GIVING AN EAR

O sweet! My heart is full of tears.
It flows from my eye like a pearl
It's then, when it appears,
Like a drop of water from my hair's curl.

I've lot in my heart,
But there's nobody to whom I could say
Nobody wants to be a part
of what I want to convey.

I want to spread love and it's true
You may tally or depart,
But it's the centre of crew,
That to someone I have given my heart.

Is there anyone, in the city?
To whom I could tell and dissuppress,
And could feel for me, pity?
The biggest power, this statue posses.

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