

# While Heaven Wept, The Death Of Love

The once beautiful flower has withered and gone  
It is memory's charnel vast that I weepeth on  
Lifeless, this lonely heart swoons 'neath my breast  
For my tears bring you back not, from silent rest

Lamentations and woe, peace never shall I know  
Blood less bitter be than these tears brackish with sorrow  
Every promise ever born now lay broken  
False words are better left asleep on thy lips than spoken

With autumn's dirge summer doth end  
And dreams, like leaves, decay into the wind  
Pallid as the breath on which they blow  
Is my heart, buried 'neath a solemn pall of snow

This ice holds not sanctum, nor reason  
For thy heart's swift change of season  
With your dying, element and emotion unfold  
And I, I live no longer in this cold

"Sadness, unlike love, is eternal"