

# Scorned Heart

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The ocean is dark,  
A mystery to life  
It holds the darkest secrets  
Whirling through the tides  
The cold water crashes upon the land  
Now scorned by the hot sand

The ocean is my heart  
It whirls through the sea  
But gets scorned by another  
Before I have the chance to flee.  
The waves chase my thoughts  
I think of what could be  
Like a riptide going around,  
Engulfing me.