



## Love's Forgotten Road

I choose to take the somber  
path less trod  
though it curves and turns  
and appears to have no place  
to set a steady foot.  
The other path, to some more appealing  
boasts of meaningless sex and  
superficial liaisons lasting  
weeks, days or merely hours.  
The path, these days, less taken  
the rough road to true and  
everlasting love, is the one path to  
deliver pieces of gold along the way.  
Then once to the end, a pretty  
black pot to hold all the  
cherished memories of  
Love's forgotten road.

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DL Bach