**IT IS REALLY SO**

Those Drops Are Mere

Gentle Misty Summer Rain.

They Ain't Raw Love

Pining Tears.

Of Care Angst Woe.

Sad. Suffering.

Pain.

Failure To Cope.

From All Those Wasted.

Ten Dozen Score.

Ten Ten Dozen More.

Days.

Ten Dozen Score.

Ten Ten Dozen More.

Nights.

Ten Wasted Years.

Of Waiting Hope.

We Spent.

But Maintneau.

Have Been At Forfeit.

Went.

Since You Now Have Said.

No Mas. Non Neigh No.

The We Of We Is Fini.

Late. Lifeless. Departed.

Terminal. Mureto. Mort.

Snuffed Out Hearted.

Severed. Asunder. Parted.

Wasted. Extinct. Ended.

Bloodless. Lost. Gone.

Defunct. Deceased. Desolate.

Dead.

It Is Really So.

Those Aren't 'My Eyes.

A Crying.

That Ain't My Soul.

A Dying.

I Am Not Desperately.

A Trying.

To Get Over. Forget.

Your Double Dealing.

Cheating Two Time Lying.

Lead Me On.

Vamp Siren Bit.

It Is Really So.

Cause I Am Over You.

I Am Over It.

My Heart Is Not.

Cracked. Shattered. Broken.

My Mind Spirit Aching.

Plumb Full Of Dolor.

Laced With Despair Sauce.

Of Melanchol.

From Your Cruel Harsh

Words Spoken.

Of Done. Over. No Mas.

With Voice Of Icy Cold.

When You Just Smiled.

A Careless Smile.

With Your Pitiless.

Practiced Payback Style.

Deadly Dose Of So Long.

Should Have Guile.

Turned Your Back.

Walked Out.

Gave Me Them Algid

Gelid Heartless Hard Facts.

That You Were Through.

Hitting The Road.

You Just Had To Go.

It Is Really So.

Cause I Never. Ever.

Really Cared For You.

You Never Ever.

Had My Heart.

My Moon Ain't Turned.

From Gold To Blue.

My Lost Love Agony.

Never Got A Start.

Never Got A Hold On Me.

It Is Really So.

I Never Ever Really.

Gave A Whit.

It Is Really True.

I Don't Give A Damn.

That You Have Crushed

Me As A Man.

Destroyed All.

That I Was Or Am.

Tore My World Apart.

If I Just Keep A Telling

Myself.

All That Is Real.

Alack. Alas.

All This Too Will Pass.

That Is The Only Way.

I Can Stay.

Even Half Way Sane.

Try To Stay Alive.

Only Way To Survive.

Cause You Know.

If I Play It Any Other Way.

Or Acknowledge Otherwise.

I Will Just Have To Lay.

Down And Die.

So I Will Just Pretend.

It Does Not Mean.

A Mere Broken Stitch.

Or Besides.

It May Not Be The End.

Of Our Meld Merge Fuse.

Of Pure Amour.

Our Eros Destined.

Mix. Twine. Mate. Blend.

You Just Might

Come Back Again.

Just Tell Myself.

No Need To Walk.

The Lonesome Floor.

Cry To The Empty Walls.

Talk To My Self All Night.

Every Thing.

Will Turn Out Right.

I Ain't In Hopeless .

Long Gone.

Dead Love Throes.

You Ain't Stuck Me.

Struck Me.

A Fatal Blow.

It Either.

Does Not Matter.

Even A Small Tiny Bit.

Or You Ain't Gone .

For Evermore.

You Will Walk.

Back In The Door.

We Can Still Make A Go.

I Just Will Never Ever.

Let My Mind. Heart. Soul,

Face The Truth.

Know.

It Is Not Really So.

*PHILLIP PAUL 7/10/16.*

*Rabbit Creek At High Noon.*

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