

## “Love of My Live”

By -Ka’ron Cooper

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### Love of my life where have you taken me?

Foreign faces and places and languages a like  
Love of my life why have you forsaken me?  
For no matter what I do it does not seem right  
This life, a game, I pretend to play  
But when odds are 2 and 4 instead of 1 and 3  
I think the game is playing me  
I have cheated to get here but not cheated enough  
The odds are odder than this  
The higher you go up  
The more you fight to exist  
The more existence fights you  
For the game  
Will always remain

Long after you are through  
The nights are rare  
Where you can swear  
That you were the master  
Everything you shot went in  
Follow through or no follow through  
You were 10 for 10  
You vowed that you can play this way again  
But never again did you play the same  
And although you played to win  
You got played by the game.

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