**Time of No**

*January 5, 2015*

It Is Time.

To Take Thy No. Spurn.

For An Answer.

It Is Time To Just Pick Up And Go.

Know Thee Give No Heed.

Note. Of Lost Love Scribed.

In Dark Rolls Of My Soul.

With Quill Of Rejection.

In Ink Of Heartbreak.

So Wrote. Thee. N'er Give Creed.

To My Sad Eros Plea.

Earnest Love Prayer.

Time. Let My Heart Hear Thee Say Nay.

No. Our Love Clock Has Struck.

Over. Done.

Love Sands In Our Glass Have Run.

It Is So. Night Calls Sad Set Of Loves Sun.

Cold Winds Of Vanquished Amour.

Doth Buffet. Gale. Blow.

I First Saw Thee.

So Struck I. By. Thy Enchanting Moon.

Thy Presence. Thy Rare Visage. Form.

Pure Perfect Eyes. Hair.

What Bless. Frame Thy Sweet Face.

As Bright Rays Of Sun At High Noon.

Cast. An Aura Of Thee.

Of Most Unparalleled Beauty. Grace.

Unsurpassed. In All Vast Realm Of Time And Space.

So Sought. With True Desire.

Grail Of Thy Yes.

But Alack. Alas. I Must Heed. Take. Face.

Thy Certain. Constant. No.

Loves Dawn Has Passed.

Amours Cock. Has Crowed.

Trundled On. For Us.

Be End Of Loves Fleeting Day.

Nothing. No Mas To Say. Love Over.

Finished. Done. Dead. Mort.

Lifeless. Long Gone. Be Time.

To Yield. Just Move Along.