

## And Yet There Could Be Love

(text by an anonymous Vietnamese poet)

And yet there could be love and kisses;  
As the broken grass embraces the  
Pink grass.

And yet there could be love and kisses;  
As the crimson branch and the green branch  
Caress.

And yet there could be love and kisses;  
As the black tiger follows the  
White tiger.

I hope love will never, never forsake me.