

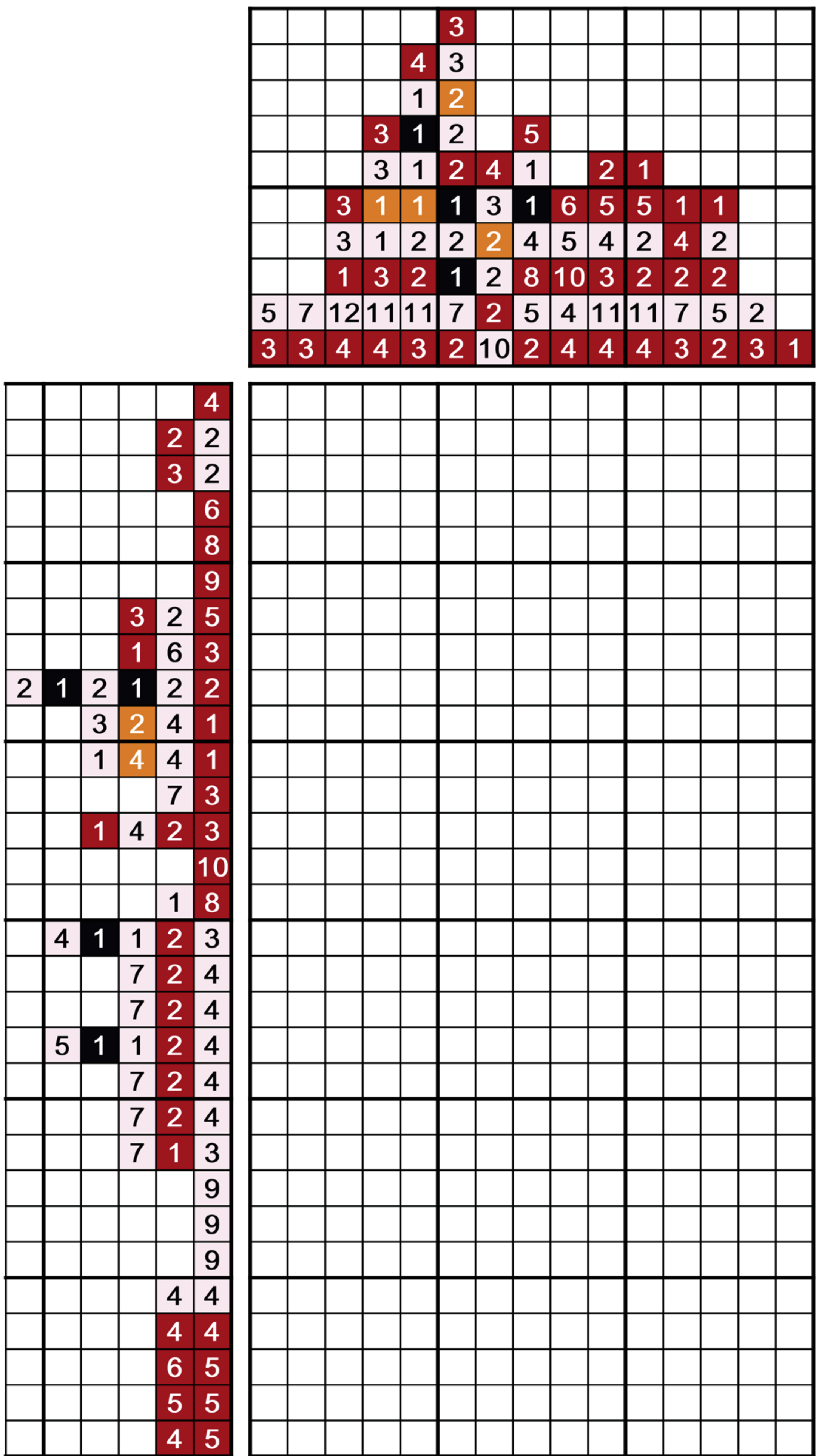
The Goodbye

The heart is a fickle thing  
That flirts with pain and pleasure  
Once flying high with euphoria  
Now kidnapped by the devil  
The nurtured love that used to be  
Slips quietly away  
Time, distance, and sadness calls  
Drip, drip--leaving day by day  
To hurt or hurt is judgement's call  
Is it love or just temptation

