

# Love

Love is a fragile thing,  
It can cause you to laugh cry or even sing.  
Sometimes like a plane soaring,  
Sometimes it's low and boring.  
Unlike greed or jealousy,  
It will always make you see,  
But what is a question for you not me.  
Where ever you will ever travel,  
You will find love there waiting to unravel.  
Love is soft like peach,  
Love will always be **In reach.**

**Who do you love?**