"Love" by Priya Rangarajan

Love is a many splendored thing
With the crispness of fall and the freshness of spring
A rainbow of colours, the recklessness of youth
A bouquet of flowers, a multi-flavored fruit
When it has found u, no escape exists
It's a powerful force u just can't desist
So, my friend, go along with the flow
How it will proceed, time alone will show
The lucky ones find true happiness and bliss
The les miserables find something amiss
But, love's a heartache u cannot resist
It is a mistake u want to commit
When it's true love, it's difficult to hide it
How will you know this unless u have tried it?