Love is...  
  
Love is feeling cold in the back of vans  
  
Love is a fanclub with only two fans  
  
Love is walking holding paintstained hands  
  
Love is.  
  
Love is fish and chips on winter nights  
  
Love is chocolates full of strange delights  
  
Love is when you don't put out the light  
  
Love is  
  
Love is the presents in Christmas shops  
  
Love is when you're feeling Top of the Pops  
  
Love is what happens when the music stops  
  
Love is  
  
Love is you and love is me  
  
Love is prison and love is free  
  
Love's what's there when you are away from me  
  
Love is...

[Adrian Henri](https://www.poemhunter.com/adrian-henri/)