

Love Letters sample Texts

The Spring in Lebanon

You are my flowers my roses my grass, my trees my spring.
You are my lakes, my rivers, my skies, my stars the oceans and seas.

They say that spring is beautiful for it brings new life.
They say the red flow'rs of Lebanon blossom in the spring
To re-veal the love of Adonis for his Ishtart.

I say "let them keep their spring!"
I have you and you are my spring.
You are my flowers and my life.

In Paris

The city of arts. You are my art.
The city of beauty. You are my beauty.
The city of lights. You are my light
The city of romance. You are my love

As I Leave Lebanon

I am afraid to show my soul to those I leave be-hind,
For my naked soul would be-tray the joy I feel.
Your eyes are get-ting closer and your warmth stronger
So let my face frown and let my lips droop,
For my soul is happy