

Sonnet 1

To fall in love is a difficult thing,
But staying in love is difficult too,
You take care of this love during the spring,
Needing someone to brave the summer through.
Hold on to your love through the wind and dark,
You trust love, and don't think it can be tough,
You think that you will never lose the spark,
But maybe just a spark isn't enough.
When fall comes, the leaves turn orange and red,
You didn't know that love could stop growing,
Though you can't get your love out of your head,
All the cracks of discontent are showing.
In winter, one needs a warm hand to hold,
But, more often, they are left in the cold.