This is a story about love
it´s quite traditional so bare in mind

there was a girl that fell in <3
with a boy. He broke her heart as he let her go
She felt her heart fall to the ground and break apart.

She picked up her heart and started to mend.
As she looked up she saw her father die. She dropped her heart and it fell a part once more.
She held her breath and started to mend once more.
While she was mending she heard her dog bark once and then no more
He was gone, never to bark again

She thought oh it must be over now three deaths are enough
In the corner of her eyes she saw her grandmothers heart beating no more and she to was gone never to return again.

oh my heart how will I ever be able to breath again? with out breath there can be no life and breath needs the heart to beat a steady pace
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june 2013