Love is only a friend that passes by
sometimes smiling and warm,
Ready to lend a helping hand—but sometimes
Cold, unfriendly and cruel.

Love is a long talk, a secret smile, a wink,
A firm hand, a short hug—But
Then Love’s mood changes to a short glance,
brief words, a quick turn—
Little things that are so small but hurt so much.

But then a true friend, a true love, rises above
The invisible barrier, Hate, and an infinite bond is made.
Then Love is greater than a friend—
It becomes Life.