**MAD DOG OF OVER.**

Mad Dog Of Over Bit My Love.

Tore Ripped Our Eros Flesh Apart.

Now I Wail To Dark Sky Above.

With Shattered Cracked Broken Heart.

Alas Alack Your Turned Your Back.

N'er Even Said Good Bye.

Walked Off. Out.

Cut Me No Slack.

Never Even Tried.

To Sooth Or Ease My Spurned Lovers Pain,

Grant Solace To My Soul.

My Lost Love Tears Fall Like Winter Rain.

Cruel Algid Gelid Cold.

I Ponder Wonder.

Why. Why. Why.

Our True Love

Had To Wane Wither Die.

Why Fore My Very.

I Of I.

Finds My Love Bliss In Its Stead.

Harsh Sorrow Of Lost Love.

Done Over. Dead.

Ah Pray Say.

How Was I To Know.

You Were To Strike.

That Cold Cruel Lost Love Blow.

Ah Pray Say.

Why It Be So.

Why Did You Have To Go.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 7/7/17.*

*Rabbit Creek At Dusk.*

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