

Amidst the hate of hell and hurt comes the agony of pain,

Where love is hidden by the dirt and money is just for gain;

And God has given himself in things he's done and wants to do,

The when we search deep down inside within, there is a love that's true.

Now I don't know much of ancient things but I try to understand,

That in the component of love there is a really beauty to comprehend;

For the electrical appliances and medical pills, take annoyance to the letter,

But the component of love within these things we love and try to get her.

To try in vain in which we do to answer the reason to supply the purpose,

But still not know how each question comes for the nice clean awaiting surface;

And underneath from which we know, we long to seek the explanation,

That the component of love is strong and weak in each self reassurance.

Initially in innovative style we strive and struggle for advancement,

As technologies intelligence manifests in new creative components;

But know not why or try and lie while love stands right and undivided,

For when the interlocking intermingle of the unity connects in its sublimity.

Well if all this was real and the component of love in convection,

Then the fulfillment of this dreamed reality could be fully injected;

And as the capacity of change aims to death defy itself completely,

We ask for wisdom to perceive the component of loves achievability.

As the brilliant perfection of the component of love shows it's head convincingly,

The soft and tender reflection conspires to compile conceptually;

For when we care and acknowledge this, the future clear idea appears,

That the component of love is all we need to want and still our fears.

Signed,

Him and Her