



We sometimes take it for granted Abuse it in so many ways We cheat it, we leave it, we curse it, We even sometimes call it a phase But love is so sacred and loving It deserves all the treatment it could To be nurtured and cared for and protected

And not carved up like a piece of wood

The misappropriation of love Is like destroying the nice things in life And in doing so all that you're doing Is causing unwanted strife

Rachel Ann Bovier