



Anguish of Love

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Words said in anger are sharper than any scalpel.

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It just came out of the blue With such venom and malice. The words of anger and contempt. They tore and ripped at my heart and soul. The sound of the words died, However, the effect and damage ravages on. I hide the sadness and regret. Shed many tears in silence. I will live with it and move on. I have too many other things to live for. That is life and relationships. They run hot and cold And swirl as the winds blow. There is not much I can do To keep things blissful and loving all the time. In my 69 years of living I learned that many times over. It will never change, As long as people have their needs and desires.