

triple shades of blue

the first shade of blue-

has me helplessly athrust in dire

miss to long and lounge in alonoesome

mope unable to hold and be held by your site of heavennessl...

the blues of my tale is obvious, for it's obvious that being

seperated from my better 1/2

of heart is a paining incision.

the second shade of blue-

is the ensaddened song i sing each night.

for, i'll sing a song bathed in sorrow to keep me STRONGGG till

we reunite

don't worry your woman, just wait for i'll survive in your name,

blessed by His might.

the third shade of blue-

is you as my inspiration.

my yesterday; my today; my tomorrow; my hope; my smile.

smile and leave me to wear the mope...

for time is one that cannot be ceased and when

nights seem lonely recall we own one another to breach no lease.

anticipate tomorrow for i'll return to you--- Wm. Irving 2004