

Nights filled with Love,
Intimacy,
And Lust.
Days filled with
Loves, young and naive.
Bittersweet feelings–
Fluttering like butterflies,
In hearts as if meadows.
Smiles,
Common as the air
Which love floats upon,
And Joy like sunlight through leaves.
And yet all of this Love,
And Happiness,
Is but a memory forgotten,
Forever lost in the past–
Never to be thought of
For as long as pain accompanies.
Do you not remember
The kisses placed gently on your lips,
The soft whisper of I Love You,
Escorting indescribable feelings to our hearts.
When did those words lose meaning,
And those feelings fade.