**LAMENT OF GOOD BYE**

Pray Say. How Might.

I Begin To Note.

From Out.

Black Lost Love Night.

How Deep My Soul Doth Cry.

With Mere Words.

In Ink Of Sorrow.

On Parchment Of Pain.

With Hand Of Dead Love.

Pen Of Angst. Woe. Wrote.

As We Have Cleaved.

Rendered. Asunder.

Alas. Now Part.

Convey. Unfathomed Loss.

As With Tragic Words Of Adieu.

From This Poor Broken Heart.

Wretch.

Thee Take.

Thy Hurried Leave.

So Fly.

Tears Of No Mas Flow.

Our Flower Of Love.

Wilts. Withers. Dies.

N'er E'er Again. Abides.

Dark Cold Lonely Bourne.

Of Never Starts.

Therein I E'er Reside.

For Spirits Hearts Minds.

What In Love.

With Rare Alms Of Fate.

Dance. Fuse. Mate.

Should N'er E'er Know.

Cold Touch Of No.

Dead. Over. Done.

Golden Moon Of Warm Amour.

Turn Icy Algid Gelid Blue.

With Tragic.

Non Neigh Not Of You.

Nor Be Beset Avec Set.

Of Love Bond Meld Trust Sun.

Gone Dark For Evermore.

No Quill May Scribe.

Raw Agony.

My Being. Self. Essa. Endures.

As Thee.

Thy Back Hath Turned.

Maintneau.

Thee Flee From Me.

Fini Of We Inures.

Thee Bar.

Thy Home Hearth Bed.

Eros Velvet Portal.

To Poor Ardent Suitor As I.

I Ponder Dark Void.

Cruel Days Of Gloom Doom.

Grief Ahead.

As Melded We.

Of Thee And I.

Twined Two As One.

La Vie Of Love.

Hath Died.

We Whisper.

Those Fateful Words.

What Ought N'er E'er Be Said.

Au Revoir. Ciao. Sayonara.

Adios. Fare Thee Well.

Good Bye.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 7/6/16.*

*New York.*

*For Rebecca.*

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