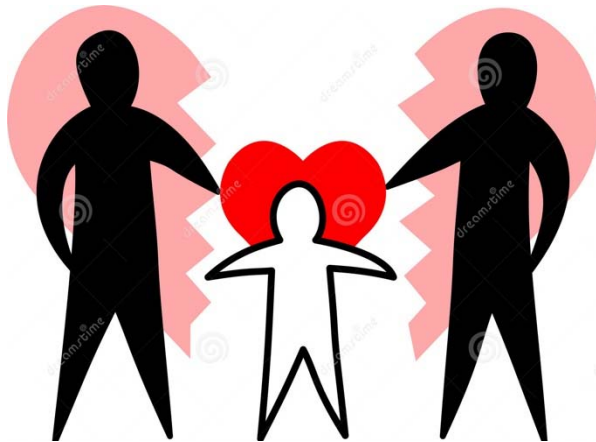


Name _____

Hearts Apart



In a village by the hills so green, a tale of woe unfolds,

Two families, feuding fierce and long,
their story widely told.

Amidst this strife, a love did bloom, like a rose amidst the thorn,

Two hearts entwined in secret, though
the world was cruel and torn.

Verse 1

A maiden fair with chestnut hair, from the house of the East,
And a lad with eyes like the summer sky, from the West, where troubles ceased.
Their love was pure, their love was true, but a secret it had to be,
For their families' hatred ran so deep, like an endless, raging sea.

Chorus

Oh, the tragic love of East and West, a tale of heartache sore,
In a world where love's forbidden, they yearned for something more.
With every stolen moment, their love they did impart,
But destiny had other plans, tearing lovers' hearts apart.

Verse 2

In the moonlit garden they would meet, where roses sweetly bloomed,
Promising forevermore, in love they were consumed.
But whispers of their love soon spread, like wildfire through the town,
And the feuding families learned the truth, their faces wore a frown.

Chorus

Oh, the tragic love of East and West, a tale of heartache sore,
In a world where love's forbidden, they yearned for something more.

Name _____

With every stolen moment, their love they did impart,
But destiny had other plans, tearing lovers' hearts apart.

Verse 3

The day came when they were torn apart, by fathers' angry cries,
Promising to never let them be, to heed their anguished pleas.
With heavy hearts, they said goodbye, tears staining their young faces,
Forced to live without their love, in separate, distant places.

Chorus

Oh, the tragic love of East and West, a tale of heartache sore,
In a world where love's forbidden, they yearned for something more.
With every stolen moment, their love they did impart,
But destiny had other plans, tearing lovers' hearts apart.

Verse 4

Years passed by, and both did age, their love a distant dream,
Aching hearts and longing souls, like a never-ending stream.
They never forgot the love they had, though the world had kept them apart,
In their dreams, they found solace, still holding onto their heart.

Chorus

Oh, the tragic love of East and West, a tale of heartache sore,
In a world where love's forbidden, they yearned for something more.
With every stolen moment, their love they did impart,
But destiny had other plans, tearing lovers' hearts apart.

