

Love

Oceans

The withered and lonely heart longs for warmth and comfort
The harder the concrete, the mightier the flower that breaks through it
The more the heart has been broken, the stronger its love flourishes
Alas, the stronger the love, the harder the pain that unavoidably comes with it
Only a dead heart feels no pain, but is also devoid of love
The older the heart, the more scarred it becomes
The scars bear witness to the bond of life and love
They show that the heart has not given up beating