

Definition of Love

One day I tucked my son into bed,
“*I love you* and goodnight.”, I said.
But as I began to close the door,
He asked me, “What is love? What is it for?”

“Love,” I said “Is a river,
“That leads into the ocean.
It takes twists and turns,
It begs and yearns,
Always in constant motion.

Love is for your neighbour,
Love is for your friend,
Love is for your enemies,
This list should never end!

Another way to think of love,
Is like a heartfelt letter,
Delivered to your mailbox,
To change the world for the better!

So it is everyone’s job to help those,
Who have no love left to spare,
Who’s mailbox is empty,
Whose river runs dry,
From a lack of love and care.

If someone needs love,
I beg you, don’t decline,
As long as there is love in the world,
We will all be fine!