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love dies

Whén love dies,

Many hearts are broken.

When love dies...loving words are forgotten,
angry words are spoken.

When love dies...it takes with it,
a piece of each and every heart.

When love dies...and the broken heart heals,
love gets a brand new start.

When love dies...let it go,
new loves may come and they too may go.

When love dies...it's not really the end,

for your heart will love again my friend.

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