**WALTZ DE NO MAS**

If I could turn back.

Just one more tear stained page.

Of our sad love done over book.

Try to no more cry.

Say sever break.

These silken bars.

Of this mournful love no mas  cage.

Tear down these walls of lost love fate.

Rend these chains of love gone finished death.

Since you turned your back. Walked out.

Just Left.

Just walked away.

Never even said good bye.

You took.

Very being of my soul.

All light from out my life.

Turned Sun from  bright warm precious rays.

To dark bitter cold of loveless nights.

Blocked out the Stars Moon Sol.

Cast spell of dead love to us.

A loveless tragic loss.

Of all hope future bereft.

Perchance. Perhaps.

So Undo. Turn Back. Uncast.

Such Needless Lost Love Death.

If I could but just undo.

One harsh cruel deed I did to You.

Unspeak .one thoughtless word.

To Thee I Spoke.

Unplant one love killing jealous seed.

Unbreak our vows I broke.

Go back. Insure.

Thee Knew. Thee Felt. Heard,

My very heart soul spirit speak.

True pure real heartfelt words.

Of truth.

I love you.

De Verity. Felicity.

From out my chamber of self.

Real rare deep.

Alas I never could.

I Did not. Now cannot.

Rewrite. Love done over history.

All there is. All there will be.

For us. For I. For Thee.

Are ghosts wraiths memories.

Of was wish. Remorse regret.

Spawned. So conceived. Beget.

By tragedy.

De would  could should.

Dead waltz of over.

To music of no mas.

In mournful algid gelid winds.

What blow dead fallen amour leaves.

Round grey clouded fields.

Of might have been.

From out star crossed lost love trees.

As love n'er will. N'er ever.

Starts. Begins.

One faces visage de end.

N'er ending sorrow.

Swirls flys  again.

Love done over lies.

N'er dies.

Forever born anew.

To lost love song of I and You.

Neath moon of misty blue.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 11/30/15.*

*On The Road From Goose Creek To Rabbit Creek At Midnight.*

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