**WINTER FLOWERS. OF AMOUR.**

Time Was.

When Spring Showers

Of Love.

Bequeathed To I.

Rare Blossoms.

Of Thy Rose.

Say Pray May Now

Touch

Of Grand Days Gone By.

Wilt. Wither. One Suppose.

Those Ardor Petals.

Of Thy Heart.

So Dried With Amour

Drought Bane Of Time.

Now Love Lassitude.

Tears Us Apart.

No Mas Say Thee Be Mine.

As Springtime

Passion Seeds.

So Sprout.

Bud. Bloom.

To Summer Fervor Flowers.

Maintenant. Leaves

Of Thy Trust.

Fall With Autumn Frost.

So Drift About.

Till Sad Killing Chill

Of Dark Harsh Winter Hours.

De Our Doomed.

Done Over Love.

Avec

Winter tide Hoary Breath.

Cold Wind Of Non Nay No.

Now Blows.

Union Of I Thee.

To Certain Mort Lost Love

Sad Tragic Death.

PHILLIP PAUL. 11/27/16.

For Rebecca On Parting.

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