

## Young love sad but true

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Young love, sad but true

You thought it was the happiest day of your life  
When you saw the man of your dreams  
Smile and look at you intensely  
Your heart skipped a beat  
And you felt unable to breath

He asked for your number  
And you mumbled as you wrote it down  
He called and  
You met up with him

Since then it's been a roller coaster  
As time flew past  
Like scenes from a film  
Lessons and studies forgotten  
As you bunked of to meet with him

The one day you saw him by chance  
In a park  
With another girl  
He saw you and tried to come to you  
But you didn't want to know  
So you outpaced him

He called and filled your mail box  
As well as many texts  
With explanations  
That she's nothing and you're the only one

You forgave him  
And  
Swallowed your pride  
Although he's taking you for a ride  
You know it deep down  
But you frown  
And ignore your better judgment  
By giving him another chance  
But he will dance  
Around you again and again  
Coz once a player always a player  
Until his ideas and viewpoint to life change  
And he stops acting deranged

He's a follower of society  
Where fornication and impropriety  
Are the norm  
The more women you have on the go  
The more you are rated  
By those who are sedated  
On freedom and living life to the max  
Wasting their youth, time and money  
And think those who follow religion are sad and funny

You thought you could change him for the best  
Date him and let love do the rest  
But he won't change yet  
Coz he thinks he's young, free and single  
And able to pull and mingle

With as many women as possible

You're just a small part of his life  
Not yet his wife  
So why should he stay faithful  
Truthful  
And follow Victorian and religious values

Your friends warned you  
But you didn't listen  
And you miss him  
And think the worst  
Especially when his phone rings  
And texts start coming  
And he sings  
A lie of a story to you  
And tells you how much he loves you truly  
And that the others mean nothing  
Swears by Allah  
Although he's far  
From a practicing believer

As time moves on  
The emotion known as love subsides  
And you realise  
That you were wrong to think he was the one  
For today, tomorrow and the future  
You see through his web of deceit  
Lovely words without meaning  
And finally see what a filthy creature he is

You thank Allah for guidance  
And opening your eyes and  
Removing the spell  
To see things clearly  
That he only loves his desires dearly  
And if you follow his ways  
Satan might as well be your lord and guide  
And companion on the last day

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