

Love is tragedy  
Achilles and Patroclus  
Star-crossed  
Barred  
By Fate

Love is woe  
Unrequited  
Left to mourn  
Cry at the night sky  
'What if?'

Love is a joke  
Eos and Tithonus  
Foolish enough to hope  
While the gods  
Laugh  
At the naïveté

Love is fire  
Awash with passion  
that can  
burn a house down  
But perhaps can  
also  
Warm a hearth

Love is the moon  
It does not steal  
The night  
It only unveils  
The beauty of the dark

Love is all that and more

Love is a question  
Open ended  
Left lingering  
Cold in the September air

Love is the space between seconds  
Minds  
cast off  
wandering

Love is the entrapping  
of a hug  
The weaving of souls  
The welding of hearts

Love is rain  
When everything  
slows

to a trickle  
And we stand  
Huddled under an umbrella

Love is the music  
From your violin  
The nectar of intimacy  
Buoying and soothing  
All at once

Love is the smile  
You offer me

Love is your vivacity

Love is your eyes

Love is you and I.