



Love Hurts

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Shadows deep, a shattered heart,
Its pieces scattered, torn apart.
A symphony of silent cries,
Echoing through love's demise.

Once vibrant hues now fade to gray,
Memories etched, then swept away.
Promise whispered, now unheard,
A fractured tale, love's final word.

In solitude, a soul retires,
Engulfed by melancholic fires.
Lost in the ruins of what was,
A broken heart, no solace does.

Yet from the ashes, strength may rise,
A phoenix born, with wiser eyes.
Healing whispers through the pain,
A chance to mend, to love again