**WALKED.**

You Told Me No.

Stalked Out. Away.

Crushed My Very Soul.

That Fateful Dark Blue Moon Day.

With Cruel Uncaring Whisper.

Of Never. Not. Non. Nay.

Pierced. Cracked. Shattered.

My Poor Broken Heart.

Just Turned Your Back. Smiled. Scoffed.

Walked Off.

Along The So Long Path.

Tore My World Asunder. Cleaved Apart.

No More To Say.

My Mirage Of Our Amour.

Cast To Cruel No Mas Wind.

As From My Eyes.

Lost Love Tears Poured.

With Woe.

Tragic Angst. Pain.

As Fini Done Over Did Begin.

Alas Regret Cloak Of Might Have Been.

Dark Remorse Void Of Ne'er Agane.

Bound. Cloyed.

To My Wilted Spirit.

Without. Within.

But You Just Laughed.

No Frowns.

Shed Not A Lost Love Tear.

As Curtain Of Our Love Fell Rang Down.

Ahead Naught But Harsh Spurned Rejected Fears.

In My Love Looking Glass.

My Broken Spirit Mirror.

What Mournful Wraith Doth Now Appear.

Dejected Visage Of Naught.

But Algid. Gelid. Cold.

Cast Off Loveless Years.

Alas No Way To Cope.

As Crying Time Is Here

As All Love Hope

With Your Certain No

Dies Disappears.

The End. The End.

Draws Now. Neigh. Near.

My Poor Heart Forever Consigned To Rest.

On Your Heartless

Cold Love Death Bier.

PHILLIP PAUL. 10/28/16.

RABBIT CREEK.

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