

Love

Sophie Zelmani

A letter to burn A letter to send And to return
Secrets arise Secrets live for a while Maybe long to die

Love doesn't know When to stay away Love doesn't choose among N
ights and days Love simply stands in the way
A travel to make A travel to break And to go back
Histories are made Remembered and saved But they will fade

Love doesn't know When not to appear Love doesn't excuse itself
anywhere Love is just suddenly here
Love doesn't know When it's not allowed Love doesn't understand
To ever be shut out
Love doesn't know Of what manners would say Love just gets sick
if it's sent away Love just gets in the way