

Love is

Love is a ghost that not everyone sees

A breeze that may nestle in rushes and trees

A sparkle on water that shimmered and shone

A moment to capture that's already gone.

It peers in through windows and opens up doors

It seeps into souls like a mist on the moors

Timeless and boundless and quick to grab hold

Priceless. A gift that's not traded or sold.

Love is a wonder to never be ceased

As light is to dark, or beauty to beast

A puzzle completed with no missing parts

A journey, a joy to the happiest hearts