**LOST LOVE LAUNDRY**

I Hang Old Lost Love Cleansed Apparel.

Out To Try To Dry.

Say Maybe To Never Die.

So Washed From Out My Poor Broken Heart.

As Dark Clouds.

Of Love Done Over.

Come. Fly. By.

So Tear.

My Amour World Apart.

I Grant Them Perhaps Perchance.

Nouveau Love Sunshine.

Gather From That Old Lost Love Clothes Line.

Iron Them Flat.

Most Carefully.

With Utmost Grace And Care.

Fold. To With. Reverence. Place.

Such Precious Lost Love Memories.

In Drawers.

Of Soul Hope Chest Where. I May In Quiet Private Times.

So Retrieve.

Try Them On.

Pretend. Again.

They Still Fit.

Those Spurned Loves Are Over It.

They Still Be Mine.

To Wear.

Not For E'er.

Fini.

For E'er Done Over Gone.

But Say. Alas. Alack.

As I Look Back.

On All Loves.

By Foolish Fickle Wandering Eye.

De My Love Flawed.

I Of I.

So Worn Wrinkled Torn. Soiled Forever.

Lost.

Love Laundry.

So Mistreated.

Cast Aside.

Casually With Cold Spirit Tossed.

Those What Were

Precious Love Clothes De You.

May N'er E'er Be So Washed.

Renewed.

For My Tragic.

Self Spilled Breach Of Trust.

Leaves Stains Of Lost Love Pain.

So Too.

Those Spots Of Love Faith Rust.

What Will Forever Mark.

My So Broken Heart.

As Our True Love Suffered.

From Such.

Mendacity.

De Moi Succumb To Shallow.

Must Of Sallow Lust.

My Myopic Infidelity.

So Spawned Tragedy.

De Cleave.

De My Love Vows To Thee.

Our Rock Bond De Love So Crushed.

Turned Our Love.

Verity. Felicity.

To Lost Love Dust.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 8/20/17.*

*Rabbit Creek At High Noon.*

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