

Love is much more like a flame by Ric Calleja

I love how simple love songs make love sound.
If you say the right number of honeys, darlings and dears,
if you buy her roses, chocolates and take her to a nice restaurant,
the object of your affection won't be able to "help falling in love with you."
But the school of life teaches you that true love
It's not like a rose, or any other sweet scented flower
that once plucked, quickly fades,
no matter how much you paid for the bouquet.
True love is much more like a flame
that's always at the brink of flickering out
unless you nurture it,
give the right amount of oxygen,
guard it against a strong wind.
True love requires attention, listening, compromise,
and the willingness to "extend" yourself on behalf of your beloved.
It involves sharing in her sorrows as well as her joys.
So that when you call her honey, darling or dear.
It rings true. It rings sincere.
Yes, I've freely chosen to share my life with you.
And you've freely chosen to spend your life with me.
"I'll stand by you." and "You'll stand by me."
And together we'll keep the flame of love from flickering out.