

... How I feel affects other people!!!



# Love's Merry-Go-Round

*You say tomato ... I say tomatto  
You say love ... I say love  
You say below ... I say above.*

What would life really be like if we were all on the same page?  
If, as passengers, we saw no reason to turn  
or change the scenery because "straight is good enough?"  
*What if we were all on the same page?*

*You say dias ... I say dais*  
If, as observers, we appreciated only the opulence of the mountain,  
with no regard for the trees, the sky and the clouds that provide its majesty?  
Or, as thinkers, we settled for the theory of least resistance,  
agreeing that there are no options, no alternatives,  
no need to consider one more route  
*(oh, I say route ... You say root)*  
Would you only jump out of a plane with a designer parachute?

You see, our tastes are all the same - namely *different*.  
Your opinion doesn't have to mirror mine.  
so when dealing with a subject as complex as love  
Agreeing that we may disagree is simply fine  
*(by the way, do you like red or white wine?)*

See, love is in every relationship, each activity, all we undertake and do  
Love can easily be seen as fleeting...  
Just as easily as it's felt as true.

It's a noun, it's a verb, it's an adverb.  
The most misused used word in the English language  
It's meaning evolves as daily as life unfolds  
We believe in love when it's new  
We question it when it's old.

Yet one thing we can agree on is that love belongs to our senses:  
We see it... taste it... hear it... smell it... touch it...  
We feel it, each of us in a different way.  
And we can all agree that love goes up and love comes down.  
The beauty is that it does it again,  
with new passengers, like a merry go round.

*You say nither ... I say neether*  
What's important is that you say what you feel.  
Love belongs to our senses  
And to each of us it's as different as it is real.