

# “What is Love”

by James S. Austin

It is that one moment when you feel that you have been holding your breath all your life, and suddenly, you can finally release that tension and breathe life into something that once felt hollow. The winds of change are pulled in, the fear of the unknown and distrust vanish, and the breath is released as a sweetly scented chill of hope.

It is when the heart makes those erratic changes and makes the body feel more alive than ever before. The skipping of heartbeats when excited by someone's quick smile, the rush and crazed beating of overwhelming delight at the thought of future rendezvous, the pause as you wait for the next chance to have a glancing touch.

It is when the mind is consumed in a flame of passion and nothing else holds distraction for too long. The constant racing of unfettered desire, the calm when in a storm's presence, the half of another to make the puzzle whole. Thoughts whirl under hidden meanings and the surprise found when your wishes come true.

It is the words that are lost on ears that no longer hear. Foul maybe the wind but it will bring you back to serenity. The forgiveness that is never uttered or the praise only spoken in form. Stones will crumble and mountains fall before the impatience in hearing those special words wears thin.

It is the eyes that reflect the truth. There in lies a glint of caring sparks that light the path before you, the glitter of a need to have one always around so the road is not so lonely, the tear of pain or pleasure that could always fall at a moments notice. They are the recorders that captures all times of ecstasy and sorrow.

Maybe this comes from the breath of a lost blues songwriter.  
Maybe this comes from a heart that seeks for what cannot be achieved or conceived.  
Maybe this comes from a mind filled with hopeless romantic ideals.  
Maybe this comes from the ears that listen for that oft chance for the impossible.  
But it is through these eyes that true beauty comes from the unseen.