# **Ah, Sorrowful Love Poetry**

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Love, the thorny irony, the bittersweet thorn and petal. Poetry of the darker, and more poetic side of love.

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### 1 - Crying Without Tears

I sit beside your grave,

I mourn you without tears I'am no longer able,

I've cried every tear I could more so then thereon,

Yet in my heart I cry at your loss of life,

Bleeding drops of red and discontented sighs,

Each breath I take is like a terrible, piercing, knife,

I almost draw a huge breath,

To take a final blow,

Yet the tears inside my heart,

They still cascade swiftly,

So still I mourn your passing,

As I sit beside your grave,

In this cold, cruel, cemetary,

That is my newly home,

Yonder seen afar as my gaze falls steadily,

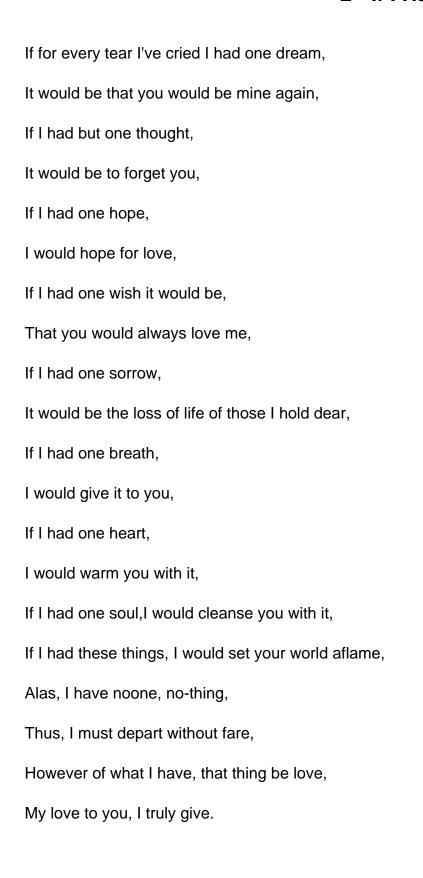
I stay by your side in my state of malicious spite,

Bitter at the loneliness that stays welling up inside,

As I stay close to you yet so very far,

I miss you all the more as I sit crying without tears.

#### 2 - If I Had



## 3 - Tryst

Under a tempest moon,
Shining so bright,
Yet creating the darkest night,
Love that entertwines,
With souls of pure design,
Stars all a'glimmer,
Lighting souls that shimmer,
Yet secrets find their way,
Leading them astray,
So for now let them be,
Under that tempest moon,
When dawn finally arrives,
Then let them meet their doom.

# 4 - A Rose Upon A Grave