

Love is Love

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Love is love

Love works without wits.

Love is just there,

In the sixth week of pregnancy.

The heart of an embryo starts beating.

Bo, boom, bo, boom...

**Love is based on trust and is an important part
of every person's life.**

Is it love between me and my mother?

Is it love between me and my brother or sister?

Is it love between my parents?

Is it love between the two young men

I met at a concert?

Is it love between me and my best friends?

Is it love between me and my pets?

Is it love between my favourite characters from my favourite show?

Is it love between the two celebrities

Who reveal their lives on all social media platforms?

Is love a lazy trick of nature; a hormone cocktail

That makes logical thinking for the purpose of reproduction impossible?

Love is Love

No one can determine what true love is.

Everyone experiences love in a different way,

Because you don't need any wits for that,

But only a beating heart.

Bo, boom, bo, boom...