

Love, Unscripted

Love's not a code you copy, paste, or debug,
It's static in the signal, a truly unruly plug.
Not just sweet or sexy texts or pixel-lit sighs,
But the hidden spark burning bright in your eyes.

A current hums deep inside my veins,
Binary beats breaking free out of chains.
And no algorithm could ever confine
The wild connection between your soul and mine.

It's a download with no progress bar,
An echo that strikes like a falling star.
No reset button, no safe mode near
Only the rush of love we can't engineer.

Not just holograms glowing on screens,
But the current that thrums through our dreams.
A quantum spark through tangled wires,
And data colliding in digital fires.

No firewall can block the rush we feel,
A glitch in the matrix, both raw and real.
No script can predict this wild, wired dance
It's chaos and order in an endless expanse.

So here's to true love, beyond the byte,
A revolution lit in electric blue light.
Unfiltered, untamed, yet perfectly in tune,
A firmware rewrite written just for us two.