Love is a lot like Nature

by Frank Adams

Love is a lot like nature,

Your laughter wakes me up like birds in the early blue
to your smile, which looks a lot like the sun.
Looking into your eyes, I see no clouds of grey.

Your beautiful voice harmonizes with the wind and the
waves.

Like the bees that make honey,
your soul O' so sweet.
Your lips are the web
to mine, which are spiders.
You are the rain
that enriches my soil after long days of drought.
Our love is a fruitful harvest in the brightly warm air.

Love is a lot like nature, I hope for an everlasting summer.