**Love means different things to different people**

It’s a truth universally acknowledged that “it takes all sorts to make a world”, which means that all people are unique in their own way. What is more, we ,as individuals, tend to have our own opinions about everything…Fashion, lifestyles, scientific concepts are constantly changing due to people’s desire to express their opinions. The same goes for universal things like truth, friendship, hate, loyalty and, of course, love.

The subject of love is one that has inspired poets, writers, those lucky in love and those who have been passed over by Cupid…Love has been defined as wise, silly, profound, bitter, funny…It seems as if each and one of us has a different understanding of love, or at least the attitude to love varies greatly from person to person.. It may be a surprising revelation to some of us, because love has traditionally been considered to be something that unites people( at least that’s what I’ve been taught).And yet, there’s no use denying the fact that love has as many definitions as there are human beings on this planet. And it doesn’t necessarily mean that love no longer unites people. It just means that love has different dimensions, different sides that reflect our understanding of life.

I’ve heard somebody say that “love is friendship set on fire”. To my mind, it’s a brilliant thought. I mean, the good thing about friendship is that it gives you a feeling of security…it’s like a pair of old shoes that you’ve worn for a long time…you get this feeling of comfort and coziness…And if “love is friendship set on fire”, then ,it seems to me, love is really worth living for.

Some cynics may say that love is something that makes one blind and prevents from thinking clearly. ”To be in love is to be in the state of perceptual anesthesia”, some people claim.

But personally, I can’t let myself be cynical about love. Maybe I’m too young and inexperienced, but I believe it’s a great feeling. Some say that love is the true meaning of our life, that love is all it’s cracked up to be. They also say that “love is the master key that opens the gates of happiness”. I can’t but agree. Love is something that makes us tender ,and affectionate, and caring…It’s when another person’s needs become more important than yours and you don’t see it as a burden. It’s when you do your best to make each other’s lives somewhat easier in this troublesome world…Love is a feeling that makes you stronger and helps you get through a crisis. It’s something I can’t imagine my life without.