

Life's a fight between a woman and a man,

With words of war and a lovely beautiful right plan;

Things come between them in that which they do best,

Having sex to reproduce and a genetic genealogical test.

Life's a fight between the right and the wrong,

To write what you like and always turn to live long;

It's a question of courtesy and morality in the end,

And the faith to go past death and in eternity to be a friend.

Life's a fight to have money in the bank,

To pay cash and balance with figures to thank,

It's enjoyment and pleasure, but hell to have to pay,

When everyone wants heaven and all things all day.

Life's a fight in romance, passion and marriage,

When the wedding is over and you get out of the carriage;

It's a struggle and battle and trouble all the time,

With all the stress and the strain, you can blame my rhyme.

Life's a fight, but in the end you always win,

As long as you can compromise and avert the sin;

It means having patience and belonging to one another,

And that is uncomfortable and like a river to smother.

Life's a fight I reckon for now a good long while,

But maybe it's getting easier now and I'm living in style;

It's hurting and hating and a pain for each other,

But with the two of you being perfect, it's a fight as the lover.

Signed,

A Love Hate Relationship