All of that is love!

At the end of life, what are we left with, With what, If there was no love?

All that was important in life, Everything that the soul dreamt of, Everything considered a dream That reality could not comprehend, Everything that the heart felt, That mind could not understand, Everything that feelings kept hidden And everything that kept heart beating Excitedly, All of that is love.

When we suffer because of it, When we forget our past life, All of that is love.

When the heart sings in joy, When the soul flies, When you cannot tame your feelings.

All of that is love!

How and why would we live without love?!

At the end of life, what are we left with, With what, If there was no love?

Nothing!



