

Love

What is it to truly love?

To be free of the obligations of society.

To step into the world without fear of persecution or ridicule.

To look into your lover's eyes and whisper

"I love you"

without that voice saying you shouldn't.

What is it to love another?

Even when the whole world is teaching you that your love is misguided.

Our families tell us of the wonders of love.

But when that love is not what they envisioned it becomes a crime.

"I love you"

Since when did three small words become so deadly?

Stories from our childhoods teach us how nothing can defeat true love.

But we soon learn their true definition of the word.

We are taught to love freely

until that day we are told our choice was wrong.

When will that day come when love is free?

"I love you" they now whisper.

"I love you" they'd soon shout.

Is it truly such an illusory thing

to imagine the world as such?

Maybe my generation brings about this much needed change.

Or maybe love becomes this privileged thing it's always been.

Limited only to those who have decided

what love truly means.