**Plea of Pretend**

*January 21, 2015*

Nothing Breaks Like A Broken Heart.

Nothing Cuts Like The Knife Of No.

For Once Done Over Finished Starts.

Lost Love Strikes Its Fatal Blow.

Alas So Dies Ones Very Soul.

For What Be Life But Love.

Say What Be Love But Life.

Pray. Say. I.

To Gods Of Aphrodite.

Cupid. Venus. Eros. Above.

They Stay Thrust Of Thy Love No.

No Mas. Done. Long Gone.

Over Knife. Perchance. Torment. Pain. Agony. Angst.

Rather Than Such Blue Moon Of No.

Love Done Long Gone Over Start.

Just Grant One Slender Ray Of Hope.

That I May Cope.

Say Then. Pray Just Pretend.

It Is Not Really So. Pretend For Me It Is The Same As Though.

When You Said No.

You Really Meant. Our World Of Love Was So Blessed.

So True. Pretend. You.

Still Loved And Wanted Me.

Pretend. You Really Meant.

Si. Qui. Yes.