BoyRobot

Simon Curtis

There once was a boy Who was made, not created He wanted to learn He wanted to indulge his senses To understand pain But most of all He wanted to love For only when he found true love Would he become real

He traveled far and long But love eluded him The humans that surrounded him Complicated the word Strove to drive it out of the world altogether And this he could not understand For what could be more simple Than to love and be loved in return?

He was made With an 8-Bit Heart