



Complex Hearts

In quiet moments, thoughts
return,
To memories made, where love
was earned,
A difficult love, a bond entwined,
A heart now gone, a love
resigned.
I miss their strength, their
stubborn will,
The moments shared, both bitter
and thrilled,
Yet in my heart, a love still
grows,
For even complex hearts, love
bestows.
In whispered prayers, I'll find my
peace,
A love unbroken, a bond that's
ceaseless,
My dear one, forever near,
A complex heart, undying, clear.



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