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/)