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To be loved is to see that he/she remembers the things you told her two years ago. It sees how sad he/she gets when you're sad, and how you smile slowly when she says that you make a storm out of a glass of water. He who did not see the injury turned into a bullet at the time the talks were loved. He felt loved by people who felt accepted, who felt the whole thing. He who knows that everything is arguably and understandable. It feels loved who feels safe to be exactly like that, without creating a character for a relationship, because no character holds long. He felt loved who didn't gasp, but sighs; He who does not raise his voice, but speaks; Who disagrees, but listens. Now, sit back and listen: I love you, not saying everything! Martha Medeiros I am an intellectual who is not afraid to be loving. I love people and I love the world. And it is because I love people and I love the world that I fought for social justice for its own implants before charity. Paulo Freire Feliz is because I love it and love Without having to change or be changed. I am what I am, and whoever shows me Surement will measure the people you; Pipes may be me, and they are cautious; Your thoughts don't recognize my bond. Oscar Wilde because I love you, you don't need me. Because you love me. I don't need you. Love, we never let ourselves finish. We, to each other, delight the unprovoked. Roberto Freire I cried because I loved you but I didn't know how to love it. I cried because I was always tired of everything and everything was always my tire. I cried with deep cruelty to always tire of everything and everything was always my tire. I cried with attachments to the new smell and particularly melanchic by the old smell. And I cried because everything was aged with a new smell and life never came back. I cried with routine addiction, final addiction, addiction out of the routine and started another end. Tati Bernardi loves you for serving you. Because I love you because I love you. Because I'm in love with you falling in love... I fall in love more every day, love you more every moment!... Oh, how do I want your love for me to be constant. Giovanna Contador I loved her. Not because he is handsome or because he is rich. I prefer it not to. So the gulf between us is going to be a little smaller ... Because he'll still be the most beloved, selfless, intelligent and decent person I've ever met. It's clear I love him. Is it so difficult to understand? Stephenie Meyer Because I love you Why do I love you? I can answer this question simply and directly: I like it because I love it. We are tired of knowing that love is a feeling that dispenses with motives or causes. It is an emotion that strikes our soul without warning, without waiting for our hearts to be prepared to accept it. However, I go beyond conscious bounds, because now my feelings are ours Elo. I can't ignore them. I love you because you hear me. Not just my bland jokes and stupid jokes, or the poems and chronicle love I use to read until you go to bed. I love you because you listen to my daydreams, my ideas. Because you support me, advise me, criticize me, help me. I love you because you tell me. Not only is it the most beautiful love phrase and vocal I've ever heard or can hear, but because you tell me what I should listen to, although not necessarily what I want you to say. I love you for the truth of your words and for your silence that hurt me so much. I love you because you understand me. Not only is it the crazy and drag way of my life, but also my desire, my desire. It's like you can encroach on my soul, decipher my thoughts, guess what I need and bring it all with simple facts present. I love you because you sit me down and accidentally let me become myself when I'm next to you. I love you because you see me. Not just because you see every change in my hair or skin tone, I like the way you know every inch of me, from within me. I love you because you have a way to relax your gaze in mine and embarrass me with your eyes of those looking beyond my membrane. I love you because you surprised me. Not just for a bit of filthy and declaration of love, or because I never knew what to expect from you. I love you because for you there is no right time for things to happen, every time is the time for everything. I love you for how much I admire you. Because you exceeded my expectations. I love you because you take care of me. Because on your side I am the happiest woman in the world. I love you because you am and it makes me feel so much of you. And it's you who I want forever, for all these lives and for all the rest that allow our soul to meet. I love you because I love you. Because I love loving you. I love you because that's the way it is. Márcia Duarte 1 2 3 4 4 6 7 8 9 10 Next > Decirte porte te amo tanto natural es noodles corazón, pero después de estar varios días en soledad, sin tu ausencia, rein ndote segundo y sin tusos y caricias es cuando realmente me doy cuenta de que amo vida Poetry «Because I love you so much» Estoy de acuerdo amor, we can haberdo esta relación sin enfadarnos, sufrir tu ausencia, pero need to know that I love you. While silent this bitter, I decided march by you parade, we all made and tidak ada I can stop loving you. At the end of the day or at night I hear a heartbreaking voice that dadu ... Saya suka's on suka mio, come back. Okay, my life, I didn't give you all my smiles, not all my love, but peru tahu bahawa saya suka walks. If it's semestio I'll scream in the wind I love you with all my might as a mad man of love, love, I love you so much... Poetic author: Joan Teases me never gets tired of saying that we realize that we need something, when we lose it. Whether it's someone or something, we never know how to take care of what we need, and when we lose it we find it anxiously. Love is the same, we let our partner gradually stay the way away and when we lose it we cry. Remember, you're stupid, useless guys, before you cry, think about keeping beautiful women you'll miss later. Never assume that he will be on your feet for life, you must get his heart day by day and if you can't afford it.... For that dear friend, it will happen to you like poetry Because I love you so much, as soon as his love goes and loneliness comes, he realizes that he loves it. Excavated readers, if you want to receive all the news of Love Poetry, sign up is free and comfortable in your mail, you will receive the news. Share it on your social network these wonderful poems and so the world will know how good love sentences are on the site. Share it on Facebook Tweets on Twitter Share on Google I love you... why do you hate me? -I hate you... why do you like me? This secret is the saddest and most mysterious of the soul. Soul.