**Raw Visage of Three AM**

*Fairview Inn- February 1, 2015*

Alas My Heart Breaks Once More At Three AM.

As Raw Nocturnal Visage Of Our Lost Love.

Once More Dispels My Longing Fantasy.

As I Awake Again.

Find It Be Mere Mirage Within That Wistful Familiar Dream.

That You Never Left.

Turned Your Back. Walked Out On Me.

Awake. Face. Done Over Love.

Reality. For Dreams.

Nods Foolish Schemes.

You Still Care. You Love Me. You Are Still Mine.

N'er Survive Gelid Shine.

Light Of The Moon.

Nor Cold Break Of Day.

Die. Fade. So Soon.

My Soul Cries As Song Of Mournful Loon.

Since You Said No. No Mas.

Finished. Walked Away.

How May I Sleep. Kill The Pain.

When All My Thoughts Still Fly To You.

When From Out The Night Heart Break.

Heart Ache. Rise Once Again.

What Mystic Sad Tale Of It Not Be So May I Tell My Tormented Soul.

What Is This Poor Old Broken Lover To Do.

When Moon Once More Shines So Misty Blue.

But Lie To My Self. Once Anon.

Say It Not Be So.

You Really Did Not Mean It When You Said No.

You Really Never Left.

You Are Not Gone. Of You.

I Am Not Forfeit. Bereft.

Our Love Is Not Dead.

We Still Twine. Be One Instead.

Our Vows Of True Love We Still Keep.

I Will Just Try Once More To Sleep.

What Else Be Mad Dreams For.

Than Opiate Of Angst Of Lost Amour.

Retreat Back Inside My Head.

Pretend. There Are No Tears.

Pretend. There Are No Fears.

Pretend. I Do Not Face a Future.

Life. Of Unrequited Love.

Woe. Strife.

Of Only Lonely Empty Years.

Pretend. You Are Here.

Pretend. You Still Love Me.

Share My Bed.

Say What Else Am I To Do.

Can't Face The Agony.

Can't Face The Truth.

Of Losing You.