**PRETEND.**

Be Gone. Be Gone.

My Broken Heart.

Rise Up Old Mournful Soul.

Self Heal Salve Bind.

Wounds Of My Tormented Mind.

Remnants Of My Poor World.

Shattered Torn Apart.

Say Flee Thee Lost Love Woe.

Say Why Care I.

As All Love Hope Doth Fly.

Give Heed To Dead Amour.

Take Note As Our Love Union Dies.

Pine For Days Of Love Before.

Thee Turned Thy Back.

Just Walked Out. Away.

Never Even Said Good Bye.

Consigned Me To Loveless Nights.

Bequeathed. Spawned Endless Love Bed Empty Dawns.

My Spirit Light.

Rendered Grey Dark Black.

Swept Down Doleful Stream.

De Nightmare. Terror.

Of Lost Love Dreams.

I Heard You Say.

Cruel Love Mort Words

Of No Non Nay.

For Now I Hear See Know.

I Never Really Loved You Or Cared.

Nor Now I Really Care How Our Love Fared.

If Really Was As Though.

You Never Held Me In Your Power.

Maintenant.

Avec Clarity.

De Pure Lost Love Sight.

I So Clearly Perceive. Behold.

Those Siren Luscious Coveted Grapes.

Of Our Love.

Were Really Sour.

Now At This Dead Love Witching Hour.

I Just Smile False Smile

Of All Is Well With Me.

All Heart Ache Reconciled.

Embrace Pretense Mask.

Our Love Hath Not Passed.

Purblind To Lost Love Facts.

All Reason Take Leave.

Neath Veil Of Make Believe.

De Love Grace Peace Mendacity.

Abandon Verity.

Felicity. Reality.

Ignore Those Fatal.

Thee Have Spurned Stunned Shunned.

Left Me Love Done Over Blows.

Taken Thy Lost Love Done Over Path.

Blind My Eyes To Lost Love Moon Of Blue.

Laugh Hollow Laugh.

At Losing You.

Don Wraith Love Blessed.

Forged. Face. Visage.

Feigned Facade.

Of Happiness.

Flawed. Fraud. Mirage Your Void Of N'er E'er

We Return To Those Love Filled Days Of When.

Taste No Mas Love Fruits Of Then.

Means Nothing.

More Or Less.

As So Those Coming Love Blank Barren Bare

Vacant Vacuous Years.

To Such Myth Of Tranquility.

Succumb. Surrender. Submit.

Yield. Give In.

Dry Up These Lost Love Tears.

Of Cold Mort Love Winter Rain.

Ignore My Wretched Lost Love Lot.

Pretend It Matters Not.

It Is Our Meld Merge Fuse End.

Pretend My Life Can Will Begin Again.

Pretend It Is Really So.

Just Turn And Quietly Go.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 2/25/17.*

*Rabbit Creek At Three AM.*

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