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**I've walked the world**

I've walked the world in search of love,

I've sailed the seven seas.

But all I found was broken dreams

To frame my memories.

And anyway, just what is love?

A mirage, that is all.

Much like a cup of sparkling wine

Which quickly turns to gall.

Still, there's need for this illusion.

Some lies are sweet to drink,

While the truth is very often

Just emptiness, I think.

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