared.

Nor Might Love Me In Return.

So Out Of Myopic Blind Self Doubt.

Devoid Of Eros Hope.

I Hid Love Raging Fire Inside.

What For Thee Burned. N'er Dared

To Ask. If Perchance.

Thee In Kind.

For I Love In Thy Self So Hold.

Find. Thee Might Join.

In Loves Ancient Dance.

Might Love Me As I Loved You.

Alas. I Let Thy Love. Passion.

For Me. Grow Cold.

Our Golden Moon. Of Love.

Turn Misty Blue. Alas.

I Cry. Why.

I Never Told You How My Very.

Nous. Atman. I Of I.

Spirit. Heart. Mind. Lived. Beat.

Thought. For. Of.

Only You.

Now As All Precious Chance.

Of Would Have. Could Have. Should Have.

Hath Faded. Withered. Died.

I Will. Must. Just Suffer.

Turn Back Within.

Live With Torment.

Those Cruel Ghosts Of Might Have Been.

Wish. I Had Told You.

I Loved You. Way Back Then.

Languish Neath That Misty Moon.

Of Deepest Blue.

Let My Heart Mind Spirit Mourn.

Suffer. Waste. Away. Ensue Loss.

Emptiness. What N'er Subsides.

Love Never Started. Never Was.

Eclipses Over. Done.

Through. Just Have To Bear The Never.

Nothing Of Amour.

Nothing Else To Ponder.

Nothing Else To Try.

Nothing Else To Do.