

They say that loving is like a breath of fresh air,
Like the warmth you feel as you stare at the crimson sky,
Like the rainbow you look for after a rainfall,
So calming, so welcoming, so pure.

But you,
Loving you is euphoric.
So energetic, so extravagant, yet so gentle.
It's peaceful.

Loving you is like gliding on a body of water,
Like floating on a calm sea,
Drifting into the horizon.
What comes next? Nobody knows.

It's the feeling of the unknown that drives us.
It's the constant reminder that guides us.
It's the never ending love that takes us.

For you are where I feel content,
You are where I feel home,
You are where I feel ease.

For you are euphoria.