What is ....?  
  
"   जब मिले थोड़ी फुरसत  
खुद से कर ले मोहब्बत  
है तुझे भी इजाज़त,  
कर ले तू भी मोहब्बत   "  
Is it something you feel when you feel?  
Is it something you can't explain to anyone?  
Is it something everyone needs and feels?  
Or is it just sitting in a corner and gazing the most beautiful person in the world knowing that they can never be yours.  
Or is it just thinking about them all the time and hoping that they might also see or think about you.  
Is it waiting for the blue tick and expecting a reply back?  
Or is it just caring for them no matter what!  
Is it hating them all the time and also skipping a heartbeat on seeing them.  
Is love Black or White?  
I think its neither, it is simply Grey. Which can never be explained in words but is shown by the Cosmos.  
Love brings new live, maybe Love brought us after The Big Bang. Maybe there is no dark matter or energy, maybe it is just simply Love which binds and regulates in the vast Universe.  
"Mohabbat" is an Urdu word comes from a Persian origin. Mohabbat is something where you don't want your loved ones to be separated from you and you truly love them a lot. In Mohabbat, you do anything it takes not to be separated from them but also you even let that person go just for their happiness because that is all what matters. Mohabbat is for everyone: family, relatives, friends and someone special.  
Well, Love doesn't discriminate, it doesn't care if you are short or tall , white or black ,fat or skinny, young or old, rich or poor...it doesn't care if you are Muslim or Hindu.  
Sometimes love is just nothing but an unspoken truth.  
A truth that you may fear or hold in your core, to adore every moment of love.  
Is love just posting selfies with your partner ?  
Or staring at them in that moment when they are close to you and to think of ripping their lips.  
Is love mere Dumb Luck?  
Or everyone has a person reserved for them only?  
We know in all the stories of "true and deep- Love"  
Like -  
Romeo-Juliet  
Laila-Majnu  
Siya-Ram  
Radha-Krishna  
Cleopatra-Mark Antony  
Rose-Jack.  
There are only Two things that are similar in  
"All the True Love Stories in the World"  
that is - Love and Misery.  
But why? Why is misery a constant in case of true love.  
Why it isn't just simple and smooth and loving.  
Then, is love nothing but confusion and anxiety?  
Or is it, an extreme Euphoric feeling you get when you see that certain person after a long time.  
People say love is eternal, But how?  
We know, Matter or Energy can neither be created nor be destroyed, it only transforms from one place or condition to another.  
So next time when you are sitting in the corner and thinking its over and you have lost love,lost everything, just remember that love is cosmic and cosmos can never be lost because it holds and binds you into what you are.  
We must find the love/the light which is hidden deep inside us and share it with everyone. And then only we can find the true meaning of love.