

Of Love Lost

*Love is like a rose in bloom
A mise-en-scene opposed of gloom
But love oppressed with ire besot
Though stage be set, it blossoms not*

*Love is like an unborn child
Sweet the gift of life beguiled
But love suppressed by fortune's throes
Unto its bearer sorrow grows*

*Love is like a candle bright
Halcyon in dead of night
But love betrayed through wont unjust
Brought to light inspires mistrust*

*Love is like an open book
Ne'er of ilk a word mistook
But love evokes a bramble coarse
Of rote deceit, it brings remorse*

*Love is like a fragrant herb
Redolent of wine superb
But love foregone is wrought with pain
Its trial better to abstain*