

Two hearts, two souls

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They love each other
He is near wherever she goes,
He doesn't want another.
She feels his heart,
He knows her soul
They'll never be apart
Wherever they go.
He makes her to feel
How love burns inside
And makes her to believe
That everything will be alright.
He touches her hand-
The heart is jumping.
They write on the sand:
"I always will be loving".
And I want to believe
That feelings exist;
And I want to live
Because life is a gift.

Ruxunda from Moldova