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LIFE WITHOUT LOVE

Life without love is activity,
It is all wind, and it is no rain.

Life without love is just energy,
A shiny hot arrow of pain.

Life without love is a hollow thing,
A promise never redeemed.

Life without love is a tragedy,
All talk, all hope, and all scheme.

Life without love is a solo flight,
It begs the question of "why?"

And if life without love is reality,
One must simply continue to try.

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