So my girlfriend…

Well, she is more than a girlfriend for me. She is my meme partner, I tell her all my problems, I can cry my heart out to her anytime I want. She cares for me like a mother, she annoys me like a friend, and she loves me like a wife!

She is the perfect girl I could ever dream of having as my girlfriend. She is hot, beautiful and extremely intelligent. But the thing I like the most about her is her soul. She has one of the purest souls in the world! She is kiddish but can be mature as well. She doesn’t throw tantrums like other girls do (I am definitely lucky in this aspect 😅) . And her voice! Damn! Her voice is so sweet that I can literally listen to her voice for hours! On top of that she has a great sense of humor and her comebacks are absolutely savage!

I consider myself to be very lucky to fall in love with a girl like her. I know I don’t have to hold back my feelings and I can freely tell her anything. She never gets offended. I feel like I can be myself with

I can be myself with her, which I doubt I would’ve felt with any other girl. Whenever I am in a problem or feel really down, she is the one who listens to my problems patiently and gives me strength. She always tells me, ‘Don’t worry, everything will be alright. I am always with you!’. For me, she is more than my girlfriend. She is my pillar of strength.

And I hope that one day, I can proudly introduce you to everyone as my wife!

Also, I love you a lot!❤️

Before I met you, I didn’t think love was for me. It was something other people had and felt. Something in movies and in TV shows. It felt more like a wish I had then something real. Now that I’m with you, love is so much more tangible. It’s something I can reach out and touch. It’s so much more than a wish or a hope (though it does give me hope, for so many things), it’s the very real, wonderful person I wake up to thinking of. I love myself and the world in a way I never thought possible. You’ve made that possible for me. You’ve made everything possible.

Do I love you? My God, if your love were a grain of sand, mine would be a universe of beaches…I have stayed these years in my hovel because of you. I have taught myself languages because of you. I have made my body strong because I thought you might be pleased by a strong body. I have lived my life with only the prayer that some sudden dawn you might glance in my direction. I have not known a moment in these 3 years when the sight of you did not send my heart careening against my rib cage. I have not known a night when your visage did not accompany me to sleep. There has not been a morning when you did not flutter behind my waking eyelids… I love you. Okay? Want it louder? I love you. Spell it out, should I? I ell-oh-vee-ee why-oh-you. Want it backward? You love I.