LOST LOVE DUST.

I Tuned Up My Old Love Violin.

Rosined Up My Amour Bow.

Played A Precious Tune.

From Love Of Way Back When.

Pure Bliss Of Long Ago.

When Life Was Young.

Spring Love Had Sparked

Blossomed. Among.

Fresh Soft Days Of June.

Love Rose Was Sweet Fragrant In.

Sprout Bud Flower.

Full Vibrant Bloom.

Grand Passion Hours.

Not Yet Had Days

Of Heartbreak Come.

Nor Tears Of Nay Non No Dawned. Sprung.

Love Not Yet.

Star Crossed. Doomed.

As Memory Of Rapture. Danced.

Amongst The Hallowed Glenns.

Of Verity Of Pure Romance.

Love Fairies Cavorted. Pranced.

Sang Songs.

Of Once Again.

Pray Say I Might Know.

Anon Rare Fruits Of Love.

Drink From Amours Sweet Fount Of Trust.

Give Thanks To Cupid Aphrodite Venus Gods Above.

Before My Soul.

Alms Of Love Agane.

Fade.

Crumble. Wither. Turn.

To No Spawned

Bare Bleached Bones.

Algid Wretched State.

Of Cast Off. Abject. Alone.

Lost Love Ash. Spurned.

Cold Hearted.

Non. Nay. No.

Soul Crushed.

Mort Amour.

Dark Blue Moon.

Tragic Fate.

So Wrought

No Mas Love.

Sad Lonely Dust.

Of What Hath Known

Alas. A Tragic Death.

Of All Love Hope Bereft. Yet. In Amour Past.

Once Was.

PHILLIP PAUL. 10/11/16.

Rabbit Creek At Dawn.

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