2019

Love

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Recommended Citation
Available at: https://dc.swosu.edu/sayre_student_anthology/vol1/iss1/23

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Love

Always walking down the street
Giving you someone new to meet
All dressed up in the little black dress
Hiding all the disastrous mess
Takes you under its enormous wing
Every once in a while leaves a diamond ring
Even better than the bloom of a rose
Running goose-bumps from your dead down to your toes

Spicy as garlic sweet as honey
Giving no value to any amount of money
Can make any single heart melt
By giving a feeling that has never been felt
Swallows you up with only the first sight
Making you wish for more than one night
Happily comes and sadly goes
Leaving some of us as friends and a few of us as foes

Sometimes it is a little shy
Though it is always nigh
Follows you wherever you go
One day, it will brilliantly show
Once there, it will stay for a while
Letting you walk in those shoes for a mile
Whenever it may leave your life
It will stab you in the heart feeling like a knife