**NORTH WOODS LOST LOVE BLUES WALTZ.**

I Am Just Playing On My Sad Soul Violin.

My Old North Woods.

No Mas. Lost Love. Blues.

Pretending It Is Still Like Those Days Of When.

My Love And I Were Fused As One From Two.

I Am Waltzing In My Lonely North Woods Cabin All Alone.

No One With Me Save For My McKenzie Husky.

As Another Kindred Soul.

Cause My Baby Walked Out.

Said She Was Headed South.

Said We Were Done Over.

Busted Hearted.

Washed Up. Sluiced Out.

Long Gone Finished Yesterdays Old Love News.

She Simply Did Not Love Me Any More.

She Didn't Even Say Goodbye.

Or Even Tell Me Why.

Or What Where Fore.

She Just Laughed A Heartless Laugh.

Walked Right Out The Door.

She Just No Longer Loved Me As A Man.

There Was No More Show. No Color In The Pan.

She Won't Email Txt Or Even Write Me Back.

She Has Blocked Me Out Entirely On The Phone.

So I Just Play A Blues Love Come Back Song..

Love Two Step With Myself All Through The Night.

Walk The Hall.

Pace The Floor Till Break Of Day.

Beneath The Icy Mournful Borealis Rays.

Hear The Lone Wolfs Own Lost Love Call.

Like Me Had It.

Lost It All.

Talk To Hand Hewn Log Walls Till Morning Light.

Pretend They Whisper.

To Me What I So Dearly Need For Them To Say.

That My Love Never Really Said That We Were Done.

She Always Knew That I Was Her True And Only One.

She Never Meant That She Was Meaning To Really Go Away.

She Will Be Back In My Bed With The Rising Of The Sun.

She Still Loves Me.

She Is Coming Back For Forever.

Now To Day.

So I Listen To My Own Foolish North Woods Dreams.

Tell Myself It Is Not Really As It Seems.

Hold On To My Delusions Illusions.

She Still Loves Me.

Has Not Forever Left Me Schemes.

She Still Loves Me.

Just Like She Did For All Those Before She Left Me Years.

Hold My Cracked Shattered Heart Together.

Hold Back Those Cold Lost Love Done Over Tears.

What Try To Splash Fall About Like Winter Rain.

Embrace The Fantasy.

She Is Really Coming Back.

Coming Back North.

To Me.

To Love Me Like She Used To Once Agane.

Tell Myself Our Orchestra Of Love Still So Sweetly Plays

So Soon Once More.

With All Her Love Trust Charms.

She Will Be Back North Waltzing Warm Safely.

In My Embracing Arms

With All Her Treasured Alms Of Adore.

Yes Till Then.

I Will Just Play For Myself.

Those Old Lost Love Blues.

Waltz With Myself All Alone.

In My Lonely North Woods Home.

For I Don't Know What Else To Do.

But Pretend She Is Not Forever Love Done Over Gone.

Just Try To Not Cry.

Try Just Not To Die.

Try To Muck And Muddle On.

Pretend It Is Not The End.

We Will Begin Again.

Just Tell Myself It Really Is Not True.

We Really Are Not Forever Love Done Over Through.

My North Woods Love World.

Has Not Forever Turned Dead Cold Misty Blue.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 1/15/17.*

*Anchorage In The Evening.*

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