

The Unyielding Bond
by Brit

Blackened tides yield their dance before moonlight's glow
and another day slowly wakes
But the unending bond grows solid and strong
standing fast as the world thieves its take

Season turn, bringing change like the faltering rains
and a cold that encompasses earth
But the unyielding bond holds fast and firm
unioned hearts once again prove their worth

Death denies happiness and is cruel and unjust
raping life, leaving no dignity
But the bond unyielding, undying, untorn
remains yet throughout eternity

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