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Love Is ...

Olivia Young
NSU University School

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Love is...

Olivia Young

Love is like a bud that blooms into a rose,
It grows stronger each day, forming a bond
with strength unknown.

Love is like a sunrise bringing light to one's
life,
Filling days with happiness and freeing all
from strife.

Love is a feeling impossible to see, yet
incredible to feel,
The world becomes blurry while emotions
grow clear.

Love is the rush that sends excitement
through your veins,
The sense of knowing you've found the "one"
cures all your pain.

Love is a wind that sweeps you off your feet,
Blows you to a place of eternal peace.

Love is a fire, burning with passion and the
hope that the flame never dies
If it does, the flame becomes smoke, burning
your eyes
With memories of a love so strong;
Like a rose that withered or a sun that set,
A feeling that pains you:
You will never forget.