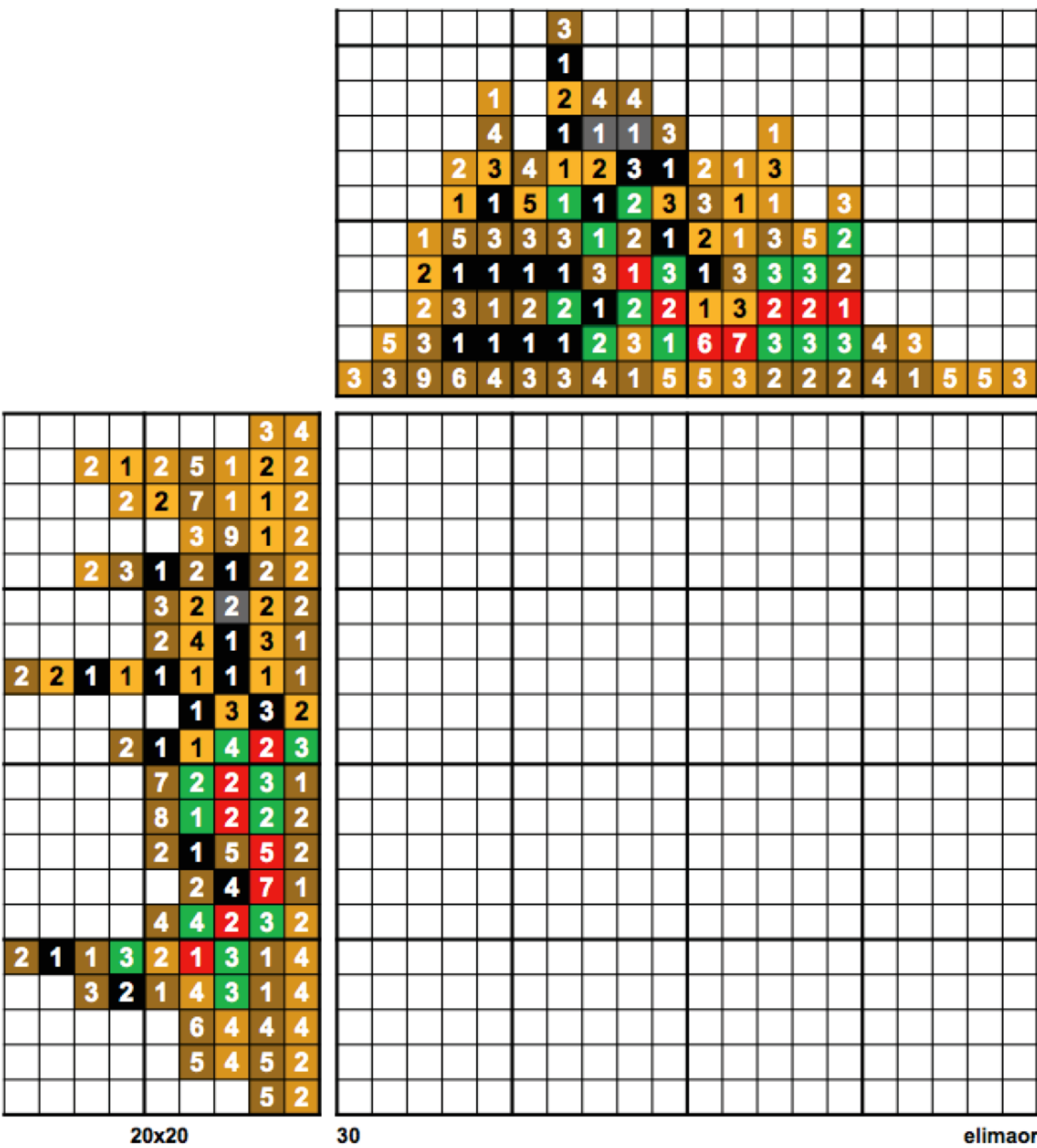
To fill the void that beckons on  
Heart be healed with restoration  
Please guide me with what's right or wrong  
As a flurry wars within  
I'm giving up, soon moving on  
Frustrations just might win  
The Goodbye

-Hina

NANOGRAMS



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Basic Rules

- 1. Each clue indicates a group of contiguous squares of like color.
- 2. Between each group there is at least one empty square.
- 3. The clues are already in the correct sequence.

