**SOLO SOUL FRIDAY.**

At Friday Night.

At Fade De Spirit Light.

Why Must I.

Find My.

Soul. Solo.

Say Alone.

Not Say Another's Voice.

Eyes. Caress.

Soft Touch.

No Choice.

But To Harken To.

Silent Cry.

Of I Of I.

Sad Tragic Moan.

What Wafts From Out My Heart.

As Once More.

Love Dusk.

Sol Set. Dark.

Cusp.

Of Broken Lost Love. Heart Ache Starts.

Cold Cruel Void Of Amour.

Wraps Algid Gelid Arms.

About My Unloved.

Loveless.

Being.

Whispers.

No Mas.

No More.

No Mas.

No More.

Will Thee.

Know But This State.

De Failed Love Grace.

Cracked Shattered.

Love Trust Faith.

Angst. Woe. Pain.

Of Loveless.

Hollowness.

Blankness.

Nothingness.

Black Abyss.

Of Lost Love Emptiness.

For E'er Know Thy Self Love Doom.

Thy Waned Faded Love Flame.

Blue Lost Love Moon.

Thy Love Star.

N'er. E'er.

Rise. Shine. Agane.

As Fate So Deigns.

Lost Love Tears Fall Like Frigid Biting Winter Rain.

All Love Hope.

Dead. Mort.

In Toto Lost Love Vain.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 8/4/17.*

*Anchorage At Friday Night Dusk.*

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