

Two Hearts Entwined so Sweetly

In the shadows where love should never bloom.
In the cloak of nights where dark secrets loom.
Two hearts entwined so sweetly could not deny.
Love beyond forbiddance beneath endless skies.

Destined fate played cruel tricks in a twisted jest.
Uniting two souls in heated passion, denying rest.
Warmth of stolen moments found solace sweet.
Reality whispered love was predestined to meet.

Through clandestine glances and tender, fleeting touch.
Wrote a tale of love in a rush, too quickly and too much.
To the outside world, where daylight's truth does reign,
love was just a ghost, restrained and confined to chains.

I knew the ending well, yet I still played the part,
dreaming of us with a future never meant to start.
Your hand in mine ignited a spark, a fleeting bliss,
beyond outstretched arms by an impassable abyss.

Forbidden fate that could never be overturned.
Sacred love, a fragile flame destined to burn.
Veins of our hearts held truth, a constant fear.
Love was moments of a fairytale told by tears.

So, we loved in silence, in shadows, and in vain.
Knowingly, bound by unbreakable rusted chains.
Lost love is strewn with corpses, one by one.
Memories lay in coffins until there were none.

The bittersweet essence of the remaining years.
Lingered in the echoes, traces of unending tears.
Love can never be touched, a future never to be seen.
My silent heart in a safe place now; love stays serene.

