**BLUE MOON OF WHY.**

Blue Moon Every Morning.

Blue Moon Every Night. Since You Left Me With No Warning.

Just Turned Out Our Love Light.

You Simply Whispered.

No Mas. No Mas.

Our Love Had Passed.

Long Mort Finished Died.

You Were Walking. Booking. Moving On.

You Did Not Even Say Good Bye.

I Closed. Opened.

My Love Besotted Eyes.

You Were Up And Gone.

Now My Poor Heart Soul Wail Puell Moan Cry.

Alas. Alack.

I See Those Tragic Algid Gelid Hard Crystal Facts.

You Are Never Ever Coming Back.

Our Love Flame Flickered Waned.

Snuffed Out.

Fini. Dark. Black.

You Left Me.

With Raw Lost Love Cruelty.

In This Solo Empty Bed. With Only Each Dusk. Night Fall.

Dawn Of Morrow.

In Your Loving Stead.

Harsh Lost Love Sorrow.

In My Poor Tormented Head.

Was It What I Did Or Said.

Or What I Did Not Say Or Do.

That Killed Our Love.

Done. Over. Dead.

Ah. Why.

Did I Lose You.

I Face This Blue Moon Every Morning.

Beseech. Ask It.

Tell Me Why. You Left Me With No Warning.

Why Did You Just Walk.

Away. Off. Out.

So Fly.

Why Must I Face This Broken Hearted.

Heartless. Cold. Cruel.

Lost Love Blue Moon Mourning.

Why Did Our Love Have To Die.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 7/30/17.*

*Rabbit Creek At Dawn.*

*Copyright C.*

*Universal Rights Reserved.*