

What is love?

Is it something that feels good for the moment?

Or, an emotion that controls you,

'cause you can't control it?

Does love, bring you joy?

Does it bring you up?

Does love, see you through when the going gets tough?

Does it comfort you in your sorrow,

and ease your pain?

Does it provide a warm shelter from the freezing rain?

Or, does love trip,

whenever you get ready to leave?

Does it smother you to the point where you could barely breathe?

Are you so blinded by the glare that you can barely see?

Does love...?

Feed you the truth,

or, what you want it to believe?

Does love, really hold your best interest in mind?

or, is love's best interest just to tap your spine?

Does love, free your mind,

or, keep it all chained up?

Does love, break you down,

or, keep you all prayed up?

Love is:

Our purpose in life,

it's our destiny.

Love is,

the agony and the ecstasy.

So:

IF, GOD IS LOVE

AND, IN GOD WE TRUST.

THEN ARE WE: TRUSTING IN LOVE,

OR, ARE WE LIVING IN LUST?

YOU GOTTA SEEK LOVE FIRST,

AND KNOW THAT FAITH IS A MUST.

PATIENCE IS A VIRTUE,

FOR ALL OF US WHO TRUST.

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Love is,

the first dew to touch the Earth in the morning.

Love is,

the Holy Spirit when he gives you a warning.

Love is,

a sweet kiss from my baby-girl.

Love is,

protecting her from this cruel, cold world.

Love is,

how I feel when you holding me close,

and when you not close,

that's when I'm loving you most.

Love is,

forgiving me when you know that I'm wrong.

Love is,

feeding a man,

when you don't even know him.

Love is,

the deep roots of a family tree.

Love should be what you express every time that you speak.

Love is,

a shoulder to cry on when you need to weep.

Love is,

The strength you give when your people are weak.

Love is,

the covenant between a man and his wife.

Love is,

When two become one and bring forth life.

Love is,
the beginning to the end of our sorrow.

Love is,
the only hope that hold for tomorrow.

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