**NO LOVE HOME**

Every Day I Write You Three Love Letters.

Ernest Warm Sweet Yearning Tender.

Every Morning.

Every Noon.

Every Night.

Mark Them Express Mail.

Super Fast. No Fail.

No Delay.

Special Delivery.

Send You Love Texts. Caring Emails.

To Plead My Anguished Poor Broken Hearted Plight.

Every Hour.

I Punch Punch Punch.

My Cell.

Two Thumbs Avec Eternal Hope.

Try To Phone.

Try To Hang On.

Try To Cope.

But. Alas. Alack.

All My Letters Keep Coming Back.

With Your Cruel Cool Black.

Harsh Writing.

Cut Me No Slack.

Don't Try To Reach Me. No More Contact Note.

Just Mail Back.

Return To Sender.

No Matter How.

My I Of I.

Mourns. Wails. Moans.

Sobs. Puels. Cries.

No Connection.

Save A Heartless Message Machine.

Robotic Rejection.

Voice Most Hollow.

Sans Empathy.

Velvet Mean.

No Answer.

All I Hear. Is Algid Gelid Loves.

Leave A Message.

No One. No Care.

No Love Home.

I See Our Old Friends.

I Always Ask About You.

Ask If They Are Seeing You.

Ask If You Ask.

Or Speak Of Me.

They Just Sadly Smile. Turn. Look Away.

Have Nothing Good. For Us To Say.

When They See

Our Love Moon.

Is Fraught With Gloom.

Mood Of Deep Dark Misty Blue.

No More. No Mas.

To Be.

Although They See You Every Day.

If They Even Try To Mention My Name.

It Is Always Cruel Cold Hearted Same.

You Whisper No Non Nay.

N'er E'er Try To Speak Of Him.

You So Strident Say. Now.

As You Told Me Then.

Our Love Is Dead.

Done. No More.

Long Finished Amour.

Toto For Eternity.

So All What Fills.

My Love Troubled Mind.

Are Old Lost Love Memories.

Angst Woe Pain.

For Tragic No More Love Days Of Past.

Love Passed.

Days Of When.

Our Love Fini.

Had Not Yet.

Dawned. Begun.

To Begin.

Nor Dark Touch.

De. Remorse. Regret.

For Might Have Been.

For Things I Did.

Did Not Do.

Things I Said.

Should Have.

Should Have Not.

Said.

For Now. Maintneau. Our Love Be Dead.

I Have For E'er.

Lost Treasured. Priceless. Precious.

Love Esse.

De Vous.

Yet Does It Matter More Or Less.

That All.

With Such Hard Reality.

Raw Certainty.

All Says.

That We Are Through.

Pour Though.

Such Loss. Begets. Love Light Dark.

Empty Void Of Happiness.

My Poor Heart Soul.

Be Broken. Cry.

I Still. Until.

The Day I Die.

Will Always Try.

Say Try Try Try.

At Least To Have You. Tell Me Why.

You Just Walked Out.

N'er E'er Even.

Said Goodbye.

Nor Whispered

A Simple True Adieu.

As Lost Love Night Winds.

For E'er Moan.

I Pray Say.

I Will Never Quit.

I Pray Say.

I Will Never Get Over It.

I Must. I Must.

All Day. Each Moment.

All The Time.

Write. Text. Email. Phone.

Say Pray You Will Still Be Mine.

Though You Tore Our World Apart.

Perhaps. Perchance.

A New Love Start.

Maybe. For. Thee. Me.

We Find.

New Meld De Mind. Spirit. Soul. Heart. Such Nouveau.

Amour Bliss Be So.

But. Pray. Say.

Alack. Alas.

Perchance. Perhaps.

I See. Perceive. Conceive.

At Last.

At This Lost Love Cusp. Concede.

Thy For E'er.

No Mas Yes. Si. Oui.

Thy Eternal.

Nay Non No.

I Feel.

I See.

I Know.

Such Certain.

Verity. Felicity.

De Pure Futility.

Of Letter. Text. Email Phone.

For In Your Heart.

Our Love Fini.

Has Known Its Forever Finished Start.

In Thy Love Being. Soul.

Thy Eros.

Pledge. State. Flame.

De Love For Me.

For E'er Dead Done Cold.

Faded. Waned. Flickered.

To Mere Ash.

Sad Lifeless Coals.

Gone Mort.

Fled. Flown.

N'er E'er Again Be Known.

N'er E'er Again Be Home.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 8/29/17.*

*Goose Creek At High Noon.*

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