**LOST LOVE WINGS**

Say Pray Truly My Precious Dear.

Will Thee Come Hither.

Near.

Lend Me Thy Precious Ear.

So Endeavor Thee.

To Hear.

My Whispers Of Lost Love Fears.

Morn. Sun Rise.

May Bring.

To One As I.

Sad Russell Of Thy.

Butter Fly Wings.

Of Lost Love Flight.

As Amour May Drift Away.

From Out The Night.

At Sad Dawn.

Of Thy.

New Love Day.

As Thee Drift Away.

To Another's Arms.

Might Thee.

Por Favor.

Please Heed.

With Tender Grace Indeed.

Sad Silent Beating Of My Heart.

As Thee May Flee.

To Tear My World Apart.

Say Por Favor. Please. Might Thee Pretend.

Pray Say.

Thee Have No Such Tragic Scheme.

To Slip Away.

It Be Naught But

A Bad.

Foolish Night Dream.

Or Even Stay Just One. More Day.

Grant One Solitary Ray.

Of Hope. Solace.

To My Poor Wounded Spirit.

Body Soul.

Mind Heart.

That It Be Not True.

My Moon Nay.

Be Misty Blue.

I Am Not Losing You.

I May Pretend.

It Is Not The End.

No Mas Fini Done Over

So Maintenant.

To Begin.

My Life Turn Cold.

Algid Gelid Dark.

Those Stirrings Portend.

That Our Love Death

Doth Now Must Start.

Say Por Favor.

Hear My Quiet.

Mournful Cry.

Say Please Just Tell Me. Thy Kind Saving Lies.

Tragic Russell Of Lost Love.

Wings Of Good Bye.

No Mas Amour Butterfly.

Are Not Of Thee.

From Thy Cruel Flight.

From Our Love Night.

Thee Still Treasure Savor.

Love Of Me.

My Very Self Of Self.

Need Not So Mourn. Cry.

I Need Not Go Cold Dark Mort Inside.

Our Love Hath Not.

Waned Withered Faded Died.

PHILLIP PAUL. 12/13/16.

Rabbit Creek.

Stirrings From A Dream At Three AM.

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